

# Right Now

Vin Jay

This that shit that blow the speakers out your Honda Civic  
The type of shit that make your doctor wanna rob the clinic  
The type of sound to make your preacher wanna pop a clip in  
Just to get it crackin' with the ones who got a problem with it  
I know that they concerned, watchin' as the tables turn  
And my favorite haters losin' faith like a vacant church  
I spit lines, I gotta leave 'em with fatal burns  
Everytime I hit 'em with a sentence, case adjourned  
I'm like a demon with the Mark of the Beast  
We in the building, I make you bitches park in the street  
Know my words are all weapons, I've been armed to the teeth  
Spittin' rhymes so clean, it's like I'm gargling bleach  
How they speakin' on my names been despicable  
Hustle 'til I get it fam, that's always been the ritual  
Profits ain't divisible, there's physical and digital  
And if you see me split 'em, what you're witnessin' is biblical

I been in a mood, lately I been feelin' dangerous  
Feel like any minute I'm about to go buck  
Walk into the room, you can tell I'm feelin' anxious  
If you don't want a problem better shut the fuck up  
And I'm talkin' 'bout right now  
Pump up the volume, 'cause I don't wanna hear about shit  
Bitch I'm talkin' 'bout right now  
Pump up the volume, 'cause all I wanna do is get lit

These other rappers can't compete, they know my words are lethal  
I got the gas, studio smell like I'm burnin' diesel  
But certain people hear the rhymes and think I worship evil  
You crave for something this dope you got to purchase needles  
'Cause I'm on the rise, will never decline, they wanna defeat the prophet  
But I'm on the grind, and livin' divine, they know that my team is poppin'  
They fallin' behind, they're low on they pride, they wanna deplete my pocket  
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You comin' for mine, you'll never survive, so tell 'em proceed with caution  
Y'all couldn't get on my level, not on your best day  
Bitch I've been a dawg, got the fire like [?]  
Y'all do not comprehend, I pull up like a sensei  
Leave your dome leakin' like a motherfuckin' sex tape  
So I'll be grindin' 'til my crews in the morgue  
This games a battlefield, I'm 'bout to send my troops into war  
We takin' everything you got like an abusive divorce  
Then make it rain to be consumed by the storm  
Come on

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