

Pray Hard

Snowgoons

I'm empty in love, Lhus roll with the sickest of thugs
I'm grilling your mug, high on more drugs than Courtney Love
Hard bar steady, thinking I'm a star already

When I whip out my dick and piss on you bitches like R. Kelly
Raw deadly, welcome to the family
Sicknature, this beat is legit
Throwing shit like pit papers
Walk the streets late with an army of clique fighters
Cause I'm bringing more flame to your cipher than Bic lighters
You get lit up, pass the blunt, don't make me ask twice
I'm trying to keep green on me at all times like plant life
This cat's nice rhyme about ice and past lives
You can kill me, I'm coming right back like J. Christ
Reaching great heights, Lord Lhus the future legend
It was destined, I'm the worst thing to happen since 9/11
Punch my reverend at 7, at 8 I raise the crime rate
Full of hate twisted mind, evil is my divine fate

Pray hard or end up in the graveyard
This is Lhus and the Goons, Savage Brothers and Nature
This is R-A-W-W-A-R
You try to stop us you fuckers get stuck in some place dark

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You face it, basic instinct, you face this
Your face gets laced with Tim boots, the hatred is faceless
Sanction ten troops, they all Sick nation
Paint with a Ginsu, my bar split the paper
Strapped, unique lines to keep mind stable
Reside with street sides to keep crime able
Shine with a sleek nine to keep my table
Lined when it's eat time to feed my baby
I let you step up thinking that you got it
You're left with a left hook screaming for the county
He left in that red truck speeding with the sirens
You get extra extra read all about it
Got that fire fam, let me hold the spark
You ain't a violent man, you got a phony heart
You're known to keep that iron man but you ain't Tony Stark
Hunt amongst the lions and you get torn apart

Cacious Clay, bash your face
I run with a bunch of psychos with gats in their waists
Call my mine?, make the casket bake
Yo Lhus where the Dutch at? Pass it this way
Peace Qualm, what up? Man just trying to get paid
And I'm stuck in my ways in these devilish days
At war with the pigs in the streets where we live
Pit bulls stick up kids, a clip full of hollow tips
On the block with the goons and the goblins
Sicknature on the beat, we demolish it
And you ain't hot, I'm a rock in a lava pit

And you don't want war like pacifist politics
We'll see who got the biggest nuts when the Lama kick
Fuck you, keep it moving, that's my motto kid
Puff herb and swallow gin, all the rest is irrelevant
It ain't worth acknowledging