Wonderful Yeah...

We lettin' it pop from the drones
This is cocaine and morphine, Watson and Holmes
This is [?] opulent homes
Revival of dead organism, obvious clones
It was pack boys outside, pockets of stones
It's a headshot, blowin' off the top of his comb
Anybody have a muhfuckin' problem is owned
I could write it or recite it off the top of the dome
This muhfucka was slippin', God got at his home
And the cold [?]
You munafiqun, you speak with a sorcerer tone
This a chainsaw, comin' in a torturous mode
It ain't take a lot to spot you, you a doofy
It ain't take much for me to clock you as a goofy

Richard [?] gave battle in vain

I'm tryna get away
There's drama on the way
They hit me with the RICO
They always got they eyes on me
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No chirpin' allowed I got a body count that'll make Berkowitz proud This is a XM-7, it'll turn it around Turn your Giorgio Armani to a surgery gown Yeah, smoked salmon and fine bourbon And I will put a mop on your head like I'm [?] Nine mob guys and [?] You not poppin', you not ridin', you not workin' Triple fat goose with the furs on 'em Cowboy boots with the spurs on 'em How is that your brother if you turn on him? OG look like worm and he got a perm on him Who is really cookin' the coke? This a custom Glock 19, look at the scope I'm not gamblin' with law of average None of us is dancin', we blammin', we all savage Yeah

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