

## Drug Church

Vinnie Paz

I was taken by her [?] to the claws of anxiety where I cook the  
cosmic cookie and once the Amazon rivers my mind where I met O  
g the keeper of the keys and he told me  
Now the final stages are set for the war with the family becaus  
e now they know  
They know now that I am gonna do something horrible  
You are the one who pushed me over this line  
This time, you see, [?] and people plucked at my skin  
It was all to make me stronger  
I'm not takin' any prisoners now  
Like an [?] when they were feasting and rejoicing [?]  
No prisoners, no prisoners

Look, you sleepin' the feds watchin  
Murder spree, robbin dough boy, like I'm Tex Watson  
Pool of blood, cold red tide and the red toxin  
September 2nd, 1990, in Wisconsin  
I do a lotta knife-talk  
View from inside, and this yoppa turn your lights off  
I'm [?] Howard with the nighthawk  
Crime spree, give him three sixes and a nice tuck  
I used to sneak the blicky on the seventh  
With a bunch of Porta Ricans rockin' fifty four .11's  
They tried to hit me with possession  
And told me if I told on myself that I'd get to steppin'  
You must be out your fuckin' mind  
[?], I'm liftin' you out your fuckin' spine  
Billy Hulk, I'm givin' somebody the drug  
It hurt when you gotta kill somebody you love