9 Lashes (When Michael Smacks Lucifer)

Vast Aire

One three five
I'm screaming in your face but you don't hear me tho
Gun shed, Rainbow, Harlem Nights
Where's my niggas at?
Smack you in your face, you crazy?

Y'all need to leave that crack alone
Leave that crack alone
Leave that crack alone
Leave that crack alone

I can't hear you

[Verse 1]

Y'all niggas is bitch like cant talk your way out cant even fist fight I think you pressed your luck you better watch yourself the lottery's up Two more cheers then we tip the cup we ending carrers tonight, that's whats up What's up Eso, yea I called you out its only matters of time before the bitch use out And it's only matters of time till your teeth fall out When you ran back home you lost your clout, Gimme that You should never started shit now your in the corner with a bandage kit Plus I know your jealous of Lif that's why he bounced on y'all, y'all ain't doing it He got with some real cats, that's true to this Now your all black-listed, your ruined it

[Chorus x2]

I'm a knock y'all down a level
Sort of like when Michael cast down the devil
Sort of like when the earth gets reduced to a pebble
Sort of like when the government defeats the rebel

[Verse 2]

I was there when you begged El to sign you He knew Ox was gonna blow so he didn't sign you Wooo, I guess the secrets out

Mommy they won't play with us, then go in the house
Play time's over, close your mouth
Do all your chores and then you go out
The closet, and I think its a walk-in
With 7L behind you and he ain't even talking
I heard your beats on ten, they ain't even thumping
Cry now cause your castles crumbling
And if you heard Dirty Mag, you know they fronting
You think we care what you did eight years ago
oh you were on tour with them and so and so
Weathermen, we running this shit
Likliest one in the chamber and you running your shit
What the fuck

[Chorus x3]

Lyrics submitted by Als.

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