

Chico's Bail Bonds

Vinnie Paz

Yeah!

It's bodies on the ocean floors
Military strategy, Trojan Horse
I move quiet through the open doors
Caledonian-Roman Wars
Leprosy and open sores
Empty shells, broken swords
Funeral dirge, vocal chords
A 180 in social norms
Little homie go for yours
Smashed guitars and broken chords
The color inside the chromaphores
Dump the body, Cuyahoga Falls
Pop the rocket and blow the hordes, Aristotle homologues
I took a bullet, I fold the cards
The five pillars, the protocols

We collide if you really want to slide
There's somebody gonna die tonight
What type of time is you really gon' find?
'Cause somebody gon' die tonight
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We on an island with the Sumatran
Field Marshal Al Hadji, Last King of Scotland
You couldn't walk in the name of Rakan
What's the problem? Move Oxycontin on a toboggan
My mind a black hole, it's a great quasar
The futuristic Cold War era, the SAGE radar
A hundred five milli like I'm Neymar, Sarah betrayed Hagar
Israelites and Amorites, Samson was a Nazarite
I'm seein' Jannah, you seein' afterlife
You ain't movin' through the passage right
We make it thrive on the black market
Make salah on a black carpet
Anyone who tussle get put on they back pockets
Shots gon' pop anybody who act brolic

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