

Black Mastermind

Monster Magnet

Oil of love, swimming in a zodiac
Lion's den, pig juice, crown on the dingo king
I got a line to the stars, I got wire to myself
I'm gonna use all you pigs for something else, yeah yeah

Sufi's in the penthouse nailed to a wall of flesh
Yeah, super judge rolls up on every pussy-fool in town
I got meat in my hands, I got an eight in my head
I'm gonna bleed on this town until it's red

Oil of love, swimming in a zodiac
Yeah, lion's den, pig juice, crown on a dingo king
I got a line to the stars, I got a wire to myself
I'm gonna use all you pigs for something else

Yo man, what you need ?
Nickle bag
Fuck that I don't work that small
Yo how about an eight ?