Jon Connor "Scriptures"

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Yeah, I came in the game, let's Fuck these Niggers I ain't got no friends, and I wont gonna need them, I'm right by my self and I ain't smoking no (kisha) That boy is higher like motherfucking speed fire, like I wasn't smoking no eater I've been spinning like this since I was a little nigger,

Like I held hoes with a turned off beeper, I'll see how it will effect you from Nigger saying I am too (Rip)

If you was bad, then niggas never got to popin' and never stop how the fuck would you feel? That's for my niggers in the basement, all my niggers in the garage Thinking that this rap shit is fake or a mirage ...I could ask

for my Nigger shit, I my looking for a Minaj See I'm not just beat the odds, I eat the odds, this shit on Niggers! How you gonna sleep on me? trying to beat me up, I'll make the silence Up with that pillow nigger

Told you Nigger its my motherfucking time Bro! I told you niggers of a fucking round with ya hoe!

You are sweet as a peace cake, I'mma eat,

you are better believe that

real shit, that's what I speak

to the people cause I see they need ya

wake shit, get ate alive,

my ego I'll be feed that, fleak stone with also just the closes thing to insy gripping, Go!

Chorus:

Halla!

I'm the realest in this show that I'mma ever be But you don'y hear me though

Every morning got me praying for my enemies, but yo'all don't hear me though

Pray for my enemies, did yo pray for my enemies?

But you don't hear me though

Pray for my enemies, Nigger pray for my enemies!

But you don't hear me though Oh, no I am tripped, that made me cautious, the flow is sick, cause I am getting nauseous when I hear all this garbage I am scaring Niggers in the office, people counting down when my shit is coming, hold me down cause my shit is bumping, In the street they shut me up, Cause my mouth ain't for no dick sucking! People love the shit I make, phony bitches they shit I hate, phony bitches all in my face but they try the best to stay in my grace, murder, murder, tell a again, body's at my feet, Kill it! Bleak shit, got me catch your body's on the street, give me space, Fuck! Nigger I've been doing fine without Ya'll! You will never catch me, giving no fuck about ya'all!

Feeling like an out-law, like I am leaving but park slows You will never catch me, giving no fuck about ya'all! Haters, I say, wont fuck with me or anybody around yo! Just one more time Nigger testify! Nigger I am the truth! Body's don't lie! Say I ain't dope! Nigger you're so High Let me shad drop bombs so the truth go fly! Chorus:

I'm the realest in this show that I'mma ever be
But you don'y hear me though
Every morning got me praying for my enemies,
but yo'all don't hear me though
Pray for my enemies, did yo pray for my enemies?
But you don't hear me though
Pray for my enemies, Nigger pray for my enemies!
But you don't hear me though
Yeah, yeah,
I told you niggas of a fucking round with ya hoe
I told you niggas of a fucking round with ya hoe!
Wa'sap black symphony?
Yeah

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