

Bronze Nazareth f/ Beace

"The Beacetro"

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[Hook: Beace] Yeah, Yo Roll the dice how much is your life worth Somebody cursed in church, The knife, The mic I murk Roll the dice how much is your life worth Somebody cursed in church, The knife, The mic I murk Roll the dice how much is your life worth Somebody cursed in church, The knife, The mic I murk [Beace] And it don't stop, My Maza Yukon Denali down-shifted on the road blocks Around the clock, Got over writers block now the glocks cock And my mic got hair lined trigger, Things change Do you remember the last time you heard shift like this I wasn't always a starter at first I came off the bench In a pinch I play all five positions No question I study my lessons and stay on a mission What's your plan young man, A new day has arisen Play yourself in a rider position Catacalysts, My captains dismissed as superstition We're wishing, Complete your square and be firm in your conviction Me flowing is poetry in motion, Cop that forgotten chosen and get open Yo money aint right cause you spent too much time loaf'n This was destiny since conception in my Mom's fallopian [Sample 4X] (You know that's why, Ohh baby)

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