

You and your squad better praise the real God

I have been to hell before  
Befriended the Devil and Skeletor  
Wish I could visit the fellas more  
Wish that I could get more bodies through the cellar doors  
I'm always thinking of others  
Should probably think of myself more  
But I don't worry about cells and house scores  
I'm more into L's than house stores  
I like wars and whores  
Cores and shores  
Liquor and Coors  
Sex, cigarettes and sycamores  
Always got one to roll up  
And one twirled  
All about guns and girls in this underworld  
So I got a truckload of guns and gusto  
But I don't go around shooting ducks and buffalo  
I like it when the streets are crowded  
I don't think to be discreet about it  
Drinkin' blood beats a salad  
So I gotta put a lot of work in  
Cause I'm usually thirsty again  
Before it even leaves the palate.

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I'm shining out here  
Jedi Mind grinding out here  
I'm from Philly where it's filthy  
Take your diamonds out here  
Motherfuckers broke eating Top Ramen out here  
Fuck the police, graph writers is bombing out here  
Ain't nobody better at this fuckin' rhymin' I swear  
Any second, any minute, any time of the year  
I remember when it was nothing but violence out here  
Now these faggots rappin' like they fucking common out here  
I'm about to set the mother fuckin' drama out here  
45s, gebalando, big lamas out here  
Everybody think it's sweet 'cause now Obama out here  
He the third cousin of Bush, he lyin' out here  
You the lamb I'm the mother fuckin' lion out here  
Where were y'all when my step father dyin' last year  
I'm once in a lifetime, Haley's Comet out here  
God's and nerfs and moors, we Islamic out here

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