

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

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