

# 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