

# Bible Paper

Prodigy

I go to town on you  
Beat the crown off you  
Beat the clothes off you try'na get the hounds off you  
Nigga fightin' back is only gonna make it worse  
I don't respect your little punches I'mma make it hurt  
A cold lead shower, a hot blood bubble bath  
Throw him in the acid and get rid of the gooey mess  
Turn that nigga into special sauce, chill lord  
I'm not a killer but you pushin' me to set it off  
And I'mma lash out, and I'mma mash out  
Laughin', I'm wicked, blow the hash and the kush down  
Focus on the bread when niggas try to gaffle me  
That's when I treat 'em with force and brutality  
My palms keep itchin' my money don't stop  
Cause my work keep clickin'  
I got it bolt locked  
Gang of Indians that smoke the peace pipe dolo  
Excuse you cause when it's murder, I solo

Word collision, I talk reckless  
Position precious stones in the necklace  
Little doggy this is chess not Tetris  
You little cold sore I spray the cloro-septic  
Relentless aura cryptic black hoody discuss  
Ellsworth Bump and the Dutch man back to business  
Car bombers, tommy gun spinnin' bullets spit at a witness  
Mix the K2 with the eucalyptus plant  
Pistol in hand, rock 'em to sleep like tryptophan  
Then douse the weapon and spic and span  
Your triggers jam  
I shoot fast like Vinnie the Microwave  
Roll a spliff with a Bible  
Boogie board on a tidal wave  
Very groovy, prosthetic limbs by Louis  
Rap pornographic snuff movie, burn a loosey  
Denim durag, Cavalli kufi  
The brolic finger ring is excrement  
The chain's dookie

Motherfuckers  
Yeah  
All the time, everytime  
My gun erupt, my money climb  
My bitch fine, I dress clean  
But I'm a dirty New Yorker out that killer Queens  
I eat good, I rap great  
My life is fuckin' awesome, yeah fuckin' a  
I take off, this launch pad  
To zero gravity, I float, I don't fall, I can't  
So high, it's no coming down  
So fly, I just might go south  
MIA, water sports  
You leave me be, or it'll be a holocaust  
Homicides, prison time  
Hospital emergency when it's dinner time  
Eat a skull, eat a spine  
He in bad shape, he can't be identified

Bet a nigga never think twice  
Cause his first thought'd be don't do it  
Bet that bitch slide up and down with her mouth for this thug music