Not for Radio

Escobar season begins

Black Kemet gods, black Egyptian gods Summoned from heaven, blessed Dressed in only Goyard Homie go hard like stole and rob it in a stolen car Shoot up the ballot box, no voter cards They all are frauds Senegal's finest, minerals, diamonds The earth is cursed but I survive many climates Calm and thoroughly, they try to Hyman Roth me John Fitzgerald me, the industry never bought me Feel, make you reveal who you really are Feel me y'all? Be solid, your foes hold you in ill regard This ain't knowledge, this is not intense for honored men Women too Us who can see the same thing, but have a different view All is something, fronting, niggas knew you from your past Got all kinds of guys saying we go way back And who y'all comparing me to is nonsense Show gratitude in the presence of dominance

I think they scared of us, yeah I think they scared of us I think they scared of us, yeah I think they scared

To Catholics, Moors and Masons John Hanson was not the first black Prez to make it Abe Lincoln did not free the enslaved Progress was made 'cause we forced the proclamation SWAT was created to stop the Panthers Glocks were created for murder enhancement For hunting men, circumstances Edgar Hoover was black Willie Lynch was a myth Colombians created crack The government made stacks Reagan had Alzheimer's, that's true Fox News was started by a black dude, also true Convinced my experiences were meant to be Helps me navigate as they validate their treachery Felt established, fake as he smile, handshake questionable "Am I good?" he ask, thinking, but is he testing you? In my hood, fear does a few things Make you pussy, make you snitch Make irrational moves or even turn you to food

I think they're scared of us, yeah I think they're scared of us I think they're scared of us, yeah I think they scared I think they scared of us, yeah I think they scared of us I think they scared of us, yeah I think they scared of us, yeah