

Beast Mode

Vin Jay

Guess I gotta go Beast Mode
I been travelin from Cali to the East Coast
For my family and my people that are before
Poppin' bottles, turn the club into a freakshow
I'm in Beast Mode

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Look
They tryna get into my next move
Can fuck with the profit, I bless you
They know that I been in the building
And I won't let em' out the guest room

So tell em' I come to the rescue
I'll pencil em' into my schedule
They told me they want a cut (So?)
Now they leavin' with a flesh wound

M-m-man y'all gotta go
Talk down but you livin' like common folk
Another TV, got em' under mind control
They on government, it got em' on a toxic dose
Of that bullshit
But it's time to rise
Had enough of the silent cries
Turned up from them violent crimes
Swear we livin' in the wildest times

Stay true, Y'all got synthetic
Came up, but they wanna rob my credit
What I want, the Young Prophet get it
I want y'all to get dropped this second

Come through
Pull up and then hit em' with the Kung Fu
1-2
Drill em' and then put em' in a blood pool
Cut loose?
Matter fact, man I'd love to
Mushrooms
Down the hatch I'm like
Fuck you

Never trip when I'm losin' sleep
Turn my life to a lucid dream
Quit my job when I grew 16
Never got paid, never got views indeed (Views!)

Goin' a little bit psycho
I been livin' on a tightrope
Bringin' the flame, I feel like a Pyro

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Feel like I'm dreamin'
Somebody pinch him
All on my throne
I live in a kingdom
Weather I'm losin' or weather I win
I know the outcome finna be income (Cash)

It's passin' for that
New plan of attack
Get hoes, get rich, get a bachelor pad
Might fuck around and get my own Chapel In fact
All this cuz I had a little passion to rap?

I thrive easily
Everyday my life seems to be
Gettin' better and I won't quit
Man I been focused
Livin' on a high frequency

Levelin' up and goddamn it's great
Superhuman, y'all can't contain
Tell em' all they been a practice
Same, but he shrunk and left with a massive stain

Tragic pain
Bashin' brains
All a part of my Acela's
I don't think that I'm that derranged
Doctors tellin' me "that's a shame"

Watch him, get up on the record like Rashaan
Pull up on the block, y'all better play possum
Put em' the dirt, but they never gon' blossom
Blood of a clown get spilled, no Gotham

Don't nobody make a move
Don't nobody make a sound
There's a murder in the booth
Every syllable is proof
Wonder why they in the ground (Uh)

Here's what the problem is
Everyone hatin' but keep it anonymous
None of you lays belittle my confidence
Bitch I'm a king
I'm assertin' my dominance

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