

OmenXIII, Black shirt, black jeans,
Still a ghost in the tee, still the crop of the cream
Still got nothing to prove, still got nothing to lose
I'm still nothing to me, I'm still nothing you
Can't nobody else do it like me
Got XIII flows like XIII beasts
Got blood in the cup that's Rossi
Can't nobody else here top me
Can anybody else here stop me?
Bitch I'm still the prince,
I'm either in the pit and I'm swinging quick
Or I'm in the shadows I'm watching
Talkin bout me get smacked down fast
XIII break glass, no questions asked
No beam no bullets got ammo
Rambo, spray from the hip no clips man down though,
R.I.P. no peace though, no peace for the streets,
No ana with cliques, I got beef with police though
I don't wanna talk that's cheap
You can leave me alone, cause I don't want to speak
You don't wanna problem get back
Or you can put your team on the matt
You don't really want it like that
Hope you got your raps down pat
I'm the test you can't pass
I'm the best you can tell
Flow like hypnosis you trapped in my spell
Makin these hits and I'm ringing yo bell,
Takin over like cancer That's Hell in the Cell
Woah, in my zone
Flee the scene when I approach
You know how that saying go
If you gotta go you gotta go bitch

If you gotta go you gotta go
Yeah yeah yeah
If you gotta go you gotta go
Yeah yeah yeah
If you gotta go you gotta go