

Hallelujah (feat. Dizzy Wright & SwizZz)

Jarren Benton

[Hook - Jarren Benton]

Bitch we got it popping nigga, hallelujah!

I woke up feeling great nigga, hallelujah!

Came up out the dumps nigga, hallelujah!

You know we getting to it nigga, hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Came up out the dumps nigga, hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Y'all don't want these boys to bring them problems to ya [Verse 1 - Jarren Benton]

Yeah, Benton season

Getting sloppy topsey while I'm sipping [?]

Foreign hoes, one North Korean, that's Kato's sister

Bitch I'm sicker than Adolf Hitler, the K gon lift ya

Pain in the ass like an anal blister

I kill a rapper, let the angels get ya

Then I walk around and just strangle niggas

[?], nigga I hold guns, the arms are Voltron, the sword is Shogun

Absorbing protons, distorting organs

My dick is four tons, fucking moron

A fucking [?] blood, the fork in your lungs

One abortion, that's unaffordable

My daddy left us like a fucking orphan

Get Casper, crashing in the Aston Martin

Yeah, that's Aston Martin

Word to Tommy, [?], Pam, and Martins

Smoking space rocks with a band of Martians

Eat everything cause this grass is starving

And if it's 3 stripes then Imma probably cop it

Your bread short like Polly Pocket

You weak nigga, you should probably stop it

When your fasting money we gon probably profit

Don't fuck with me, then I'll fuck with y'all

Niggas praying on my downfall

I duke at niggas, shoot a fire ball

Out my palm, I bust through the fire wall

Free my nigga Thick James bitch

I'm always on that Rick James shit

This FV, we set the trends and y'all fuckboys on that same shit [Hook] [Verse 2 - SwizZz]

Hallelujah, fucking loser

Howdy Jarren, toss me the Ruger

I scrub my ass with a purple loofa

Got a few cucumbers inside my juicers
So hey girl, come take a sip of this shit
When you done kiss the tip of my dick
Like it or love it, I'm rushing, I'm busting
My [?] better get sick
5 0 I am on the grind, fuck is on your mind
Hear I'm talking but I ain't got time, my girl left but that's find
Nobody's tripping you make the decision
Wait till I catch the new nigga slipping
Thought I told you shit now is different
I pop a matic, get inching, look
Holding it steady, ready, let me loose
This is something I do daily
Too many people going crazy, zany
Losing they minds so I strap on my safety
I bun this shit down
You see where I'm going, so now you start to come around
Fuck you, you had your shot
Now sit back and witness, I climb to the top bitch!
Back the fuck up, I'm paranoid and I'm buzzing
My homies now, I can't trust em
Betrayal's now the new custom
The pain is deep but I'm accustomed
At the end of the day I still love them
No space for hate in my heart, that can wait in the dark
Funk Volume, we coming, hallelujah

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