

[Verse 1 - Godemis:]

Paint my face now you're hearin' a clown right?  
The flow's Tyson, livin' fear in the sound bite  
What the fuck y'all want, with a nigga with no marbles  
Put hearts in a jar then swallow the whole jarful  
Blind marksman in a ghillie suit, let off  
With a grunt, while I murder in mini troops  
They're miniature, many troops in need of a medic, they better rap gauze  
I'm a heretic and never pray to a rap god  
I fling blood on a door, whisper prayers in reverse  
Cast curse sling blood on a whore  
Slap the fuck out the Deacon, he's reachin' for that book  
Set the pages to flames, your lord is a lame, look  
I'ma invert the crucifix, feast on a virgin  
Work the word thin, use Rittz for toothpicks  
My Strange family crew's loose knit  
The radio don't even give us no play and we don't give two shits  
Jason Deevil, define his rhymin' illegal  
While he's takin' warning shots out the eye of an iron eagle  
Wavy, I battle goons, you mad at whom, you outta tune  
But I ain't worried, they versed me inside a padded room

[Verse 2 - Ubiquitous:]

My vibe hummin' it come from inside a dyin' sun  
Added to the Saturn moons, Pythagoras find a sum  
Livin' by the sword, my strict diet is by the gun  
Claimin' they not pussy but wet as vagina comes  
Feelin' fresh off the bus, big trees on my brain  
Run up in the spot, eyes freeze on my frame  
They lookin' I ain't tryin' to duck  
See what the club cookin' up  
Bad bitch, heaven sent, hellbent on hookin' up  
In the back of the venue, she puttin' pressure on me  
No matter how much she push, it's never gon be  
I swear this lifestyle was never for me  
I swear to the god of war, I'll never tour free  
Now I'm swimmin' in dirty women, let me backstroke  
I could leave it to beaver, be the Eddie Haskell  
Damn, now I'm comin' off like a petty asshole  
But it's better than buyin' beers for Betty Bashful  
Hah, What I'm tryin' to see is some steady cash flow  
Rain down parade style, confetti the flag flowin'  
I'm on a float flyin', with dope sinus  
Sniffin' out the lames, I came with co-signage  
Flame, don't buy in the game, Kobe Bryant  
If they don't know why, they can blame the flow  
I ain't afraid to show, shinin' my chain  
Frankly a fraction of what you find in my brain  
Lie entertained, eye on the game  
Watchin' my environment change

[Verse 3 - Godemis and Ubiquitous:]

Where many have passed on, only I've remained  
Livewire the game, prolly kick a hole in ya brain  
If we spinnin' out of control, ya know I'm rollin' a plane  
Ces so entertain(ing), Never sick with the Gan(grene)  
Think it could be so wonderful, run with the A-(team)

I bet you sweatin' bullets from under the ray (beam)  
Cause my penis and my pistol do sorta the same (thing)  
You full of faith, fearful of shit that you ain't seen  
Fans are reppin' Ces from here in the middi to Beijing  
Is the sandman comin' to give me a daydream?  
Puttin' y'all under the dirt and we gettin' away clean  
I'm stickin' cool with karma, and bear the weight like I'm movin' in water  
Illuminati's an illusion now use a comma  
Show me a rap god, Tutankhamun is too uncommon  
Pompeii when I'm bustin, I'm spewin' lava  
And you ain't gotta ask why it works, or backslide your words  
All you gotta know is we both back, dyin' of thirst  
Every session is blessed, I'm baptisin' the verse  
You better hold ya breath when you pass by the church  
Uh, I put my people on Jack Ryan alert  
Please pacify the perp in the back buyin' the shirt  
Our core fans bumpin' this track ridin' to work  
Mature fans classy as yours, we goin worldwide  
Really we only came for packin' the floor mamps  
That girl fly but she's mackin' the doorman  
After the show it's back to the tour van  
Pack Packed full of clothes, I'm back on the road