

Price & Shining Armor (feat. Ruste Juxx)

Sean Price

Yo! Listen...

Afghanistan, bombed out, depleted

I'm weeded, needin' an Ativan

Run up on a rapper when rappin', that's when I slap a fan

Bone-crunch you niggies, the gypsy needin' a caravan

Half-man half-amazing, Mandela

You know the flow is so hard, tell her, Duck Down

Is the label, but - fuck a record deal

Broke after I smoke and the motherfuckin' sucker meal

P! Keep ignorin' my shit, B

I'll punch your shit off like the Story of Ricky

All in my face like a rap battle

Fuck around and catch all of the eight when the gat rattles

That hardcore rappin' is played out

Till I hardcore slap you and ask you what's played out

(What's played out, man?) P! Indeed the grown

Squeeze the chrome, please believe it nigga, Caesar homeVerse two, sunroof casket for the earth dirt view

Work wet, wet work with the sket wet, who?

Vest protect chest, but never get neck duke

Dave Tua, fist of rage, I wave Rutgers

Engage shooters in battles, better behave, junior

Ay yo, kill noid paragraph, crack ground, shatter glass

Ill boy, Madagas', bitch with a fatter ass

Top on the rooftop, spit shine my shit

Pitch grind my strip, switch crime rhyme hits

Got a towel, better throw it in

Frontline bangin', P, cover me I'm goin' in

War path is bloody, damaged from one sword stroke

48 tracks to slide and the board broke

What it do, coke kilogram crew (what up?)

The bars is barbaric, Encino Man 2

Paul Bunyan on the corner with the onion

In the booth I'm the dragon breathin' fire out the dungeon

Fuck a metaphor, fuck you think the metal for

Put the mic down, fuck rap, peddle raw

Street fighter, Juxx strike like Bison

The nigga ghostwriting for Price on Mic Tyson

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

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