

OuterSpace

"Hail Mary"

Visit "[Hail Mary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Planetary] Uh, we in Seattle wit the Mag the Knife and the Pharaohs We loaded wit double barrels and all the cipher & apparel We banging the Lost Battles and everything is a gamble 'Sour Diesel' that raw purico wrapped from the gravel We travel 'A Vicious Cycle' from Illadel to the Eiffel My wife will walk wit a rifle, if I ask she'll snipe you Best believe the shit on my sleeve repping what I'm here for Therefore my arm extends to who I'm here for I'm still raw still spitting and working hard Like King Syze walking thru them 'Labor Union' doors Its real, conceal a weapon till the day of the election When Bush gon' it's on I'm licking at his direction Spitting it to perfection, my ghetto report card A plus Lay plush, new Chuckers laced up gritty Shitty Saturdays, jewels look like Gamma rays I'm Bobby Knight wit a mic in his Indiana days Atlanta Braves tomahawking your parade I fuck wit Phillies, watch you silly nigga Watch what you say (I smack the shit out you) We ducktaping whoeva the fuck hating We leaving no prisoners, I'ma sin this to Son sacred (Chorus) Planetary 2x Hail Mary full of grace Praise that the Lord be wit us when we walking thru space Bless it, are those who rose to step in our face We gotta get 'em, I hope they in a betta place, got 'em [Crypt the Warchild] Nah, y'all ain't hear me on Gun Ballad or Black Christmas Or Bloody Tears, I was busy handling my bizness Me and Planet the same but we a lil different Back in the booth like we left something missing Back wit the truth I pray to God you niggas listening Stack to the roof like pyramids but ain't Egyptian Use the mic as a brush to paint this diction They gotta quarantine the lab they say we sickening Music is like cook raw we blazed the kitchen We got love worldwide amazing isn't it? We Blood Brothers from another father, another mother Rhyme guzzlers son touch us and ain't no one above us Who put in work like us and who the fuck can judge us We change it up a bit don't understand what's all the fussing We make it happen; we persevered thru all the weather We Puerto Ricans so we accustomed to do whateva it takes We stand firm, we stay together OuterSpace that set in stone and remains foreva QD for

life, for worst, for betta I got a hunger for blood and I
thirst for chedda (Chorus) Planetary 2x

Visit [OuterSpace](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.