

Tell them that He did it
Tell it been a thousand years
Feeling like a minute
Feeling like a tenant
Earth is rent free
Giving exile
And we proud
With the chest out
Put the flex down
Huh
Feeling reptile
Sin rex now
Huh
What's T?
Feeling shame
Where the loose leaf?
Even Bruce Lee
Couldn't kick it with the group
We stone cold
All three stunting with a sixteen
God
The prince of the power is roaming
Even Caesar couldn't compete
With the sovereign opponent
Even Jesus wouldn't relinquish the God
When the torment found Him
And bound Him
The torture
Wow
It's a crown
For the portrait
Portion is mine
Course He is mine
Corporate is blind
Course of the culture
The course
The culprit of time
Without God
Without rods
Without squads
Without odds stacked
Against you
What would happen?
I'm just rapping
And this is practice