

# Hellfire

CunninLynguists

I am the god of hellfire and I bring you  
"Fire! " Hellfire can't scorch me I'll see you burn

"Fire! " Not obtained by propane or lighter  
Not a man gone' contain these flames they burn higher yell  
"Fire! " and it's not on the roof, it's in the booth  
Then spreads from the stage to the youth  
Who all root for more

"Fire! " You can smell it in your clothes and your nose  
See a hater closin his nose we closin the doors  
They gotta bounce, cause I learned  
Where there's smoke there's fire  
Similar to the streets, where there's spokes there's tires  
Keep rollin like X poppers, see them flames  
They gone need dental records to retrieve them names  
Of course the sheer force'll scorch upon contact  
Zippo flow, here we go, let's all cock back and "Fire! "

"Fire! " Melt Antarctica down  
Evict polar bears, help bring art to the sound spit  
"Fire! " Like lit cigarette in dry leaves  
Goodbye, leave, or die whenever your eyes see  
"Fire! " That burns like a wound with a poof of liquor  
Running through it like a molten river  
Imagine hell like it's a motion picture  
Hopeless folks roasting like it's a joke but sicker  
Try living with "Fire! "  
Not like water in mixed dranks  
Forget rank, when enemies challenging this tank  
"Fire! " Murder, death, kill with the grill  
You've heard the best, don't sit still as you feel this  
"Fire! " Folks catch chills off the skill it's  
The Vill, I'll will, liquefy shields with  
"Fire! " Too late to secure the perimeter  
It'll enter ya soul you can't control the limits of  
"Fire! "