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Cynic ''Sean Price''

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Chorus:

I'm not sure anymore more who is knocking at my door door all the people that I knew acted funny when big Ruck got some loot But they can't see B, let my parabellum fly fly cause I be god decipher devine vine And a nigga can't test me an' mine mine If you wanna come feel it, nigga come but twice

[Ruck]

Some say sean price is, nice-is on mic devices Pack more power which make me more mightier than Isis

Try this, that's when the Ruck shakes the rictor inflictsta bring pain my aim is to rip ya picture you tryin to break through my path my eight blasts all you fuckin snakes in the grass went to hell with angel dust, plus i bust the devils lungs with lyrics that come from tip of the tongue now you sprung

Sean sparks like John Starks in the fourth Quarter Oughta meet my peeps, thats deeper than the tora unforgettable like nat king,

louieville chill because my motherfucking slap stings this track brings, the average career to a halt it ins't my fault you fell victim to my verbal assault if i had dollars for every nigga who dared to battle me on microphones,

i'd fuck around and be a millionaire

[Illa Noyz] chump starts it from the dark resubmerge, i splurge on herbs with verbs and the usage of my words them beats is swollen off of trees and colon then, lyrical functions i flow like trees through broadway junctions see punks get bent on constant consistently when D-R-U-G blesses them S-T-C gods wnen black don't slack never cut slack they been back to the wack snatch off like Jack shit is, actual and factual that my mental blast fools, it reacts like a gun tool mental releases peices of no, makin yo brains blow got pros that froze like sub-zero and flows i Jams like the Master shoot my lyrics like J the emcee's run from my house i don't play on that days to display dismay blow away to play movie celebrities you done away like Fay

Chorus

[Ruck]

Word is Bon Jovi, niggas don't know me Hoes blow me show me affection for constant erection my direction is pistols pointed at niggas on bristol who thought it was fun to pull guns and issue my dismissal but you can't handle this, cause I get scandalous when cannabis enters my system which makes me more odd than tony randal bitch due to circumstances and lyrical advances 'nother man die, why, cause of my verbal enhancements transmit advances over my mental highway I say what i wanna, smoke marijuana gonna hit you with a verse so nigga nurse your fuckin wounds boom in my system keep me in time with tune

Chorus

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