

Feign Submission (Interlude)

Vinnie Paz

Any time I pull the hammer, it's usually Glock
It's usually cocked, it's usually for shooting a cops
I'd like to say I'm sober but I'm usually not
Usually at the bar with bitches, they salute me a lot
And they like to argue whether they a groupie or not
Tell me that they intellectual and school me a lot
Listen bitch, I ain't checkin' if you stupid or not
You just barkin' up the wrong tree, move it or stop
I was reading Nabokov, while you was groovin' to pop
I was selling Nickel bags an was a student of Pac
I was watching Kubrick movies, I was shootin' a lot
Had to lie to my mama, wasn't truthful a lot
You was stupid thought a bud deuce-deuce was a lot
And I never thought a whole bottle of goose was a lot
You decide if I'm drunk of that I'm lucid or not
I just know that I'm smarter than you and the proof in the pot
Stupid

Vin-Vin-Vin - Pazienza da ruler
Vin-Vin-Vin - and y'all just haters