

# Baptize

Spillage Village

Woah, woah, woah, woah-woah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Barack Obama lookin' at me  
What's up? What's up?

I'm hirin' hands (Woo), inspirin fans  
I'm givin' out jobs, I'm sketching up plans  
Police they beat me, we storm the same streets  
We storm the same block, won't stop 'til we free  
Ain't think it was possible, 'til we accomplished it  
Now we accomplices, now we out poppin' shit  
I'm gettin' money, the kids gettin' money  
I'm droppin' racks and racks (And racks, and racks)  
In church on a Sunday  
I get it back to back, go to work on a Monday  
White on white tracksuit, 'cause you know who run it  
We was hungover, South Beach was too sunny (Yeah)  
We out in Joburg, no sleepers, we clubbin'  
Catch me out in Europe with my black skin  
Fightin' for freedom, my nigga, ain't no more askin'  
Judge ain't never forget him for when he was trappin' (No, no, no, no)  
In that pussy wet, like a dolphin  
Baby I'm a king, I'm a god, a thug  
My verses will live, if I die from slugs  
That shit is power, man, that shit is love  
No you cannot buy that from no fuckin' club

I'ma baptize niggas, let's get baptized  
I'ma baptize niggas, let's get baptized  
'Bout to baptize niggas, let's get baptized (Yeah, ah)  
I'ma baptize niggas, let's get baptized

Look  
She said it's cold inside that water, made her nipples hard  
That's that liquor talkin', sippin' Gin and readin' the book of Genesis  
Just before, in the beginnin' and, she had pride lies, deceit  
Blah-blah, sinnin' and shit  
Adam and Eve dumb ass, apple eatin' dumb ass  
Hit the gas and hit the gas  
At the Saks Fifth, with a religious sack to grab gifts  
How you get money and act as if poverty's past tense?  
We see bad shit happens, but what happens to bad shit?  
You need your ass whipped  
Friendship, missionary, Beulah Hill Baptist  
Not fit county doin' peyotes from a cactus (Yeah)  
Alabaster flows, out in Cali with some Calabasas hoes  
Hella bad, put your ass up on my nose  
With a sack of bud, I'm just a sack of bones  
Sacrificial Lamborghini, do the dash up on the road  
Throw a stone like David, I drop that Tom Brady on  
Man the navy gone, case the joint  
Case in point the pistol at yo' neighbor  
Look at yo' neighbor and say "Neighbor," uh  
"Stack up all yo' paper," uh  
"Pray for me, I say a prayer for you, be not forsaken", uh  
Jump in a lake, uh  
Let the water run over yo' face, we baptize people

Now they breathtakin', nigga wait, I'm 'bout to

Baptize niggas, let's get baptized  
I'ma baptize niggas, let's get baptized  
'Bout to baptize niggas, let's get baptized  
I'ma baptize niggas, let's get baptized  
I dare one of you punk motherfuckas (Uh-uh)

Made a hit image (Okay)  
I even work in mysterious ways  
See I've been over my lyrical phase, I rather be potent  
Burnin' that bush like Moses  
Hood on my back like Cobras  
Eat the forbidden fruit, girl, it's a lot more I can show ya  
Kickin' that sinful shit, like "Yo", to let y'all think it over  
Fresh out the fire, up indigo, officer pull you over (Ooh)  
Killin' a nigga in cold blood, get him a Christmas bonus  
Wasn't until it went digital that you finally start takin' notice  
Now you wanna be delivered, huh?  
Guess who pullin' up the dinner, huh?  
Got me center-court like a Tyson punch for a million bucks  
Is it worth what you really givin' up?  
Got my heart broke by a Taurus  
Went and found a Gemini with a bigger butt  
And only God can judge, and that's only if He still give a fuck  
Water to wine, it started out fine  
But now it taste a little bitter, huh?  
Lotta these guys, just live in disguise  
I'm shinin' the light, the jig is up  
Everybody know Jesus hang with the hoes, killers and the criminals  
Go 'head tilt your head, babe, hold your breath for the ritual

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh  
Oh Lord, oh Lord

Lord, please  
Fall down on me, me, me (Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh)  
Lord, please  
Fall down on me, me, me, me  
Fall down on me  
Down, down  
Hey Hallelujah, hey Hallelujah  
Praise the Lord