

Slaine**"The Fuckery Hotel"**

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[Kali]

Death before dishonor, still growin' like a farmer
So-called soldiers walk around in glass armor
I remain calm or run the point like charmers

I can feel the ghost of the victims

[Reks]

I plan to avoid the penitentiary, pencil these poetic
memoirs
Of a star trapped
Door tapped, 80HD
All that bipolar make me
Fall back what you all lack
I'm still in pin skill
Lyrical contact

[Slaine]

Yeah, dog, I got a bottle and a problem, I know
These cats wanna fist fight but I'm homicidal
I can't keep my mind swayed, all the drama 'round 'em
And my cocaine is rockier than Colorado

[Kali]

I got a single-shot Ruger, hopin' that I hit my mark
The life of a shooter, my brain is like a fuckin' dart

[Slaine]

I been sippin' 40's in the park, duckin' from the narcs

[Reks]

Bustin' from the heart, pussy, all the stars torn apart

[Kali]

Aimed at those who oppose where my life's headed
On a futon eatin' croutons with light lettuce
On a cruise ship, stuntin' with my new chick
She keep both hands on my dick like a pool stick
She the coke holder and I ain't talkin' soda
'Bout to run a train on the game, baby, bend it over

[Reks]

Be my Henny coaster, ass stupid fat
Couple shots of henrock, no question what I do to that
True to fact, rookers blast steady on the block
Henny on the rock, gimme-gimme plenty shit to talk

[Slaine]

Them are not really ready, I should have been killed
already
I would have been dead and buried in the very
cemetery
In Roxbury with every Tom, Harry and Jerry
But I ain't never worry for nothin', nobody is scary
I came up the highway, I earned what I have
Caught the science of the violence and I learned all the
math
Carry gasoline tanks, I was burnin' my path
Held a razor blade close, I'm determined to slash
Fuck two porn bitches spittin' sperm in the bath
Punch 'em both, but they weren't into that, I'm fuckin'
with ya

[Kali]

Taught to never testify, beef, we let them weapons fly
Feel the hunger when I rap, you niggas look like
shepherd's pie
Paralyzed by coke lines and methadone
Shoot you in the chest, you should have never left your
vest at home
I left your heart in the park boy in the water
No love for these little heffers, we sendin' 'em all to
slaughter

[Reks]

And the undertaker went off to take care of your sons
and daughters
Regardless of niggas profits, you politicin' with
prophets
I done fucked with porn bitches too, sorry to re enter it
Penetrate, dinner plate, inner state, ridin ready and
carry it
All exorcist right, X white, bitch, I'm on it
Picture us moment , Kali, Reks and Slaine on it

[Slaine]

The modern version of hate ,
I slaughter virgins who scape
The softer version of faith
You acording to the tape
I'm an animal in the jungle
Camp calling the ape
I'm a lion defyin' a giant

Flying with capes
I ain't firing weight
I inspire and I'm wired
And I'm burnin' houses up while the firemen wait
You exist in my nightmare, I can die in my sleep
Buyin' a 8, you gotta love me, I am the great

[Kali]
So get your white sheets, yellow tape, pistol poppin' set
you straight
Hit your head and hit your face then close your casket
at your wake
Hustlin' proper, guzzlin' vodka, no one can stop us
We totin' choppers at helicopters, we fuckin' monsters
Put steak sauce on your tits and have a barbeque
Bring your daughter, dude, I'm John Madden callin' all
the Bulls
I'm Charles Manson in the game, I slaughter crews
Tight formed raps, spit a verse, make the water move

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