

"Dabble in truffles"

Spark a seance, Niggas moving packs like crayon  
Delicate ray on tap while he gently put the spray on  
Turn to Tommy was the ID when I caught the robbery  
No more playing lobbies smuggle drugs in bitches bodies  
Elegance on the mic corruption chaos man of Steel  
The triple goose that we know, foie gras with every meal  
A glass of red glass of white glass of pink  
6 niggas one bitch and everybody smash and stink  
Grab her neck, punch her back, nut one in her shoe  
We all went sushi style hoping we don't catch that flu  
Storm the point and overturn that's how this bastard do  
Believe in science fuck God ill kill the pastor too  
While eating pasta dude, low level prostitute, for money big guns  
this motherfucker gots to shoot  
Marinated for a week, roasted lamb legs  
Its Queens nigga the herb smoke is a mandate  
Red roses, brown leathers, and black guns  
The green money and beige crack attract bums  
Fiends fighting for that last wibble left on the floor  
Keeps me dipping in my sock in the back of the store  
Flying niggas from overseas to do the hit  
Back on the plane the same day movie shit  
Got the word they tried to hit me over petty matters  
Next scene catch me swinging from the helli ladder  
Empty your magazines, shotguns, and rocket launchers, hand grenades,  
handguns, and fire torches  
Off the boat Albanians the one to trust  
He had a face, he had hands, It wasn't us  
Take a twisted ride with me through the eyes of a goon  
Pussy bring your man with you sending 2 to the tomb