

# Christ Conscious

Joey Bada\$\$

[Intro:]

Mother, mothersucker, yeah, oh, this is what you want, huh?  
Microphone checker, yo, yo, yo

[Verse 1:]

Uh, motherfuckin' microphone checker  
Keep that grip tight, like my Smith & Wesson  
Ike with the mic, which nigga tryna turn up?  
Hit you with the hurtful fuckin' truth, like Sojourner  
Motherfuckin' microphone eater  
Spittin' hot shit, hit ya dome with the heater  
Wouldn't want to be ya, dish lyrical fajitas  
Got dragon balls, like my name was Vegeta  
Motherfuckin' super duper swankin'  
Niggas still hatin', pigs want him for the bacon  
Take 'em to the slaughterhouse, say we 'bout to order out  
Tell 'em we the badass motherfuckers that they heard about  
Yes, I guess the word is out, we comin' for the top dollar  
Top rottweiler, since I popped my collar  
Niggas say they hit us, they ain't ever shot nada  
Me? I'd rather not snitch up on my own problems  
Cause I'm a microphone killer  
Especially when my head is gone off the liquor  
Specially educated, heavily medicated  
Give me that beat and I'll put you next to Dilla, my nigga  
Flow sweeter than vanilla  
Tell these haters beat it, can't Jackson thriller  
I'm the nigga that you see when you're in the mirror  
Say my name five times, this what I deliver

[Hook:]

This a motherfuckin' nuke that I'm droppin'  
The world in my pocket, kick you out your continent  
Always drop hot shit, Toroidal Flow keep constant  
And I won't stop 'til I reach Christ Conscious, nigga

[Bridge:]

Which one of y'all niggas really want it with me?  
None of y'all niggas, fuck outta here  
Beast coast, nigga, Pro Era in your area

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Niggas know, niggas, niggas, niggas know