

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?

Listen A 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 all Then 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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