

# Curse of Canaan

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, man  
Fuck these niggas, man, we gon' keep pushin' that mothafuckin' line

Yeah, c'mon, man, stop fuckin' around with me, man  
Look, I'm done with y'all  
Keep my muhfuckin' name out ya mouth  
Yeah

Listen shorty, I lift the forty  
Springfield Armory on me, that shit an orgy  
I got a couple flippers and they flippin' for me  
While you done drinking coffee with Rick and Morty  
Motherfuckers is shooting at you like Victor Charlie (VC)  
Greaseballs and tailored suits like Vince Lombardi  
I'm winning barley and this Bacardi  
This new girly, Penny Dreadful, Sister Molly  
Listen I will really warn you  
Mossberg, Snow Goose, I will really boom you (Boom, boom, boom)  
Crackheads, fair players turnabout  
Tuco Salamanca, Jimmy McGill, Ehrmantraut  
Akhs stop you is not lethal (You not)  
Not propping, I'll pop a rocket, we not equal (Pop, pop, pop)  
I will burn 'em, word to mother (word to mother)  
One good turn deserve another

You not me, you not me (you not me)  
I'm not you, I'm not you (I'm not you)  
You not me, you not me  
What you gon' do?  
Man I'm tired of these niggas that's playing these games with me  
You not me, you not me (you not me)  
I'm not you, I'm not you (I'm not you)  
You not me, you not me  
What you gon' do?

Two to the chest, his chin, and then his kidney  
Man I ain't hear you nigga, what you say?  
I said my mechanical iron flatline your torso  
Novocain your pain, pits, crocs, and Cane Corsos  
What more can I say? I'm in horse mode  
Horseman, strays will sever your vertebrae  
I'm ignant, indigenous in stereo  
I'm live, shells through your speakers, Mysterio  
Upset your stomach, digest this indigestion  
Cock akhs incisions, pop rocks to you pigeons  
Spread like monkeypox, spontaneous intervention  
As I'm pervading drill your mental, your inner vision  
It's pure disturbia, passion, never heard of ya  
Notice that I'm curving ya like a bitch  
I ain't with the ho games, homie  
Take you back to Philly, niggas get chewed up like hoagies  
Take you back to Vegas, post up on the strip where the hoes be  
Me pimp a young little pimp in his forty  
It's the Gotti way, only little ho and they owe me  
Learn my gangs, Macaroni Tony deal with Sony  
My little brother Scodie got the forty owning  
I told Leelee pick me up in the morning

Like ProHoeZak said my location's unknown  
And I'ma keep on rolling Suga Free and promoting

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