I Think

Aceyalone

My names The Reverend Deacon Minister Maximillion
Speaking to you about the laws of the land and flaws of man
See, the walls cant stand higher than we can put em now, can they?
Anybody need to be saved today, got a 2 for 1 special w/a shave todayNow, how bout I wave the tray and I pave the way
To the front of the church I dont really wanna hurt ya
But what I really wanted to say was that
Theres something special inside of my mental cargo vesselAnd it runs on lethal, ethyl, methane profane
Kinda like a flux capacitor but it ain't no passengers
Its more like a capsule that snaps so quick
Or the raps so sick or the absolutely
Put together each and every link and get me cosmically in sync I think

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/