Cellar door here gone bang em, bang em Gone bang em, bang em

UA bringing higher shit with the bangers Drop it for my fans, motherfuck going platinum Elevating brains leaving niggas in my set and I ain't worried 'bout the niggas in the rain, you can have 'em Stuck up in the game, better change, that is tragic Run up on his place, speak my name just like magic Save a local lame that's a pain, give him taxes Let the rest go down the drain, leave him layin' out in traffic Speaking prophecy, lace the proper beats Tell him "drop to your knees", for the majesty 'Less you came with peace, raise up properly Come and walk with me, join the infantry But keep it funky if you rolling with a G I can't fuck with motherfuckers that be lying through their teeth You are with a lord, nothing higher than me When I come and spread like butter, leaving fire in the streets

UA winning we blowin' up
Beast Coast banging, no foldin' up
Say they want war? Gone load 'em up
Take it to the front yard, they ain't showin' up
This my team, I throw it up
Always blowing potent, gon' roll it up
Rep my city every time that you see me
Blow a pound, you ain't with me
Where my crown? Need to king me

Pull up, the gods on the scene, watch 'em moshpit Pop, it's getting higher than ever, might burn the house shit I'm just getting treasures from conscious rap Better? That's nonsense, our flows atomic top rhymin' Cop a Ocho, the finest get demolished Kill a couple shows and blow the dro, rocket Young pharaoh travel the globe, just spreading knowledge Corporate trying to catch'a my soul, they seeking profit Ain't another rap nigga spraying straight facts to ya Staying humble on the ave, giving love back to ya Hit the pack, relax and let your spirit react We built the pyramids nigga, where your memory at? Oh lawd, conscious sicker fall now we at the floor Boy quard the doors, we want war Living in the heart, clear the evil Light up the diesel, never thought I'd take it this far

[Hook]