

The Void (feat. Eamon)

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, yeah

One, two, Pistol Gang Pazzo

Buckwild, D.I.T.C., come on This an empty place par, trust me, don't go there

The Jezebel dwell there, way to many hoes there

It's not for everybody, so you shouldn't poke your nose there

The watch say Panerai, the sweater say, "Mohair."

If Five-O ask you where you going, say, "Nowhere."

Mind your fucking B-I, I'm trying to make some dough here

Trying to make moves and you fucking up my flow here

Asking for an answer when you know nobody know here

We ran up into Macy's cause they had a lot of Lo. there

Thirty deep, rent-a-cop screaming that it's no fair

We was boosting everything from Tommy Hil. to Wu-Wear

Prada wasn't even on my mind cause I was new there

Ask Ramona Africa, she'll tell you not to move here

When OG worked the tower, he would let us boost there

It's like they had us locked inside a zoo and let us loose there

A bunch of fucking animals that have our fucking roots here

The weak get overthrown when animals are home

When you realize you're all alone

Boy, you better hide that hungry you

When you realize you're all alone Yeah, this is an empty place par, trust me, don't walk there

Or you gon' end up with your body lined in chalk there

Keep your head down and don't even try to talk there

Anybody don't belong there, in the dark there

When papi run up on you, best believe you take a loss there

They playing Aventura while they got you in their crosshair

If you ain't trying to run it, then we taking it by force here

And I ain't gotta problem telling you that I'm the boss here

It's a place in the road that people call the fork there

One is living righteous and the other serving pork there

You gon' get vicked if you dumb enough to floss here

Muhfuckers out here, addicted to the warfare

We carry baseball bats, but ain't no fucking park here

I had to take an F because they charged me with assault here

Silencio papa, there's way too many narcs here

Especially when I'm 'bout to let this bulldog bark here

The weak get overthrown when animals are home

When you realize you're all alone

Boy, you better hide that hungry you

When you realize you're all alone Yeah, Pack Pistol Pazzo

Yo, Buckwild, what's the word papa?

D.I.T.C., yeah, yeah, yeah
You muhfuckers don't want war
Pistol Gang Pazy

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>