

# Anon "Sanctus"

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featuring K. Born

[K. Born]

Yo, motherfuckers is straight jealous

It's wild

We got one motherfucker talkin about another  
motherfucker

Motherfuckers is on that gay shit

Yo we keepin this uncut

Check, check (K. Born K. Born on that South Central  
shit)

I fell asleep and woke up, saw the drunk handcuffed  
Your feuds, cut the fuck up, for what sweat, burnin like  
booze

Last thought, I was flashin my passport til a cop  
stopped me

in front of the barbeque spot, in the black Porsche  
Switch cars, just to be safe, in case I'm bein followed  
from state to state I'm guaranteed to see tomorrow  
Priceless, can't be borrowed, only for purchase

Too much can make you nervous, federal, been there  
Before you done that, you seein Starr's like Fredro  
Quick to comeback, I got you bobbin for dineros  
and foreigners fancy that feature fetish, letters  
skanless

Fuck who the man is, poison infected infested the block  
Got you naked, sweatin hot

This party is disconnected, shall I rock?

I elevate thought, to a new state and teleport through  
Blowin your fuse, until you stiffen to statues

Chorus: repeat 2X

Yo it's uncut, we keep it pure for your ear

You get one time - to shine in this game

Yo it's uncut, we keep it raw for your ear

You get one time - to shine in this game

[K. Born]

I hang around dirty syringes, inches from bums on  
park benches

The stench is, hideous, the city is, off the hinges  
Hesitate ?, no escape  
Once you start you struggle but get, far from a taste  
Put me in water, watch me bubble, bake me with soda  
Watch me double, break me down you'll make a bundle  
Fuck what your friends say, I got two diamonds bitches  
and clients  
Star status, the baddest cars made from science  
About face, no mistakes, playin for high stakes  
The wild race, no breaks, I provide base  
I birthed ballers, in every state, who only trust  
they Rottweilers, I create shotcallers  
Numb your whole tongue, from lickin my asshole,  
freeze  
Left her froze, eleven blows to the nostrils  
Deadliest threats, takin no bets, gamble your soul  
Explode in your chest, drop to your toes, give up your  
flesh

Chorus

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