

# Phoenix

## Inga LiljestrÃ¶m

Bloody ink on my pad spelled suicide  
Michael Jackson even passed cause you scrutinized  
    Fuck illuminati lies, say I'm lucified  
    Baptised in the gutter, motherfucker you decide  
    Cause the ride come with doors that be suicide?  
    Or the thighs on my whores, they be super-sized?  
    Good and bad happen, wars, nigga chose a side  
        Now all hail to the Lord like you do to God  
        Who am I? Lord Flacko  
    Painting vivid pictures, call me Basquiat Picasso  
    Capo Head Hancho, now my following's colossal  
    Ain't no boxer, Pacquiao, but got the chopper en todo caso  
        It's like you heard, God spoke  
        I've seen the ghetto gospel  
    The choir like my reefer and the preacher got my eyes low  
    Shits to Mary Jane to make me see from singing high notes  
        The bible or the rifle...goodnight folks  
        Bloody ink on my pen spelled suicide  
    Kurt Cobain even died cause you scrutinize  
        It's a fine line between truth and lies  
        Jesus Christ never lied, still was crucified  
        That's why I never judge another nigga  
    Life's a bitch, but that bitch in love with other niggas  
        3 to a bed, sheets, no covers nigga  
  
    Dirty kitchen, no supper in the cupboards nigga  
        Sucker niggas, wassup my niggas  
        So my new attitude is like "Fuck the niggas!"  
    I grew up with niggas but don't fuck with niggas  
    I don't trust them niggas, ain't got no love for niggas  
    Had the gold grills shining like them southern niggas  
        Kept it trilla, now the whole world fuckin' with us  
        Meanwhile you treated all of us like other niggas  
    Now your world is in my palm, take cover niggas  
        I shall ever pour, Lord pick me up  
        Ever since a baby, two deuce in sippy cups  
        Ever since them diapers and my zip-me-ups  
    Now I'm walking on my own, y'all, wish me luck  
        Where do we lie?

Tell me where do we stand?  
Where do we go?  
It's all part of the plan  
Where do we lie?  
Tell me where do we stand?  
Where do we go?  
It's all part of the plan

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