

Maccabean Revolt (feat. Daddy Rose & Salahudin)

Killah Priest

Ha, killah priest, daddy rose
Same rose, abg, rose cartel, what?
'99, the beginnin of the endin baby
Yea, gon take you there, what?
Yo, yo, yo, ugh ugh... Same rose, I throw the chrome to ya knot
Same dude known for runnin in spots, bustin the glock
I'm runnin the block, flippin quarters of rock wit transporters that's cops
Who smuggle pounds on the yacht
Blowin rounds from the pound till it's hot
When it's nice I'm blowin town in a drop
Killah priest hold me down wit the wop
Disrespect me let the silencers pop
Snitch niggas get found in the lot for trynna take us
Supposed to be a man, switch sides like cross-faders
The source hate us, we toss shit like hot potatoes
Think I got the vapors, disease cause prayin nations
Resorts me to lay in fakers, we turn it up in this game
I'm gettin buck in this game, we sippin, rum on the rocks
Gettin, dumb on the block, it's the haters that clock that make me double wit
Shots, yea this, money I watch keep me rubbin my glock, like it's burnin my
Crotch, still I turn it a notch
Know i'm, runnin wit plot if I run in ya spot, aim invisible dots at the tip of
Ya knot Yo, yo, same rose
Killah priest daddy rose
Abg maccabees, rose cartel
Peace stone ridahz, ugh, we in this bitch...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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