

You see I
Wind the vine
In mission of the rock rhyme
No-one mattered to my words I find
Bump-and-grindin'
Soakin' the shock
Hip-hop's
Hittin' ya, lickin' you from the top

ViLa's gonna
Hit ya in the crotch
Gonna
Cease the moment
That won't let you drop

Rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap
Rappin on stage
With enormous applauses
Havin' the people
Chant at my chorus
Drop (Yo, give her some air)
Pinnacle of stained poses
You call that cheap but I'm on horses
You could just fear
Fuck the forces
Come hear
'Cause I'm gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it
Force it, force it, force it, force it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

Go-go-go-go-gonna enforce it

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