

## DJ Clue F/ Murda Inc. % MurdaChild "Voltron"

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[Chorus] x2

We makin' swoll funds, we carry swoll guns  
And when they get to poppin' bitch I bet you sure run  
We get this bitch off the chain until the job's done  
Makin' this shit come together like it was voltron

[Verse 1]

Gats and gigantic paper stacks is what I'm seein'  
Grew up with kingpins, homicidal human beings  
My name as hot as the sun in the solar system  
Rappers screamin' my name and prayin' for me to dis  
'em  
This is astronomical to me your whole cast is comical  
Singular shot will put an end to your chronicle  
Sippin' Bud Ice, thugs strife in the wicked city  
The shit is pretty colder than the tip of a witches titty  
The soul eraser, mozzarella taker make hella paper  
Battle in storms and forever I prevail a playa  
Pullin' humongus cables, bomb undertakers  
From infared lasers my enemies fall like Niagara  
Pullin' vapors from brown Vega's, pimpin infinite  
Bitches be scandalous ain't no time for being sensitive  
Traacherous crimes using berettas and nines  
Show I'm a vet when I grind, fully ahead of my time  
nigga

[Chorus] x2

[Verse 2]

We on a havocal rollercoaster and hoes have no  
balance  
They goin' platinum and sellin' without a morsel of  
talent  
But this is underground only real shit will tolerated  
Nursery school lyrics will get you incinerated  
I'm tighter than dick in a virgin when penetrated  
Rhymes triple X rated, too real to be appreciated  
Faded in the town for sho', another day and that's  
another quarter pound to smoke  
The underboss leavin' niggaz feet a restin'  
Witness the walkin' lethal weapon

Dodgin' evil blessings, Caressin' on my Smith and  
Wesson  
Keeping God first, but daily I see trouble starters  
Dealin' with merciless cut-throats and double crossers  
My fame slip, that's when I saw the game flip  
Gettin' head from a dame's lips on a plane trip  
And when I come home I still pack the same clip  
Rollin' with the same set of homies on the main strip

[Chorus] x2

[Verse 3]

Step in the ring with a rider and we can battle like  
Trojans  
Cuz it's whatever I can't wait until the shackles are  
broken  
To make more digits than mathematics flip like an  
acrobatic  
With million dollar status bigger than the galactic atlas  
Battle scars tatted on my soul and flesh  
Ballistic tactics plottin' layin' my foes to rest  
Through the pain and adversity I got killas to nourish  
me  
In my game to gain to be complex with diversity  
Niggaz wanna murder me and I don't think it's possible  
You're fuckin' with a monstrous figure who is  
unstoppable  
The general who waged the war  
Demons collapsed after I stabbed 'em with a blazin'  
sword  
Strapped with the lion's courage and knowledge,  
wisdom, truth, and religion  
Overtaken by humility to keep my position  
Through my life I had a lawless history  
And I always maintain it with a flawless victory  
We call it voltron

[Chorus] x2

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