Pink Beetle

Rejjie Snow

[Intro]
Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name
Your kingdom come, your will be done
On earth as it is in heaven[Hook]
Got my cherry awaiting
You know, I'm stayin' alive
We in Heaven or Hades
You know, I gotta survive
Swing low, swing low
Swing low, swing low
Keep my feet above everything
Yea, you know that I'm crazy
Got my angels in [?]
Yea, nothing can face me
Swing low, swing low
Swing low, swing low
And I-oooooh-yea
And I-oooooh-yea
[Verse 1: Rejjie Snow]
All these niggers rappers
Playin' rappers, greatest actors
Me, I kept it humble
Me, I did it, this my greatest chapter
Ridden here where buddies lay
Remember fightin' on display
Zulu with the shackles
Freein' weapons be the up and keep
You gon' make me catch a body like them fuckin' rappers do
Or you gon' make me have to make a record at that fuckin' [?]
You gon' make me have to have these gold teeth and tattoos
You gon' make me have to crash Mercedes, so I'm beggin' you
Shut the ballin', Lay it up, purple fluid in my cup
And broken dreams and wet dreams, there's alcohol inside my gut
All you say is, "fuck me better"
Chicken grease up on my sweater
Fast food and bad mood's equivalent of hardly better
Yea, I keep my 'fro intact
Camel causin' heart attackts, bitches on my fuckin' lap
Toe tags and handbags, the snap make my balls sack

Portraits of my mama's face, poppa know I'm sayin' grace
This here be my only take[Hook]
Got my cherry awaiting
You know, I'm stayin' alive
We in Heaven or Hades
You know, I gotta survive
Swing low, swing low
Swing low, swing low
Keep my feet above everything
Yea, you know that I'm crazy
Got my angels in [?]
Yea, nothing can face me
Swing low, swing low
Swing low, swing low
And I-oooooh-yea
And I-oooooh-yea[Verse 2: Rejjie Snow]
93 my born date
It's King [?]
His penmanship will resonate and legacy deteriorate
In such relay, yea
[?], yea
Just regulate, yea
Try to educate, yea
[?], yea
Two weak bricks for the low, you snake
How dreams they came crashin' in
I was always born to win
Crack heads in Dublin city
Love me, keep me covenant
Prayin' to my lover-hoe
She hold me down, I'm celibate
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
Now I'm prayin', "hallelujah," that I'm not the shooter
Crashin' up, that record spinnin'
Way before this rappin' winnin'
Y'all was steady pluckin' chickens
Trophies in my mama's kitchen
Champagne and lily women fortify my old soul
Cause it's doin' numbers that I multiplied, I don't know
Every single record I be cryin' at my old hoes
Rejjie-this and Rejjie-that, you fuckin' bitch, I hate y'all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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