

Killah Priest f/ Victorious

"Want Peace"

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V.I.C.T.O.R.I.O.U.S. Priesthood (Hook) Victorious 2x I really like peace, but niggas only understand war So I'ma give 'em what they lookin' for Either I, or, you got guns, man, but we got more [Victorious] Peep the bloodline, you dig I'm royal A hundred women for the roster, best believe they loyal No, spoil you outta all your chicks admit it Y'all know vedic, spit it, but won't admit it Shit it, cock sucka anybody can get it Uh, bucky eye, black six she rollin', I put five in You and that bitch you hoin' Put the pound in your anal dukes, split you cold Cuz ain't a damn thang gon' stop my team All hail when I pop my thang, black-on-black 16's Shit's mean, hit's king, pop, dome on the block, known Wrist gleam, glock, chrome on a hot phone Crist clean like out ya ass, you heard? Bitch nigga but I'm for the cash Out for the longevity baby, out to last Out for the luxury livin' playa Out to mass, out for the young Black entrepreneurin', ask ya aunt if I'm ballin' I thug it out dick and I'm out for the warnin' First draft pick, off the bench and I'm scorin' We gettin' big money now for them chicks who shit it Pretty thug nigga wit chips, official wit it Thug-thug G nigga, admit you did it Cuz I'm comin' for the throne, my gun rinse who in it You gon' be mad when I'm in a CL Benz Coupe tinted And I don't smoke weed, don't need to be high to be a gangsta I'm authentic, winter gel two to vibe for my anger Your girl outta pocket, lookin' in the eyes of a stranger You whylin', ridin' for danger, headed for trouble Plottin' you blame her? Might of saw me Pottin' wit bangaz, Riker's Isle you heard niggas, C-74 9-5 still live up in Beverly morgue Beverly Hills, glocked wit the heavenly steel You betta be real, clock infrared at ya grill A hundred G's none playa? We headed for mills Millions for the children Rebuildin', mirrors speakers on the ceilin' You tweakin' up the feelin' Brown skin, chinky eye, got 'em leakin' off the drillin' Uh, yeah, leakin' off the drillin' [Interlude] Victorious I don't really wanna hurt nobody It's too easy for me to hurt somebody It's too easy for me (Hook) Victorious 2x [Killah Priest] I understand how to handle these niggas Or put a hand on these niggas Or their dawgs, or their family

members But what I do is call a meetin' wit their head
of their teamin' Ask 'em clearly, what's the beefin'?
What is their meanin'? My faculty heard some shit that
got back to me We tryna keep it Godly, please no more
bodies Poppin' up out the rivers, courtesy of my niggas
And they don't like movin' abruptly They quick to buss
B Y'all niggas touch me, we throwin' cocktails Hot curls,
cartels, OG's secret Roswell Niggas mad cuz we walk
wit Jesus like Kanye And we talk like Yahweh Ben
Yahweh wit an AK And the gauge at ya rib cage Come
at as wit ya gentiles style and ways I'm the nigga they
hated like King David I write psalms then I grab arms,
the bravest! [Interlude] Victorious (Hook) Victorious 2x

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