

## Impact

Aceyalone

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You can lock your door from the thief, never the liar  
I got a firm belief, fight fire with fire  
When there's one too many chiefs, all the indians conspire  
And somebody gotta go so I can take it higher  
Cause I'm a live wire, underneath the radar  
State of the art parts, Darth Black Vader  
Quicker than a shotgun blast on the trader  
Baddest motherfucker both sides the equator  
Ready and available, heavily equipped  
Steadily my boat rock, but it never flip  
I'm heavy hand on the plan tryin to get a grip  
Permanent underdog, it's all in the script  
My bars went way up, ego went through the roof  
I swallowed the truth right along with my pride  
I died and came back again, buildin up my stack again  
When the world tries to back you in, then you've gots to ride  
Lone vigilante, bounty hunter nomad  
Boba Fett, no regrets, everything load-ed  
My mind is the only thing heavy when I tote it  
The one to go down with the last bridge and you know that  
Head barely on straight, my heart's in the right place  
Still workin on my masterpiece, plannin for the great escape  
Get a load of me, look at how I'm takin shape  
And I'm so far ahead of the game, make no mistake  
Last of the Mohicans, a reverand deacon  
Minister Maximillion speakin, heat seakin  
I'd rather leave your mind open than to leave it leakin  
Aceyalone-wolf, forever and a weekend  
The Goddess said she loved me, angels said they had my back  
How the hell could I lose, I accept my fate and that was that  
Jumped off a moving train to do my thang on the track  
Stopped in the heat of the moment, for the impact