

Scrilla Vic

"Speakin' With A Forked Tongue"

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The dudes a puppet Â– imposta equipped to plead the fifth
Livin' in the lap of luxury, but what if
The last in a long line of losers was faded
Never know what happens to my stance unless I gauge it
Prodigy of Doe, but I grow like the kindred
To pay the man a visit and take care of business
I distance myself from establishment. Yeah
That doesn't mean the V is truly heaven sent? Ah, yeah
The only time I find unity's when I'm unruly
Never fooled as he's tongue-tied, no I never side
Wit corrupt feds Â– investments overrun
The deal is done and leading to oblivion
The setup's a straight-up coverup. Say what?
Situation normal, all fucked up.
So I'm hellbent on deepin' a freeze 'til he's numb
He can run so I'm stunnin' cuz he's speaking with a
forked tongue

I was told it's a trickle down theory
His old tricks are makin' we weary
So get a clue or your gonna get a boot from the bottom
rung
Cuz you're speakin' wit a forked tongue

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I keep hearing the man, but he sounds like a fairy
This rhymes for the radical and revolutionary
Myself? Educated and raised by teachers
Never felt the need to follow the bum leader
Personal vendettas lead to contracts in blood
Nothin's changed so what it is is what it was
Who seconds the motion for payback?
If I was packin' in the capital, I'd gaffle all his capital
Witness! It's his last stand like Custard

Try to bust his lines but his lines are busted
So he's betta known as a busta
I demand his weight in gold.
Years ago he sold his soul
Truth be told now watch him as he sweats
Denouncer of the flow so he's gonna get wet
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With nothin' to lose on a one-way down the interstate
My inner state yells. Will I live to tell?
Outta sight I plan a silent aftermath
A neverending wrath Â– the resulting bloodbath
On the grounds I feared I would be grounded
But I gathered strength Â– downed the hounds Â– tied
the guards to the fence
Thinkin' ready-aim-fire is the cadence
This is it. My last ditch is a hit
I'm at the promised land and everythin's frightenin'
Pulled out my steel wit' laser-beam sightin'
Next day on the live wire
The newswire reads "Baptism By Fire!"
Now my time is up and I'mma be brief
I ain't lookin' for no olive wreath
Hellbent on deepin' a freeze 'til he's numb
He can run so I'm stunnin' cuz he's speaking with a
forked tongue

Check the books. Take a look. Why's we always in the
red?
Extortion, fraud, embezzlement
So get a clue or your gonna get a boot from the bottom
rung
Cuz you're speakin' wit a forked tongue

Check the books. Why we in the red?
Extortion, fraud, embezzlement
So get a clue or your gonna get a boot from the bottom

rung
Cuz you're speakin' wit a forked tongue

Why they speakin' with a forked tongue?
Why they speakin' with a forked tongue?
With a forked tongue? Man, they've been doing it for
years...

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