

# Inf / Beams

## Flatbush Zombies

Money can't buy happiness, dummy, it is happiness  
Trap house, got work in them kitchen cabinets  
Weed and them tablets, codeine and aspirin  
Basking in the ambience while I'm on the Ambien  
Klonopins, gold mouth Meechy, million dollar grin  
Mescaline, psychedelic, failing with the sentencing  
For beating up the beat, and his tongue be his weaponry  
Good aim, I'll blow a nigga brain, J.F. Kennedy  
Mind frame on the damn backseat of his Bentley  
I'm hard to tame, that's why I'm in leopard print everything  
You ain't 'bout that life, so it's best you never try, dawg  
I ain't scared of death, that's cause I already died, dawg  
Blood still wet, cut the check and count them pies, dawg  
Motherfuck the Feds, dirty money we divide, dawg  
Blood still wet, cut the check and count them pies, dawg  
Freaky bitch with me, man - she'll probably lick my eyeballs  
Inf beams - you know, guns with the lasers  
Couldn't afford a silencer, so we use a potato  
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Couldn't afford a silencer, so we use a potatoSmoking GDP, mixed with some Chocologne  
Hash in the bowl, that super-duper stinky flow  
Juicy be the name, gettin' brain, that's a zombie fault  
Flatbush nigga, walking dead, that's a killer flow  
Smith & Wesson, catching wreck in your confession  
Want the safe, and the stash, and the ma'fucking weapons  
Too much Hen, now Juice is going in  
Off tops, fuck cops, we hot, you not, that's why they honoring  
I've only been around for a second, but I'm killing it  
No rest for the wicked, niggas stay lifted, high-class livin'  
Put the biscuit straight to your bitch lips  
She gone kiss it, I am pimping  
My .44's my bulldog - my dog shoots niggas' ears off  
My full mask and my AK - tear a nigga out his Chevrolet  
My terrier's my .22, just for the little-ass bitch in you  
Two shots for my niggas on the block

Said he feelin' myself, and I ain't gotta see 'em hot  
Outlaw, bumping 2Pac, outlaw, bumping 2Pac  
I am the one to follow, I am the role model  
All my tips is hollow, all my clips extended  
All my whips is polished, all my teeth is gold  
All my bitches models  
All in all I'm all for the onslaught of all of y'all  
So all aboard everyone  
Awful that I must perform a Holocaust  
And offer off the souls of those to get a simple point across  
A cross cannot deport ya from the torture or this scorcher  
You will not refuse this offer  
Sign the dotted line with blood, you will not refuse this offer  
Sign the dotted line with blood, you will not refuse this offer

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