

# Pastor Troy, Take Off

Pastor Troy:

A sad day for da rap game im about to tell em my name(Pastor!!!!!!)  
a.k.a they call me megatron da cepracon i flip into a gun and burn one  
soon as I duck I go change my disguise my first pump da last thing in his eyes  
and I aint thinkin bout no get back I got a army dat can handle dat  
matter-a-fact you about to be introduced duck duck duck let loose  
his triple fat goose look like cheddar cheese  
mention he aint got no cheese then I leave  
huffin and puffin got my blood pressure high  
must aint no I will ride till I die  
I put it all on da resume  
to come be out da Ga (now say)

chorus:Im ready for take off take off  
Im ready for take off (say what)  
Im ready for take off take off  
Im ready for take off say boss  
2x

Verse 2:

They say da rap game like da dope game  
I already had a car tell  
talkin to my fam on da burned cell  
short wit da money we give em hell  
every shell  
shots rang out all you hear is da dude  
comin gureilla it aint no rules  
You say you a killa but wont let nuttin die  
caught em given mouth to mouth to fly  
dats why I am ready for take off  
Fillet menoun without da steak sauce  
da top of da line dats me Im prime  
had da underground on lock since '99  
while you was trying to figure out yo style yo image  
look what you became a mothaf\*\*kin gimmick  
smilen and grinnin you know who you are  
problem sit me meet me at da bar  
so far its three rappers I like  
me,myself,and I and Im tight  
and you aint gots to tell me im high  
smell the aroma as I pass by  
v.i.p everywhere dat I go  
soon I as I hit da door they blaze dro  
and if I muthaf\*\*kin die today  
know dat I had da balls to say

Chorus:2x