Testify

I want to dedicate this song right here To Jonathan Jackson and George Jackson Peace to those brothers

I want to shout out my man Sherm the Worm Eighty years Come home nigga Come home, niggers

Ugh

I just burnt my American flag and sent three cracker nazis to hell and I'm sad Ugh, I'm loading tips in my mag to send these redneck biggots to some death in a bag Choke him out with his confederate flag I know these devils are mad Little rap fans who live way out in safe suburbia Would you stand with me, a United States murdurer?

(Testifyyyyy for me) Huh? Would you Testify? You buy my songs You buy my songs but will you ride with me? (Testifyyyyy for me) You understand my struggle That's what you claim right? (Testifyyyyy for me) Then get your aim right And get your game tight

Don't buy my songs, y'all don't roll with it Coming to concerts singing hoe'ing shit Fuck y'all lil' lil' hoe bitches I don't need y'all, I'll go gold with it I heard y'all was downloading it (heh) like I'm y'all man who be exposing shit (heh) like uhh, William Cooper who told you the (Pale Horse) is the future

(Testifyyyyy for me) Would you testify on some realness like that? I think you scared (heh) I don't think you prepared Yeah (Testifyyyyy for me) You know what I'm asking you? (Testifyyyyy for me) Do you know what I'm asking you? Wow... (Testifyyyyy for me) Wow... (Testifyyyyy for me) (Testifyyyyy for me)