

America is in the house
[?] all y'all motherfuckers

Drip, hop, born from the crackpot
This is for the infants, the haves and the have-nots
Meet us at the trap spot so you can be an astronaut
Thi-This will be the biggest leap that you ever hop
It seems niggas are fly and the junkies are high
And in my line of work that goes side by side
But when the worlds collide they waste a whole damn product
Here's the adrenaline when the block get shot up
Take it to the vein, matter of fact
Take one shot to the brain
One dose or a two-dose, novocaine
Red dot to a nigga eye like Ka-no
Just another place you can't go
Barricade, hit the gauge, we engage
That will leave a gauge-sized hole
Nigga, play your role, put it in your back pocket
Before they drop sheets, I'ma drop knowledge

Stop it, now you gotta answer to the cosmic
Whatever they rock with is something non-toxic
Chop it, mix the green juice with the CrossFit
Better get my weight up, you other niggas lost it

Gun cocked, make a nigga lung stop
Got my middle finger to the ceilin', screaming, "Fuck cops"
Trigger finger start itchin' when the fun stop
Fiends at the bus stop, eyes lookin' bloodshot
Uh, stop your blood clot cryin'
They killed my dawg, now everybody's dyin'
From Mount Maroon all the way to Mount Zion
I made a mental pilgrimage and now I know who I am (God)
Original man, heart of a lion
Starin' at the Sun until my skin turn iron
Woke up in a dream, dawg, swear I started flyin'
From governors to politicians, everybody's lyin'

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Stop it, now you gotta answer to cosmic
...non-toxic... cho-chop it
Cosmic dust activity