

# I Think

## Aceyalone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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