

# Aceyalone, I Think

I think

My name's the reverend deacon minister maximillion speaking to you  
About the laws of the land and flaws of man  
See the walls can't stand higher than we can put 'em now can they  
Anybody need to be saved today  
Got a 2 for 1 special w/a shave today  
Now how 'bout I wave the tray and I pave the way  
To the front of the church I don't really wanna hurt ya

But what I really wanted to say was that uh  
There's something special inside of my mental cargo vessel  
And it runs on lethal ethyl methane profane  
Kinda like a flux capacitor  
But it ain't no passengers  
It's more like a capsule that snaps so quick  
Or the rap's so sick or the absolutely  
Put together each and every link and get me cosmically in sync  
I think