

Yo, first of all son peep the arson
Many brothers I be sparkin' and bustin' mad light inside the dark
Call me dough snatcher just the brother for the rapture
I hand glide, holdin' on strong, hard to capture
Extravagant, RZA bake the track and it's militant
Then I react like a convict and start killin' shit

It's manifested the Gods work like appliances
Dealin' in my cypher I revolve around sciences
The ninth chamber leave you trapped inside my hallway
You try to flee but you got clamped by the doorway

No question, I send your ass back, right to the essence
Your whole frame is smothered in dirt now how you restin'
While I'll be trapped by sounds locked behind loops
Throwin' niggaz off airplanes and the cash rules

Everything around too black as you can see
Swallow this murder one verse like God degree
Then analyze this soundtrack with satisfaction
You adapt like a flashback chain reaction