

Resurrection

GAWNE

Resurrection I'm alive
Put me in a box, fucking paralyzed
Gonna pay for what you stole
I'm alive! I'm alive!
Thought I'm gone but I'm coming back
You know I'm quick like a heart attack
Taking back the throne
I'm alive! I'm alive!

Why, oh why, am I the only one who sees it?
The devil's in the detail everything's strategic
I need holy water, I need holy spirit
You can lay and rot, I resurrect like Jesus

Bounced back from that stroke, bitch I'm still smokin' that dope
Self control? Yo hell no, no like Bill Cosby I don't
I'm the GOAT, I make money
I rock clothes, I fuck hoes
I just lied, No I don't
Cause I'm tired, and broke
So I let bygones be bygones
They talk shit, gossip, obnoxious, it's bogus
Toxic and it's nonsense and bullshit
Never let nobody curve my focus
Icon when the mic's on, white mom
With a Nikon and her nylons take photos
Ex girl want a tripod, my God
My ex girl with a tripod
She crazy female, whipped like V12
All that legroom but no seatbelt
Tell the labels spare the details
Hit my PayPal, not my e-mail
While I'm fighting through it with the might of druids
Use the lighter fluid to ignite the music
Then I might get spewin' all the sound pollution
That is undisputed because none refute it
I'm still a monster, one millie rock
And at will I'm conjuring' Willy Wonka
So dilly, dilly, that is my motto
When poppin' bottles, a desperado
Still yet to follow that fellow Donald
On his twitter feed but oh gee, I hope
We can all agree that I'm a G.I. Joe
When I infiltrate Washington, D.C
And date Ivanka

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Oh man, I get mad and go ham
Kid, I'm bad to the bone, yeah
So don't ever mess with a Zohan
Otherwise, we might throw-hands
Otherwise we might slow dance
Otherwise, you gettin' crushed like a coke can
Raw as fuck like fuckin' without a Trojan
Bitch better get with da program
I gonads, you no nads
Don't even got hair on your balls
In the rap game, and I'm very involved (Uh)
We live in America dog (Doo doo doo)
And I bury you all
Catchin' bodies like cemeteries
Shit's getting scary like pedophiles
In seminaries, say your hail marries
Cause we air it out like aerosol and I'm
Super human, lit by nuclear fusion
Spit with a lit fuse infusing
What I rip, then I spit this lit music's
An illusion red pill with the blue pill
In the matrix and I'm too I'll with the new skill
When I slay this
Y'all stopped chasing that greatness
Grew complacent, so yo
Fuck the mumble! You motherfuckers
Are one hit wonders while I'm one hit from
Being the number one and that's probably Jungle
So cowabunga! Fuck being humble! Yeah
Fuck the mumble! You motherfuckers
Are one hit wonders
I never gave the minimal, I swear to God
I'll make it to the pinnacle of spittin' flow
I'm never gonna ever be pitiful with a syllable
The hottest? Man I gotta be
I aught to be an oddity
I'm probably gonna give myself a bodily lobotomy
The hot in me is not to be
Mistaken for a prodigy
Cause every time I get up on the mic
I been GODLY

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