

Leviathan

III Bill

You know when the time is right, everything in sight, man
One hand over the other, man
Both lost the face and the body, man
Shit is all drip, sauce manicotti, talk to 'em (Ayo, ayo, ayo)

They say our life and our death has already been written in the book
Our destiny's set, hangin' like fishes from a hook
Some say your fate's already predetermined
The way some people are saints and other people are vermin
Travel colossal, learned anything is possible
Until my daughter was born, I was mad irresponsible
But now I'm organized, comfortable in chaos
Assault the Lord of Lies to humble you in a séance
Paid the cost to be the boss
Only built for Cuban links like Rae and Ghost, I be sprayin' the toast
Point blank range, played you close, now your brains stained your clothes
Prayin' for Satan to come and claim your soul
Indulge and keep bricks smooth like Swiss chocolates
Run in your crib, my shooters never miss targets
Listen to these voices that serenade us
In the darkest of hours to let us know we're the greatest
It's the choir sounding like they crying from beyond the grave
I walk through the Valley of Death, but I'm not afraid
I can show you how to adapt at any time of day
Or I can saw the shotty in half and blow it out your brain
Skull & Bones stole Geronimo's skull
Jumped out the window in pursuit of an anonymous foe
Institutionalized martyrs explode
Lying naked in a coffin like their father before, oh!

Cups runneth over with the blood of cobras
A hundred degrees, smolder, murder make the summer colder
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I used to write rhymes in my mom placenta
'88, crack era, ill rhyme inventor
Foreign bitches named My Allegra (What's up, baby?)
My endeavor major paper agenda
My agenda, the dark-skinned Nicky Tesla
I apply the pressure, off the no bullshit series
Who really had TECs in they dresser?
Take a shot at my brethren, the best lesson is a paid lesson
No question, abundantly
I create more of a sort of break bread Sodom and Gomorrah all the mags spray
'em
Y'all know the aura
Two-five, supreme order, get the raw in at the border, uh
Leviathan, don't be tryin' him
Blood sport, when I spit a quote, cut your life shorter
Yeah, who flyer, then?
At first you don't succeed, nigga, try again
Predatorial predator
Ski mask carnivore, homie, what you reppin' for?
My ahki eat the beef, everybody on the floor
I'm takin' everything, until the angels sing
I deprive rappers of oxygen, reduce their blood count

Hit the booth, then I black out like back in the mack out
BILLY got me back in the trap house
Holdin' all the mills in the stacks out
Let's get all the cappin' and facts out
That route, villainous Queens and y'all know what that's 'bout