

Gunpowder Plot

Vinnie Paz

Man, everybody in the city know me, y'namsayin'? [?] man, for real. A hunnid and a forty shots out here in one day, nigga. I got hit with the K, y'nah'mean? But I blessed a couple niggas out here, yah'mean?

Uh-huh? Yeah
Yeah, Pазzy I got you
OT

I put the pain on it
Final day I'm cookin' it, I put the Lidocaine on it (Oh, yeah!)
My shirt got the paper planes on it
Your paperwork got a couple names on it (I see!)
My bro's gun, got a couple bodies on it
Joints on the floor, tell her do Pilates on it (Go get that)
She know I go Kamikaze on it
Gun inside the pool table breakin' up Biscottie on it
She told me, "OT, you a boar"
Man in jail cryin', I'm like, "Fuck you do the shootin' for?"
Rabbit told for less time, he doin' more (He doin' more)
Like you ain't got bad grades, why they offerin' you a two to four? (Word)
I need the shells that go through the door for when they knock
My broke defensive end he gon' spin they block (Spin they block)
I told him blockata comprende pop
He be like, "Drop a location", and send the cops (Fuckin' rats)
I suggest you all watch City of God
Your bro got a sex case, you Nicki Minaj
The work's all on the front, the blickies is ours (That's us)
And you'll get put in a cigar, pussy!

Yeah, PPP
I'm here huntin'
It's only wiggies, man, it's wiggies

Drug traffickin', Moldova
The crib blacked out and it's weaponry all over (It's everywhere)
The phytochemical's Margosa (Yeah)
It's a lil' bit of work and a blick in the small sofa (It's a lil hammer in there)
He ain't flip 'cause the boi older
He ain't hard to find, he livin' in Barbosa (He livin' over there)
You think it's cold 'til it get colder
You know a muhfucka could cook from the strong odor
I hit the neurological skids (Yeah)
Fourth density and the morphological grids (Yeah)
You ain't careful what you buyin' and sell (You not)
You stuck with a dirty bunky and you lyin' in jail (You stupid!)
Han dynasty can hurt the Ferghana
Send a shot through the external Merkaba (pa-pa-pa-pa-pa)
Resurrect through the birth of my baba
Fire at you till your body is purple and aqua (Yeah)
You fuckin' dickhead!

PPP
Pack Pistol Pазzy, salute 'em
Fuck outta here
Mr. Slap-a-rapper
Pack Pistol Pазzy and all that