

IMDKV Queens Massacre  
The Infamous Mobb Deep King Vulture rapper  
What niggas wan' do when you see me off camera  
Nigga strip who? I'll beat you till you lavender  
You banned from the functions and concerts, cancel son  
Void that, you can't cash that, stop frontin'  
You ain't never see me in the streets while we was beefing  
Talkin' 'bout I white flagged you and said it's all peace  
When you know damn well it's apocalypse season  
Get your back radiated next time you try to flee  
From this punishment you got comin', don't resist  
You only gonna make it worse, stand the fuck still bitch  
You screamin', see motherfucker, you screamin'  
Now I'mma have to stop that  
Hand me the nail hammer and the baseball bat  
I'mma buss his mouth open he trying to attract  
The attention of them people  
IMDKV, I'm evil  
Straight black evil  
When it call for it kidnap the pussy for torture  
I'm all for it  
What you thought I was Angel Cake?  
You niggas is hella soft you just baby food beef  
I'm dog food dope, keep your lady on a leash  
When I'm outside walkin' through the world like I own this bitch  
With my hoodie on, black king cobra shit  
Queens nigga get the money and I stay fresh  
Pockets full of dough, tippin' hundreds to the waitress  
Smokin' like exotic car tailpipes  
Hopin' one of y'all niggas would get right  
Go on pop your gun and cut to the chase  
Pussy nigga step up front, I'm cuttin' up his face  
On some brutal crime shit, get your eyeball sliced  
Ugh, disgusting shit, I will fuck up your life  
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Nigga wan' do when you see me off camera  
Nigga strip who? I'll beat you till you lavender  
You banned from the functions and concerts, cancel son  
And rain on your parade you silly ass nigga  
Jerk it motherfucker this is not a prank nigga  
I'm a felon, parolee  
I still smoke rollies  
You ain't gotta find Jesus, I'll leave you Holy  
They ain't gotta find God, I'll baptize your homies  
Then crack another Patron and toast memories  
I'm top of New York, bad man, nothing nice  
Bitch king me, top me off like a dirty Sprite  
Yo too much of my life'll get you fucked up  
Way more than that LQ and blunt, dun  
They rated me triple X, I'm too vulgar  
I start finger-fuckin' that Mac, it's all over