

# Prayer

Twista

They say they want the original Twist  
So I'm about to go in the mental and then I'ma hit 'em with this  
Brutality at its finest when come to rhythm and rhymin'  
Since they want me to come and empty the clip  
I'm finna get to 'em, introducin' a new fear to 'em  
Better beware of who can enter the terror  
I know that it's a new era, I respect 'em all  
Except for them niggas actin' like bitches  
That be wearin' mascara, and they go for whoever  
Do a maneuver for you to pursue, a  
Nigga like me but you can't, I'm a barracuda  
Big dog off Eukanuba, now you know who the ruler  
Smokin' super buddha that get you blowed like a tuba  
Now I got the fire in my iris  
Rappin' to the violin on violence  
Action, I'm admirin' the sirens  
Passion and desire through the cryin'  
See the bullets flyin', see the bodies dyin', this is genocide  
When they ridin' see the hammer, I  
Take over like a locksmith, breakin' into the cockpit  
Cut off the autopilot to the engine, then drop shit  
Then jump into the moshpit  
Now I'm all up in a cloud with the loud  
Actin' wild in the middle of the mob like I'm off one  
Vocals full of hot shells to the dome of the adversaries  
They be talkin' shit till they caught one  
Bust anatomy yellin' "fuck what y'all sayin'"  
Nigga, we into it so die while the music is playin'  
Tell everybody get face down on the ground  
I'mma leave 'em all layin', and leave 'em all prayin'

Your flow is fraudulent  
I can tell by the reaction of the audience  
'Cause they are not partyin'  
The track I am bodyin', I'm a fool  
Takin' niggas to school, I am the guardian  
Lyrics are vital  
I spit the kinda shit that excites you  
I am the Christ and y'all are my disciples  
Religion will protect, bullets hit you in the chest  
If I have to I shoot through the Bible with the rifle  
Tiger without a title  
Strike 'em like I'm Michael Myers  
Cut the tires, I desire blood when I step into the colosseum  
Sacrificial lamb, I'mma be him, I can beat 'em  
Down to a pulp, tell me who can stop me, I don't see 'em  
If the bullets that y'all clip'll spray ricochet this-a-way  
It can say pick a day that you gon' see some disarray  
Lyrics spillin' out like andele, andele, run away  
I'm a creature when I keep on dissin' your bitch away  
When it come to pimpin' styles then I am an emblem  
The way I disassemble 'em and reassemble 'em  
Syllable after syllable down to the minimum  
And swingin' back and forth on a bitch like a pendulum  
Before I murder you I'ma give you an option  
You say you will get it poppin' I'ma ask you where your verse at  
Or face your funeral, I'm fuckin' up your fantasy

And shoot your family up when they comin' down the church steps  
See the black masks poppin' out the van and they buckin'  
Like they know that you was fuckin' up the plug with the man  
All up in the club throwin' money and you  
Wasn't showin' love to the land, I'mma leave 'em all prayin'