

## Slaine

### "Loyalty"

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(Verse 1: Slaine)

I been watchin' you all as you ride with dishonesty  
Y'all been claimin' king, but you die with no dynasty  
Little look how cats tryin' to hide for a finder's fee

Demon on my side, that's my guy, he's remindin' me  
Every rapper mine, back in time, they're rewindin' me  
Every backwards mind that I turned is in line with me  
My mystique is real, I'm the legend in the urban myth  
Drug addiction all around my corner and I'm servin'  
You should know this and notice to put it on a notice  
They'll stab you in the back when the hood is on your  
shoulders

Speakin' to the people so what good is y'all promoters?  
I analyzed the game and understood it all was bogus  
So I been watchin' you watchin' me and I'm lookin' back  
Seen you pushin' smack, countin' dirty money, cookin'  
crack

I used to have cigarette burns in my sofa  
You listen to my world as it turns in my culture

(Hook: Kali)

Ridin' by myself got me feelin' lonely  
Cruisin' through the city with my tank on me  
Lookin' for my friends, where the fuck's my homies?  
The only thing I ask for is loyalty  
There's way too many snakes in this game for me  
And murdered is the only thing you get for free  
I ain't even worried 'bout my lawyer's fees  
My gun "bang, bang" for that loyalty

(Verse 2: Kali)

My profits risin', I'm terrorizin' the game now  
Yellin' on these records, I'm feelin' higher than Slaine  
now  
Military mind state, they try to shoot my plane down  
I'm incognito with Desert Eagles and trey pounds  
Life of a gambler, sideline scrambler  
This ain't no internet porn, we don't fuck with amateurs  
Baby blue Porsche, bucket seats and I'm flyin', son  
In the fast lane, drunk as fuck like I'm Ryan Dunn

High off of life, take a hit off my success  
Drivin' by myself, hearin' voices, I'm possessed  
What the fuck you haters talkin' 'bout? What happened  
to the loyalty?  
I'm royalty, these sour milk duds tryin' to spoil me  
Couple shots of Whisky got me pissy, feelin' dizzy  
Shouldn't drive, but I'm behind the wheel, flyin' through  
the city  
Got Molly in the passenger, Mary Jane in the back  
My block is hotter than Africa, all my pistols are black

(Hook: Kali)

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(Verse 3: Twice Thou)

Straight off the block with the shooter report  
Y'all fuck boys, Twice style, serve soup with a fork  
When gun talk meet the kiss of death  
Disrespect runs deep when the legions disconnect  
Loadin' up the ammo on that Rambo  
That pop off silent like the "D" in "Django"  
Navy Seal clone, prepare for the unknown  
Livin' on the razor's edge, 'till the gun blow  
Y'all done fucked with some suicide bombers  
Walkin' through a hail of bullets with body armor  
Pearl Harbor, the man's a nuisance  
And he just came home early and he dukin  
You know what they say, every dog has his day  
The ass write a check, the mouth gotta pay  
It ain't a crime wave, it's enemy occupation  
Step 'cross enemy lines, termination, that's loyalty

(Hook: Kali)

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