"The time has come for bad things to end The time has come for life to begin The time has come for the war of the Gods"

It's that time
I'ma take the subtle approach first
Cuz I'm just gettin' started
Let's go, look

I'm the best and there's nothin' that you can do about it Never needed a publicity stunt, let's tell the truth about it Even in the core of the streets you can't sway the youth about it But keep runnin' yo mouth, and I swear I'ma knock a tooth up out it I never claimed to be nothin' but who the fuck I am Never sold cocaine in my life, but I'm still the fuckin' man Understand, nothin' you did makes you better nigga You claim the streets but the streets respect that cheddar nigga Luda got twice as much, your life you can charge it to him I fit four of your houses inside my daughter's room And still have room for young Karma to play Givin' back to the children of tomorrow for good karma today So you can say what you wanna say and you can talk that talk But real niggas ain't doin' no talkin' cuz we walk that walk Album for album you can see I got a multi-million plan So call yourself whatever you want except the multi-million man Nigga!

"Lucifer, oh lucifer"
(Whatever you want except the multi-million man)
"God of evil, you're the god of pain"
(Call yourself whatever you want except the multi-million man)
"Lucifer, oh lucifer"
(Call yourself whatever you want except the multi-million man)
"The Darkness is where you find your light'

How many times is you gon' rap about bustin' your gun How many times is you gon' trap without bustin' your gun Only shots you ever took was subliminal to the general Disrespectin' those doin' real time with real criminals And I ain't never did a day in my life But it should be illegal to walk a day in my life, I paid the price And the cost to be the boss, so you could rest your mouth I'm universal, Luda never limits hisself to the south I give a damn about your hootin' and hollerin', it ain't botherin' me I hear you talkin', but you ain't made it to three You know where I live but you ain't made it to me, you ain't made nigga! I'm havin' a house party 'kid', come get 'played' nigga You got played, my record label never jerked me So shoot me, stab me, but words will never hurt me I feed of ya energy, my power's with God So it's even better is you make ya diss record real hard

"Lucifer, oh lucifer"
(Make the record real hard)
"God of evil, you're the god of pain"
(Make the record real hard)
"Lucifer, oh lucifer"

(Make ya diss record real hard)
"The Darkness is where you find your light"