

## 7L & Esoteric "Speak Now"

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[Intro]

"Ladies and gentlemen"

[scratching: Vinnie Paz]

"Y'all better listen to this"

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Yo, yo, I'm Jesus my right hand writes diseases

My left hand will strike and fight ya weakness

I'm covered in blood wherever the feast is

Find me covered in blood wherever police is

I'm covered in blood wherever ya niece is

I'm covered in mud from burying heaters

Vinnie Paz fuck whoever Vinnie Paz pleases

Hit you in the chest 'til you don't even know what  
breathe is

We demons, wid bloodlust for heathens

Born through a storm on a see wid Galileans

In cold regions, we rockin' it well

And that's for every fuckin' time I drop in a 'tel

And that's for every fuckin' time I'm droppin' a shell

And that's for every fuckin' time I pop and you yell

Mop you in hell, you motherfuckers can't stop us

You more over hype than Eliom Gonzalez

[Hook]

Aiyyo we speak now, or forever hold our peace

A-O-T-P shook rappers call police

[scratching]

I'm savage, I'm-I'm savage

I write rhymes in pitch blackness

[x2]

[Verse 2: Esoteric]

I dump you like candle wax you a waste product like  
twenty packs

I handicap give panic attacks like anthrax

You catch a, foreign disease like overseas

Fuck borin' emcees I bring Thor to his knees

I'm a master like Fard, I bombard and blast hard

We thrash thoughts some ask God you bas-tard

It's the rap ji-had, you a re-tard

I'm rollin' through Islamabad like this is my backyard

You ready, I'm heavy like the case of Sandra Levy  
Tapin' that you crazy  
seven thirty bug when you actually one eighty, a half  
way thug  
Yo my act stay drugged of dope tracks and raps  
Girls wid nice racks in two hundred dollar hats  
It's the world I can't escape  
My brain's curlin' great weight  
"This shit is sick", yeh I make the greatest hits  
But I give it every verse I ever spit on one dis  
Cats talk shit this is what they get  
A grand prize two black eyes and a busted lip  
And for being rude we include a brutal beatin'  
I'll have you eatin' food through a feedin' tube as you  
retreat  
[Hook x2]

[Apathy talking]

Awright awright hold up hold up settle down  
Listen up you motherfuckers  
This the last time you gon' hear me like this shit  
So I'm gon' show you why I'm the king of this shit  
Apathetic

[Verse 3: Apathy]

Enhanced tactical fightin' machinery  
Combattin' on army scenery  
strategic-ly movin' my mics like Stratego  
I generate graphics like Neo Geo  
Flyin' science I incite riots try it's why it's  
Violence at maximum levels  
The difference of angels and devils  
Rectangles and circles, techs fatal to murder  
Next week I'm famous  
Great as the latest wid the upper hand like four aces  
In poker approachin' jokers loc I load and stroke the  
trigger  
Thirty eight claibre bullets travel through barrels  
rippin' through apparel parallel to where medics will  
sterile scapels  
dwellin' swellin' organs of felons bullets obliterate  
melons, with ease  
Police yell freeze, ease the gun down  
Under the influence of trees alleyways I run down  
Pantin' and handlin' mechanical weapons I'm  
brandishin'  
Fleein' foreign in areas I camouflage to vanishin'  
Release the dogs, sounds of hounds pound my  
eardrums  
Here comes a fearful doberman poke him in his  
cerebrum

I'm almost free, around the tree I glance advancin'  
slowly cautiously awkwardly while negotiators talk to  
me  
To dark I see the light, but not the squad car  
It's comin' from the sky bright green, what an odd star  
The odds are I blast off barely a clip  
But then I noticed the strange star was an alien ship  
Just as the bullet grazed my temple, the ship shot out a  
beam  
It was green and it paralyzed the whole SWAT team  
Cops floated in the air and their weapons  
disassembled  
I trembled for my metal but I'm frozen in the mental  
Unaware that I was in control of the ships in the air  
And how the cops turned if they ever returned  
if their bodies burn like candles on a mantle in a urn  
I forced 'em to learn I played God like George Burns

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