A.Tone Da Priest "Sherman"

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[Intro]

Tone here, that means one thing certain

I keep the track burning like my name T. Sherman

Halt!

This shit too hot

You' re gonna need the whole Atlantic Ocean to put

this out

Flame nigga

[Verse 1]

I don' t play fair, war tactics abrasive

I blaze shit; leave the scene burnt no time to say shit

You play with fire; you get hurt that's a definite

So fucking with Tone will leave you hospitalized,

resting bitch

Eyebrows synched, third degree, can' t recognize

the features

Spit straight fever, make an Atheist a believer

In hell's flames certain it's the worst it gets unthinkable

Leave a whole city ashed, in the past are your retrievables

I set a stage a blaze, light a blunt and watch the smoke

It' s beautiful, image burnt up in my mind, polarized Solar high, hotter than the sun, you get the picture

The King of Fi, devil's child, or something more sinister

[Hook]

Tone hear, that me one thing certain

I keep the track burning like my name T. Sherman (3x)

[Verse 2]

Destruction, fire, and brimstone, I been on

A rampage, plan to raise hell just for the wins wrong

Maybe, but all is fair in love and war

Money took my heart, and since then don' t know what to use it for

Cupids whore, tempted me, rest in peace integrity we play for keeps

The strong move on and holes get buried for the weak Never sleep, I must watch my back from those who plot against

l' m cursed my soul in flames and not heaven sent

In effect, evil in my mind betrays my better side To compromise my safety to make me cake, the sacrifice is lives

All the lies lost in dust, the beat done been cremated A couple seconds out our time to bow are heads and prey with

Lord forgive me for my sins, intentions clear I swear to you

But over time my mind was corrupted shut out good was prepared to do

Anything and everything to get an edge and set the score

Before are backs got shot, and men got knocked, refuse to lose the war

Forgive me for atrocities against my fellow man But please forgive me, $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{R}^m$ m only human knew not of a better plan

Damn, you let the flame go there $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ s no controlling it The actions hot for certain, but the outcome is cold has shit

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