

TABERNACLE

Tobe Nwigwe

Look, holy flow, every bar, fresh up out the tabernacle
Grew up with them gangstas that'll aim at your Adam's apple
All my partnas in the hood, in the grave or in them shackles
Love God but if you in my space, I get interactive, oou
When I'm in my bag I'm sharp as cactus
Shout out to them people sleepin' on me, actin' narcoleptic
Hold on, change is comin', word to sounds of blackness
If they kill me it won't be like Scarface, more like John the Baptist, oou
Ready to die for what I believe
Proolly why gangstas in every hood really vibe with me
Scholly in football but lowkey could've hit a Ivy League
C tryin' to get the whole squad a check like the Nike Team
Wifey team, Fat already on it, you could see the sparks
We got married, told she could lean on me like Mr. Clark
Forum Park had more animals on it than Noah's ark
And they tote iron man, put holes in yo' chest like Tony Stark's, oou

I get liturgical on haters (tabernacle)
Grew up with animals that murder for the paper (tabernacle)
I spit my verses vertical to feel the favor (tabernacle)
The flow is gravy, you couldn't fade me with a taper (tabernacle)
Ahhh, tabernacle (tabernacle)
You in the presence of a G, tabernacle (tabernacle)
Watch how you speak or lose yo' teeth, tabernacle (tabernacle)
Alief, Texas a different breed, tabernacle (tabernacle)
Tabernacle, (tabernacle) tabernacle (tabernacle)
Tabernacle, (tabernacle) tabernacle (tabernacle)

Ah, tryin' to paint it so you can see the picture
When I spit bars, the hood don't see verses, they see the scripture
Came a long way from sippin' liquor and puffin' chocolate swishers
Cherubim and seraphim guard my soul like doberman pinschers
Halle- halle- halle- halle- lu
Yahweh thy way, hydrate, high praise through
Relationship, E done gave me some basic tips
On how to stay away from them Lays AKA basic chips
Told me compensation awaits if I could just make the switch
In my temple I wouldn't resemble that of a laden ship
Bogged down with the heavy load of carrying purpose
Just got my grandpa face tattled across my epidermis
He taught me how to stay cool in a furnace full of serpents
And told me Lucy become a hermit when he don't have permits
Inside your living quarters, me and Fat built this with brick and mortar
Word to Wendy's patties, never cuttin' corners, yeah she gorgeous
But she also the reason why my torch is burnin' brighter
And it scorches anything that come near my fortress
I adore this, the feeling is euphoric, need a thesaurus
To find a synonym worthy that truly highlights my aura, oou

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Look, I'll prolly rap 'til I can't stand it all
Plus I been prayin' hard, knees to my chest like cannonballs
Ran across too many who think they could handle it all
But everyone think they could nail it 'til the hammers fall
I spit 'til I got spackle comin' out the sides of my mouth
From words I babble or at least until the shackles
On the fragile cattle disguised as humans start to unravel
Word to battle, got my feet in the gravel, screamin' out, 'So what! '
Listen, you'll blow up when you grow up
Stop sippin' 'til you throw up, get your dough up
Got with Coco and Soweh, the game sowed up
They gon' get me between that bread like a cold cut
Oou, the game so over
Get cold as hockey, kamikaze on that block, sho' nuff
Swear my partnas bearers of terror, that's why I rose up
Ain't no need to fear the devil, baby, when God show up, amen