

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>