Cheesesteaks

Vinnie Paz

Rocket mad rhymes over wicked instrumentals *scratched 10X*Yeah, ha ha ha ha ha ha
You lost, what up baby?
Call raw Queens of Pistolvania
To urban
Yeah
Vinnie Paz
Cycle last been not [?], what up baby?
ListenA knife in my palm, sharper than a sniper in Nam
Righteous Islam, a hypocrite that fight to be calm
My life is just torn, bipolar, icy and warm
My life in a song, the reason why the Vicodin gone
A bison is born, army of God, Michael is born
The Uranium fission secret of the hydrogen bomb
The Bible is gone, ya'll are watching a viking perform
And the 9 milli loud so the silencer's drawn
I'm live from the war, I don't believe in crying at all
I'm a manic depressive, never get excited at all
I'mma live forever, don't believe in dying at all
I was born peaceful, I was never violent at allThen my father died, that was like a knife through my core
Any love I had inside me not alive anymore
Lion of war, Joseph Dredd, I am the law
I'm the reason faggot rappers can't thrive anymore
Yeah, (Ha ha ha ha ...)Class is in session, so you can stop guessing
Who the fuck I be? It's me (Boxcutter Pazzie)
Focus, on what has to be done
Son, you know where I come from (Philly)Class is in session, so you can stop guessing
Who the fuck I be? It's me (Boxcutter Pazzie)
Focus, on what has to be done
Son, you know where I come from (Ha ha ha ...) (Philly)
My little man will blow your face off
I flatten out bodies, I ain't talking about a race horse (Ha ha ha)
Murder every rapper then I break off
Scheming on this motherfucking money, Bern Madoff (I ride you motherfuckers)
Y'all was always pussies so stay soft
The only time beef is mentioned around me is for steak sauce (Beef is the worst)
I work harder than y'all, it's no days off
The knife work scratch and cut you up like Main Source
(You was the faster, what up?)My fam walk around with hawks on 'em
Big motherfuckers, infrared dots on 'em

And ain't a motherfucker that can box with 'em
Razor under the tongue and keep an ox with 'emHardbody rap, God of the Serengeti (O' O' A' A' A' *a Monkey*)
I'm a sinner, I'm the God of the seven deadly
Everything I do hard and it's legendary
I spit sixteen bars and you dead and buriedClass is in session, so you can stop guessing
Who the fuck I be? It's me (Boxcutter Pazzie)
Focus, on what has to be done
Son, you know where I come from (Philly)Class is in session, so you can stop guessing
Who the fuck I be? It's me (Boxcutter Pazzie)
Focus, on what has to be done
Son, you know where I come from (Philly)Class is in session, (Cocksucker) so you can stop guessing
Who the fuck I be? It's me (Boxcutter Pazzie) (Odrama Vin Laden)
Focus, on what has to be done (Ha ha ha ha ha ha)
Son, you know where I come from (Philly)Class is in session, so you can stop guessing (Boxcutter Pazzie)
Who the fuck I be? It's me (Boxcutter Pazzie) (Ha ha ha ha ha ha)
Focus, on what has to be done
Son, (Ha ha ha ...) (Official Pistol Gang) (Philly)This's murderer baby
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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