

Slum Village

"Decadence"

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Featuring T3, Young RJ and Guilty Simpson

(Hook)

Dream team you're better then you listen them
Nah dawg, ain't no fuckin catching them,
Niggas talk tall and can't act for them
I guess they got they fucking halos protecting them
Just speak on it dawg, yo, it's decadence
You're running with raw, it's decadence
You can't see us, it's decadence
We the realest around nigga, respected yea

(Verse)

I'm out of order my buy, my bipolar disorder
Lord of the horror that killed Dora and that fuckin
explorer
I turn the sword into a man alughter, I'm buying stroker
I drain the put on this trap then rhyme Oprah
Up in this you penalized, we flyin vultures
In a desert with seven limbs, no signs - hopeless
You never wins, I'm better than ever been,
They say I'm going broke now, I've never been a wind,
Our buddy dudes, they hit their hollow chins,
We the tightest, word to James and Titus
I offer this, minus the riders
Ocaidas with Mike's lip, I cause crisis

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Ball in the corner pocket, aiming like I'm shooting
moving targets
Underground like the black market,

Rocking stones not colognes
Onyx joints, wear black diamonds
Don't wanna live up on hollow points,
Rock don shit, Gucci shades with the night vision
So even when it's dark I'm a technician
Slick game keep it raw like a coke line
Beats by Jay nigga you can smoke mine
In my own lane never do it like they do
Sudden some whatever I touch down like ey you,
Paid dues, official like a may do,
RZA, dealer, I'm from the same school.

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Peace to the villa, all the way back to H pilla, face scylla
Grade A spitter,
Patient as a grave digger,
Meaning I wait for a sound then I react why you're
playing around then I
Produce the hit the way I do it, you won't know if it's
beef or making music,
I got your number homie, tailor suited
I measure your arms before I slay a Judas
I take em through it,
I'm Samuel as hell for folk fiction
Burning ales in hell then exhale
Then I give em hell like hell and twist wings
Brainstorming while you try to send sale.
The rest fail, tryin to derail the hustle,
I got a candle unleashed with no muzzles,
Your whole team's on the bubble,
And we're buzzin em, giving them trouble
We leave em searching to the rubble.

(Hook)

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