

Take It There (feat. J Slik & Young Droop)

Playalitical

Verse 1 [Playalitical]

Im an active artist kept captive
heads snapped inside im dead laughin
husta hungry stuffin money in my bed mattress
you aint felt the after math of half of my wrath
im grinding my teeth/ rhyming on sheets
using my heat like shootin at street lights
walk wit me youll see its like a sort of diseasedd life
people that don't think twice
the world is goin gay lil homies wana eat pipe
maybe you didn't get the memo in the hood you betta be right
digital solutions got the chip for ya hand
verichip get a microscope and give it scan
it's a trip triple 6 written right on the chip
go on and order one ya self if you don't belive me and shit
I did and now im hella glad I aint got kids
cuz they meeting wit the federal treasurer to make it big
the worlds goin down the tubes/ bezzlebub(satan) is comin thru
I just view it recycle it and use it for fuel.

CHORUS:

What you dish out I use for fuel
the more you hate the more I rule
try to keep me down that brings me up
that brings out everything that im made of
What you dish out I use for fuel
the more you hate the more I rule

these are the things that I use to pull out whats inside of me. Verse 2 [Playalitical]

I give you true information you can verify yourself
even with the election I can take away the vail/ wow
bush and karey were both students back in back at yale
at the same time look at the year books what the hell
they got pictures together skulls and bones they pales
check the sorority same shit they took the same vowes
it don't take an einstien to see that this was written out
it's the new roman empire get up of your couch
if you aint got a religion learn why religion was given
without god its still a real good political system
you see this still applies to you even if you aint Christian
and you cant run from it or try to terminate its mission
were in the New World Order dummys practice it today
we wana decide whats right and wrong that's what the people say
so were livin by the rules written by anton lavey

to be totally animal like in every single way
and you like that orgies fuckin the same sex
you'd kill your own mom for six zeros written on a check
and that's how it should be right fuck everyone else
only thing that matters in this world is you and yourself
maybe it's the E.L.F waves better known as elf
or maybe it's the Harpp/ hitin your brain and heart
your still guilty buddy even if you had a bad start
don't matter you was in the ghetto wit your parents split apart
or maybe you was born rich already livin large
you probably do a lot of dumb shit but think your really sharp
your prolly like man playas just talkin that garbage
look at me I know everything Im in college
but at the end of the day I really don't care what you do
Im just chillin watchin yalls like goin to the zoo
the albums over this was my last thing to do
I showed you me then I showed you you.

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