## **Prisoner**

## Army of the Pharaohs

Disturbing the peace, swerving in Suburbans from beef Cops lurking, still searching me for murdering beats I heard that you sweet, niggas look like girls when you speak Crying all the time cause I'm around the world with my heat The urban thief, have you heard on the street You heard that we deep? Nigga we like birds in the tree Dirty my trees for scuffling in church with the priest Pharaoh clique clack the rebirth of MCs First to squeeze, stomp you on your turf if I please Mercy me, understand the words that I teach The verse is complete and really what you're worth to me Dinosaur Ds and fitteds with the purplest You in the big leagues dawg so you better get more raps Labels more sheisty and they hit you with more stress This rap shit got fam thinking we more black Freedom from our contracts, album with more cheques I came in this game self-centered with big nuts I watched a lot of big-mouth rappers get jigged up Now we at the round table holding our drinks up Or backstage on tour blowing that stink up As little kids we was all singing Now with my family drinking under canopies Reef, A-O, a glimpse on thug fantasy A fireplace, white gold mantel under our Grammy beats

Definition of nice, it just took me a little time I talk to the mic, you scream at it like Lil' John These DVD video shoots lying about When niggas out here is spitting is true These little niggas claustrophobic scared to get in the booth What you spitting is funny, I'm McScrooge, I be swimming in money Ask for a war you're getting it from me Ask for an el, you ain't getting it from me Probably a blunt, is you getting me dummy? Probably a chump, aw nigga you funny On my shit again, black mask, Timberlands Mack out, looking for a crack in the crackhouse Nigga what you stash 'bout? Blueprint back route Fast man you fucking fiends with your ass out Assed out, you's a fruitcake nigga I stab you in the back cause I'm two-faced, nigga

I am unearthly, I am darkness, the Suns curse me
I let the homicides begin like a young Percy
Anybody competing with me is unworthy
Anyone shooting three at me is in a Suns' jersey
I was born as a Catholic but the nuns turned me
I was born as a pacifist but the guns turned me
I was born to be a beautiful man
But the ugliness is powerful, I do what I can
That's why I try to drop a jewel on my man
And told him that the block is hotter than Jerusalem's sand
I don't never have to prove who I am
Cause anybody know me know that I'm a ruthless man