"They are a secret network of international pirates Who identify with no nation, no national flag And no established religion.
Their flag is the skull and cross bones
And their God, G.O.D. spells Gold, Oil, and Drugs."

One, two, aiight
Yeah, that's right, uh-huh
Uh, uh

Live from the belly, they got me behind the fence I run shit from the inside of the fucking President Of the Infamous Gang — get whiff from my stank I got that iky—iky cotton picky shit that have you dazed I'm a quadruple O.G., a O so call me The reincarnation of the Pharaoh with an ole E The barrel full of hot lead; shoot a pot head Talking that shit about Hip—Hop dead Nah it's alive behind the gate; permanent smiley face Any nigga stunting on the God; nah you outta place I beat a lot of cases had to take an L I see you in a hot sec', yep hold it down

Money's worthless, real power is people
Real strength is in the streets where everybody's equal
Fuck jewelry, fuck rims; let's spend on our protection
Get armor, get cameras, get with' it lil nigga this man's shit
Real power is people
Real strength is in the streets where everybody's equal

This is live from behind the wall Sitting, starring at the wall I'm fit to pop out this bitch like a newborn I'm fit to cut out all the smoking and the drinking The wine and the spirits is evil where you take it baby So I'm telling the truth, you live it then you see it You breathe it then you be it I'll tell you a lil secret It's secret government that work shit for hours They practice witchcraft to harness their power Pedophile rape lil kids for energy The Satanic rituals; W.T.C. (R.I.P.) They let the Pentagon on fire That's lightening the pentagram on fire All these bodies for what? So you could scare everybody into one world huh? All my grime's is on deck So if you ain't come for war then run

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