Outerspace, Hail Mary

We in seattle, with mac the knife and the pharaohs we loaded with double barrels, and all the siphon apparel we bangin the lost battles and everything is a gamble. sour diesel, that raw perico rap from the gravel we travel a vicious cycle, from iladel to the eifel my wife'll walk with a rifle if i ask her snipe you. best believe, the shit on my sleve, repin what im here for therefore, my arm extends to who im here for im still raw, still spittin, and workin hard like king-size walkin through them labor union doors its real, conceal a weapon till the day of the election when bush gone, its on, im lickin in his direction spittin it to perfection, my ghetto report card a-plus, lay plush, new chuckers lay stuff gritty shitty saturdays, jewels look like gamma rays im bobby knight with a mic in his indiana days atlanta brave, tomahawking your parade i fuck with phillies, what you silly nigga, watch what you say. We duck tapin, whoever the fuck hatin, we leavin no prisoners, im a sinister son sacred.

CHORUS

hail mary full of grace praise that the lord be with us when we walkin through space bless it, all those who rose to step in our face we gotta... (get em).. I hope they in a better place.. (got em)

naw, y'all aint hear me on gun ballad or black christmas or bloody tears, I was busy handling my business. me and planet the same, but we a little different back in the booth like we left somethin missin. back with the truth I pray to god you niggas listenin stacked to the roof like pyrmids, but aint egyptian used the mic as a brush to paint this diction they got to chlorintine the lab, they say we sickenin music's like cook raw, we blaze the kitchen we got love worldwide, amazin isnt it? we blood brothers from another father another mother. rum guzzlers sons touch us, and aint no one above us who put in work like us, and who the fuck can judge us we change it up a bit, dont understand what all the fuss is we make it happen, we persevere through all the weather we puertoricans so we accumstoming to whatever it takes we stand firm we stay together, outerspace that's set in stone and remains forever Qb for life, for worse for better. I got a hunger for blood and a thurst for cheddar.