

# The Worst

## Little Foot Long Foot

[Verse One: Vinnie Paz] Don't be scared- Be prepared for the worst

Before I let a round of shots burst

You the opening act so rock first

Trust me, multiple shots from Glocks hurt

And I think there's been enough said

'Cause your body's gonna leak like a mothafuckin dust-head

Burner love to see the blood red

And you pussy-clout rappers can't sleep until a thug's dead

But I don't plan to die

Until it's my time

Soldiers keep playa hatin from the sideline

It's divine rhyme

Jedi Mind time

It's rap cyanide

Study the guidelines

Yeah on my last few twelve inches

Walk around with a long knife-twelve inches

That's real sharp for cutting ya skin

Tie you up make you watch while I'm fuckin' ya kin

("Don't get scared, be prepared for the worst" \*scratched 4X\*)

[Verse Two] Yeah

I have an iron force

Robbin' you on the iron horse

I'm a lion that's relyin' on the Mayan's thoughts

I'm spittin' iron darts

Until there's more dead

Then I'm seeing triple sixes on your forehead

I don't wanna die anymore

I don't wanna cry anymore

Lie anymore

I just want y'all to be dead

I just wanna get rid of all these sick thoughts in my head

I stay ready on the frontline ("Anybody wants mine, that's when it's lunchtime")

And I'm a threat to the whole land

Man fear God

But God fear no man

That's the mothafuckin program

I could feel snakes just from handshakes from a cold hand

Time waits for no man  
And that's word bond  
Throw 'em in a ditch  
Bury 'em the herb gone  
("Don't get scared, be prepared for the worst" \*scratched 4X\*)  
[Verse Three: Vinnie Paz]This is war rap similar to Jacob's ladder  
Walk around like Thor with a sacred hammer  
Yeah you don't really want the guns out  
We some vampire mo'fuckas  
Burn when the sun's out  
Y'all are traveling the bum route  
Talkin bout whips standin on the strip with your thumbs out  
But that ain't me  
I don't care about a whip  
Y'all are fake money just another counterfeit  
While y'all are on the block thinkin bout your pipe dreams  
I'm Slick Rick style thinkin how my ice gleams  
Thinkin how I'm gonna make this money  
Take a visit to the Bing and embrace my dunny  
I guess this is just God's plan  
Beware of the beast undercover in the marked van  
If you a smart man  
Use your voice to sing  
Cause that's the only fucking way to avoid the Bing!  
("Don't get scared, be prepared for the worst" \*scratched 4X\*)

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