

# Gospel of the Worm

Vinnie Paz

The dark cold planet, you can't take the drama  
Correct with the mental and upright with the info  
The dark cold planet, you can't take the drama  
Nightmares and troubles, remembering the vision  
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Cerebellum Cerberus dog, I'm three-headed  
Who your favorite rapper, my sock puppet, tell 'em I said it  
High octane, my veins pump unleaded  
Go hard on beat but this speed got me embedded  
No post telemedic, I'm k-k-kinetic  
So up jump the pump on the Ku Klux pathetics  
I remember we in Ferguson right now  
Republicans evicted that black dude from the White House  
Couples racists, pointed hoods, stupid night gowns  
This is for Selma, this is how a fair fight sounds  
I spit patriotic treason  
For every black body you left hanging from the trees and  
Niggas on steroids thinking you He-Man  
Stoupe said you was gayer than three seasons of Glee, man  
Every bar is coca-ina, nothing but keys and  
Logical like Vulcans, we be throwing up V's, deezam  
Boys to men, shazam  
This is diving in volcanoes with a Go-Pro cam  
Latinas love my gangstas, say I'm loco man  
Like fucking pregnant chicks, how I go so ham  
Hard as a motherfucker  
Off the wall, nigga

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Boxcutter Pазzy, the razor blade and the ox with him  
Punch this muhfucker in his chest, take his oxygen  
Die muhfucker die, infrared dots on him  
Vinnie put the E on the street like he Nils Lofgren  
You could either slide or you could take that L  
Have this muhfucker torn like an ACL  
It's a lot of hype around you, but you ain't gon' sell  
You know the son is going to talk because he hate that cell  
Why I always had to be the one greasing his kids  
Never contributed, nothing, always be in the fridge  
I think it's hard for you to even find a reason to live  
Run up on his pussy like I got a key to his crib  
Fuck this ras clot, I'mma leave him dead in the dirt  
And then pop go his mind like he Gerald Levert  
And the gat the same color of the herald that surf  
I got a rhyme in my mind that'll level the earth

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