

Deadman's Hand

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, yeah, Pack Pistol Pazzy and all that
Yeah, look, yeah, yeah

I got my ahki on the line (Yo, Sheikh, salaam alaikum)
Talkin' 'bout a philosophical decline (Yeah)
You was dyin' on the vine (You was)
A loyal co-d is impossible to find (It is)
They had to pop you by design (They did)
The prosecution got you in a bind (They does)
The will stop you on the dime (They will)
You doin' 23 and 1, it got you out your mind (You goin' crazy in the cell)
You eatin' tuna till you vomit (Yeah)
Your bunky tryna tell you it was Juju on the comet (Never trust your bunky)
I was chosen, I was honored
This Rukana in the heart and it's the Sunnah of Muhammad (Alhamdulillah)
I see an opp, I salivate
America a caliphate (Stewards upon the earth)
We both movers, we both eatin'
We both shooters, we both reachin'

I ground beef, hit the concrete when I shoot
This is like a 105 proof
You should thank God for my rhymes
The most ignorant of all times
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Yeah, y'all emotional as a female (Y'all bitches)
The devil is in the details (Shaitan there)
Muhfuckas sniffin' a ski rail
Besides, we terrorize inside of the Imam (Terrorize you)
Who supreme, who is the best?
Two to the vest, guinea shit, shoot through the flesh (Oh!)
Doomed to the death, serpents rule, who is Koresh?
I'm the thunderclapper, you starin' at Zeus in the flesh (You lookin' at him)
)
Choppa went Camacho
Dr. Zhivago and poppin' him in his taco
Dinamita sparrin' with Nacho (Boo-boo-boom!)
We smokin' purple this is Lapacho
Never shit where you eat (Never)
When you scramblin', wearin' the same shit for a week (C'mon, we out here)
This a 320 Equinox, rip through ya beak
We could end your life now, you can live for a week, you fuckin' dummy

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Fuck outta here

Who fuckin' wit' Pazzy?
That's the real fuckin' question
Who fuckin' wit' Pazzy?
None of y'all
Y'all know the fuckin' time
None of y'all fuckin' wit' me