

## Beast Unleashed 3

Vin Jay

Yeah, Beast Unleashed 3  
We had to make this shit a trilogy  
I say we, I say we pick it up where we started this shit

Yeah, the Beast's unleashed  
Whole clique dope with the east side brief  
Everybody wonder when I reach my peak  
'Cause the bars and the hooks and the beats by me  
Been a one man band like Russ  
Never get a hand out, I don't want a crutch  
Only get better with each record I touch  
Ya'll finna get swept, gon' put 'em in the dust  
Yeah, been rolling with a gang of thieves  
So face the Beast, drum'll get your face to bleed  
You can't compete, I do it seven days a week  
I get riled up every time I taste defeat  
But I'm a stampede comin' and I can't be stopped  
And the damn beats 'bout to make the rap scene hot  
But the feds be lookin' at the bands we got  
But they can't eat, bitch, I got the pantry locked  
I'ma roast you, feelin' like Goku  
Said I'd be the one ya'll won't ever be close to  
Know that I'm winnin' but never know what I been goin' through  
Really wanna come up in the game? Let me coach you  
Look, now they wonder when the trouble stop  
But I'ma fuck the game until the rubber pop  
You need a Mac-11 to make the youngin drop  
But take a hundred shots at the young juggernaut  
Been up the grind, ya'll gon' respect it  
Put in all the work while these hoes are flexin'  
Spit like I got a fuckin' throat infection  
Get up under ya'll skin, no dope injection, ugh  
And it's all from the passion  
Ain't overnight, got a decade of practice  
Do what I love for a living and stacking  
Ya'll can keep payin' and I'm feeling fantastic, yeah  
Runnin' down anyone who got the nerve  
To go against me, finna make 'em bite the curb  
Devise the words that everybody find absurd  
I'm Heisenberg, I kill 'em in a violent purge  
Ain't no debate that I been on the streak  
Ya'll don't even get a minute to breathe  
A butcher, I come and deliver the beef  
And body them all, mission complete  
NY living, never repped the West  
I broke into the game and I left it messy  
Better step, corrected, get a vest to protect your chest  
You bitch ass ever checked a check?  
And I'm an icon tickin' like a time bomb  
Give me that mic, I'ma grip it like a python  
Flow too cold so I never got ice on  
Put him in a booth, I'll be going all night long  
Fuck it, I'm 'bout to develop a strategy  
Give me the beat and get ready for battery  
Bitches talkin' but they never could battle me  
Ya'll don't got the fuckin' mental capacity  
All my enemies are gon' surrender

Two vs one, kill both contenders  
Young king, 'bout to him 'em with the golden scepter  
Got love for the game and I'm gon' protect her  
Know we truly the illest  
Makin' a lane and my crew be committed  
Fuck all you haters, I'm through with you bitches  
I send 'em to Hell, don't care who be religious  
Vin 'bout to raise like [?]  
But he came in the game and they payed him in full  
Tryin' to play with the game like wrangling bulls  
Ya'll lame, get drained by the fangs of the wolves  
"Yo Vin, what you ought'a do  
Is get a label and take what they offer you  
And make tracks for the club with the auto-tune  
I swear to God, in no time you'll be ballin' dude  
But that lyrical rappin' just ain't gon' cut it  
Do it all day, but you make no budget"  
Anybody makin' hits in the game gon' run it  
But I never been in it for the fame so fuck it  
J-j-just watch, your lucks 'bout to change  
Get a wack rapper roughed out the game  
Young werewolf, finna bust out the cage  
I mean, look at all the blood that runs down my face  
Flow sound like a fuckin' AK  
Ya'll fall off a track like a runaway train  
Even if I go broke, and I'm gonna maintain  
Fuck that, woke up, it's another payday  
On a roll and I been dropping wisdom  
Young optimist, I been in prime condition  
I'm the fucking father of my competition  
Ain't nobody rapping without my permission  
Ya'll average at best, don't brag, but I'm next  
Young rockstar, finna put tats on my neck  
Go play my tape, [?] rap [?] depressed  
I'ma be the best out even after my death  
Know it's just the beginning  
Decade of grinding, I broke in the business  
Aim for the top, I got lethal precision  
Ain't none of you leaving in stable condition  
Look, know it's just the beginning  
Decade of grinding, I broke in the business  
Aim for the top, I got lethal precision  
Ain't none of you leaving in stable condition  
Bitch!