Yeah
One Two
Yeah
Yo Stallone, I got 4 bars here or I got 8?
Aight
Aight look
Yeah
Check me out

I'm faithful to God, I'm so fuckin' faithful it hurt That why every bar and every rhyme take 'em to church And once the body drop it go straight to the earth And how you understand clean if you ain't played in the dirt? Look, let me put it to you simple and plain How these hollow tips take you through the center of pain [?] never talk to a fool And vic gon' be a vic, off with the jewels You could have it either way, pa Glock or the pump Either way you gon' take these shots like a drum Lucas weaponry, it's all types of shit I could get It's mad body parts, all types shit I could hit I got airplane, all type of shit I could get Then there's rocket fuel, all types of shit I could flip And ya'll gonna have to accept the God sickenin' Aim the shwammy, its gonna splash 'em like Rod Strickland

I could have your mans disappear if I wanted to Funny how shit seem clear when the gun at you Brrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up Brrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up I could have your mans disappear if I wanted to Funny how shit seem clear when the gun at you Brrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up Brrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

20 plus years and still invincible You ain't get touched for what you did, it's the principle I don't bridge gaps cause the gap is unbridgeable Theoretically the probability conditional Don't bring shirk around here, it's not permissible Actin' like my place in the game isn't pivotal Faith called faith cause it isn't too visible Conflict stem from stolen Aplican mineral Cousin where you at? I see 'em, I got a visual The horror I'mma bring to his out-of-body is criminal No matter how hard you try, you not at the pinnacle All bark and no bite, you too typical Celebrate mediocrity and do the minimal Everything come back round, it's too cyclical You don't get the raw anymore, that's additional The co-price high and the body count biblical

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