Nero Caesar

Vinnie Paz

Ayo, al-amin, that's my attribute
Yeah, I heard your album, the bars was cute
[?] got you beggin and cryin'
Israel shit goin' on, babies are dyin'
Save them nursery rhymes for the kiddy books
'Cause I'ma give you grimy bars and wicked hooks
Snatchin' diamonds and rippin' off pockets
Cuttin' faces and shootin' off rockets
You on the same for the people and them bitches
Pretty boy, snitches get stitches (Word)
The respect level was obsolete
Me and you could never rock on the same street (Nah)
It's by chance that our paths cross (Paths cross)
'Cause you pussy and your man soft (Man soft)
You better pay for better protection
Or get smitten by the Smif-N-Wessun

The don king bars
Godzilla, Silverback, King Kong
[?] shout to CI Bing Bong
Get it rockin', still be at your doorbell, ding dong
Chop dudes, other rappers sing songs
Monkey bars, Sean P for life, ink on the arm
Cuban link with the charm
The squad grind militant
[?] Allah shine infinite
Consider this, say what I mean, penmanship legitimate
I don't [?] with citizens insignificant
Street shit get intricate once you into it
No backseats, no passes, no co-incidents
No statements on cooperating this killa shit
The beat body, the mic massacre, livestream
Smif-N-Wessun turn the booth to a crime scene

Yeah, I sent for the blitz
This dummy went around his elbow to get to his wrist (Stupid!)
Never apply pressure amiss (Nah)
I'm lookin' for a shooter, I will get the [?] (ba-ba-baow)
Headshot and ya brain bleedin'
I'm comin' with a giant like Bobby 'The Brain' Heenan
Y'all both got shot for the same reason
This the final phases of war and I'm King Steven (I'm the king!)
Silencers of Vivian Grey
I got shooters in my bloodline, Jimmy and Jay (Acknowledge me!)
You lookin' at a hawk with a beak
We ain't pump-fakin' homie, talkin' is cheap (We ain't talkin'!)
We was at the Aragon wildin'
Dump the body off the [?]
Never fold at the [?]
Put your shoulder to the whip