

Beast Unleashed 2

Vin Jay

Vin's back, come and join the movement
Y'all know me, I destroy the new shit
Everybody telling me the boy's improving
Now I'm tearing up lanes like Joyner Lucas (Joyner)
Took a little break, I'm back and still got it
Never get a rhyme by stackin' this profit
Yeah they been shocked and mad that Vin's poppin'
I planned in advance, you planned to just gossip

Now I'm bringing a veteran team, living American dream
Never gonna fuck and bow down and get on my knees
Bitch, you better believe, clippin' the venom with ease
Put em' on blast, now they got a vendetta with me
Gotta be the best, can't settle with fine
I pull the word up on the mic, they develop in time
The second I rhyme, you feel it when the temperature rise
And bitch I been bringing the bars like a federal crime

Gunning for the top I come up out of the wasteland
Hit em all with lyrical bullets and make em breakdance
Bringing the flame, shit, I feel like I been a caveman
If you don't rock with em', fuck up outta my face man
Now they wanna give a boss advice
They lost their minds, and knowing that I'm off the mic
I've been locked in the lab, making songs at night
Then cook it up in their feeds like Walter White

Made a bit of money, I need to be saving
I'm coming up and telling the team to be patient
We'd achieve greatness, please proceed hating
And come and get smoked I keep the rotation
Vin up in the booth, but never sippin' the purp
Cause I ain't fucking playin' like I'm injured reserve
They think I've been on the curb the way I'm flipping the verbs
To keep it a hundred, when they strive probably triple my work (Come' on)

Never know what I'm about to do
And I been coming in with the gas and I douse the booth
Shit, I came a long way from a thousand views
So give me the bottle of Moscato and a pound of shrooms
And I run it a bit faster, fuck with a sick rapper
The rhymes been sharp, I'm coming to spit daggers
The hoes go wild, I'm making em' flip backwards
They know when I'm a Rolling Stone or Mick Jagger

Talking about the kid, gon' change the topic
When I put up on the mic, straight flame and toxic
Y'all things are watching while I bank deposit
Been the rap Ray Lewis, come invade your pocket
Coming for the crown, I plan on getting there first
When I'm bringing em' in sick, the paramedic at work
When I pun up on their tracks, in alphabetical [?]
Flames in my blood, you can't [?] burn

You can ask my doctor why the man's a monster
Life handed me lemons, told em' pass the vodka
While I check the motto, live fast and prosper

Young king up in the game, Vin's rap Mufasa
Never talk down, but know they won't hurt me
They wanna get clout, they broke and so thirsty
The man I'm always coming with the flow so dirty
To fuck the game up and show no mercy

Y'all know but tried to play stupid
Only one path to crime, they make movement
Come up in the game with a [?] that play loose shit
Until I get a call, then signed to Strange Music
Still I'm independent with a couple of thou' made
My stock going up, while the government downgrades
And coming with foul play, defender of sound waves
I won't stop, til' these motherfuckers are outrage

And now I get up in the lab and they panic
Cuz' anybody in my path will be collateral damage
I'm putting rap in the famine, I'm coming back with a gallon of straight gas
Bringing the heat, while I'm attacking you faggots with love
No plans, just do or die rap
I maneuver like that, running through the right tracks
Y'all really want beef, I'mma supersize that
Let them die the death with no suicide pact

Giving em' all the rhythm and the right sound (woah)
Vin gon' catch a body when the mic's out (yeah)
Giving em' all the business and they pipe down
Vin up in the gym, but fuck it I'm about to fight now
Y'all really don't seem surprised
Just come in and feast your eyes
Up on the plan that the team devised
And y'all about to make a beast arise
But no chance, so we finna let the weak survive
So what?