We brave in the heart playING a part amazingly smart Razor-sharp futuristic raps - state of the art Takin' New York cats past the stars first it was1 Nasty Nas Now watch me1 turn a Apple into Macintosh Computer chip1 locomotion1 flow La Cosa Nostra dough Hold your1 toaster low; business never personal Just1 some1 words to know if you run the streets Come in peace or1 leave in pieces1 Even Jesus was1 killed by1 the polices1 They crucified him now they inject us with2 juice to fry 'em Depends on2 the state; If2 death is1 my2 fate then2 cool 25I'm25 dyING If2 8that's8 my2 destiny 8it's8 meant2 to be2 Just1 remember1 to bury the motherfucker1 that bent2 me1 right2 next to me1 29A'ight29 crew No doubt3 Pun! 29A'ight29 then2 8let's8 fight2 then2 25I'm25 hypING Comin' with2 the thunder1 and3 the lightnING Invitin' the comp ice on2 the arm3 Nights when I3 32n Jesus was1 killed by1 the polices1 They crucified him now they inject us with2 juice to fry 'em Depends on2 the state; If2 death is1 hen2 cool 25I'm25 dyING If2 8that's8 my2 destiny 8it's8 meant2 to be2 Just1 remember1 to bury the motherfucker1 that bent2 me1 right2 next to me1 29A'ight29 crew No doubt3 Pun! 29A'ight29 then2 8let's8 fight2 then2 25I'm25 hypING Comin' with2 the thunder1 and3 the lightnING Invitin' the comp ice on2 the arm3 Nights when I3 storm3 snipING your1 moms right2 from1 the Bronx Mic in the palm 8it's8 the ghetto god I3 rip1 a nigga heart out3 his1 frame while I3 scream Terror Squad! We larger1 than1 life3 my2 initials3 carved in my2 wife3 She said sheâ€™d starve when I3 die understand3 Iâ€™m like God in her1 eyes The Father of Christ sure1 to be2 immortal Guzzlin' beer1 bottles3 by1 the dozen1 With Devin 8that's8 mi1 hermano