

Benediction

Domo Genesis

Coming for glamour and glitz
My plan to get rich and turn the table
I'mma get the upper-hand on this shit
Fuck if it's quick, we eventually get to the shit
Don't need a co-sign, I'm knowing that my shit is legit
Shit getting ripped, yeah this as sick as it gets
I picture this shit, now it's looking as sick as my clip
Full moon warriors kicking down the fuckin doors
Crazy world, so we stuck on the grass, like herbivores
And if we moving, know that there's cash involved
I guess this what Nas meant when he said "The World Is Yours"
Get out the way children, go do your chores
I'm a dog tryna get the bullshit up off my paws
My crew's small but the minds all strong
So even if one fall, we don't really take a loss
Maneuver like a boss, I pay the cost when I get the bread
Guillotine flow, keep getting sharper, I'mma stay ahead
Cause all my shit hot like somebody tryna escape the
Feds
Wild child, killing my wild style
Ambush, pow-pow, put my medal style
Gold chain and OJ's is what we about now
And when it comes to smoking, I'm your highness, so bow down
Coming at you raw live and rugged
Bitch niggers hate it, real niggas gon love it
Under the Influence but stay over the oven mixing drug music for your fucking crackhead cousin
I was that nigger back when you niggers said I wasn't and now I make gold: every single thing I'm touching
Disgusting, allergic to the lame shit, location and numbers change but, I be up on the same shit
Shout out to errybody who gave me all the patient
Odd Future Fucking Wolf Gang, I bank shit
On and on and on and on... We still under the influence... [x4]

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

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