

Poppycock, snot boxed, a bible trying to parley clout
 Fly me on the fire twice
 Send flowers for the molliwhop
 Body, I... pump a hottie, I just be trying to line it up
 Knock it down, domino, bondage Imma try my luck
 Diamond dust up out the envelope
 Why you living true to what a liar wrote?
 Locked up in the groove, empire state iron cloak
 Cliff diver I need much higher than required dosage
 Flesh prison going through the motions
 Not a genius but I had a notion
 Duly noted by your throat
 Smoking out the culprit, all your guys I heard are ghosted
 Five fifths stamped on a knuckle proper postage
 I know worlds, I know oceans
 Every queen through some old shit, yeah that's cool though
 Assume not an apparition
 Taste it before you make that pussy gape kid
 You made a human, that's collaboration
 Somebody said don't put the date in the rhyme
 This ain't no affidavit

Smoke machine
 I roll like fog off the lake
 Hopes and dreams stream for whatever you wanna pay
 Play my tape in the Madrasa
 They went to wake the Sheikh, ask "should I wait or...?"
 Fuck it cut to the chase
 The money imaginary I'll send it to your phone
 Kick in your door to drive the point home
 What percentage of your mortgage in the form of a loan?
 What do you really own?
 Blood from a stone
 What I told collection while wiping cappuccino foam out the beard, like how
 do you reckon?
 Nice church you got here, be a shame if something were to happen
 Yup, even God paid protection
 Reject the concept of interest on debts
 Rubber cheques
 The fetishist
 ATM like a pussy the money still wet
 Bit her lip
 Blood money in a pimp piss test
 Glass shoe fit the princess
 Winked at the audience right when the plot twist
 Only game in town so sit the fuck down, ain't no next
 Ran in the bank like Jimmy Stewart
 Surround the bank J. Edgar Hoover
 The machine shudder, bolts rattle looser
 In God you trust it's not just numbers in a computer

Told the money lenders I can do you one better
 Washed or unwashed in that river, to the land the lamb tethered
 Disemboweled rams, the damned sit in splendor listening to the wind howl
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