

## 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