

Art Jesus

Aja

Penance, reconciliation
No more abbreviations
These bitches gone with the story tellin'
Ain't no place for interpretations
Requiem for a dream, bitch I'm Brahms
Look at my palms, ain't got no qualms
Rather blow steam than drop the bombs
Just kidding - Imma drop the bombs

Hoes wanna lead the tango
Ima star of the night, that's Van Gogh
If you don't agree, then you can go
Don't like what ya see, change the channel
Enemies stay tryna barricade
But I storm them, hurricane
Show no mercy, I eradicate
I broke the chains, where my accolades?

Walking Sistine chapel
So don't get it twisted, I'm
Sweet peach iced tea snapple
Rose from ashes, stay persistent
These niggas stay on sodium
Cause I'm at the top of podium
Bitches hit rock bottom hard
So I get em linoleum

Haven't even hit my prime yet
G7 on a private fly jet
Peter Paul Rubens Louie
Vuitton with the Louie flight set
You know Imma eat, these bitches fastin'
40 days? Lemme hit 4 hundred
One last thing
All my shit was self funded

Forgive me, I'm not sorry
Rev the engines on the Harley
Mind games I am Atari
Paint me; Giorgio Vasari
Came thru hit em with Ali
They all wanna copy
Now they all wanna say that they art
Sayin' that I'm cocky
When they really Bosley
That means they were never really angels from the start

I ain't sorry
I never been the sorry type
This ain't confessions
So fuck all of that sorry hype
Our father
Hallowed be thy oddity
Art Jesus
I'm an art commodity

Poof, I am a wizard

Neck stay on blizzard
Iconic style impeccable
It cannot be mirrored
All of these goons is bitter
Truth is I never been a quitter
I got anger problems?
Just a savage spitter

Kinda like Nostradamus
Spread the word, I am Johannes
They couldn't colonize me
Colors the wind, I'm Pocahontas
Booked in Rome, now I'm out in Paris
Never took a day off, Bueller Ferris
Boutta board I'm off to Florence
Hunger games, Jennifer Lawrence

Can't compare where you can't compete
Paved my road from the streets to elite
Finally made it to the top of the roster
Dwayne wade, like I bring the heat
Crew stay strong, we syndicated
Apostles, disciples, indicated
Hood as fuck, yet sophisticated
Doesn't matter, not intimidated
Music on genius, cause I am a genius
Flow like a drug on the intrevenous
Pina Colada with a lotta piñas
My nut taste sweet, that's their weakness

Forgive me, I'm not sorry
Rev the engines on the Harley
Mind games I am Atari
Paint me; Giorgio Vasari
Came thru hit em with Ali
They all wanna copy
Now they all wanna say that they art
Sayin' that I'm cocky
They really Bosley
That means they were never angels from the start

I ain't sorry
I never been the sorry type
This ain't confessions
So fuck all of that sorry hype
Our father
Hallowed be thy oddity
Art Jesus
I'm an art commodity

Star point to the birth
Greatest on earth, big net worth
Read it in a book inside of the church

They follow the teaching
Preach so they can stop all the reaching
Screeching, that keyboard is screaming
They can't stop all this gleaming

Ya'll really wanna slaughter
They wanna see me drown
But I'm walking on the water
Wearing thorns in my crown

Ya'll really wanna slaughter
Ill reunify me
But I'm walking on the water
You can't crucify me

I ain't sorry
I never been the sorry type
This ain't confessions
So fuck all of that sorry hype
Our father
Hallowed be thy oddity
Art Jesus
I'm an art commodity

I never been the sorry type
I never been the sorry type