

Beez

RufiGe Kru

[Verse Annotate1: RZA]Who could take a single buck, an empty cup, a stroke of luck

Fuck around and reconstruct it up to a million bucks

In God we trust, every part of us is marvelous

You Krusty Krab squad, ya'll will rust, ya'll ain't hard enough

Demolition expert, I exert through your network while the TEC squirt jerk

There's holes inside your sweatshirt

Through your apparel, through your blood, through your bone marrow

Precise with this mic device, slice your pie like Sbarros

You falling nigga, and you can't get up

You been stalling motherfucker now your ass is stuck

Brooklyn, Brownsville, baby stay with the Killer Hill crazy

Ankle strap above the boot, it conceals my three eighty

Are you running for this money money, hunting eggs like easter bunny

Geeks trying to beast upon me, freak I will eat a zombie

Calm and double while you jumping through these hurdles, silly rabbit

The race is always won by the turtle, mental machinery

Purple herbal mixed with that greenery

I don?t write songs, grasshopper, I write scenery's

Everything ain?t what it seems to be, what it means to you it don?t mean to me

Bzzzz, a sting from the killer bees.

In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)

In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)

In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)

In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)

In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)

In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)

Beez on 'em

Stings bitch

Bzzzz... BzzzzZZZzzz

I pass any test of litmus, I workout at 24 fitness

On the weekends, I sip Belvedere with that citrus

My dogs is vicious, exotic

Never blue for the mistress

Life is good, I live every day like it's Christmas

Happy New Year, I does what the fuck I wanna do here
I splash that Gucci shit from the shirt to the shoewear
Trust the rings out, wife beater tee with the wings out
Long dick stamina, I fuck a bird til she sings out
La la la la, body could convert Lady Gaga
Back to heterosexual, I'm classy like Impala
Plus I'm federal, when it comes to making dollas
Like Jigga nigga man, if you hear me then holla
Four rings like the Green Lantern
You see me in the mean phantom
Pushing over there in Ohio, outside of Canton
Or maybe in the Grotti rugged projects of Staten
Tall redbone in my shower, she looking like Paula Patton
In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks
(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)
In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks
(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)
In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks
(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)
In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks
(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)
In God I trust, now I don't give no fucks
(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)
Beez on 'em
Stings bitch
Bzzzz... BzzzzZZZzzz

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>