

Empire BLVD

Billy Woods

Do I look like a spliff to you?
I don't care who call me difficult
There's a difference between integrity, dignity, and what these bitches do
I got different values boo
I got nothing to prove
Dressed up for me, I ain't here to impress these dudes
The scent of Junglepussy is in the air
Yeah, wassup? You want to talk about politics?
You want to talk about poverty, nigga?
Or you wanna talk about this body?

Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Selectah Jew or Gentile
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Now, we kill it wit mi own style

Brown paper bag is a litmus
Black Christmas in this hovel
Retrofitted the futures, so crackers couldn't dig up his fossil
Misrepresenting the rhymes and all that, imagine Jesus reading the gospels
SMH Rap Genius improbable readings yet the God's penis left her docile
Out the ashes a Black Phoenix
My casket cobbled together, but I'm not stopping till the speakers wobble
Till the edifice topple, till the best they got grovel
Followed them to the precipice, nigga said 'show me God's got you'
Got my got you now, showed him the nozzle
Not too proud to run from a squabble
Middle of the desert, dropped the demos and watched through atomic goggles
Smiling to the bitter finish, warm Guinness out the bottle
Out of business my black owned business model
Picked a tackle in the first round just to block you on all platforms
Hell on earth, what the apostle want?
Not stopping til the last song
Till the last, last mass over
And the opposing take his final fall

Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Wicked with a sick smile
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
We kill it with mi own style

Night wind, night of the owl
Don't know [?] money when Nas gave him power
Mom's wanna shoot up, waiting guard hours
Katie on the front porch, playing with revolvers
Eight hundred Crime Stoppers boards in the distance
Ahab's fish strike first, scientific
Sitting on chrome with Ace and Lord Digga
Get suckas, one rip, turn super nigga

Xav's brother was a predicate felon
Ice Cube bombed when he couldn't find [?]
Went second Nature when they couldn't find Mega
Cheddar Bob foot shot tryna be clever
Sunday school truant, rather run Macy's
Catching AND1s in the [?] church meet
See communion stacks make a pickney wan suck teeth
Know the service long and them tithe come a plenty
Buckwheat waffles and chicken for right after
Cadillac peels with our million dollar pastor
Mirror, mirror on the wall
Top choice you are, you conceited bastard

Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Wicked with a sick smile
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
Watch me go down now
We kill it wit mi own style

Slow motion, slept eyes open on my chosen path
Smoke and dash, there's no clock attached
Broke myself in half, take a stab
Wrapped my crown in silken rag
Mega blast, lifted off the Ave
The tyrant son of thunder
Don't lose your wonder
Flash past the hunter
They don't want stories, just numbers
Gloryhallastoopid
Notorious blunders
Woadie nobody escapes the dysfunction
If you can't be used, you're useless
State execution, gold fuse
Put the computers to sleep and grab a rifle
They say I ain't supposed to be here pre-zygote
So the bones hit different
I'm an isthmus whisper
Wound the distance
Locks like lynch rope swinging
You remind me of someone I used to know
Someone who used to kick my ass
Here and now the past been fucking with me
One-mississippi, two
Blood armor licks, hue indigo blue
Come quick, tumbling through
Sliding home, tongue first
Where I wanna be