

Infinity (feat. C. Ray & Brotha Lynch Hung)

Twisted Insane

[Chorus: C. Ray]

Yeah

Comin' for what's mine and I be in the breeze
Surgical in purpose in my energy
Not?a?single one of?y'all can intervene
When I'm livin' in?the future of infinity

[Verse 1: C. Ray]

They told me I was unclean
Nobody'd ever want me, they told me I would never do good
Feelin' like I'm swinnin' upstream, cannot make it, tell me who could
But I can sign my name, get some change and a new look
And know that I remain a slave, but I'm paid, take it, you would
Think it's fucked up, this is what I love, but look at what it's come to
It doesn't matter what you tell 'em, they will love you
I wanna spite 'em, but I bite my tongue
Puff a few hits inside my lungs
Fuck your rules, I abide by none
Little G by the time I'm done
On the screen when the highlights come
Never had a thing, I survived by crumbs
Now no longer can I cry, I'm numb
Give a fuck about you finite bums
Used to fight it, but the limelight won
I'm the realest, they despise my touch
Them niggas never looked me in my eyes, like, once
Feel like nobody respects this game
Get a look and think that they the next big thing
Get a situation, you can bet get strange
On the road, embarrassin' the set they claim
Hella elevated when I get this strain
And take it to the chest like a necklace hang
They hate it, that I'm blessed to expect this pain
I turn your guest list to a checklist, Brain
Maybe I'm just focused on the dream
Maybe I'm just broken at the seams
Maybe they don't notice I'm the coldest, 'cause I haven't fuckin' overdosed on lean
Maybe I'm just holed up with the beam
Maybe I was on it
Floatin' like the sorcerer, supreme
Maybe they don't wanna hold the green
Maybe I go hard at this, indeed
Maybe they can start to have belief

Maybe it ain't all just what it seems

Yeah

Or maybe I would throw you off a mountain just to get my soul

Maybe I will break your Sibling spine, usin' mine to do what's necessary, but erase my foes

Maybe I am infinite through space time, elevate my mind, but never higher than I place my goals

And you know I heard him through the grapevine

Wonder why they try to keep it from me, but I think I know

[Chorus: C. Ray & Twisted Insane]

Comin' for what's mine and I be in the breeze

Surgical in purpose in my energy

Not a single one of y'all can intervene

When I'm livin' in the future of infinity

I let one loose up out the window when I'm in the breeze

Apologies don't bother me, you niggas enemy

Don't come my way, there ain't no way you was friend of me

When I'm livin' in the future of infinity

[Verse 2: Twisted Insane]

Told me that that was enough

[Never, what am I to ?] squat, hop up in the drop top, finna pop off and let it fly

Never gave a thought about it, when I went to pull off, how many die

Everybody caught a slug, hit 'em in the gut, then one in the eye

Pull up, hop out the ride, then I let it fly

Now, I'm really finna ride, get a heater, then I be upon your side

Caught him slippin' in the alley gettin' high then I offed him, like

Every time I think about it, I be havin' nightmares, I often write

Stay up all night with the music tryna get this shit so poppin', like

Him and him, Kendrick, Eminem, I guess I'm not droppin' right

Now it's time, I gotta bite

And a nigga really bite, ain't no barkin', just sparkin' the uzi, like

Where the fuck you think I'm at with my nine every time that the doobie light

Scary, Jason, 'vestigation

Perry Mason shit

Cookin' ain't no fakin' shit

Scrambled eggs and bacon shit

Racing with super unleaded ain't nobody better, better get up out of here when you talkin' that bullshit

Want beef? Okay, I be right there ten deep with a full clip

When I pull this, don't run away, just drawdown

On the cell phone, you was hella hard, now your homies ain't like all round

Fall down

You can tell 'em all come, homie, they all clowns

I be here ten deep, five Crips and five Bloodhounds

Blasted, plastic

Tyrannosaurus, Jurassic (woo)

Get back, drastic (woo)

Spit that acid (woo)

Niggas in black clothes and black masks

Man it's tragic
Easier to find when they all tatted
Pull up on a bully with a fully automatic
[Chorus: Twisted Insane & C. Ray]
(Aight, which one of you niggas was trippin', homie, real shit)
I let one loose up out the window when I'm in the breeze
Apologies don't bother me, you niggas enemy
Don't come my way, there is no way you was friend of me
When I'm livin' in the future of infinity
When I'm livin' in the future of infinity

[Verse 3: Brotha Lynch Hung]
Get it, got it, kill it
I'ma be rippin' niggas to itty bitty pieces
Killin' a nigga, makin a itty bitty pizza
A villain, a beast, a creature
Leavin' niggas dead under the bleachers
Blood drippin' out the speaker for daddy wasn't a preacher
He was a beast, he used to shoot up with the streets and he [claimed the keepers ?]
Laid the weak down in the creek, my nigga needed somethin' to eat her
I'm the grim reaper, creeper, in your house with the heater, ether
That nigga bout to need a speaker
Somebody better speak for that nigga
Dumb old rap nigga
Don't make me have to cap niggas
Me and my nigga Twist' we gotta get it black, nigga
Then we go out and blap niggas

[Chorus]
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