

# Beast Unleashed

Vin Jay

Uh, yeah, the beast's unleashed  
Whole clique dope with the east I breathe  
Everybody wonder when I reach my peak  
'Cause the bars and the hooks and the beats by me  
Say more, I hate  
Then how do we write?  
If it's wrong, I don't wanna be right  
Pits in the booth, and I got a mean bite  
Now I'm out here lookin' like I won the lottery twice  
Ain't nobody got time for that, the young white boy coming with the violent raps  
And now I've got 'em wide-eyed, like insomniacs  
And when the bass drops, sounding like a bomb directs  
So watch your back, but the kids been next  
All up in the game, gotta disinfect  
White motherfuckers showing disrespect to the OGs  
Bitches, I'ma twist your necks  
Might flip my shit, while I flip this check  
N to the Y, bit of shit I rep  
I be out back with the hits on deck  
And the roll to the top, don't miss no steps  
Been about the bidness, ya'll won't ever get it  
Make another mock and I'ma hit it  
Better tell 'em I'm the illest  
Let me get a beat, I'm bad  
I'm about to kill it, down with the realest  
Everybody know I'm bout to do it to the finish, like  
Ain't no additional options, know that we killing these imposters  
Know that we lit and we poppin'  
Me and the homies got shit to accomplish  
You with the mass appeal, livin' a fairy teal  
Breaking down the walls, better repair the seal  
Every time I do it, every bit of the track is killed  
People keep on telling me I'm finna get capped for real  
But I've been advised, I can either live or die  
I don't really wanna wait until a better time  
Unidentified, you are not a kid of mine  
Spit a line, I'ma eat it up like dinner time  
Pit Bull with a bone to bite  
So hit me with your best shot, but it won't suffice  
I choke the mic, I'm sounding like a poltergeist  
Anybody wanna dis, think it over twice  
Uh, and I aim for the top  
Let me get a champagne, I shake and I pop  
Everybody give it up, I came for the guap  
Everybody like him would've taken a drop  
Still hate, but I'm not surprised  
Man, I get it from the best like Pac and Nas  
Just know you ain't ever gonna stop the grind  
And just pray you survive when the gods arrive, I'm like  
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