

Beautiful Love

Vinnie Paz

I'm out for whatever you wanna call it, cash or paper
My only purpose to kill, perfect assassinator
I'm on the path of Islam, you on the path of Vader
My nickname Buck 50 cousin pass the razor
The 750, I turn you from a fan to hater
Feeling myself like I'm a chronic masturbator
I ain't the type of motherfucker you should ask a favour
I'm the type of motherfucker that'll blast my neighbour
I look at anybody as weak that has a saviour
The Israeli Galil will turn your ass to vapour
I got an Ingram MAC-11 and it has a laser
I got a thing for MAC-11s, not a passive nature
Everything I write is war on the pad and paper
I don't listen to rap no more, my passion's Slayer
My heart is cold as the temperature of a massive glacier
I put a giant hole inside you like a massive crater

Everywhere I go to ball Paz is strapped
I be loading it up, I be cocking it back
I ain't in my right mind, I ain't stopping at that
I will hit his lifeline in the back of his cap
See I'm faster than a motherfucker grabbing his gat
Beating me is just illogical imagining that
I'm a you is just a pacifist rat
I make bodies disappear like a magical act
Yeah, I'm just giving the fans another anthem
This is just another example of my expansion
I make your top drop like the new Phantom
I like to pop shots with my new cannon
The left hook wild vicious, I'm a champion
You ain't wilding out cousin, that's a tantrum
Wild assault rifles, thirty fucking handguns
I'm holding all of you motherfuckers for ransom