

## Killuminati Pt. 2

Joey Bada\$\$

Killuminati all through your body  
Like a 12 gauge shotty

And I'm still a beast with these flows  
Feeling real low my tree self esteem roll  
We drowning out Atlantis can't overflow beast coast  
Be more specific next time you shoutin' out a-mi-go  
I am not the star? In fact I'm planet awe  
Fuck what the media write, bitch this is a fire bar  
Please don't leave your comment if you are not up to par  
No names, putting you in a verse that's too far  
Your mundane can't obtain, the knowledge of my brain  
My set told me light you up so this that propane  
It's Nathan all I gotta do is just spit a flame  
No escaping, you in a swimming pool of champagne  
You set yourself up for that one mane  
The king of New York?  
Ha! we ain't just gon' let that one hang  
Last nigga got dethroned and you ain't from my zone  
The rest of the real niggas is dead and gone

But fuck it I'm Biggie, I'm L, I'm Pun  
I'm God's Son, I'm Pac, Guru all in one  
I'm what they predicted before I come  
In fact I do it all for them

I'm getting a ugh, I'm getting a ugh  
From the weak shit that I hear  
No lyrical style come near me  
How they gon' try to compare me  
To what's clearly, barely, not nearly as rare as me  
Swank make hands fold like a rare disease  
I got arthritis yo it's scaring me  
I got all these rap niggas fucking fearing me  
Heard they was looking for war but ain't declaring me  
I'm well aware, NY not Delaware  
I'm the real king fellas here  
You more like Prince of Bel-Air  
I'm clearing the air, might fire at will  
These rap niggas don't want the static for real  
Cuz they lines not adjacent to my spectacular skill  
If you don't fuck with cinematic stand still  
My life's a movie on the real  
You can get shot with your hands on the wheel  
With your pants at ya heels

And I'm feeling like the realest motherfucker alive [x6]  
Killuminati all  
Through your, all through your  
I love the competition  
Go against the beast coast?  
I retired that level of it  
And now you have to deal with a brother like Joey  
Which is a 45 magnum with a knife at the tip  
And a shotgun at the enemy