[Intro] [Verse 1: Juice] (Zombie juice) Spitting shit disfigured like ligaments Picture the making of this my hands tied Watch the smoke flow by by by On the porch Newports packs of the loud New bitch packing the crowds The mackin' spectacular is you fucking on nothing Mmmmmm a little sumchin Bitch you know I'm buzzing bumpity bumping Packs in the back of Mach's truck n trunking We up yet we slumping, Zombie fully function Fu-fu-fuck corruption, lies vivid as Jenna's titties Terrorist experiments, America's full of shit, uh Blinded by skin color, blinded by his lover Blinded by shining lights, and you the gift of life Relax my mind 'til it's, do or die Each moments a mineral, poetry's protein The verse is a vitamin effects like codeine [Hook:] What ya gonna do when them zombies come for you (Murder murder, kill kill kill) (Meechy Darko) [Verse 2: Meech] DTA I don't trust none of my homies Juice laced my spliff with PCP and never told me Passed me a cup of bleach said Meech sip on this codeine Wash it down with OE now I'm throwed up like OGs My voice hold the beat down it's the anchor And my nigga stay with the metal like Kurt Angle Zombies blowing up like the Boston marathon BOOM War too soon, opposite of late bloom Dumped from the free throwin's, I was spewed from the womb Survival of the fittest I ate my twin in the womb And due to robbin' givings I may never jump the broom And while you pay for pussy I was out in paid dues Stage diving turned a couple thousand people to my pool You a fool if you think I ain't on the move I am it, I am new, I exude But can I be reproduced as acute for my Grammy and my destitute? [Hook] (The Architect) [Verse 3: Erick] Spit in your face at the pearly gates At 24 a nigga special like he 38 The limerick I kick is four finger ring Shit I twist a mother fucker limbs up like a green spliff Defying arts, no façade man my city like ahhh

So if this street on heat I'm never tryna be a boss

Rap induced have 'em used
When I scribe thought, quiet man
So if I can't stand then I'm gonna fall
I'd rather be a failure than never mentioned at all
The dimensions of the mind measure crime like yellow tape
Music the bass, swap my heart for an 808
You outta shape smoking great good God, like jay oh
Nostrils fill with the potency of smoking kief
All the windows down so you know it's me
Bow down My radiator hits like my Amy Wine Vinyl, For Now

[Hook]