

## Agathodaimon

### "Wiling"

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Verse One: Neph The Madman

Forget your crew nigga there's no contest  
The Hoodie Men we confresh and never less  
I guess, if you want to test and try, oh why? Now, this  
nigga gotta die  
Smoke, light L's engage in sex  
Shorties with big breasts and round fat juicy asses  
From the ghetto classes, you with them kicking niggas  
asses  
We'll be in there with swimwear, who in there  
The hoodie men we rock the spot  
Who are you? You silly cuz we rocked your knot  
So bo bo bo, cry nigga thought you knew  
That the sucka MC's get the D from my crew

Chorus:

I'm wiling, the ism got me wiling  
My shorty got me wiling, trapped up in the al insane  
asylum  
I'm wiling, jiggy got me wiling  
The forties got me wiling, trapped up in the al insane  
asylum  
I'm wiling, cuz niggies got me wiling  
The ghetto got me wiling, trapped up in the al insane  
asylum  
I'm wiling, but Jackie got me wiling,  
Drama got me wiling, trapped up in the al insane  
asylum

Verse Two: Neph

I gotta take the pain away, so I sit back relax and  
smoke the ism every day  
Well men don't care, mad bills to pay  
And a bunch of more ho's, brothers drinking alizay  
Damn, I'm high again, yo my girl drives me crazy  
Insane pain in my brain it don't amaze me  
Hated by her parents, feeling transparent  
Dammit, and in two weeks we'll have a baby

Why? I cry and hope to die, stick a needle in my eye  
filled with chocolate  
Now I'm high, mama kicked me out, not fair  
Niggas everywhere and other niggas just stare  
Screw me, some might want to do me the uzi  
Cocked, till the nextman front and you'll get rocked  
Cuz I got a daughter now plus I'm homeless, so shit is  
out of order how?  
Do you do, here comes the man of two  
Fucked up but I hope I'm getting through to you  
Life is a bitch, so we just stay high, hoodie men don't  
die we just multiply

Chorus

Verse Three: Neph

Land and the area, damn we slam scarier I'm darin ya  
You can bring your crew the more the merrier  
America, do you know who we are? Hoodie Men we be  
are  
Nasty nab be sent to be far, Allah, you better call that  
nigga right now  
I'm ghost, and elephants around you on the ground  
Who is he I don't know, just another John Doe  
On the scene, his wife, oh no, Feds scream  
Neph The Madman, yo I know that niggas M.O.  
Causing def lyrical slug and a fucked up flow  
Now you know, who's the motherfucker in town  
You didn't know, your mothers my ho, you fucking  
glam tally-ho  
Shout out to my crew, Hoodie Men we on niggas better  
believe I went for you  
As soon, brothers on cell block 151, nigga know that  
the games have just begun

Chorus

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