

# Walk With Me

## GoodBooks

It's Vinnie paz daddy! Jedi mind tricks!  
My man Stoupe holdin' it down  
It's the real raw shit  
The hardcore shit, kna-am sayin'?'  
Yeah  
Friday the thirteen-style slashing ya face  
Bashing ya face, tell ya army, get back to their base  
C'mon cousin, that's how we get down  
We the only reason that you eat and breath in this town  
We beatin' them down  
Raise a blade, buck 50  
I rap like no one out there can fuck with me  
Stuck with me, we ain't leaving the game  
And keep it dirty cause we never had a reason to change  
We keep it the same, start a war with the glock nine  
And thug like a mob, and rock mine  
So let me speak the truth again  
The ancient babylonian's with nubian  
You need to watch what you read in your class  
'Cause the devil try to have you or repeatin the pass  
I'm ready to go to war for Mumia  
Fuck George Bush and his war, we gawn see him  
Yeah, walk with me now  
Yeah, walk with me now  
Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a  
understand that I ain't really fuckin around  
Yea... Yea, walk with me now  
Live raps crack ya jaw (Live raps crack ya jaw)  
Yea, walk with me now  
I came down, the shame clown, kickin' my same sound  
I'ma reign now, giant fist-splitted James Brown  
I'm the poet, who rhymes was quoted  
Lines are loaded  
Shine decoded the vote and flow and showing signs I wrote it  
At a auction, B, style cost some g's  
Challangers eyes makes tears like they're forced of these  
Percee P, that's me I get nasty  
Rock it flashy, pass me the mic at your ass, G  
But I make wrecks, tape decks at my apex

Packing latex, and safe sex with chicks and stricken paychecks  
Killing ya, fillin' ya with rhymes similar  
To bullets in the cylinder of a dillinger spillin' ya brainfat  
I'll blast ya later, you be then essays  
And be there next day like JFK's assassinator  
Nobody, ever win to represent us, never did  
Why you had to take us, I take every cent and your hottie  
Yea, walk with me now  
Yea, walk with me now  
Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a  
Understand that I ain't really fuckin' around  
I'm like a dessert eagle when the hammer is cocked back  
Anybody holdin' any money should drop that  
We shot back, spit a gospel of force  
And burn y'll, with my philosophical torch  
We're just tryna bring the raw shit  
Smoke a L, drink a forty on the block, raw shit  
The hardcore shit, for ya'll the dumbed out  
Standin' the back of the club and pull the gun out  
Everybody run out, the sun out, it's over  
I'll take it back to the past like Sankofa  
Yea, it's vinnie paz baby. Stoupe the enemy of mankind  
It's like a brotherhood, it's all blood  
It's all love baby, it's all love  
Walk with me now  
Walk with me now, what's the deal baby?  
Walk with me now  
It's Jedi mind, steadily shine  
Live from the 215, keepin' it live aight? Yeah, yeah

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