

## Jed Madela

### "The Worst"

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[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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