

### 3 Levels of Hikmah

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, oh no  
We back again, pa  
Y'nah'mean?  
We cookin' again for 'em, y'nah'mean?  
We chefin' again' for 'em, that Pyrex  
Yeah, look, c'mon man, stop playin' wit' me, man  
Yeah

They shoot like they paparazzi (pa-pa-pa-pa-pa)  
The rise of a body inside an Anunaki (Yeah, I'm still talkin' t  
hat shit)  
I meet my akhi outside of Takoragi (Recognize Ali!)  
I got a key of Bobby from the Ashkenazi (Yeah, that white)  
If you see me then I'm prolly in the Maserati  
I got a lil' shorty and she Abenaki (Come here, shorty)  
Caught a body like I'm Genaddiy (Good Boy Killa!)  
Spanakopita and half souvlaki (Yeah, that Greek shit)  
Cosmology approach your body  
Mesopotamia and Hammurabi  
A lotta y'all are yada-  
yada, I'm Somali (Y'all talkin' too much, man)  
I'm loadin' the Sabatti and I shot a Nazi  
Elephant gun, Ganapati  
Cold G clutch, Mustafa Ali  
Hari Krishna, Krishna Krishna and Hari Hari  
Ollie ollie oxen free and hide the body  
Stupid!

Yeah, Daft Punk Technology (We don't do goof y'all)  
I pull the 590 out and test the logic  
Lower your gaze and dress Islamic (Alhamdulillah)  
Business never personal, it's economic (It's not personal!)  
Sixteen bars is not a sonnet (It's not, fools)  
These blew back makkara by Jathropazi  
You had the rock and dropped it (Stupid!)  
Ain't nothin' peace with none of y'all, nobody squashed it (Ain  
't nothin' dead)  
If it's blood all on the floor you mop it (Mop it up!)  
It rained all night the day I left Ragazzi  
Mask on, I ain't trying to have them draw composite  
You dealin' with motherfuckers that launched the rocket (Boom-  
boom!)  
I put the profit on the docket (On the docket)  
Daily sunnah of the Prophet (Alhamdulillah)  
Bullets rainin' down in droplets  
I put the FourSix Banshee right inside his socket