Santeria

Pusha T

Now the tears dry and the pain takes over
Let's talk this payola (payola)
You killed God's baby when it wasn't his will
And blood spill, we can't talk this shit over (this shit over)
The Lord is my shepherd, I am not sheep
I am just a short stone's throw from the streets
I bring my offering, I will not preach
Awaken my demons, you can hear that man screaming
I'm no different than the priest, priest
Santeria (Santeria, Santeria, Santeria)

They say that death comes in threes, how appropriate
Triple back, they rush in like Soviets
At the Kremlin
Searching for the green like a Gremlin, presidential emblem
Presidential tint on this shit that I'm driven in
Woo! I just place orders and drop dollars
Rotweillers roam the ground, the Glock hollers
The three of y'all are too accessible
Seen all the wrong moves, watching The Untouchables
We don't do vegetables, niggas get flatlined
Welcome all beef, then we heat 'em with flat irons
Your plans are backfiring, think of double-crossing a priest
Hail Mary, repeat after me
Santeria

Ya te vas a la mañana (mañana)
Ah ah, los ángeles esperarán
Es el fuego que yo, conozco
Es el fuego que yo
Ya te vas a la mañana (mañana)
Ah ah, los ángeles esperarán
Es el fuego que yo, conozco
Es el fuego que yo

Of all the things I've ever paid for
Know that it's no price tag when I wage war
It's no more to pray for, niggas get preyed on
Darken my doorstep, they told me the day's gone
You listening, De'von? As I'm talking to your spirit for God's sakes
I'm dealing with heartbreak
Checking my ego, I'm livin' with lost faith
I'm back in this shit, nigga, you ever seen Shark Tank?
I paid 'em in small bills, all of 'em small face
I bet when we draw blood, you niggas will draw blank
Dress you in all black, partnered with All Saints
Our numbers is all facts, my shooters give all thanks
And all praise, no jail bars can save
Leave you like Malcolm where X marks your grave
Hey, it's probably better this way
It's cheaper when the chaplain prays
Santeria

Ya te vas a la mañana (mañana)
Ah ah, los ángeles esperarán
Es el fuego que yo, conozco
Es el fuego que yo

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