

I get outta jail and lose all of the papers I kept, you know?
Names for the debts and major collects
Wonder how I got released with this razor I met
Knew I was real when tombs had a lil niggas name on his neck
Ever since 13, I've been banging the set
The only rapper under 25 to say "Diss the feds"
Niggas showed me big guns with this drum it ain't with a tech
This how you separate us killas with a fade and some dreads
I hate the music niggas make now, you gay get a dress
A hundred dollars permits me to put my gauge to your breast
Do you really speak on the street, keep my face on the bread
You ever lick the extra 'caine when you were making a mess?
I got everything I need and still wake up depressed
Yesterday, I snorted 7 lines and drank 'til I slept
6 Dollars to my name, I hope my tank gets the rest
This the shit a G thinks about when making his bed

Golgotha...

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My momma know I'm schizophrenic, it ain't no secret
I celebrate the deaths of all the niggas I beefed with
My home girl got raped by the homie on deep shit
Me and the other homie hit back then, but then he split
I pray to the devil, blood
Ain't hard to believe this, the guards tried to rape me upstate
D&E shit
What the hell, when I overdose, blood, you ain't seen shit?
Juvenile pinwheel chair, I'm sleeping
Blood on the wall, all over the precinct
Imma kill every rapper that diss me on Yeezuz
Get an angel pregnant, that's the birth of a demon
I got Baphomet strands in the squirts of my semen
Should I drop songs like this and I speak quick?
Funny how I'm Brainsick, blood, I really be sick
Fuck this hip-hop culture, blood, I'm on G shit
I put a few hits out on a niggas, no sneak diss, Golgotha

I'm going to Golgotha, nigga

Golgotha...

Fuck this hip-hop culture blood, I'm on G shit
Put a few hits out on a niggas, no sneak diss, Golgotha...
I'm so tired of seeing niggas talkin' about hip-hop
As if what you niggas is talking 'bout
Is realer than what the rap niggas is talking 'bout
And truth be told... fuck hip-hop, nigga
And I'm aiming to offend you, I want you to get mad
You know what I'm saying?
Cause I used to be on that shit
You know, with your false... false prophesizing asses
I don't believe in your God, I don't believe in your laws
I don't believe in nothing you mothafuckas is livin' under, nigga
I am me, I am the ruler, you feel me? Can't nobody tell me shit
And I personally hope you die, I pray that you die
I do so many fucking drugs, I been through so much shit
Sit back and reflect nigga...

Y'all niggas do this shit for fans, y'all do this shit for popularity
Blood, when I sell a fucking album, nigga, you know what goes towards?
Gas money...
My son...
My son's future...
I see niggas doing charity events, making money off it, rocking for the love
Man, I'm not-I'm not gonna go into all that, nigga
Heh heh, niggas is funny as fuck [?]
But you can catch me...
In Golgotha...
And I have no religion...
Brain