

Acid Teeth

Vinnie Paz

Hey yo one two!
Yo!

I'm like David from Yonkers or Compton, we poppin' every borough
Until your face a plate of Manicotti Pomodoro
Al dente, mi gente, corner killers and eses
Workin' under the bedframe, chest into the membrane
Pus on my dungarees pushin' powder and methane
No credit, my life is a movie, we on the tenth frame
Cellophane bundles on puff, stuffed for easy bucks
Hello from the sewer with meat cleavers and sweeper trucks
Engorged 'til the coffins is stripped, every morsel is ripped
.44 Bulldog with a kick, they can't go for the vic
Keep mortuaries true so they can open real quick
Sippin' plasma like artesian spring, lower the fifth
I'm an orphan, lived on mortadella and fish
Slaughter like Prince of The City when Mickey holdin' the grip
We med students since the red Pumas, lead tumors, dead medulla
I'm on your whip, turn your cantaloupe into egg noodles

Yo! My aura's real heavy-handed like Morrie gettin' strangled
War report, my rocket launchers at every angle
Murder in prime, preferrable grind
Purple supply, leave they bodies with the worms and the flies
Forbidden temples, Luciferian Ouroboros
Clash with Christ, laughin' in the afterlife
At the altar of sacrifice, appetite for destructive behavior
Cut with a razor or stab with a knife
Supreme jacket, it blacker than nights
Actin' with trife life salutes, the snipers done shoot
Qualified to school you on what kind of rifle to use
Relatively speakin' of course, we pray to the gods of death
And the demons of war that defeated them all
Dissent's the highest form of patriotism, sprayin' with pistols
In absence of light, darkness prevails, waitin' to test you
Put your feet in the fire pit, built for annihilation
An iron fist, I'm a scientist in this rhymin' shit

Uhh! Hand on the Glock
Keep your five, daily Salah
Silent plans of the contrabands
These the violent hands of a hierophant
We bustin' this egg open
My shooter too crazy and lazy, it's Greg Oden
I'm weary of pawns, mysterious spawns
It's serious storms and theories of forms
Spray the chopper and split the phoenix
Agriculture to trick the leaders
Hydrophobic and shift the helix
I brought the ketamine as a gift for Jesus
Everybody payin' the boss Motherfuckers got sticks like we playin' lacrosse
Sharpen the blade and live with the sword
Built like a slave and live like a lord