

Through the electrical encephalography scan to expand on the phenomenon in the  
brain synchrony  
Our new synchronization pellets are injected within the frontal lobe of each  
of the three specimens  
Creating what could become a dangerous army

Out your mouth you talk a lot of hate  
Behind my back, but never say it to my face  
Wishing for my negative outcome  
But never get out none  
How come you speak without a trace?  
Always on silly shit  
You know you can really get the peely quick  
Lot of places we make the milli hit, we illy, bitch  
But everytime we come around, you hiccup  
Doing the opposite of how you diss us, you glitch up  
Change the narrative, never imperative  
Like when you shared a bitch  
Now you inherited funeral carriages  
Backpedaling wack devil in the chat  
Meddling in a pack to attack veterans  
That's when we gotta bring the llama out  
Like Fat Tone we bring the drama to your babymomma's momma's house  
'Til it ain't nothing else to qualm about  
Cold blooded murder is what I heard the jury and your honor shout

Why do I gotta hear you don't fuck with us?  
But when I come around, you all turn down, all you do is just glitch up!  
On some real shit I cannot feel this, you can bet them words get you hit up!  
But then you bitch up, soon as I arrive, you ain't live, what you do is just  
glitch up!  
When you hear "Nigga, what's up?"

Backstabber to that rapper for mad chatter  
Gat spatter, bad splatter from "rattatta"  
Snake in the grass, we can be famous for breaking your ass  
Placing your anus in, facing the trash  
Heinous for faking the pad  
You silent when you see me  
You can pay the cost for true violence but here's a freebie  
Even if you flew to new Islands, no peace treaty  
Then back to the asylum we flying to eat Wheaties  
Why you gotta act and be tough and freeze up when you know that we rough  
Bound to have you begging and calling for Jesus  
But no it ain't no heaven for y'all when the three nuts squeeze, bust (Chea!  
)  
Round you I be suspicious 'cause I know the stories you telling are fictitious  
Evil and malicious, which is making me load the clip up  
Busting something, unlike you it'll never glitch up

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Flake as fuck, you're cutthroat  
Never ran with snakes 'cause I'm the antidote, read the footnote  
No hopes and no jokes  
Fake folks get blood soaked, end quote, watch my gun smoke  
Could've, should've, would've but you didn't  
And now you're sitting fooly looking pussy, you a kitten  
So stop glitching  
Sew you're bitching 'cause you're caught up  
Tried to destroy us, now you avoid us when we walk up, talk up!  
All I know is you a hater  
20 years later talking shit to separate us  
Went from instigator to clout chaser, I doubt that you got paper  
You know what this is all about, traitor!  
So stop whining, your mouth dug your own ditch  
Wish became your demise when the lie switch  
You're scratching a spot that don't itch  
We pop and don't miss, the opps don't exist  
Don't glitch, you see me, bitch

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