Hm, with all disrespect

I think the American flag was designed by fags

Look, it go one, two, three (turn it up!) The Devil's after me (little louder!) Four, five, six She's always throwin' sticks (yeah!) Seven, eight, nine She misses every time (little louder!) Hallelujah, hallelujah Hallelujah, I'm more than a man (Aye, aye, yo, man, g-g-get your hand out of my pocket!) This time around, we takin' Atheists to church Servin' serpents with sermons with curse words You can do all things through Jesus Christ All the time God is good and God is good all the time 24/7 all day every week Numerous funeral services for PaKK music beats (Do What Thou Wilt) The front line's behind me and I have no fear My heart pump the same blood as Jehovah's son Or Joseph, if you wanna go there Hail Mary coming up with lies to tell fairies out of nowhere Can't help my selfish desires My life is 'bout the vices, nigga (yeah, so) It could all be so simple, but it's complicated I go around the whole nation, saying "Stop the violence" But it's ten times hard enough alone fightin' temptation Face facts, still wicked as Aleister Crowley You niggas know me No, you niggas don't know me, I take that back Noticed the dead man that's chalked out On the bottom of the brim Of my deadline snapback, I used to shop at Lids But I'm still over niggas heads, like ceilings and bright ideas I'm just an awkward Carson kid with chandelier up in my shed My soul on fire, got this threatenin' nature from Ras Kass An atom is a molecule and Adam was a maricón But if he would've never ate that apple, he'd be mad sad And would've never pulled the leaves off of Eve And seen all that ass Like a true mack, true that, true that, sit tight Listen, listen, hear and understand Or just give me some insight You get on your knees every night To pray to a man that you barely understand Or have even seen with your eyes closed Then turn around and do the same thing Get on your knees, then put a ring On the woman that you wanna call your wife Somethin' ain't right, yo (Soul, let these motherf\*ckers know!) Way back when I was in grade school, I learned about history But what about her story-did anybody ask?

I had it locked before the spotlight I got a gold key and Benjamin Franklin's kite, nigga, I'm bright This HiiiPower shit is limitless You tryna f\*ck a model When I'm tryin' to deflower Queen Elizabeth Just to be precise, who knew that Genesis really meant The genealogy of ISIS? This shit ridiculous The chicken came before the egg is my hypothesis, and This ain't a album, this an algorithm, yeah We went from pickin' cotton for men in wigs and stockings To liberation and renaissances, what is this nonsense?! And we don't speak on sexism much as we really should The black man could vote before the woman could You singin' hymns in church, I'm lookin' for the her's In 66 books in the Bible, they ain't let a lady say one word Hilary Clinton is out somewhere Tryin' to get ahead in the Senate I'm getting head and I'm sinnin', nigga, I'm threatenin' nature