

# Tongan Death Grip

Vinnie Paz

Yeah - 1, 2  
Yo Ferrigno  
1, 2 - yeah

I ain't even think of swinging on you, that's a reflex  
First one to test a mahfucker, that's a G check  
Send this mahfucker back to God, he a defect  
A celebrated martyr, I'm in Luxembourg with Leibnek  
I eat these and mad sluggish  
How the sayin' go? Good riddance to bad rubbish  
The ox all bloody, I stabbed him from frustration  
The modern Thor rapper, I crack 'em like crustaceans  
I was foul for a while, now I'm on some healthy shit  
Still I'll aim this chopper at your head like it's a selfie stick  
Riding on my enemies, I'm on my Makaveli shit  
Master of the arts, I'm on my Sandro Botticelli shit  
All of y'all is food to me, you nothing but a Scooby Snack  
This mahfucker lost he need to get himself a Google map  
Everything dirty money, even the soap  
This a Beowulf infra-red beam and a scope  
Doma!

This is warfare, get your guns ready  
This is warfare, hold your guns steady  
This is life or death, yeah son deadly  
A mother fuckin G 'til the sun melt me  
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I'm a lion and the lion don't get left with the lambs  
And you might get hit with bullets that was meant for your man's  
It's no body cause the body under desolate sands  
And I'm mean to money, money, I'ma press up the bands  
This mahfucker think he tough 'cause his man husky  
He gettin' what's coming to him like he's Sandusky  
The SP old and the records is mad dusty  
It's a Mossberg 5 on the pump and the tan duffy  
I was mad reckless, behavior was wild rowdy  
So I just had to take that charge like I'm I will snatch a dickhead chain and  
d smile proudly  
It's kings among the king's, possession and hail Crowley (hail Crowley)  
This is where the shelterin' stops  
'Cause you never too old to take an L from your pops  
This the throne of God homie, give the seraph his crown  
And I'm bloodthirsty, it's a new sherref in town  
Yeah

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