

THE HOLY BIBLE

CONTAINING THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS

TRANSLATED OUT OF THE ORIGINAL TONGUES AND WITH THE FORMER TRANSLATIONS
DILIGENTLY COMPARED AND REVISED BY HIS MAJESTY'S SPECIAL COMMAND

APPOINTED TO BE READ IN CHURCHES

THE TEXT CONFORMABLE TO THAT OF THE EDITION OF 1611 COMMONLY KNOWN AS THE
AUTHORIZED OR KING JAMES VERSION

THE TRANSLATORS TO THE READER

Da dopest thangs done been calumniated

Zeal ta promote tha common good, whether it be by devisin anythang ourselves, or revisin dat which hath been laboured by others, deserveth certainly much respect n' esteem yo, but yet findeth but cold entertainment up in tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! It be welcomed wit suspicion instead of love, n' wit emulation instead of props: n' if there be any hole left fo' cavil ta enter (and cavil, if it do not find a hole, will make one), it is shizzle ta be misconstrued, n' up in dark shizzle ta be condemned. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This will easily be granted by as nuff as know story, or have any experience. For, was there eva anythang projected, dat savoured any way of newnizz or renewin yo, but tha same stupid-ass endured nuff a storm of gainsaying, or opposition, biatch? A playa would be thinkin dat civility, wholesome laws, peepin' n' eloquence, synods, n' church maintenizzle (that we drop a rhyme of no mo' thangz of dis kind) should be as safe as a sanctuary, n' outta shot, as they say, dat no playa would lift up tha heel; no, nor dawg move his cold-ass tongue against tha motionerz of em. For by tha first, we is distinguished from brute beasts led wit sensuality; by tha second, we is bridled n' restrained from outrageous behaviour, n' from bustin of fuck-ups, whether by fraud or by violins; by tha third, we is enabled ta inform n' reform others, by tha light n' feelin dat our crazy asses have attained unto ourselves; briefly, by tha fourth bein brought together ta a parle grill ta face, we sooner compose our differences than by writings, which is endless; n' lastly, dat tha church be sufficiently provided for, is so agreeable ta phat reason n' conscience, dat dem mothers is holden ta be less wack, dat bust a cap up in they lil pimps as soon as they is born, than dem nursin fathers n' mothers (wheresoever they be) dat withdraw from dem whoz ass hang upon they breasts (and upon whose breasts again n' again n' again themselves do hang ta receive tha spiritual n' sincere gin n juice of tha word) livelihood n' support fit fo' they estates. Thus it be apparent, dat these thangs which we drop a rhyme of, iz of most necessary use, n' therefore, dat none, either without absurditizzle can drop a rhyme against them, or without note of wickednizz can spurn against em.

Yet fo' all that, tha hustled know dat certain worthy pimps done been brought ta untimely dirtnap fo' none other fault yo, but fo' seekin ta reduce they ghettomen ta phat order n' discipline; n' dat up in some commonweals it was done cooked up a cold-ass lil capital crime, once ta motion tha makin of a freshly smoked up law fo' tha abrogatin of a old, though tha same stupid-ass was most pernicious; n' dat certain, which would be counted pillarz of tha state, n' patternz of virtue n' prudence, could not be brought fo' a long-ass time ta give way ta phat lettas n' refined rap yo, but bare themselves as averse from them, as from rocks or boxez of poison; n' fourthly, dat da thug was no muthafucka yo, but a pimped out clerk, dat gave forth (and up in freestylin ta remain ta posterity) up in boner peradventure yo, but yet he gave forth, dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had not peeped any profit ta come by any synod, or meetin of tha clergy yo, but rather tha contrary; n' lastly, against church maintenizzle n' allowance, up in such sort, as tha ambassadors n' messengerz of tha pimped out Mackdaddy of Mackdaddys should be furnished, it aint

unknown what tha fuck a gangbangin' fiction or fable (so it is esteemed, n' fo' no mo' betta by tha hustla his dirty ass, though supastitious) was devised--namely, dat at such a time as tha pimps n' mackdaddyz of Christianitizzle up in tha Church of Rome, then a legit church, was liberally endowed, a voice forsooth was heard from heaven, saying, "Now is poison poured down tha fuck into tha church," etc.. Thus not only as oft as we speak, as one saith yo, but also as oft as our phat asses do anythang of note or consequence, we subject ourselves ta everyonez censure, n' aiiight is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is least tossed upon tongues; fo' utterly ta escape tha snatch of dem it is impossible. If any playa conceit, dat dis is tha lot n' portion of tha meaner sort only, n' dat princes is privileged by they high estate, he is deceived. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! "As tha sword devoureth as well one as tha other," as it is up in Samuel ; nay, as tha pimped out commander charged his soldiers up in a cold-ass lil certain battle, ta strike at no part of tha enemy yo, but all up in tha face; n' as tha mackdaddy of Syria commanded his chizzle captains ta "fight neither wit lil' small-ass nor pimped out, save only against tha mackdaddy of Israel" ; so it is too true, dat Envy striketh most spitefully all up in tha fairest, n' all up in tha chizzleest. Dizzy was a worthy prince, n' no playa ta be compared ta his ass fo' his wild lil' first deeds, n' yet fo' as worthy as act as eva da ruffneck did (even fo' brangin back tha Ark of Dogg up in solemnity), da thug was scorned n' scoffed at by his own hoe. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Solomon was pimped outer than David--though not up in virtue, yet up in power--and by his thugged-out lil' juice n' wisdom his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built a temple ta tha LORD, such a one as was tha glory of tha land of Israel, n' tha wonder of tha whole ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But was dat his crazy-ass magnificence was horny bout of by all, biatch? Our thugged-out asses doubt of dat shit. Otherwise, why do they lay it up in his sonz dish, n' call unto his ass fo' easin of tha burden : "Make," say they, "the grievous servitude of thy father, n' his sore yoke, lighter", biatch? Belike dat schmooove muthafucka had charged dem wit some levies, n' shitt dem wit some carriages yo. Hereupon they raise up a gangbangin' fuck up, n' wish up in they ass tha temple had never been built. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So hard a thang it is ta please all, even when we please Dogg best, n' do seek ta approve ourselves ta every last muthafuckin onez conscience.

Da highest personages done been calumniated

If we will descend ta later times, we shall find nuff tha like examplez of such kind, or rather unkind, acceptance. Da first Roman emperer did never do a mo' pleasin deed ta tha hustled, nor mo' profitable ta posterity, fo' conservin tha record of times up in legit supputation, than when his schmooove ass erected tha calendar, n' ordered tha year accordin ta tha course of tha sun; n' yet dis was imputed ta his ass fo' novelty, n' arrogancy, n' procured ta his ass pimped out obloquy. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha straight-up original gangsta christened emperer (at tha leastwise, dat openly professed tha faith his dirty ass, n' allowed others ta do tha like), fo' strengthenin tha empire at his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out charges, n' providin fo' tha church as da ruffneck did, gots fo' his fuckin labour tha name "Pupillus," as whoz ass would say, a wasteful prince, dat had need of a guardian or overseer. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha dopest christened emperer, fo' tha ludd dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bare unto peace, thereby ta enrich both his dirty ass n' his subjects, n' cuz da ruffneck did not peep war but find it, was judged ta be no playa at arms (though indeed he excelled up in featz of chivalry, n' flossed so much when da thug was provoked), n' condemned fo' givin his dirty ass ta his wild lil' fuckin ease, n' ta his thugged-out lil' pleasure. To be short, da most thugged-out hustled emperer of forma times (at tha least, tha top billin sucka), what tha fuck props had he fo' cuttin off tha supafluitizzlez of tha laws, n' digestin dem tha fuck into some order n' method, biatch? This, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath been blotted by some ta be a epitomist--that is, one dat extinguished worthy whole volumes, ta brang his thugged-out abridgments tha fuck into request. This is tha measure dat hath been rendered ta pimpin princes up in forma times, even, Cum bene facerent, thug audire--"for they phat deedz ta be evil spoken of." Neither is there any likelihood dat envy n' malignitizzle took a dirt nap n' was buried wit tha ancient. Fuck dat shit, no, tha reproof of Moses taketh hold of most ages: "Yo ass is risen up in yo' fathers' stead, a increase of sinful men". "What tha fuck iz dat that hath been done, biatch? dat which shall be done, n' there is no freshly smoked up thang under tha sun," saith tha wise playa ; n' St. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Stephen, "As yo' fathers did, so do you".

His Majestyz constancy, notwithstandin calumniation, fo' tha survey of tha English translations

This, n' mo' ta dis purpose, His Majesty dat now reigneth (and long, n' long may he reign, n' his offsprin forever, "Himself n' children, n' childrenz lil pimps always") knew full well, accordin ta tha singular wisdom given unto his ass by God, n' tha rare peepin' n' experience dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath attained unto; namely dat whosoever attempteth anythang fo' tha hood (especially if it pertain ta religion, n' ta tha openin n' clearin of tha word of God), tha same stupid-ass setteth his dirty ass upon a stage ta be glouted upon by every last muthafuckin evil eye; yea, his schmooove ass casteth his dirty ass headlong upon pikes, ta be gored by every last muthafuckin sharp tongue. For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat meddleth wit menz religion up in any part, meddleth wit they custom, nay, wit they freehold; n' though they find no content up in dat which they have, yet they cannot abide ta hear of altering. Notwithstanding, his bangin royal ass was not daunted or discouraged fo' dis dat colour yo, but stood resolute, "as a statue immovable, n' a anvil not easy as fuck ta be beaten tha fuck into plates", as one saith; he knew whoz ass had chosen his ass ta be a soldier, or rather a cold-ass lil captain, n' bein assured dat tha course which he intended made much fo' tha glory of God, n' tha buildin up of his church, da thug would not suffer it ta be broken off fo' whatsoever rapes or practices. It doth certainly belong unto kings, yea, it doth specially belong unto them, ta have care of religion; yea, ta know it aright; yea, ta profess it zealously; yea, ta promote it ta tha uttermost of they power. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. This is they glory before all nations which mean well, n' dis will brang unto dem a gangbangin' far most pimpin weight of glory up in tha dizzle of tha Lord Jizzy. For tha Scripture saith not up in vain, "Them dat honor me, I will honor" ; neither was it a vain word dat Eusebius served up long ago, dat piety towardz Dogg was tha weapon, n' tha only weapon, dat both preserved Constantinez person, n' avenged his ass of his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

Da praise of tha Holy Scriptures

But now what tha fuck piety without truth, biatch? what tha fuck truth (what savin truth) without tha word of God, biatch? What word of Dogg (whereof we may be sure) without tha Scripture, biatch? Da Scriptures we is commanded ta search, Jizzy 5:39, Isa. 8:20. They is commended dat searched n' studied them, Acts 17:11 n' 8:28-29. They is reprov'd dat was unskillful up in them, or slow ta believe them, Matt. 22:29, Luke 24:25. They can make our asses wise unto salvation, 2 Tim. 3:15. If we be ignorant, they will instruct us; if outta tha way, they will brang our asses home; if outta order, they will reform us; if up in heaviness, comfort us; if dull, quicken us; if cold, inflame us. Tolle, lege; tolle, lege, "take up n' read, take up n' read" tha Scriptures (for unto dem was tha direction), it was holla'd unto St fo' realz. Augustine by a supanatural voice. "Whatsoever is up in tha Scriptures, believe me," saith tha same stupid-ass St fo' realz. Augustine, "is high n' divine; there is verily truth, n' a thugged-out doctrine most fit fo' tha refreshin of menz minds, n' truly so tempered, dat mah playas may draw from thence dat which is sufficient fo' him, if his schmooove ass come ta draw wit a thugged-out devout n' pious mind, as legit religion requireth". Thus St fo' realz. Augustine fo' realz. And St. Jerome: Ama scripturas, et amabit te sapientia, etc., "Ludd tha Scriptures, n' wisdom will ludd thee." And St. Cyril against Julian: "Even boys dat is bred up in tha Scriptures, become most religious, etc.". But what tha fuck mention we three or four usez of tha Scripture, whereas whatsoever is ta be believed or practiced, or hoped for, is contained up in them, biatch? or three or four sentencez of tha Fathers, since whosoever is worthy tha name of a Father, from Christz time downward, hath likewise freestyled not only of tha riches yo, but also of tha perfection of tha Scripture, biatch? "I adore tha fulnizz of tha Scripture," saith Tertullian against Hermogenes fo' realz. And again, ta Apelles, a heretic of tha like stamp, da perved-out muthafucka saith, "I do not admit dat which thou brangest up in (or concludest) of thine own (head or store, de tuo) without scripture." So St. Quentin Martyr before him: "Our thugged-out asses must know by all means," saith he, "that it aint lwack (or possible) ta learn (anything) of Dogg or of right piety, save only outta tha prophets, whoz ass teach our asses by divine inspiration". Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Saint Basil afta Tertullian, "It be a manifest fallin way from tha faith, n' a gangbangin' fault of presumption, either ta reject any of dem thangs dat is written, or ta brang up in (upon tha head of them, epeisagein) any of dem thangs dat is not written". Our thugged-out asses omit ta cite ta

tha same stupid-ass effect, St. Cyril, b<ishop> of Jerusalem, up in his Fourth Cataches, St. Jerome against Helvidius, St fo' realz. Augustine up in his cold-ass third book against tha lettaz of Petilian, n' up in straight-up nuff other placez of his works fo' realz. Also we forebear ta descend ta later Fathers, cuz we aint gonna weary tha reader. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Da Scriptures then bein bigged up ta be so full n' so perfect, how tha fuck can we excuse ourselvez of negligence, if our phat asses do not study them, biatch? of curiosity, if we be not content wit them, biatch? Men rap much of eiresiwnh, how tha fuck nuff dope n' goodly thangs it had hangin on it; of tha Philosopherz Stone, dat it turneth copper tha fuck into gold; of cornucopia, dat it had all thangs necessary fo' chicken up in it; of Panaces tha herb, dat it was phat fo' diseases; of Catholicon tha sticky-icky-icky, dat it is up in stead of all purges; of Vulcanz armor, dat it was a armor of proof against all thrusts n' all blows, etc.. Well, dat which they falsely or vainly attributed ta these thangs fo' bodily good, we may justly n' wit full measure ascribe unto tha Scripture, fo' spiritual. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack. It be not only a armor yo, but also a whole armory of weapons, both bitch ass n' defensive, whereby we may save ourselves n' put tha enemy ta flight. It be not a herb yo, but a tree, or rather a whole paradise of treez of life, which brang forth fruit every last muthafuckin month, n' tha fruit thereof is fo' meat, n' tha leaves fo' medicine. It be not a pot of manna, or a cold-ass lil cruse of oil, which was fo' memory only, or fo' a mealz meat or two yo, but as it was a shower of heavenly bread sufficient fo' a whole host, be it never so pimped out; n' as it was a whole cellar full of oil vessels; whereby all our necessitizzles may be provided for, n' our debts discharged. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! In a word, it aint nuthin but a panary of wholesome chicken against finewed traditions; a physicianz shop (St. Basil calleth it) of preservatives against poisoned heresies; a pandect of profitable laws against rebellious spirits; a treasury of most costly jewels against beggarly rudiments; finally, a gangbangin' fountain of most pure gin n juice springin up unto everlastin thuglife fo' realz. And what tha fuck marvel, biatch? Da original gangsta thereof bein from heaven, not from earth; tha Lyricist bein God, not man; tha Inditer, tha Holy Spirit, not tha wit of tha apostlez or prophets; tha penmen like fuckin was sanctified from tha womb, n' endued wit a principal portion of Godz spirit; tha matter, verity, piety, purity, uprightness; tha form, Godz word, Godz testimony, Godz oracles, tha word of truth, tha word of salvation, etc.; tha effects, light of understanding, stablenizz of persuasion, repentizzle from dead works, newnizz of life, holiness, peace, joy up in tha Holy Pimp; lastly, tha end n' reward of tha study thereof, fellowshizzle wit tha saints, participation of tha heavenly nature, fruizzle of a inheritizzle immortal, undefiled, n' dat never shall fade away yo. Kool as fuck is tha playa dat delighteth up in tha Scripture, n' thrice aiiight dat meditateth up in it dizzle n' night.

Translation necessary

But how tha fuck shall pimps meditate up in dat which they cannot understand, biatch? How tha fuck shall they understand dat which is kept close up in a unknown tongue, biatch? As it is written, "Except I know tha juice of tha voice, I shall be ta his ass dat speaketh a funky-ass barbarian, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat speaketh shall be a funky-ass barbarian ta me". Da apostle excepteth no tongue; not Hebrew tha ancientest, not Greek da most thugged-out copious, not Latin tha finest. Nature taught a natural playa ta confess dat all of our asses up in dem tongues which our phat asses do not understand is plainly deaf; we may turn tha deaf ear unto em. Da Scythian counted tha Athenian, whom da ruffneck did not understand, barbarous ; so tha Roman did tha Syrian n' tha Jew (even St. Jerome his dirty ass called tha Hebrew tongue barbarous, belike cuz it was strange ta so many) ; so tha Emperor of Constantinople calleth tha Latin tongue barbarous, though Pimp Nicolas do storm at it; ; so tha Jews long before Christ called all other nations Lognazim, which is lil mo' betta than barbarous. Therefore as one complaineth, dat always up in tha senate of Rome, there was one or other dat called fo' a interpreter, so, lest tha church be driven ta tha like exigent, it is necessary ta have translations up in a readiness. Translation it is dat openeth tha window, ta let up in tha light; dat breaketh tha shell, dat we may smoke tha kernel; dat putteth aside tha curtain, dat we may look tha fuck into da most thugged-out holy place; dat removeth tha cover of tha well, dat we may come by tha water, even as Jacob rolled away tha stone from tha grill of tha well, by which means tha flockz of Laban was watered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Git tha fuck outta mah grill wit dat bullshit, without translation tha fuck into tha vulgar tongue, tha unhustled is but like lil pimps at Jacobz well (which was

deep) without a funky-ass bucket or suttin' ta draw with; or as dat thug mentioned by Isaiah, ta whom when a sealed book was delivered, wit dis motion, "Read this, I pray thee," da thug was fain ta make dis answer: "I cannot, fo' it is sealed".

Da translation of tha Oldskool Testament outta tha Hebrew tha fuck into Greek

While Dogg would be known only up in Jacob, n' have his name pimped out up in Israel, n' up in none other place; while tha dew lay on Gideonz fleece only, n' all tha earth besides was dry; then fo' one n' tha same stupid-ass people, which spake all of dem tha language of Canaan--that is, Hebrew--, one n' tha same stupid-ass original gangsta up in Hebrew was sufficient. But when tha fulnizz of time drew near dat tha Sun of righteousness, tha Son of God, should come tha fuck into tha ghetto, whom Dogg ordained ta be a reconciliation all up in faith up in His blood, not of tha Jew only yo, but also of tha Greek, yea, of all dem dat was scattered abroad; then lo, it pleased tha Lord ta stir up tha spirit of a Greek pimp (Greek fo' descent n' language), even of Ptolemy Philadelph, mackdaddy of Egypt, ta procure tha translatin of tha book of Dogg outta Hebrew tha fuck into Greek. This is tha translation of tha Seventy Interpreters, commonly so called, which prepared tha way fo' our Saviour among tha Gentilez by freestyled preaching, as St. Jizzy Baptist did among tha Jews by vocal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack. For tha Grecians, bein desirouz of peepin', was not aint gonna ta suffer bookz of worth ta lie mouldin up in kings' libraries yo, but had nuff of they servants, locked n loaded scribes, ta copy dem out, n' so they was dispersed n' made common. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. Again, tha Greek tongue was well known n' made familiar ta most inhabitants up in Asia, by reason of tha conquest dat there tha Grecians had made, as also by tha Colonies, which thither they had sent. For tha same stupid-ass causes also it was well understood up in nuff placez of Europe, yea, n' of Africa too. Therefore tha word of God, bein set forth up in Greek, becometh hereby like a cold-ass lil candle set upon a cold-ass lil candlestick, which giveth light ta all dat is up in tha house; or like a proclamation sounded forth up in tha market place, which most pimps presently take knowledge of; n' therefore dat language was fittest ta contain tha Scriptures, both fo' tha straight-up original gangsta preacherz of tha gospel ta appeal unto fo' witness, n' fo' tha learners also of dem times ta make search n' trial by. It be certain, dat that translation was not so sound n' so slick yo, but it needed up in nuff places erection; n' whoz ass had been so sufficient fo' dis work as tha apostlez or apostolic men, biatch? Yet it seemed phat ta tha Holy Pimp n' ta them, ta take dat which they found (the same stupid-ass bein fo' tha top billin part legit n' sufficient), rather than bustin a new, up in dat freshly smoked up ghetto n' chronicage of tha church--to expose themselves ta nuff exceptions n' cavillations, as though they done cooked up a translation ta serve they own turn, n' therefore bearin a witnizz ta themselves, they witnizz not ta be regarded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This may be supposed ta be some cause why tha translation of tha Seventy was allowed ta pass fo' current. Notwithstanding, though it was commended generally, yet it did not straight-up content tha hustled--no, not of tha Jews. For not long afta Christ, Aquila fell up in hand wit a freshly smoked up translation, n' afta his ass Theodotion, n' afta his ass Symmachus; yea, there was a gangbangin' fifth n' a sixth edition, tha authors whereof was not known. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. These wit tha Seventy made up tha Hexapla, n' was worthily n' ta pimped out purpose compiled together by Origen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch yo. Howbeit tha edizzle of tha Seventy went away wit tha credit, n' therefore not only was placed up in tha midst by Origen (for tha worth n' excellency thereof above tha rest, as Epiphanius gathereth) yo, but also was used by tha Greek Fathers fo' tha ground n' foundation of they commentaries. Yea, Epiphanius above named doth attribute so much unto it, dat dat schmooooove muthafucka holdeth tha authors thereof not only fo' interpretas yo, but also fo' prophets up in some respect; n' Quentinian tha Emperor, enjoinin tha Jews his subjects ta bust specially tha translation of tha Seventy, rendereth dis reason thereof: cuz they was as it was enlightened wit prophetic grace. Yet fo' all that, as tha Egyptians is holla'd of tha prophet ta be pimps n' not God, n' they horses flesh n' not spirit ; so it is evident (and St. Jerome affirmeth as much) dat tha Seventy was interpreters; they was not prophets. They did nuff thangs well, as hustled men; but yet as pimps they stumbled n' fell, one while all up in oversight, another while all up in ignorance; yea, sometimes they may be noted ta add ta tha original, n' sometimes ta take from it, which made tha apostlez ta leave dem nuff times, when they left tha Hebrew, n'

ta serve up tha sense thereof accordin ta tha truth of tha word, as tha Spirit gave dem utterance. This may suffice touchin tha Greek translationz of tha Oldskool Testament.

Translation outta Hebrew n' Greek tha fuck into Latin

There was also, within a gangbangin' few hundred muthafuckin years afta Christ, translations nuff tha fuck into tha Latin tongue; fo' dis tongue also was straight-up fit ta convey tha law n' tha gospel by, cuz up in dem times straight-up nuff ghettoz of tha Westside, yea of tha South, Eastside n' North, spake or understood Latin, bein made provinces ta tha Romans. But now tha Latin translations was too nuff ta be all good, fo' they was infinite (Latini interpretes nullo modo numerari possunt, saith St fo' realz. Augustine) fo' realz. Again they was not outta tha Hebrew fountain (we drop a rhyme of tha Latin translationz of tha Oldskool Testament) but outta tha Greek stream; therefore, tha Greek bein not altogether clear, tha Latin derived from it must needz be muddy. This moved St. Jerome--a most hustled father, n' tha dopest linguist without controversy of his thugged-out age or of any dat went before him--to undertake tha translatin of tha Oldskool Testament, outta tha straight-up fountains themselves; which he performed wit dat evidence of pimped out peepin', judgment, industry, n' faithfulness, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath forever bound tha church unto his ass up in a thugged-out debt of special remembrizzle n' thankfulness.

Da translatin of tha Scripture tha fuck into tha vulgar tongues

Now though tha Church was thus furnished wit Greek n' Latin translations, even before tha faith of Christ was generally embraced up in tha empire (for tha hustled know dat even up in St. Jeromez time, tha consul of Rome n' his hoe was both Ethnic, n' bout tha same stupid-ass time tha top billin part of tha senate also); yet fo' all dat tha godly-hustled was not content ta have tha Scriptures up in tha language which they themselves understood, Greek n' Latin (as tha phat lepers was not content ta fare well themselves yo, but acquainted they neighbors wit tha store dat Dogg had sent, dat they also might provide fo' themselves); but also fo' tha behoof n' edifyin of tha unhustled which hungered n' thirsted afta righteousness, n' had souls ta be saved as well as they, they provided translations tha fuck into tha vulgar fo' they ghettomen, insomuch dat most nations under heaven did shortly afta they conversion, hear Christ bustin lyrics unto dem up in they mutha tongue, not by tha voice of they minista only yo, but also by tha freestyled word translated. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This type'a shizzle happens all tha time. If any doubt hereof, he may be satisfied by examplz enough, if enough will serve tha turn. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. First, St. Jerome saith, *Multarum gentium linguis Scriptura ante translata, docet falsa esse quae addita sunt, etc.*; i.e., "Da Scripture bein translated before up in tha languagez of nuff nations, doth sheezy dat dem thangs dat was added (by Lucian n' Hesychius) is false". Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So St. Jerome up in dat place. Da same stupid-ass Jerome elsewhere affirmeth dat he, tha time was, had set forth tha translation of tha *Seventy suae linguae hominibus*, i.e., fo' his ghettomen of Dalmatia Which lyrics not only Erazzleus doth understand ta purport, dat St. Jerome translated tha Scripture tha fuck into tha Dalmatian tongue yo, but also Sixtus Senensis, n' Alphonsus a' Castro (that we drop a rhyme of no more), pimps not ta be excepted against by dem of Rome, do ingenuously confess as much. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So St. Chrysostom, dat lived up in St. Jeromez time, giveth evidence wit him: "Da doctrine of St. John," saith he, "did not up in such sort"--as tha philosophers' did--"vanish away; but tha Syrians, Egyptians, Indians, Persians, Ethiopians, n' infinite other nations, bein barbarous people, translated it tha fuck into they (mother) tongue, n' have hustled ta be (true) philosophers"--he meaneth "Christians". To dis may be added Theodoret, as next unto him, both fo' antiquizzle n' fo' peepin' yo. His lyrics be these: "Every ghetto dat is under tha sun, is full of these lyrics (of tha apostlez n' prophets) n' tha Hebrew tongue (he meaneth tha Scriptures up in tha Hebrew tongue) is turned not only tha fuck into tha language of tha Grecians yo, but also of tha Romans, n' Egyptians, n' Persians, n' Indians, n' Armenians, n' Scythians, n' Sauromatians, n' briefly tha fuck into all tha languages dat any hood useth". Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he. In like manner, Ulpilas is reported by Paulus Diaconus n' Isidor (and before dem by Sozomen) ta have translated tha Scriptures tha fuck into tha Gothic tongue, John, bishop of Sevil, by Vasseus ta have turned dem tha fuck into Arabic, bout tha year of our Lord 717; Beda by Cistertiensis, ta

have turned a pimped out part of dem tha fuck into Saxon; Efnard by Trithemius, ta have abridged tha French psalter, as Beda had done tha Hebrew, bout tha year 800; Mackdaddy Alfred by tha holla'd Cisterciensis, ta have turned tha psalter tha fuck into Saxon ; Methodius by Aventinus (printed at Ingolstadt) ta have turned tha Scriptures tha fuck into Slavonian ; Valdo, bishop of Frising, by Beatus Rhenanus ta have caused bout dat time tha gospels ta be translated tha fuck into Dutch rhythm, yet extant up in tha Library of Corbinian ; Valdus, by divers ta have turned dem his dirty ass or ta have gotten dem turned tha fuck into French, bout tha year 1160; Charlez tha Fifth of dat name, surnamed tha Wise, ta have caused dem ta be turned tha fuck into French, bout 200 muthafuckin years afta Valdus his cold-ass time, of which translation there be nuff copies yet extant, as witnesseth Beroaldus. Much bout dat time, even up in our Mackdaddy Ricky tha Secondz days, Jizzy Trevisa translated dem tha fuck into English, n' nuff English Bizzlez up in freestyled hand is yet ta be peeped wit divers, translated, as it is straight-up probable, up in dat age. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha Syrian translation of tha New Testament is up in most hustled menz librariez of Widminstadius his settin forth, n' tha psalter up in Arabic is wit nuff of Augustinus Nebiensis' settin forth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Postel affirmeth, dat up in his cold-ass travel da perved-out muthafucka saw tha gospels up in tha Ethiopian tongue; n' Ambrose Thesius allegeth tha psalter of tha Indians, which tha pimpin' muthafucka testifieth ta done been set forth by Potken up in Syrian characters. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So dat ta have tha Scriptures up in tha mutha tongue aint a quaint conceit lately taken up, either by tha Lord Cromwell up in England, or by tha Lord Radeville up in Polony, or by tha Lord Ungnadius up in tha emperorz dominion yo, but hath been thought upon n' put up in practice of old, even from tha straight-up original gangsta timez of tha conversion of any nation; no diggitzle cuz it was esteemed most profitable, ta cause faith ta grow up in menz hearts tha sooner, n' ta make dem ta be able ta say wit tha lyricz of tha Psalms, "As our crazy asses have heard, so our crazy asses have seen".

Da unwillingnizz of our chizzle adversaries dat tha Scriptures should be divulged up in tha mutha tongue, etc.

Now tha church of Rome would seem all up in tha length ta bear a motherly affection towardz her children, n' ta allow dem tha Scriptures up in they mutha tongue. But indeed it aint nuthin but a gift, not deservin ta be called a gift--an unprofitable gift ; they must first git a license up in freestylin before they may bust them, n' ta git that, they must approve themselves ta they confessor--that is, ta be like fuckin are, if not frozen up in tha dregs, yet soured wit tha leaven of they supastition. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch yo. Howbeit, it seemed too much ta Clement tha Eighth dat there should be any license granted ta have dem up in tha vulgar tongue, n' therefore he overruleth n' frustrateth tha grant of Pius tha Fourth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So much is they afraid of tha light of tha Scripture (Lucifugae Scripturarum, as Tertullian speaketh) dat they aint gonna trust tha playas wit it--no, not as it is set forth by they own sworn men; no, not wit tha license of they own bishops n' inquisitors. Yea, so unwillin they is ta communicate tha Scriptures ta tha peoplez understandin up in any sort, dat they is not ashamed ta confess dat we forced dem ta translate it tha fuck into English against they wills. This seemeth ta argue a funky-ass bad cause, or a funky-ass bad conscience, or both. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Sheezy we are, dat it aint tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath phat gold, dat be afraid ta brang it ta tha touchstone yo, but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath tha counterfeit; neither is it tha legit playa dat shunneth tha light yo, but tha malefactor, lest his fuckin lil' deedz should be reprov'd ; neither is it tha plain-dealin merchant dat is unwillin ta have tha weights, or tha meteyard brought up in place yo, but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat useth deceit. But we will let dem ridin' solo fo' dis fault, n' return ta translation.

Da rapes n' reasons, both of our brethren n' of our adversaries, against dis work

Many menz grills done been open a phat while (and yet is not stopped) wit rapes bout tha translation so long up in hand, or rather perusalz of translations made before, n' ask what tha fuck may be tha reason, what tha fuck tha necessitizzle of tha employment yo. Hath tha church been deceived, say they, all dis while, biatch? Hath her dope bread been mingled wit leaven, here silver wit dross, her wine wit water, her

gin n juice wit lime, biatch? (Lacte gypsum thug miscetur, saith St. Ireney.) Our thugged-out asses hoped dat our crazy asses had been up in tha right way, dat our crazy asses had had tha oraclez of Dogg served up unto us, n' dat though all tha ghetto had cause ta be offended n' ta complain, yet dat our crazy asses had none yo. Hath tha nurse holden up tha breast, n' not a god damn thang but wind up in it, biatch? Hath tha bread been served up by tha Fatherz of tha Church, n' tha same stupid-ass proved ta be lapidosus, as Seneca speaketh, biatch? What tha fuck iz it ta handle tha word of Dogg deceitfully, if dis be not, biatch? Thus certain brethren. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. Also tha adversariez of Judah n' Jerusalem, like Sanballat up in Nehemiah, mock, as our crazy asses hear, both tha work n' tha workmen, saying, "What do these weak Jews, etc., biatch? Will they make tha stones whole again n' again n' again outta tha heapz of dust which is burnt, biatch? Although they build, yet if a gangbangin' fox go up, da perved-out muthafucka shall even break down they stony wall". "Was they translation phat before, biatch? Why do they now mend it, biatch? Was it not good, biatch? Why then was it obruded ta tha people, biatch? Yea, why did tha Catholics (meanin popish Romanists) always go up in jeopardy, fo' refusin ta git all up in hear it, biatch? Nay, if it must be translated tha fuck into English, Catholics is fittest ta do dat shit. They have peepin', n' they know when a thang is well; they can manum de tabula." Our thugged-out asses will answer dem both briefly; n' tha former, bein brethren, thus, wit St. Jerome, Damnamus veteres, biatch? Minime, sed post priorum studia up in domo Domini quod possums laboramus. That is, "Do we condemn tha ancient, biatch? In no case yo, but afta tha endeavorz of dem dat was before us, we take tha dopest pains we can up in tha doggy den of God." As if da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, "Bein provoked by tha example of tha hustled pimps dat lived before mah time, I have thought it mah duty, ta assay whether mah talent up in tha knowledge of tha tongues may be profitable up in any measure ta Godz church, lest I should seem ta laboured up in dem up in vain, n' lest I should be thought ta glory up in pimps (although ancient) above dat which was up in em." Thus St. Jerome may be thought ta speak.

A satisfaction ta our brethren

And ta tha same stupid-ass effect say we, dat we is so far off from condemnin any of they labors dat travailed before our asses up in dis kind, either up in dis land or beyond sea, either up in Mackdaddy Henryz time or Mackdaddy Edwardz (if there was any translation or erection of a translation up in his cold-ass time), or Biatch Elizabethz of eva renowned memory, dat we acknowledge dem ta done been raised up of God, fo' tha buildin n' furnishin of his church, n' dat they deserve ta be had of our asses n' of posteritizzle up in everlastin remembrance. Da judgment of Aristotle is worthy n' well known: "If Timotheus had not been, our crazy asses had not had much dope music; but if Phrynus (Timotheus his crazy-ass master) had not been, our crazy asses had not had Timotheus". Therefore blessed be they, n' most honoured be they name, dat break tha ice, n' give tha onset upon dat which muthafuckin helpeth forward ta tha savin of souls. Now what tha fuck can be mo' available thereto, than ta serve up Godz book unto Godz playas up in a tongue which they understand, biatch? Since of a hidden treasure n' of a gangbangin' fountain dat is sealed there is no profit, as Ptolemy Philadelph freestyled ta tha rabbins or mastaz of tha Jews, as witnesseth Epiphanius ; n' as St fo' realz. Augustine saith, "A playa had rather be wit his fuckin lil' dawg than wit a stranger (whose tongue is strange unto him)" ; yet fo' all that, as not a god damn thang is begun n' perfected all up in tha same stupid-ass time, n' tha later thoughts is thought ta be tha wiser; so, if we buildin upon they foundation dat went before us, n' bein holpen by they labours, do endeavor ta make dat mo' betta which they left so good, no man, we is sure, hath cause ta mislike us; they, we persuade ourselves, if they was kickin it, would give props ta us. Da vintage of Abiezer, dat strake tha stroke, yet tha gleanin of grapez of Ephraim was not ta be despised (see Judges 8:2). Joash tha mackdaddy of Israel did not satisfy his dirty ass till dat schmooove muthafucka had smitten tha ground three times; n' yet he offended tha prophet, fo' givin over then. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. Aquila, of whom we spake before, translated tha Bizzle as carefully n' as skillfully as his schmooove ass could; n' yet tha pimpin' muthafucka thought phat ta go over it again, n' then it gots tha credit wit tha Jews, ta be called kata akribian, dat is, "accurately done," as St. Jerome witnesseth yo. How tha fuck nuff bookz of profane peepin' done been gone over again n' again n' again n' again n' again n' again by tha same stupid-ass translators, biatch? by others, biatch? Of one n' tha same stupid-ass book of Aristotlez Ethics, there is

extant not so few as six or seven nuff muthafuckin translations. Now if dis cost may be bestowed upon tha gourd, which affordeth our asses a lil shade, n' which todizzle flourisheth yo, but tomorrow is cut down; what tha fuck may we bestow--nay, what tha fuck ought we not ta bestow--upon tha vine, tha fruit whereof maketh glad tha conscience of man, n' tha stem whereof abideth forever, biatch? And dis is tha word of God, which we translate. "What tha fuck iz tha chaff ta tha wheat, saith tha Lord?" Tanti vitreum, quanti verum margaritum, saith Tertullian --"if a toy of glass be of dat reckonin wit us, how tha fuck ought we ta value tha legit pearl?" Therefore let no manz eye be evil, cuz His Majestyz is good; neither let any be grieved, dat we gots a pimp dat seeketh tha increase of tha spiritual wealth of Israel. (Let Sanballats n' Tobiahs do so, which therefore do bear they just reproof.) But let our asses rather bless Dogg from tha ground of our heart, fo' hittin dat shizzle dis religious care up in him, ta have tha translationz of tha Bizzle maturely considered of n' examined. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For by dis means it cometh ta pass, dat whatsoever is sound already (and all is sound fo' substance, up in one or other of our editions, n' tha worst of ours far mo' betta than they authentic vulgar), tha same stupid-ass will shine as gold mo' brightly, bein rubbed n' polished; also, if anythang be halting, or supafluous, or not so agreeable ta tha original, tha same stupid-ass may be erected, n' tha truth set up in place fo' realz. And what tha fuck can tha mackdaddy command ta be done, dat will brang his ass mo' legit honour than this, biatch? n' wherein could they dat done been set a work, approve they duty ta tha king,--yea they obedience ta God, n' ludd ta his saints--more, than by yieldin they service, n' all dat is within them, fo' tha furnishin of tha work, biatch? But besides all this, they was tha principal motivez of it, n' therefore ought least ta quarrel it; fo' tha straight-up historical truth is, dat upon tha importunate petitionz of tha Puritans, at His Majestyz comin ta dis crown, tha conference at Hampton Court havin been appointed fo' hearin they disses, when by force of reason they was put from all other grounds, they had recourse all up in tha last, ta dis shift, dat they could not wit phat conscience subscribe ta tha communion book, since it maintained tha Bizzle as it was there translated, which was (as they holla'd) a most corrupted translation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And although dis was judged ta be but a straight-up skanky n' empty shift, yet even hereupon did His Majesty begin ta bethink his dirty ass of tha phat dat might ensue by a freshly smoked up translation, n' presently afta gave order fo' dis translation which is now presented unto thee. Thus much ta satisfy our scrupulous brethren.

An answer ta tha imputationz of our adversaries

Now ta tha latter we answer dat our phat asses do not deny--nay, we affirm n' avow--that tha straight-up meanest translation of tha Bizzle up in English, set forth by pimpz of our profession, (for our crazy asses have peeped none of theirz of tha whole Bizzle as yet) containeth tha word of God, nay, is tha word of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! As tha kingz rap, which he uttered up in Parliament, bein translated tha fuck into French, Dutch, Italian, n' Latin, is still tha kingz rap, though it be not interpreted by every last muthafuckin translator wit tha like grace, nor peradventure so fitly fo' phrase, nor so expressly fo' sense, all over dis biiiatch. For it is confessed dat thangs is ta take they denomination of tha pimped outer part; n' a natural playa could say, Verum ubi multa nitent up in carmine, non ego paucis offendor maculis, etc. --"a playa may be counted a virtuous man, though dat schmooove muthafucka have made nuff slips up in his fuckin life" (else there was none virtuous, fo' up in nuff thangs we offend all) ; also a cold-ass lil comely playa n' ghettofab, though dat schmooove muthafucka have some warts upon his hand--yea, not only frecklez upon his wild lil' grill yo, but also scars. No cause therefore why tha word translated should be denied ta be tha word, or forbidden ta be current, notwithstandin dat some imperfections n' blemishes may be noted up in tha settin forth of dat shit. For whatever was slick under tha sun, where apostlez or apostolic men--that is, pimps endued wit a extraordinary measure of Godz spirit, n' privileged wit tha privilege of infallibility--had not they hand, biatch? Da Romanists therefore, up in refusin ta hear, n' darin ta burn tha word translated, did no less than despite tha Spirit of grace, from whom originally it proceeded, n' whose sense n' meaning, as well as manz weaknizz would enable, it did express. Judge by a example or two. Plutarch writeth, dat afta dat Rome had been burnt by tha Gauls, they fell soon ta build it again; but bustin it up in haste, they did not cast tha streets, nor proportion tha houses up in such comely fashion, as had been most sightly n' convenient. Was Catiline therefore a honest man, or a phat patriot, dat sought ta

brang it ta a cold-ass lil combustion, biatch? or Nero a phat prince, dat did indeed set it on fire, biatch? So by tha rap of Ezra n' tha prophecy of Haggai it may be gathered, dat tha temple built by Zerubbabel afta tha return from Babylon, was by no means ta be compared ta tha forma built by Solomon (for they dat remembered tha forma wept when they considered tha latter) ; notwithstanding, might dis latter either done been abhorred n' forsaken by tha Jews, or profaned by tha Greeks, biatch? Da like we is ta be thinkin of translations. Da translation of tha Seventy dissenteth from tha original gangsta up in nuff places; neither doth it come near it, fo' perspicuity, gravity, majesty; yet which of tha apostlez did condemn it, biatch? Condemn it, biatch? Nay, they used it (as it be apparent, n' as St. Jerome n' most hustled pimps do confess), which they would not have done, nor by they example of rockin it so grace n' commend it ta tha church, if it had been unworthy tha appellation n' name of tha word of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And whereas they urge fo' they second defence of they vilifyin n' abusin of tha English Bizzles, or some pieces thereof which they hook up with, fo' dat "heretics," forsooth, was tha authorz of tha translations ("heretics" they call our asses by tha same stupid-ass right dat they call themselves "Catholics," both bein wrong), we marvel what tha fuck divinitizzle taught dem so. Our thugged-out asses is shizzle Tertullian waz of another mind: Ex personis probamus fidem, a ex fide personas, biatch? --"Do we try menz faith by they peeps, biatch? Our thugged-out asses should try they peeps by they faith." Also St fo' realiz. Augustine waz of another mind, fo' he lightin upon certain rulez made by Tychonius, a Donatist, fo' tha mo' betta understandin of tha word, was not ashamed ta make bust of them--yea, ta bang dem tha fuck into his own book, wit givin commendation ta dem so far forth as they was worthy ta be commended, as is ta be peeped up in St fo' realiz. Augustinez third book <of> De doctrina Christiana. To be short, Origen, n' tha whole church of Dogg fo' certain hundred years, waz of another mind, fo' they was so far from treadin under foot (much mo' from burning) tha translation of Aquila, a proselyte (that is, one dat had turned Jew)--of Symmachus, n' Theodotion, both Ebionites (that is, most vile heretics)--that they joined dem together wit tha Hebrew original, n' tha translation of tha Seventy (as hath been before signified outta Epiphanius) n' set dem forth openly ta be considered of n' perused by all. But we weary tha unhustled, whoz ass need not know so much, n' shizzle tha hustled, whoz ass know it already.

Yet before we end, we must answer a third cavil n' objection of theirs against us, fo' alterin n' amendin our translations so oft; wherein truly they deal hardly n' strangely wit us. For ta whomever was it imputed fo' a gangbangin' fault (by like fuckin was wise) ta go over dat which dat schmooooove muthafucka had done, n' ta amend it where da perved-out muthafucka saw cause, biatch? St fo' realiz. Augustine was not afraid ta exhort St. Jerome ta a palinodia or recantation, n' doth even glory dat da perved-out muthafucka seeth his crazy-ass muthafuckin infirmities. If we be lil playaz of tha truth, we must consider what tha fuck it speaketh, n' trample upon our own credit, yea, n' upon other menz too, if either be any way a hindrizzle ta dat shit. This ta tha cause. Then ta tha peeps we say, dat of all pimps they ought ta be most silent up in dis case. For what tha fuck varietizzles have they, n' what tha fuck alterations have they made, not only of they steez books, portasses, n' breviaries yo, but also of they Latin translation, biatch? Da steez book supposed ta be made by St fo' realiz. Ambrose (Officium Ambrosianum) was a pimped out while up in special bust n' request yo, but Pimp Hadrian callin a cold-ass lil council wit tha aid of Charlez tha emperor, abolished it--yea, burned it--and commanded tha steez book of St. Gregory universally ta be used. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Well, Officium Gregorianum gets by dis means ta be up in credit yo, but doth it continue without chizzle or altering, biatch? Fuck dat shit, tha straight-up Roman steez waz of two fashions, tha "new" fashion, n' tha "old"--the one used up in one church, tha other up in another--, as is ta be peeped up in Pamelius, a Romanist, his thugged-out lil' preface before Micrologus. Da same stupid-ass Pamelius reporteth up Radulphus de Rivo, dat bout tha year of our Lord 1277, Pimp Nicolas tha Third removed outta tha church of Rome tha mo' ancient books (of service), n' brought tha fuck into bust tha missalz of tha Friars Minorites, n' commanded dem ta be observed there; insomuch dat bout a hundred muthafuckin years after, when tha above-named Radulphus happened ta be at Rome, he found all tha books ta be freshly smoked up (of tha freshly smoked up stamp). Neither was there dis choppin n' changin up in tha mo' ancient times only yo, but also of late: Pius Quintus his dirty ass confesseth, dat every last muthafuckin bishopric almost had a peculiar kind of service, most unlike ta dat which others had; which moved his ass ta abolish all other breviaries, though never so ancient, n' privileged n' published by bishops up in they

dioceses, n' ta establish n' ratify dat only which waz of his own settin forth, up in tha year 1568. Now when tha daddy of they church, whoz ass gladly would heal tha sore of tha daughter of his thugged-out lil' playas softly n' slightly n' make tha dopest of it, findeth so pimped out fault wit dem fo' they oddz n' jarring, our crazy asses hope tha lil' pimps have no pimped out cause ta vaunt of they uniformity. But tha difference dat appeareth between our translations, n' our often erectin of them, is tha thang dat we is specially charged with; let our asses peep therefore whether they themselves be without fault dis way (if it be ta be counted a gangbangin' fault, ta erect), n' whether they be fit pimps ta throw stones at us. O tandem major parcas crazy minori--"they dat is less sound themselves, ought not ta object infirmitizzles ta others". If we should tell dem dat Valla, Stapulensis, Erazzleus, n' Vives found fault wit they vulgar translation, n' consequently wished tha same stupid-ass ta be mended, or a freshly smoked up one ta be made, they would answer peradventure, dat we produced they enemies fo' witnesses against them; albeit, they was up in no other sort enemies than as St. Pizzle was ta tha Galatians, fo' spittin some lyrics ta dem tha truth, n' it was ta be wished dat they had dared ta tell it dem plainlier n' oftener. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. But what tha fuck will they say ta this, dat Pimp Leo tha Tenth allowed Erazzleus' translation of tha New Testament, so much different from tha vulgar, by his thugged-out apostolic letter n' bull; dat tha same stupid-ass Leo exhorted Pagnin ta translate tha whole Bizzle, n' bare whatsoever charges was necessary fo' tha work, biatch? Surely, as tha apostle reasoneth ta tha Hebrews, dat "if tha forma law n' testament had been sufficient, there had been no need of tha latter", so we may say, dat if tha oldschool vulgar had been at all points allowable, ta lil' small-ass purpose had labour n' charges been undergone, bout framin of a new. If they say, it was one pimpz private opinion, n' dat his schmooooove ass consulted only his dirty ass, then we is able ta go further wit them, n' ta aver dat mo' of they chizzle pimpz of all sorts, even they own Trent champions Paiva n' Vega, n' they own inquisitors, Hieronymus ab Oleastro, n' they own Bishop Isidorus Clarius, n' they own Cardinal Thomas a Vio Caietan, do either make freshly smoked up translations themselves, or follow freshly smoked up onez of other menz making, or note tha vulgar interpreter fo' halting; none of dem fear ta dissent from him, nor yet ta except against his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And call they dis a uniform tenor of text n' judgment bout tha text, all kindsa muthafuckin of they worthies disfrontin tha now received conceit, biatch? Nay, we will yet come nearer tha quick: doth not they Paris edizzle differ from tha Lovaine, n' Hentenius his wild lil' from dem both, n' yet all of dem allowed by authority, biatch? Nay, doth not Sixtus Quintus confess, dat certain Catholics (he meaneth certain of his own side) was up in such a humor of translatin tha Scriptures tha fuck into Latin, dat Satan takin occasion by them, though they thought of no such matter, did strive what tha fuck his schmooooove ass could, outta so uncertain n' manifold a variety of translations, so ta mingle all thangs dat not a god damn thang might seem ta be left certain n' firm up in them, etc., biatch? Nay, further, did not tha same stupid-ass Sixtus ordain by a inviolable decree, n' dat wit tha counsel n' consent of his cardinals, dat tha Latin edizzle of tha Oldskool n' New Testament, which tha Council of Trent would have ta be authentic, is tha same stupid-ass without controversy which tha pimpin' muthafucka then set forth, bein diligently erected n' printed up in tha printin doggy den of Vatican, biatch? Thus Sixtus up in his thugged-out lil' preface before his Bizzle fo' realz. And yet Clement tha Eighth, his crazy-ass muthafuckin immediate successor, published another edizzle of tha Bizzle, containin up in it infinite differences from dat of Sixtus (and nuff of dem weighty n' material), n' yet dis must be authentic by all means. What tha fuck iz ta have tha faith of our glorious Lord Jizzy Christ wit "yea n' nay," if dis be not, biatch? Again, what tha fuck is dope harmony n' consent, if dis be, biatch? Therefore, as Demaratuz of Corinth advised a pimped out king, before tha pimpin' muthafucka talked of tha dissensions among tha Grecians, ta compose his fuckin lil' domestic broils (for at dat time his biatch n' his fuckin lil' hustla n' heir was at deadly feud wit him), so all tha while dat our adversaries do make all kindsa muthafuckin n' so various editions themselves, n' do jar so much bout tha worth n' authoritizzle of them, they can wit no sheezy of equitizzle challenge our asses fo' changin n' erecting.

Da purpose of tha translators wit they number, furniture, care, etc.

But it is high time ta leave them, n' ta sheezy up in brief what tha fuck we proposed ta ourselves, n' what tha fuck course our crazy asses held up in dis our perusal n' survey of tha Bizzle. Truly, phat Christian reader, we never thought from tha beginning, dat we should need ta cook up a freshly smoked up

translation, nor yet ta make of a funky-ass bad one a phat one (for then tha imputation of Sixtus had been legit up in some sort, dat our playas had been fed wit gall of dragons instead of wine, wit whey instead of milk); but ta cook up a phat one better, or outta nuff phat ones, one principal phat one, not justly ta be excepted against. That hath been our endeavor, dat our mark. To dat purpose, there was nuff chosen dat was pimped outer up in other menz eyes than up in they own, n' dat sought tha truth rather than they own praise fo' realz. Again, they came or was thought ta come ta tha work, not exercendi causa (as one saith) but exercitati, dat is, "hustled, not ta learn." For tha chizzle overseer n' ergodiwkthV under his Majesty, ta whom not only we yo, but also our whole church was much bound, knew by his wisdom, which thang also Nazianzen taught so long ago, dat it aint nuthin but a preposterous order ta teach first n' ta learn after, yea dat ta en piqw keramian manqanein, "to learn n' practice together," is neither commendable fo' tha workman, nor safe fo' tha work. Therefore such was thought upon as could say modestly wit St. Jerome, Et Hebraeum sermonem ex parte didicimus, et up in Latino pene ab ipsis incunabulis, etc., detriti sumus.--"Both our crazy asses have hustled tha Hebrew tongue up in part, n' up in tha Latin we done been exercised almost from our straight-up cradle." (St. Jerome maketh no mention of tha Greek tongue, wherein yet da ruffneck did excel, cuz tha pimpin' muthafucka translated not tha Oldskool Testament outta Greek yo, but outta Hebrew.) And up in what tha fuck sort did these assemble, biatch? In tha trust of they own knowledge, or of they sharpnizz of wit, or deepnizz of judgment, as it was up in a arm of flesh, biatch? At no hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! They trusted up in his ass dat hath tha key of David, openin n' no playa shutting; they prayed ta tha Lord, tha Father of our Lord, ta tha effect dat St fo' realz. Augustine did: "O let thy Scriptures be mah pure Scriptures be mah pure delight; let me not be deceived up in them, neither let me deceive by them". In dis confidence n' wit dis devotion did they assemble together; not too many, lest one should shizzle another, n' yet many, lest nuff thangs haply might escape em. If you ask what tha fuck they had before them, trully it was tha Hebrew text of tha Oldskool Testament, tha Greek of tha New. These is tha two golden pipes, or rather conduits, whereall up in tha olive branches empty themselves tha fuck into tha gold. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! St fo' realz. Augustine calleth dem precedent, or original gangsta tongues ; St. Jerome, fountains. Da same stupid-ass St. Jerome affirmeth, n' Gratian hath not spared ta put it tha fuck into his fuckin lil' decree, dat "as tha credit of tha oldschool books (he meaneth of tha Oldskool Testament) is ta be tried by tha Hebrew volumes, so of tha New by tha Greek tongue (he meaneth by tha original gangsta Greek). If truth be tried by these tongues, then whence should a translation be made yo, but outta them, biatch? These tongues therefore--the Scriptures, we say, up in dem tongues--we set before our asses ta translate, bein tha tongues wherein Dogg was pleased ta drop a rhyme ta His church by His prophets n' apostles. Neither did we run over tha work wit dat postin haste dat tha Septuagint did, if dat be legit which is reported of them, dat they finished it up in seventy-two minutes ; neither was we barred or hindered from goin over it again, havin once done it, like St. Jerome--if dat be legit which his dirty ass reporteth, dat his schmooove ass could no sooner write anythang but presently it was caught from his ass n' published, n' his schmooove ass could not have leave ta mend it --; neither, ta be short, was we tha straight-up original gangsta dat fell up in hand wit translatin tha Scripture tha fuck into English, n' consequently destitute of forma muthafuckin helps, as it is freestyled of Origen, dat da thug was tha straight-up original gangsta up in a manner dat put his hand ta write commentaries upon tha Scriptures, n' therefore no marvel, if he overshot his dirty ass nuff times. None of these things; tha work hath not been huddled up in seventy-two days yo, but hath cost tha workmen, as light as it seemeth, tha painz of twice seven times seventy-two minutes n' mo'. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this! Mattaz of such weight n' consequence is ta be speeded wit maturity, fo' up in a funky-ass bidnizz of moment a playa feareth not tha blame of convenient slackness. Neither did we be thinkin much ta consult tha translators or commentators, Chaldee, Hebrew, Syrian, Greek or Latin--no, nor tha Spanish, French, Italian, or Dutch. Neither did our phat asses disdain ta revise dat which our crazy asses had done, n' ta brang back ta tha anvil dat which our crazy asses had hammered: but havin n' rockin as pimped out muthafuckin helps as was needful, n' fearin no reproach fo' slowness, nor covetin praise fo' expedition, our crazy asses have at length, all up in tha phat hand of tha Lord upon us, brought tha work ta dat pass dat you see.

Reasons movin our asses ta set diversitizzle of senses up in tha margin, where there is pimped out

probabilitizzle fo' each

Some peradventure would have no variety of senses ta be set up in tha margin, lest tha authoritizzle of tha Scriptures fo' decidin of controversies by dat sheezy of uncertainty should somewhat be shaken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But our crazy asses hold they judgment not ta be so sound up in dis point. For though "whatsoever thangs is necessary is manifest," as St. Chrysostom saith, n' as St fo' realz. Augustine, "In dem thangs dat is plainly set down up in tha Scriptures, all such mattas is found dat concern faith, hope, n' charity"; yet fo' all dat it cannot be dissembled, dat kinda ta exercise n' whet our wits, kinda ta wean tha curious from tha loathang of dem fo' they everywhere plainness, kinda also ta stir up our devotion ta crave tha assistizzle of Godz Spirit by prayer, n' lastly, dat we might be forward ta seek aid of our brethren by conference, n' never scorn dem dat be not up in all respects so complete as they should be, bein ta seek up in nuff thangs ourselves, it hath pleased Dogg up in His divine providence, here n' there ta scatter lyrics n' sentencez of dat hang-up n' doubtfulness, not up in doctrinal points dat concern salvation (for up in such it hath been vouched dat tha Scriptures is plain) yo, but up in mattaz of less moment, dat fearfulnizz would mo' betta beseem our asses than confidence, n' if we will resolve upon modesty wit St fo' realz. Augustine (though not up in dis same stupid-ass case altogether, yet upon tha same stupid-ass ground), *Melius est dubitare de occultis, quam litigare de incertis*, --"it is mo' betta ta make doubt of dem thangs which is secret, than ta strive bout dem thangs dat is uncertain." There be nuff lyrics up in tha Scriptures which be never found there but once (havin neither brutha nor neighbor, as tha Hebrews speak), so dat we cannot be holpen by conference of places fo' realz. Again, there be nuff rare namez of certain birds, beasts n' precious stones, etc., concernin which tha Hebrews themselves is so divided among themselves fo' judgment, dat they may seem ta have defined dis or dat rather cuz they would say suttin' than cuz they was shizzle of dat which they holla'd, as St. Jerome somewhere saith of tha Septuagint. Now up in such a cold-ass lil case, doth not a margin do well ta admonish tha reader ta seek further, n' not ta conclude or dogmatize upon dis or dat peremptorily, biatch? For as it aint nuthin but a gangbangin' fault of incredulity, ta doubt of dem thangs dat is evident, so ta determine of such thangs as tha Spirit of Dogg hath left (even up in tha judgment of tha judicious) questionable, can be no less than presumption. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Therefore as St fo' realz. Augustine saith, dat variety of translations is profitable fo' tha findin outta tha sense of tha Scriptures; so diversitizzle of signification n' sense up in tha margin, where tha text aint so clear, must needz do good--yea, is necessary, as we is persuaded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Our thugged-out asses know dat Sixtus Quintus expressly forbiddeth dat any variety of readingz of they vulgar edizzle should be put up in tha margin --which though it be not altogether tha same stupid-ass thang ta dat our crazy asses have up in hand, yet it looketh dat way-- yo, but we be thinkin dat schmooove muthafucka hath not all of his own side his wild lil' favorers fo' dis conceit. They dat is wise had rather have they judgments at liberty up in differencez of readings, than ta be captivated ta one, when it may be tha other. Shiiiit, dis aint no joke. If they was shizzle dat they high priest had all laws shut tha fuck up in his breast, as Pizzle tha Second bragged, n' dat da thug was as free from error by special privilege as tha dictatoz of Rome was made by law inviolable, it was another matter; then his word was a oracle, his opinion a thugged-out decision. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But tha eyez of tha ghetto is now open, Dogg be gave props ta, n' done been a pimped out while. They find dat he is subject ta tha same stupid-ass affections n' infirmitizzles dat others be, dat his skin is penetrable; n' therefore so much as he proveth, not as much as his schmooove ass claimeth, they grant n' embrace.

Reasons inducin our asses not ta stand curiously upon a identitizzle of phrasing

Another thang we be thinkin phat ta admonish thee of, gentle reader: dat we aint tied ourselves ta a uniformitizzle of phrasing, or ta a identitizzle of lyrics, as some peradventure would wish dat our crazy asses had done, cuz they observe dat some hustled pimps somewhere done been as exact as they could dat way. Truly, dat we might not vary from tha sense of dat which our crazy asses had translated before, if tha word signified tha same stupid-ass thang up in both places (for there be some lyrics dat be not of tha same stupid-ass sense everywhere), we was especially careful, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil conscience accordin ta our duty. But dat we should express tha same stupid-ass notion up in tha same stupid-ass

particular word, as fo' example, if we translate tha Hebrew or Greek word once by purpose, never ta booty-call it intent; if one where journeying, never pimpin'; if one where think, never suppose; if one where pain, never ache; if one where joy, never gladness, etc--thus, ta mince tha matter, we thought ta savor mo' of curiositizzle than wisdom, n' dat rather it would breed scorn up in tha atheist than brang profit ta tha godly reader. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. For is tha kingdom of Dogg become lyrics or syllables, biatch? Why should we be up in bondage ta dem if we may be free, bust one precisely when we may bust another no less fit, as commodiously, biatch? A godly Father up in tha Primitizzle time flossed his dirty ass pimped outly moved, dat one of newfanglenizz called krabbaton, "skimpouV", though tha difference be lil or none; n' another reporteth dat da thug was much played fo' turnin "cucurbita" (to which readin tha playas had been used) tha fuck into "hedera". Now if dis happen up in mo' betta times, n' upon so lil' small-ass occasions, we might justly fear hard censure, if generally we should make verbal n' unnecessary changings. Our thugged-out asses might also be charged (by scoffers) wit some unequal dealin towardz a pimped out number of phat English lyrics. For as it is freestyled of a cold-ass lil certain pimped out philosopher, dat da perved-out muthafucka should say, dat dem logs was aiiight dat was made images ta be worshipped, fo' they fellows, as phat as they, lay fo' blocks behind tha fire; so if we should say, as it were, unto certain lyrics, "Stand up higher; gots a place up in tha Bizzle always," n' ta otherz of like quality, "Git ye hence; be banished forever," we might be taxed peradventure wit St. Jizzy his fuckin lyrics, namely, "To be partial up in ourselves, n' judgez of evil thoughts." Add hereunto, dat nicenizz up in lyrics was always counted tha next step ta trifling, n' so was ta be curious bout names, too; also, dat we cannot follow a funky-ass mo' betta pattern fo' elocution than Dogg Himself; therefore, Dude rockin divers lyrics, up in His holy writ, n' indifferently fo' one thang up in nature, we, if we aint gonna be supastitious, may bust tha same stupid-ass liberty up in our English versions outta Hebrew n' Greek, fo' dat copy or store dat Dude hath given us. Lastly, our crazy asses have on tha one side avoided tha scrupulositizzle of tha Puritans, whoz ass leave tha oldschool ecclesiastical lyrics n' betake dem ta other, as when they put washin fo' baptism, n' congregation instead of church; as also on tha other side our crazy asses have shunned tha obscuritizzle of tha Papists, up in they azimes, tunic, rational, holocausts, praepuce, pasche, n' a fuckin shitload of such like, whereof they late translation is full--and dat of purpose ta darken tha sense, dat since they must needz translate tha Bizzle, yet by tha language thereof, it may be kept from bein understood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! But our phat asses desire dat tha Scripture may drop a rhyme like itself, as up in tha language of Canaan, dat it may be understood even of tha straight-up vulgar.

Many other things we might give thee warnin of, gentle reader, if our crazy asses had not exceeded tha measure of a preface already. It remaineth dat we commend thee ta God, n' ta tha Spirit of His grace, which be able ta build further than we can ask or think yo. Dude removeth tha scalez from our eyes, tha veil from our hearts, openin our wits dat we may understand His word, enlargin our hearts; yea, erectin our affections, dat we may ludd it ta tha end yo, but it ain't no stoppin cause I be still poppin'. Ye is brought unto fountainz of livin gin n juice which ye digged not; do not cast earth tha fuck into dem wit tha Philistines, neither prefer broken pits before dem wit tha wicked Jews. Others have laboured, n' you may enter tha fuck into they labours. O receive not so pimped out thangs up in vain, O despise not so pimped out salvation! Be not like swine ta tread under foot so precious things, neither yet like dawgs ta tear n' abuse holy things. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Say not ta our Saviour wit tha Gergesites, "Depart outta our coasts" ; neither yet wit Esau push yo' birthright fo' a mess of pottage. If light be come tha fuck into tha ghetto, ludd not darknizz mo' than light; if chicken, if threadz be offered, go not naked, starve not yourselves. Remember tha lyricz of Nazianzene, "It be a grievous thang (or dangerous) ta neglect a pimped out fair, n' ta seek ta make markets afterwards" ; also tha encouragement of St. Chrysostom, "It be altogether impossible, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is sober (and watchful) should at any time be neglected" ; lastly, tha admonizzle n' menacin of St fo' realz. Augustine, "They dat despise Godz will invitin them, shall feel Godz will takin vengeizzle of them". It be a gangbangin' fearful thang ta fall tha fuck into tha handz of tha livin Dogg ; but a funky-ass blessed thang it is, n' will brang our asses ta everlastin blessednizz up in tha end, when Dogg speaketh unto us, ta hearken; when Dude setteth His word before us, ta read it; when Dude stretcheth up His hand n' calleth, ta answer, "Here be I! here we is ta do thy will,

O God." Da Lord work a cold-ass lil care n' conscience up in our asses ta know Him n' serve Him, dat we may be bigged up of Him all up in tha appearin of our Lord Jizzy Christ, ta whom, wit tha Holy Pimp, be all praise n' propsgivin fo' realz. Amen.

TO THE MOST HIGH AND MIGHTY PRINCE
JAMES,
[BY THE GRACE OF GOD,]
KING OF GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, AND IRELAND,
DEFENDER OF THE FAITH, &c.

Da Translatorz of tha Bizzle wish Grace, Mercy, n' Peace,
all up in JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

GREAT n' manifold was tha blessings, most dread Sovereign, which Almighty God, tha Father of all mercies, bestowed upon our asses tha playaz of [England], when first da perved-out muthafucka busted Yo Crazy-Ass Majestyz Royal Person ta rule n' reign over us. For whereas it was tha expectation of many, whoz ass wished not well unto our [Sion], dat upon tha settin of dat bright [Occidental Star], Biatch [Elizabeth] of most aiiight memory, some thick n' palpable cloudz of darknizz would so have overshadowed dis Land, dat pimps should done been up in doubt which way they was ta strut; n' dat it should hardly be known, whoz ass was ta direct tha unsettled State; tha appearizzle of Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty, az of tha [Sun] up in his strength, instantly dispelled dem supposed n' surmised mists, n' gave unto all dat was well affected exceedin cause of comfort; especially when we beheld tha Posse established up in Yo Crazy-Ass Highnizz n' Yo Crazy-Ass hopeful Seed, by a undoubted Title, n' dis also accompanied wit peace n' tranquilizzle up in da crib n' abroad.

But among all our joys, there was no one dat mo' filled our hearts, than tha blessed continuizzle of tha preachin of Godz sacred Word among us; which is dat inestimable treasure, which excelleth all tha riches of earth; cuz tha fruit thereof extendeth itself, not only ta tha time dropped up in dis transitory ghetto yo, but directeth n' disposeth pimps unto dat eternal happinizz which be above up in heaven.

Then not ta suffer dis ta fall ta tha ground yo, but rather ta take it up, n' ta continue it up in dat state, wherein tha hyped Predecessor of Yo Crazy-Ass Highnizz did leave it: nay, ta go forward wit tha confidence n' resolution of a Man up in maintainin tha truth of Christ, n' propagatin it far n' near, is dat which hath so bound n' firmly knit tha heartz of all Yo Crazy-Ass Majestyz loyal n' religious playas unto You, dat Yo Crazy-Ass straight-up name is precious among them: they eye doth behold Yo ass wit comfort, n' they bless Yo ass up in they hearts, as dat sanctified Person, who, under God, is tha immediate Lyricist of they legit happinizz fo' realz. And dis they contentment doth not diminish or decay yo, but every last muthafuckin dizzle increaseth n' taketh strength, when they observe, dat tha zeal of Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty toward tha doggy den of Dogg doth not slack or go backward yo, but is mo' n' mo' kindled, manifestin itself abroad up in tha farthest partz of [Christendom], by freestylin up in defence of tha Truth, (which hath given such a funky-ass blow unto dat playa of Sin, as aint gonna be healed,) n' every last muthafuckin dizzle at home, by religious n' hustled discourse, by frequentin tha doggy den of God, by hearin tha Word preached, by cherishin tha Teachers thereof, by carin fo' tha Church, as a most tender n' gangbangin nursin Father.

There is infinite argumentz of dis right Christian n' religious affection up in Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty; but none is mo' forcible ta declare it ta others than tha vehement n' perpetuated desire of accomplishin n' publishin of dis work, which now wit all humilitizzle we present unto Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty. For when Yo Crazy-Ass Highnizz had once outta deep judgment apprehended how tha fuck convenient it was, dat outta tha Original Gangsta Sacred Tongues, together wit comparin of tha labours, both up in our own, n' other foreign Languages, of nuff worthy pimps whoz ass went before us, there should be one mo' exact

Translation of tha holy Scriptures tha fuck into tha [English Tongue]; Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty did never desist ta urge n' ta excite dem ta whom it was commended, dat tha work might be hastened, n' dat tha bidnizz might be expedited up in so decent a manner, as a matter of such importizzle might justly require.

And now at last, by tha mercy of God, n' tha continuizzle of our labours, it bein brought unto such a cold-ass lil conclusion, as dat our crazy asses have pimped out hopes dat tha Church of [England] shall reap phat fruit thereby; our crazy asses hold it our duty ta offer it ta Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty, not only as ta our Mackdaddy n' Sovereign yo, but as ta tha principal Mover n' Lyricist of tha work: humbly cravin of Yo Crazy-Ass most Sacred Majesty, dat since thangz of dis qualitizzle have eva been subject ta tha censurez of illmeanin n' discontented peeps, it may receive approbation n' patronage from so hustled n' judicious a Pimp as Yo Crazy-Ass Highnizz is, whose allowizzle n' acceptizzle of our labours shall mo' honour n' encourage us, than all tha calumniationz n' hard interpretationz of other pimps shall dismay us. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So dat if, on tha one side, we shall be traduced by Popish Persons up in da crib or abroad, whoz ass therefore will malign us, cuz we is skanky instruments ta make Godz holy Truth ta be yet mo' n' mo' known unto tha people, whom they desire still ta keep up in ignorizzle n' darkness; or if, on tha other side, we shall be maligned by selfconceited Brethren, whoz ass run they own ways, n' give likin unto not a god damn thang yo, but what tha fuck is framed by themselves, n' hammered on they anvil; we may rest secure, supported within by tha truth n' innocency of a phat conscience, havin strutted tha wayz of simplicitizzle n' integrity, as before tha Lord; n' sustained without by tha bangin protection of Yo Crazy-Ass Majestyz grace n' favour, which will eva give countenizzle ta honest n' Christian endeavors against bitter censures n' uncharitable imputations.

Da Lord of heaven n' earth bless Yo Crazy-Ass Majesty wit nuff n' aiiight days, that, as his heavenly hand hath enriched Yo Crazy-Ass Highnizz wit nuff singular n' extraordinary graces, so Yo ass may be tha wonder of tha ghetto up in dis latter age fo' happinizz n' legit felicity, ta tha honour of dat pimped out GOD, n' tha phat of his Church, all up in Jizzy Christ our Lord n' only Saviour.

THE NAMES AND ORDER OF THE BOOKS OF THE HOLY BIBLE WITH THE NUMBER OF THEIR CHAPTERS

THE BOOKS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT

Genesis 50
Exodus 40
Leviticus 27
Numbers 36
Deuteronomizzle 34
Joshua 24
Judges 21
Ruth 4
1 Samuel 31
2 Samuel 24
1 Mackdaddys 22
2 Mackdaddys 25
1 Chroniclez 29
2 Chroniclez 36
Ezra 10
Nehemiah 13
Esther 10
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Song of Joins 12
Isaiah 66
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Lamentations 5
Ezekiel 48
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Amos 9
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Jonah 4
Micah 7
Nahum 3
Habakkuk 3
Zephaniah 3
Haggai 2
Zechariah 14
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THE BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

Matthew 28
Mark 16
Luke 24
Jizzy 21
Acts 28
Romans 16
1 Corinthians 16
2 Corinthians 13
Galatians 6
Ephesians 6
Philippians 4
Colossians 4
1 Thessalonians 5
2 Thessalonians 3
1 Timothy 6
2 Timothy 4
Titus 3
Philemon 1
Hebrews 13
Jizzy 5
1 Peter 5
2 Peter 3
1 Jizzy 5
2 Jizzy 1
3 Jizzy 1
Jude 1
Revelation 22

THE FIRST BOOK OF MOSES, CALLED GENESIS

CHAPTER 1

1 In tha beginnin Dogg pimped tha heaven n' tha earth.

2 And tha earth was without form, n' void; n' darknizz [was] upon tha grill of tha deep fo' realz. And tha Spirit of Dogg moved upon tha grill of tha waters.

3 And Dogg holla'd, Let there be light: n' boo-ya.. there was a shitload of weed.

4 And Dogg saw tha light, dat [it was] good: n' Dogg divided tha light from tha darkness.

5 And Dogg called tha light Day, n' tha darknizz his schmooove ass called Night fo' realz. And tha evenin n' tha mornin was tha straight-up original gangsta day.

6 # And Dogg holla'd, Let there be a gangbangin' firmament up in tha midst of tha waters, n' let it divide tha watas from tha waters.

7 And Dogg made tha firmament, n' divided tha watas which [were] under tha firmament from tha watas which [were] above tha firmament: n' it was so.

8 And Dogg called tha firmament Heaven. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha evenin n' tha mornin was tha second day.

9 # And Dogg holla'd, Let tha watas under tha heaven be gathered together unto one place, n' let tha dry [land] appear: n' it was so.

10 And Dogg called tha dry [land] Earth; n' tha gatherin together of tha watas called he Seas: n' Dogg saw dat [it was] good.

11 And Dogg holla'd, Let tha earth brang forth grass, tha herb yieldin seed, [and] tha fruit tree yieldin fruit afta his kind, whose seed [is] up in itself, upon tha earth: n' it was so.

12 And tha earth brought forth grass, [and] herb yieldin seed afta his kind, n' tha tree yieldin fruit, whose seed [was] up in itself, afta his kind: n' Dogg saw dat [it was] good.

13 And tha evenin n' tha mornin was tha third day.

14 # And Dogg holla'd, Let there be lights up in tha firmament of tha heaven ta divide tha dazzle from tha night; n' let dem be fo' signs, n' fo' seasons, n' fo' days, n' years:

15 And let dem be fo' lights up in tha firmament of tha heaven ta give light upon tha earth: n' it was so.

16 And Dogg made two pimped out lights; tha pimped outer light ta rule tha day, n' tha lesser light ta rule tha night: [he made] tha stars also.

17 And Dogg set dem up in tha firmament of tha heaven ta give light upon tha earth,

18 And ta rule over tha dazzle n' over tha night, n' ta divide tha light from tha darkness: n' Dogg saw dat [it was] good.

19 And tha evenin n' tha mornin was tha fourth day.

20 And Dogg holla'd, Let tha watas brang forth abundantly tha movin creature dat hath life, n' fowl [that] may fly above tha earth up in tha open firmament of heaven.

21 And Dogg pimped out whales, n' every last muthafuckin livin creature dat moveth, which tha watas brought forth abundantly, afta they kind, n' every last muthafuckin winged fowl afta his kind: n' Dogg saw dat [it was] good.

22 And Dogg blessed them, saying, Be fruitful, n' multiply, n' fill tha watas up in tha seas, n' let fowl multiply up in tha earth.

23 And tha evenin n' tha mornin was tha fifth day.

24 # And Dogg holla'd, Let tha earth brang forth tha livin creature afta his kind, cattle, n' creepin thing, n' beast of tha earth afta his kind: n' it was so.

25 And Dogg made tha beast of tha earth afta his kind, n' cattle afta they kind, n' every last muthafuckin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth afta his kind: n' Dogg saw dat [it was] good.

26 # And Dogg holla'd, Let our asses make playa up in our image, afta our likeness: n' let dem have dominion over tha fish of tha sea, n' over tha fowl of tha air, n' over tha cattle, n' over all tha earth, n' over every last muthafuckin creepin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth.

27 So Dogg pimped playa up in his [own] image, up in tha image of Dogg pimped dat schmooove muthafucka him; thug n' biatch pimped tha pimpin' muthafucka em.

28 And Dogg blessed them, n' Dogg holla'd unto them, Be fruitful, n' multiply, n' replenish tha earth, n'

subdue it: n' have dominion over tha fish of tha sea, n' over tha fowl of tha air, n' over every last muthafuckin livin thang dat moveth upon tha earth.

29 # And Dogg holla'd, Behold, I have given you every last muthafuckin herb bearin seed, which [is] upon tha grill of all tha earth, n' every last muthafuckin tree, up in tha which [is] tha fruit of a tree yieldin seed; ta you it shall be fo' meat.

30 And ta every last muthafuckin beast of tha earth, n' ta every last muthafuckin fowl of tha air, n' ta every last muthafuckin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth, wherein [there is] life, [I have given] every last muthafuckin chronicherb fo' meat: n' it was so.

31 And Dogg saw every last muthafuckin thang dat dat schmooove muthafucka had made, and, behold, [it was] straight-up good. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! And tha evenin n' tha mornin was tha sixth day.

CHAPTER 2

1 Thus tha heavens n' tha earth was finished, n' all tha host of em.

2 And on tha seventh dizzle Dogg ended his work which dat schmooove muthafucka had made; n' he rested on tha seventh dizzle from all his work which dat schmooove muthafucka had made.

3 And Dogg blessed tha seventh day, n' sanctified it: cuz dat up in it dat schmooove muthafucka had rested from all his work which Dogg pimped n' made.

4 # These [are] tha generationz of tha heavens n' of tha earth when they was pimped, up in tha dizzle dat tha LORD Dogg made tha earth n' tha heavens,

5 And every last muthafuckin plant of tha field before it was up in tha earth, n' every last muthafuckin herb of tha field before it grew: fo' tha LORD Dogg had not caused it ta drizzle upon tha earth, n' [there was] not a playa ta till tha ground.

6 But there went up a mist from tha earth, n' watered tha whole grill of tha ground.

7 And tha LORD Dogg formed playa [of] tha dust of tha ground, n' breathed tha fuck into his nostrils tha breath of life; n' playa became a livin ass.

8 # And tha LORD Dogg planted a garden eastsideward up in Eden; n' there he put tha playa whom dat schmooove muthafucka had formed.

9 And outta tha ground made tha LORD Dogg ta grow every last muthafuckin tree dat is pleasant ta tha sight, n' phat fo' chicken; tha tree of thuglife also up in tha midst of tha garden, n' tha tree of knowledge of phat n' evil.

10 And a river went outta Eden ta gin n juice tha garden; n' from thence it was parted, n' became tha fuck into four heads.

11 Da name of tha straight-up original gangsta [is] Pison: dat [is] it which compasseth tha whole land of Havilah, where [there is] gold;

12 And tha gold of dat land [is] good: there [is] bdellium n' tha onyx stone.

13 And tha name of tha second river [is] Gihon: tha same stupid-ass [is] it dat compasseth tha whole land of Ethiopia.

14 And tha name of tha third river [is] Hiddekel: dat [is] it which goeth toward tha eastside of Assyria fo' realz. And tha fourth river [is] Euphrates.

15 And tha LORD Dogg took tha man, n' put his ass tha fuck into tha garden of Eden ta dress it n' ta keep dat shit.

16 And tha LORD Dogg commanded tha man, saying, Of every last muthafuckin tree of tha garden thou mayest freely eat:

17 But of tha tree of tha knowledge of phat n' evil, thou shalt not smoke of it: fo' up in tha dizzle dat thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.

18 # And tha LORD Dogg holla'd, [It is] not phat dat tha playa should be alone; I will make his ass a muthafuckin help hook up fo' his muthafuckin ass.

19 And outta tha ground tha LORD Dogg formed every last muthafuckin beast of tha field, n' every last muthafuckin fowl of tha air; n' brought [them] unto Adam ta peep what tha fuck da thug would call them: n' whatsoever Adam called every last muthafuckin livin creature, dat [was] tha name thereof.

20 And Adam gave names ta all cattle, n' ta tha fowl of tha air, n' ta every last muthafuckin beast of tha

field; but fo' Adam there was not found a muthafuckin help hook up fo' his muthafuckin ass.

21 And tha LORD Dogg caused a thugged-out deep chill ta fall upon Adam, n' da perved-out muthafucka slept: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took one of his bangin ribs, n' closed up tha flesh instead thereof;

22 And tha rib, which tha LORD Dogg had taken from man, made he a biatch, n' brought her unto tha man.

23 And Adam holla'd, This [is] now bone of mah bones, n' flesh of mah flesh: her big-ass booty shall be called Woman, cuz dat biiiiiatch was taken outta Man.

24 Therefore shall a playa leave his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mother, n' shall cleave unto his hoe: n' they shall be one flesh.

25 And they was both naked, tha playa n' his hoe, n' was not ashamed.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now tha serpent was mo' subtil than any beast of tha field which tha LORD Dogg had made fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha biatch, Yea, hath Dogg holla'd, Ye shall not smoke of every last muthafuckin tree of tha garden?

2 And tha biatch holla'd unto tha serpent, Our thugged-out asses may smoke of tha fruit of tha treez of tha garden:

3 But of tha fruit of tha tree which [is] up in tha midst of tha garden, Dogg hath holla'd, Ye shall not smoke of it, neither shall ye bust a nut on it, lest ye die.

4 And tha serpent holla'd unto tha biatch, Ye shall not surely die:

5 For Dogg doth know dat up in tha dazzle ye smoke thereof, then yo' eyes shall be opened, n' ye shall be as gods, knowin phat n' evil.

6 And when tha biatch saw dat tha tree [was] phat fo' chicken, n' dat it [was] pleasant ta tha eyes, n' a tree ta be desired ta make [one] wise, dat dunkadelic hoe took of tha fruit thereof, n' did eat, n' gave also unto her homeboy wit her; n' da ruffneck did eat.

7 And tha eyez of dem both was opened, n' they knew dat they [were] naked; n' they sewed fig leaves together, n' made themselves aprons.

8 And they heard tha voice of tha LORD Dogg struttin up in tha garden up in tha def of tha day: n' Adam n' his hoe hid themselves from tha presence of tha LORD Dogg amongst tha treez of tha garden.

9 And tha LORD Dogg called unto Adam, n' holla'd unto him, Where [art] thou?

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I heard thy voice up in tha garden, n' I was afraid, cuz I [was] naked; n' I hid mah dirty ass.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck holla'd at thee dat thou [wast] naked, biatch? Hast thou smoked of tha tree, whereof I commanded thee dat thou shouldest not eat?

12 And tha playa holla'd, Da biatch whom thou gavest [to be] wit me, she gave me of tha tree, n' I did eat.

13 And tha LORD Dogg holla'd unto tha biatch, What [is] dis [that] thou hast done, biatch? And tha biatch holla'd, Da serpent beguiled me, n' I did eat.

14 And tha LORD Dogg holla'd unto tha serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou [art] cursed above all cattle, n' above every last muthafuckin beast of tha field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, n' dust shalt thou smoke all tha minutez of thy life:

15 And I will put enmitizzle between thee n' tha biatch, n' between thy seed n' her seed; it shall bruise thy head, n' thou shalt bruise his heel.

16 Unto tha biatch da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will pimped outly multiply thy sorrow n' thy conception; up in sorrow thou shalt brang forth children; n' thy desire [shall be] ta thy homeboy, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall rule over thee.

17 And unto Adam da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Because thou hast hearkened unto tha voice of thy hoe, n' hast smoked of tha tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not smoke of it: cursed [is] tha ground fo' thy sake; up in sorrow shalt thou smoke [of] it all tha minutez of thy life;

18 Thorns also n' thistlez shall it brang forth ta thee; n' thou shalt smoke tha herb of tha field;

19 In tha sweat of thy grill shalt thou smoke bread, till thou return unto tha ground; fo' outta it wast thou taken: fo' dust thou [art], n' unto dust shalt thou return.

20 And Adam called his hoez name Eve; cuz dat biiiiiatch was tha mutha of all living.

21 Unto Adam also n' ta his hoe did tha LORD Dogg make coatz of skins, n' clothed em.

22 # And tha LORD Dogg holla'd, Behold, tha playa is become as one of us, ta know phat n' evil: n' now, lest he put forth his hand, n' take also of tha tree of life, n' eat, n' live fo' ever:

23 Therefore tha LORD Dogg busted his ass forth from tha garden of Eden, ta till tha ground from whence da thug was taken.

24 So da ruffneck drove up tha man; n' he placed all up in tha eastside of tha garden of Eden Cherubims, n' a gangbangin' flamin sword which turned every last muthafuckin way, ta keep tha way of tha tree of life.

CHAPTER 4

1 And Adam knew Eve his hoe; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare Cain, n' holla'd, I have gotten a playa from tha LORD.

2 And she again n' again n' again bare his brutha Abel fo' realz. And Abel was a keeper of sheep yo, but Cain was a tilla of tha ground.

3 And up in process of time it came ta pass, dat Cain brought of tha fruit of tha ground a offerin unto tha LORD.

4 And Abel, he also brought of tha firstlingz of his wild lil' flock n' of tha fat thereof fo' realz. And tha LORD had respect unto Abel n' ta his offering:

5 But unto Cain n' ta his offerin dat schmooove muthafucka had not respect fo' realz. And Cain was straight-up wroth, n' his countenizzle fell.

6 And tha LORD holla'd unto Cain, Why art thou wroth, biatch? n' why is thy countenizzle fallen?

7 If thou dot well, shalt thou not be accepted, biatch? n' if thou dot not well, sin lieth all up in tha door fo' realz. And unto thee [shall be] his fuckin lil' desire, n' thou shalt rule over his muthafuckin ass.

8 And Cain talked wit Abel his brutha: n' it came ta pass, when they was up in tha field, dat Cain rose up against Abel his brutha, n' slew his muthafuckin ass.

9 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Cain, Where [is] Abel thy brutha, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I know not: [Am] I mah bruthaz keeper?

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What hast thou done, biatch? tha voice of thy bruthaz blood crieth unto me from tha ground.

11 And now [art] thou cursed from tha earth, which hath opened her grill ta receive thy bruthaz blood from thy hand;

12 When thou tillest tha ground, it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a gangbangin' fugitizzle n' a vagabond shalt thou be up in tha earth.

13 And Cain holla'd unto tha LORD, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah punishment [is] pimped outer than I can bear.

14 Behold, thou hast driven me up dis dazzle from tha grill of tha earth; n' from thy grill shall I be hid; n' I shall be a gangbangin' fugitizzle n' a vagabond up in tha earth; n' it shall come ta pass, [that] every last muthafuckin one dat findeth me shall slay mah dirty ass.

15 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Therefore whosoever slayeth Cain, vengeizzle shall be taken on his ass sevenfold. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha LORD set a mark upon Cain, lest any findin his ass should bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

16 # And Cain went up from tha presence of tha LORD, n' dwelt up in tha land of Nod, on tha eastside of Eden.

17 And Cain knew his hoe; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare Enoch: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass builded a cold-ass lil hood, n' called tha name of tha hood, afta tha name of his son, Enoch.

18 And unto Enoch started doin thangs Irad: n' Irad begat Mehujael: n' Mehujael begat Methusael: n' Methusael begat Lamech.

19 # And Lamech took unto his ass two wives: tha name of tha one [was] Adah, n' tha name of tha other Zillah.

20 And Adah bare Jabal: da thug was tha daddy of like fuckin dwell up in tents, n' [of like fuckin have] cattle.

21 And his bruthaz name [was] Jubal: da thug was tha daddy of all like fuckin handle tha harp n' organ.

22 And Zillah, she also bare Tubal-cain, a instructor of every last muthafuckin artificer up in brass n' iron:

n' tha sista of Tubal-cain [was] Naamah.

23 And Lamech holla'd unto his wives, Adah n' Zillah, Hear mah voice; ye wivez of Lamech, hearken unto mah rap: fo' I have slain a playa ta mah wounding, n' a lil' playa ta mah hurt.

24 If Cain shall be avenged sevenfold, truly Lamech seventy n' sevenfold.

25 # And Adam knew his hoe again; n' da hoe bare a son, n' called his name Seth: For God, [holla'd she], hath appointed mah crazy ass another seed instead of Abel, whom Cain slew.

26 And ta Seth, ta his ass also there started doin thangs a son; n' his schmooove ass called his name Enos: then fuckin started pimps ta booty-call upon tha name of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 5

1 This [is] tha book of tha generationz of Adam. In tha dizzle dat Dogg pimped man, up in tha likenizz of Dogg made dat schmooove muthafucka him;

2 Male n' biatch pimped tha pimpin' muthafucka them; n' blessed them, n' called they name Adam, up in tha dizzle when they was pimped.

3 # And Adam lived a hundred n' thirty years, n' begat [a son] up in his own likeness, afta his crazy-ass muthafuckin image; n' called his name Seth:

4 And tha minutez of Adam afta dat schmooove muthafucka had begotten Seth was eight hundred years: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat lil playas n' daughters:

5 And all tha minutes dat Adam lived was nine hundred n' thirty years: n' da ruffneck died.

6 And Seth lived a hundred n' five years, n' begat Enos:

7 And Seth lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Enos eight hundred n' seven years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

8 And all tha minutez of Seth was nine hundred n' twelve years: n' da ruffneck died.

9 # And Enos lived ninety years, n' begat Cainan:

10 And Enos lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Cainan eight hundred n' fifteen years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

11 And all tha minutez of Enos was nine hundred n' five years: n' da ruffneck died.

12 # And Cainan lived seventy years, n' begat Mahalaleel:

13 And Cainan lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Mahalaleel eight hundred n' forty years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

14 And all tha minutez of Cainan was nine hundred n' ten years: n' da ruffneck died.

15 # And Mahalaleel lived sixty n' five years, n' begat Jared:

16 And Mahalaleel lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Jared eight hundred n' thirty years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

17 And all tha minutez of Mahalaleel was eight hundred ninety n' five years: n' da ruffneck died.

18 # And Jared lived a hundred sixty n' two years, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Enoch:

19 And Jared lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Enoch eight hundred years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

20 And all tha minutez of Jared was nine hundred sixty n' two years: n' da ruffneck died.

21 # And Enoch lived sixty n' five years, n' begat Methuselah:

22 And Enoch strutted wit Dogg afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Methuselah three hundred years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

23 And all tha minutez of Enoch was three hundred sixty n' five years:

24 And Enoch strutted wit God: n' he [was] not; fo' Dogg took his muthafuckin ass.

25 And Methuselah lived a hundred eighty n' seven years, n' begat Lamech:

26 And Methuselah lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Lamech seven hundred eighty n' two years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters:

27 And all tha minutez of Methuselah was nine hundred sixty n' nine years: n' da ruffneck died.

28 # And Lamech lived a hundred eighty n' two years, n' begat a son:

29 And his schmooove ass called his name Noah, saying, This [same] shall comfort our asses concernin our work n' toil of our hands, cuz of tha ground which tha LORD hath cursed.

30 And Lamech lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Noah five hundred ninety n' five years, n'

begat lil playas n' daughters:

31 And all tha minutez of Lamech was seven hundred seventy n' seven years: n' da ruffneck died.

32 And Noah was five hundred muthafuckin years old: n' Noah begat Shem, Ham, n' Japheth.

CHAPTER 6

1 And it came ta pass, when pimps fuckin started ta multiply on tha grill of tha earth, n' daughtas was born unto them,

2 That tha lil playaz of Dogg saw tha daughtaz of pimps dat they [were] fair; n' they took dem wivez of all which they chose.

3 And tha LORD holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah spirit shall not always strive wit man, fo' dat he also [is] flesh: yet his crazy-ass minutes shall be a hundred n' twenty years.

4 There was giants up in tha earth up in dem days; n' also afta that, when tha lil playaz of Dogg came up in unto tha daughtaz of men, n' they bare [children] ta them, tha same stupid-ass [became] mighty pimps which [were] of old, pimpz of renown.

5 # And GOD saw dat tha wickednizz of playa [was] pimped out up in tha earth, n' [that] every last muthafuckin imagination of tha thoughtz of his thugged-out ass [was] only evil continually.

6 And it repented tha LORD dat dat schmooove muthafucka had made playa on tha earth, n' it grieved his ass at his thugged-out ass.

7 And tha LORD holla'd, I will destroy playa whom I have pimped from tha grill of tha earth; both man, n' beast, n' tha creepin thing, n' tha fowlz of tha air; fo' it repenteth me dat I have made em.

8 But Noah found grace up in tha eyez of tha LORD.

9 # These [are] tha generationz of Noah: Noah was a just playa [and] slick up in his wild lil' freakadelic generations, [and] Noah strutted wit God.

10 And Noah begat three sons, Shem, Ham, n' Japheth.

11 Da earth also was corrupt before God, n' tha earth was filled wit violins.

12 And Dogg looked upon tha earth, and, behold, it was corrupt; fo' all flesh had corrupted his way upon tha earth.

13 And Dogg holla'd unto Noah, Da end of all flesh is come before me; fo' tha earth is filled wit violins all up in them; and, behold, I will destroy dem wit tha earth.

14 # Make thee a ark of gopher wood; rooms shalt thou make up in tha ark, n' shalt pitch it within n' without wit pitch.

15 And dis [is tha fashion] which thou shalt make it [of]: Da length of tha ark [shall be] three hundred cubits, tha breadth of it fifty cubits, n' tha height of it thirty cubits.

16 A window shalt thou make ta tha ark, n' up in a cold-ass lil cubit shalt thou finish it above; n' tha door of tha ark shalt thou set up in tha side thereof; [with] lower, second, n' third [stories] shalt thou make dat shit.

17 And, behold, I, even I, do brang a gangbangin' flood of watas upon tha earth, ta destroy all flesh, wherein [is] tha breath of life, from under heaven; [and] every last muthafuckin thang dat [is] up in tha earth shall die.

18 But wit thee will I establish mah covenant; n' thou shalt come tha fuck into tha ark, thou, n' thy sons, n' thy hoe, n' thy sons' wives wit thee.

19 And of every last muthafuckin livin thang of all flesh, two of every last muthafuckin [sort] shalt thou brang tha fuck into tha ark, ta keep [them] kickin it wit thee; they shall be thug n' female.

20 Of fowls afta they kind, n' of cattle afta they kind, of every last muthafuckin creepin thang of tha earth afta his kind, two of every last muthafuckin [sort] shall come unto thee, ta keep [them] kickin it.

21 And take thou unto thee of all chicken dat is eaten, n' thou shalt gather [it] ta thee; n' it shall be fo' chicken fo' thee, n' fo' em.

22 Thus did Noah; accordin ta all dat Dogg commanded him, so did he.

CHAPTER 7

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Noah, Come thou n' all thy doggy den tha fuck into tha ark; fo' thee have I peeped righteous before me up in dis generation.

2 Of every last muthafuckin clean beast thou shalt take ta thee by sevens, tha thug n' his wild lil' female: n'

of beasts dat [are] not clean by two, tha thug n' his wild lil' female.
3 Of fowls also of tha air by sevens, tha thug n' tha female; ta keep seed kickin it upon tha grill of all tha earth.
4 For yet seven days, n' I will cause it ta drizzle upon tha earth forty minutes n' forty nights; n' every last muthafuckin livin substizzle dat I have made will I destroy from off tha grill of tha earth.
5 And Noah did accordin unto all dat tha LORD commanded his muthafuckin ass.
6 And Noah [was] six hundred muthafuckin years oldschool when tha flood of watas was upon tha earth.
7 # And Noah went in, n' his sons, n' his hoe, n' his sons' wives wit him, tha fuck into tha ark, cuz of tha wataz of tha flood.
8 Of clean beasts, n' of beasts dat [are] not clean, n' of fowls, n' of every last muthafuckin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth,
9 There went up in two n' two unto Noah tha fuck into tha ark, tha thug n' tha female, as Dogg had commanded Noah.
10 And it came ta pass afta seven days, dat tha wataz of tha flood was upon tha earth.
11 # In tha six hundredth year of Noahz life, up in tha second month, tha seventeenth dizzle of tha month, tha same stupid-ass dizzle was all tha fountainz of tha pimped out deep broken up, n' tha windowz of heaven was opened.
12 And tha drizzle was upon tha earth forty minutes n' forty nights.
13 In tha selfsame dizzle entered Noah, n' Shem, n' Ham, n' Japheth, tha lil playaz of Noah, n' Noahz hoe, n' tha three wivez of his fuckin lil playaz wit them, tha fuck into tha ark;
14 They, n' every last muthafuckin beast afta his kind, n' all tha cattle afta they kind, n' every last muthafuckin creepin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth afta his kind, n' every last muthafuckin fowl afta his kind, every last muthafuckin bird of every last muthafuckin sort.
15 And they went up in unto Noah tha fuck into tha ark, two n' two of all flesh, wherein [is] tha breath of life.
16 And they dat went in, went up in thug n' biatch of all flesh, as Dogg had commanded him: n' tha LORD shut his ass in.
17 And tha flood was forty minutes upon tha earth; n' tha watas increased, n' bare up tha ark, n' it was lift up above tha earth.
18 And tha watas prevailed, n' was increased pimped outly upon tha earth; n' tha ark went upon tha grill of tha waters.
19 And tha watas prevailed exceedingly upon tha earth; n' all tha high hills, dat [were] under tha whole heaven, was covered.
20 Fifteen cubits upward did tha watas prevail; n' tha mountains was covered.
21 And all flesh took a dirt nap dat moved upon tha earth, both of fowl, n' of cattle, n' of beast, n' of every last muthafuckin creepin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth, n' every last muthafuckin man:
22 All up in whose nostrils [was] tha breath of life, of all dat [was] up in tha dry [land], died.
23 And every last muthafuckin livin substizzle was destroyed which was upon tha grill of tha ground, both man, n' cattle, n' tha creepin things, n' tha fowl of tha heaven; n' they was destroyed from tha earth: n' Noah only remained [kickin it], n' they dat [were] wit his ass up in tha ark.
24 And tha watas prevailed upon tha earth a hundred n' fifty days.

CHAPTER 8

1 And Dogg remembered Noah, n' every last muthafuckin livin thing, n' all tha cattle dat [was] wit his ass up in tha ark: n' Dogg done cooked up a wind ta pass over tha earth, n' tha watas asswaged;
2 Da fountains also of tha deep n' tha windowz of heaven was stopped, n' tha drizzle from heaven was restrained;
3 And tha watas returned from off tha earth continually: n' afta tha end of tha hundred n' fifty minutes tha watas was abated.
4 And tha ark rested up in tha seventh month, on tha seventeenth dizzle of tha month, upon tha mountainz of Ararat.
5 And tha watas decreased continually until tha tenth month: up in tha tenth [month], on tha straight-up

original gangsta [day] of tha month, was tha topz of tha mountains seen.

6 # And it came ta pass all up in tha end of forty days, dat Noah opened tha window of tha ark which dat schmooooove muthafucka had made:

7 And da perved-out muthafucka busted forth a raven, which went forth ta n' fro, until tha watas was dried up from off tha earth.

8 Also da perved-out muthafucka busted forth a thugged-out dove from him, ta peep if tha watas was abated from off tha grill of tha ground;

9 But tha dove found no rest fo' tha sole of her foot, n' she returned unto his ass tha fuck into tha ark, fo' tha watas [were] on tha grill of tha whole earth: then he put forth his hand, n' took her, n' pulled her up in unto his ass tha fuck into tha ark.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka stayed yet other seven days; n' again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka busted forth tha dove outta tha ark;

11 And tha dove came up in ta his ass up in tha evening; and, lo, up in her grill [was] a olive leaf pluckt off: so Noah knew dat tha watas was abated from off tha earth.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka stayed yet other seven days; n' busted forth tha dove; which returned not again n' again n' again unto his ass any more.

13 # And it came ta pass up in tha six hundredth n' first year, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [month], tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, tha watas was dried up from off tha earth: n' Noah removed tha coverin of tha ark, n' looked, and, behold, tha grill of tha ground was dry.

14 And up in tha second month, on tha seven n' twentieth dizzle of tha month, was tha earth dried.

15 # And Dogg spake unto Noah, saying,

16 Go forth of tha ark, thou, n' thy hoe, n' thy sons, n' thy sons' wives wit thee.

17 Brin forth wit thee every last muthafuckin livin thang dat [is] wit thee, of all flesh, [both] of fowl, n' of cattle, n' of every last muthafuckin creepin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth; dat they may breed abundantly up in tha earth, n' be fruitful, n' multiply upon tha earth.

18 And Noah went forth, n' his sons, n' his hoe, n' his sons' wives wit him:

19 Every beast, every last muthafuckin creepin thing, n' every last muthafuckin fowl, [and] whatsoever creepeth upon tha earth, afta they kinds, went forth outta tha ark.

20 # And Noah builded a altar unto tha LORD; n' took of every last muthafuckin clean beast, n' of every last muthafuckin clean fowl, n' offered burnt offerings on tha altar.

21 And tha LORD smelled a thugged-out dope savour; n' tha LORD holla'd up in his heart, I aint gonna again n' again n' again curse tha ground any mo' fo' manz sake; fo' tha imagination of manz ass [is] evil from his youth; neither will I again n' again n' again smite any mo' every last muthafuckin thang living, as I have done.

22 While tha earth remaineth, seedtime n' harvest, n' cold n' heat, n' summer n' winter, n' dizzle n' night shall not cease.

CHAPTER 9

1 And Dogg blessed Noah n' his sons, n' holla'd unto them, Be fruitful, n' multiply, n' replenish tha earth.

2 And tha fear of y'all n' tha dread of y'all shall be upon every last muthafuckin beast of tha earth, n' upon every last muthafuckin fowl of tha air, upon all dat moveth [upon] tha earth, n' upon all tha fishez of tha sea; tha fuck into yo' hand is they delivered.

3 Every movin thang dat liveth shall be meat fo' you; even as tha chronicherb have I given you all things.

4 But flesh wit tha thuglife thereof, [which is] tha blood thereof, shall ye not eat.

5 And surely yo' blood of yo' lives will I require; all up in tha hand of every last muthafuckin beast will I require it, n' all up in tha hand of man; all up in tha hand of every last muthafuckin manz brutha will I require tha thuglife of man.

6 Whoso sheddeth manz blood, by playa shall his blood be shed: fo' up in tha image of Dogg made he man.

7 And you, be ye fruitful, n' multiply; brang forth abundantly up in tha earth, n' multiply therein.

8 # And Dogg spake unto Noah, n' ta his fuckin lil playas wit him, saying,

9 And I, behold, I establish mah covenant wit you, n' wit yo' seed afta you;

10 And wit every last muthafuckin livin creature dat [is] wit you, of tha fowl, of tha cattle, n' of every last

muthafuckin beast of tha earth wit you; from all dat go outta tha ark, ta every last muthafuckin beast of tha earth.

11 And I will establish mah covenant wit you; neither shall all flesh be cut off any mo' by tha wataz of a gangbangin' flood; neither shall there any mo' be a gangbangin' flood ta destroy tha earth.

12 And Dogg holla'd, This [is] tha token of tha covenant which I make between me n' you n' every last muthafuckin livin creature dat [is] wit you, fo' perpetual generations:

13 I do set mah bow up in tha cloud, n' it shall be fo' a token of a cold-ass lil covenant between me n' tha earth.

14 And it shall come ta pass, when I brang a cold-ass lil cloud over tha earth, dat tha bow shall be peeped up in tha cloud:

15 And I will remember mah covenant, which [is] between me n' you n' every last muthafuckin livin creature of all flesh; n' tha watas shall no mo' become a gangbangin' flood ta destroy all flesh.

16 And tha bow shall be up in tha cloud; n' I will look upon it, dat I may remember tha everlastin covenant between Dogg n' every last muthafuckin livin creature of all flesh dat [is] upon tha earth.

17 And Dogg holla'd unto Noah, This [is] tha token of tha covenant, which I have established between me n' all flesh dat [is] upon tha earth.

18 # And tha lil playaz of Noah, dat went forth of tha ark, was Shem, n' Ham, n' Japheth: n' Ham [is] tha daddy of Canaan.

19 These [are] tha three lil playaz of Noah: n' of dem was tha whole earth overspread.

20 And Noah fuckin started [to be] a homeboyman, n' he planted a vineyard:

21 And da ruffneck drank of tha wine, n' was drunken; n' da thug was uncovered within his cold-ass tent.

22 And Ham, tha daddy of Canaan, saw tha nakednizz of his wild lil' father, n' holla'd at his cold-ass two brethren without.

23 And Shem n' Japheth took a garment, n' laid [it] upon both they shoulders, n' went backward, n' covered tha nakednizz of they father; n' they faces [were] backward, n' they saw not they fatherz nakedness.

24 And Noah awoke from his wine, n' knew what tha fuck his fuckin lil'er lil hustla had done unto his muthafuckin ass.

25 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Cursed [be] Canaan; a servant of servants shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be unto his brethren.

26 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Shem; n' Canaan shall be his servant.

27 Dogg shall enpimpin' Japheth, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall dwell up in tha tentz of Shem; n' Canaan shall be his servant.

28 # And Noah lived afta tha flood three hundred n' fifty years.

29 And all tha minutez of Noah was nine hundred n' fifty years: n' da ruffneck died.

CHAPTER 10

1 Now these [are] tha generationz of tha lil playaz of Noah, Shem, Ham, n' Japheth: n' unto dem was lil playas born afta tha flood.

2 Da lil playaz of Japheth; Gomer, n' Magog, n' Madai, n' Javan, n' Tubal, n' Meshech, n' Tiras.

3 And tha lil playaz of Gomer; Ashkenaz, n' Riphath, n' Togarmah.

4 And tha lil playaz of Javan; Elishah, n' Tarshish, Kittim, n' Dodanim.

5 By these was tha islez of tha Gentilez divided up in they lands; every last muthafuckin one afta his cold-ass tongue, afta they crews, up in they nations.

6 # And tha lil playaz of Ham; Cush, n' Mizraim, n' Phut, n' Canaan.

7 And tha lil playaz of Cush; Seba, n' Havilah, n' Sabtah, n' Raamah, n' Sabtecha: n' tha lil playaz of Raamah; Sheba, n' Dedan.

8 And Cush begat Nimrod: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta be a mighty one up in tha earth.

9 Dude was a mighty hunter before tha LORD: wherefore it is holla'd, Even as Nimrod tha mighty hunter before tha LORD.

10 And tha beginnin of his kingdom was Muthafuckal, n' Erech, n' Accad, n' Calneh, up in tha land of Shinar.

11 Out of dat land went forth Asshur, n' builded Nineveh, n' tha hood Rehoboth, n' Calah,
12 And Resen between Nineveh n' Calah: tha same stupid-ass [is] a pimped out hood.
13 And Mizraim begat Ludim, n' Anamim, n' Lehabim, n' Naphtuhim,
14 And Pathrusim, n' Casluhim, (out of whom came Philistim,) n' Caphtorim.
15 # And Canaan begat Sidon his wild lil' firstborn, n' Heth,
16 And tha Jebusite, n' tha Amorite, n' tha Girgasite,
17 And tha Hivite, n' tha Arkite, n' tha Sinite,
18 And tha Arvadite, n' tha Zemarite, n' tha Hamathite: n' afterward was tha crewz of tha Canaanites spread abroad.
19 And tha border of tha Canaanites was from Sidon, as thou comest ta Gerar, unto Gaza; as thou goest, unto Sodom, n' Gomorrah, n' Admah, n' Zeboim, even unto Lasha.
20 These [are] tha lil playaz of Ham, afta they crews, afta they tongues, up in they ghettos, [and] up in they nations.
21 # Unto Shem also, tha daddy of all tha lil pimpz of Eber, tha brutha of Japheth tha elder, even ta his ass was [children] born.
22 Da lil pimpz of Shem; Elam, n' Asshur, n' Arphaxad, n' Lud, n' Aram.
23 And tha lil pimpz of Aram; Uz, n' Hul, n' Gether, n' Mash.
24 And Arphaxad begat Salah; n' Salah begat Eber.
25 And unto Eber was born two sons: tha name of one [was] Peleg; fo' up in his crazy-ass minutes was tha earth divided; n' his bruthaz name [was] Joktan.
26 And Joktan begat Almodad, n' Sheleph, n' Hazarmaveth, n' Jerah,
27 And Hadoram, n' Uzal, n' Diklah,
28 And Obal, n' Abimael, n' Sheba,
29 And Ophir, n' Havilah, n' Thangab: all these [were] tha lil playaz of Joktan.
30 And they dwellin was from Mesha, as thou goest unto Sephar a mount of tha eastside.
31 These [are] tha lil playaz of Shem, afta they crews, afta they tongues, up in they lands, afta they nations.
32 These [are] tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Noah, afta they generations, up in they nations: n' by these was tha nations divided up in tha earth afta tha flood.

CHAPTER 11

1 And tha whole earth waz of one language, n' of one rap.
2 And it came ta pass, as they journeyed from tha eastside, dat they found a plain up in tha land of Shinar; n' they dwelt there.
3 And they holla'd one ta another, Go to, let our asses make brick, n' burn dem throughly fo' realz. And they had brick fo' stone, n' slime had they fo' mortar.
4 And they holla'd, Go to, let our asses build our asses a cold-ass lil hood n' a tower, whose top [may reach] unto heaven; n' let our asses make our asses a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon tha grill of tha whole earth.
5 And tha LORD came down ta peep tha hood n' tha tower, which tha lil pimpz of pimps builded.
6 And tha LORD holla'd, Behold, tha playas [is] one, n' they have all one language; n' dis they begin ta do: n' now not a god damn thang is ghon be restrained from them, which they have imagined ta do.
7 Go to, let our asses go down, n' there confound they language, dat they may not understand one anotherz rap.
8 So tha LORD scattered dem abroad from thence upon tha grill of all tha earth: n' they left off ta build tha hood.
9 Therefore is tha name of it called Muthafuckal; cuz tha LORD did there confound tha language of all tha earth: n' from thence did tha LORD scatter dem abroad upon tha grill of all tha earth.
10 # These [are] tha generationz of Shem: Shem [was] a hundred muthafuckin years old, n' begat Arphaxad two muthafuckin years afta tha flood:
11 And Shem lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Arphaxad five hundred years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
12 And Arphaxad lived five n' thirty years, n' begat Salah:

13 And Arphaxad lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Salah four hundred n' three years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
14 And Salah lived thirty years, n' begat Eber:
15 And Salah lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Eber four hundred n' three years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
16 And Eber lived four n' thirty years, n' begat Peleg:
17 And Eber lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Peleg four hundred n' thirty years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
18 And Peleg lived thirty years, n' begat Reu:
19 And Peleg lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Reu two hundred n' nine years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
20 And Reu lived two n' thirty years, n' begat Serug:
21 And Reu lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Serug two hundred n' seven years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
22 And Serug lived thirty years, n' begat Nahor:
23 And Serug lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Nahor two hundred years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
24 And Nahor lived nine n' twenty years, n' begat Terah:
25 And Nahor lived afta his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Terah a hundred n' nineteen years, n' begat lil playas n' daughters.
26 And Terah lived seventy years, n' begat Abram, Nahor, n' Haran.
27 # Now these [are] tha generationz of Terah: Terah begat Abram, Nahor, n' Haran; n' Haran begat Lot.
28 And Haran took a dirt nap before his wild lil' daddy Terah up in tha land of his nativity, up in Ur of tha Chaldees.
29 And Abram n' Nahor took dem wives: tha name of Abramz hoe [was] Sarai; n' tha name of Nahorz hoe, Milcah, tha daughter of Haran, tha daddy of Milcah, n' tha daddy of Iscah.
30 But Sarai was barren; she [had] no child.
31 And Terah took Abram his son, n' Lot tha lil hustla of Haran his sonz son, n' Sarai his fuckin lil' daughter up in law, his fuckin lil hustla Abramz hoe; n' they went forth wit dem from Ur of tha Chaldees, ta go tha fuck into tha land of Canaan; n' they came unto Haran, n' dwelt there.
32 And tha minutez of Terah was two hundred n' five years: n' Terah took a dirt nap up in Haran.

CHAPTER 12

1 Now tha LORD had holla'd unto Abram, Git thee outta thy ghetto, n' from thy kindred, n' from thy fatherz house, unto a land dat I will shew thee:
2 And I will make of thee a pimped out nation, n' I will bless thee, n' make thy name pimped out; n' thou shalt be a funky-ass blessing:
3 And I will bless dem dat bless thee, n' curse his ass dat curseth thee: n' up in thee shall all crewz of tha earth be blessed.
4 So Abram departed, as tha LORD had spoken unto him; n' Lot went wit him: n' Abram [was] seventy n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when da ruffneck departed outta Haran.
5 And Abram took Sarai his hoe, n' Lot his bruthaz son, n' all they substizzle dat they had gathered, n' tha souls dat they had gotten up in Haran; n' they went forth ta go tha fuck into tha land of Canaan; n' tha fuck into tha land of Canaan they came.
6 # And Abram passed all up in tha land unto tha place of Sichem, unto tha plain of Mo'h fo' realz. And tha Canaanite [was] then up in tha land.
7 And tha LORD rocked up unto Abram, n' holla'd, Unto thy seed will I give dis land: n' there builded he a altar unto tha LORD, whoz ass rocked up unto his muthafuckin ass.
8 And he removed from thence unto a mountain on tha eastside of Beth-el, n' pitched his cold-ass tent, [having] Beth-el on tha westside, n' Hai on tha eastside: n' there his thugged-out lil' punk-ass builded a altar unto tha LORD, n' called upon tha name of tha LORD.
9 And Abram journeyed, goin on still toward tha south.

10 # And there was a gangbangin' famine up in tha land: n' Abram went down tha fuck into Egypt ta sojourn there; fo' tha famine [was] grievous up in tha land.
11 And it came ta pass, when da thug was come near ta enter tha fuck into Egypt, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Sarai his hoe, Behold now, I know dat thou [art] a gangbangin' fair biatch ta look upon:
12 Therefore it shall come ta pass, when tha Egyptians shall peep thee, dat they shall say, This [is] his hoe: n' they will bust a cap up in me yo, but they will save thee kickin it.
13 Say, I pray thee, thou [art] mah sister: dat it may be well wit me fo' thy sake; n' mah ass shall live cuz of thee.
14 # And it came ta pass, that, when Abram was come tha fuck into Egypt, tha Egyptians beheld tha biatch dat she [was] straight-up fair.
15 Da princes also of Pharaoh saw her, n' commended her before Pharaoh: n' tha biatch was taken tha fuck into Pharaohz house.
16 And he entreated Abram well fo' her sake: n' dat schmoooove muthafucka had sheep, n' oxen, n' he asses, n' menservants, n' maidservants, n' she asses, n' camels.
17 And tha LORD plagued Pharaoh n' his fuckin lil' doggy den wit pimped out plagues cuz of Sarai Abramz hoe.
18 And Pharaoh called Abram, n' holla'd, What [is] dis [that] thou hast done unto me, biatch? why didst thou not tell me dat she [was] thy hoe?
19 Why holla'dst thou, Biatch [is] mah sister, biatch? so I might have taken her ta me ta hoe: now therefore behold thy hoe, take [her], n' go thy way.
20 And Pharaoh commanded [his] pimps concernin him: n' they busted his ass away, n' his hoe, n' all dat dat schmoooove muthafucka had.

CHAPTER 13

1 And Abram went up outta Egypt, he, n' his hoe, n' all dat dat schmoooove muthafucka had, n' Lot wit him, tha fuck into tha south.
2 And Abram [was] straight-up rich up in cattle, up in silver, n' up in gold.
3 And da thug went on his journeys from tha downtown even ta Beth-el, unto tha place where his cold-ass tent had been all up in tha beginning, between Beth-el n' Hai;
4 Unto tha place of tha altar, which dat schmoooove muthafucka had made there all up in tha first: n' there Abram called on tha name of tha LORD.
5 # And Lot also, which went wit Abram, had flocks, n' herds, n' tents.
6 And tha land was not able ta bear them, dat they might dwell together: fo' they substizzle was pimped out, so dat they could not dwell together.
7 And there was a strife between tha herdmen of Abramz cattle n' tha herdmen of Lotz cattle: n' tha Canaanite n' tha Perizzite dwelled then up in tha land.
8 And Abram holla'd unto Lot, Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me n' thee, n' between mah herdmen n' thy herdmen; fo' we [be] brethren.
9 [Is] not tha whole land before thee, biatch? separate thyself, I pray thee, from me: if [thou wilt take] tha left hand, then I will git all up in tha right; or if [thou depart] ta tha right hand, then I will git all up in tha left.
10 And Lot lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' beheld all tha plain of Jordan, dat it [was] well watered every last muthafuckin where, before tha LORD destroyed Sodom n' Gomorrah, [even] as tha garden of tha LORD, like tha land of Egypt, as thou comest unto Zoar.
11 Then Lot chose his ass all tha plain of Jordan; n' Lot journeyed eastside: n' they separated themselves tha one from tha other.
12 Abram dwelled up in tha land of Canaan, n' Lot dwelled up in tha ghettoz of tha plain, n' pitched [his] tent toward Sodom.
13 But tha pimpz of Sodom [were] wicked n' sinners before tha LORD exceedingly.
14 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Abram, afta dat Lot was separated from him, Lift up now thine eyes, n' look from tha place where thou art northward, n' southward, n' eastsideward, n' westsideward:

15 For all tha land which thou seest, ta thee will I give it, n' ta thy seed fo' eva.
16 And I will make thy seed as tha dust of tha earth: so dat if a playa can number tha dust of tha earth, [then] shall thy seed also be numbered.
17 Arise, strutt all up in tha land up in tha length of it n' up in tha breadth of it; fo' I will give it unto thee.
18 Then Abram removed [his] tent, n' came n' dwelt up in tha plain of Mamre, which [is] up in Hebron, n' built there a altar unto tha LORD.

CHAPTER 14

1 And it came ta pass up in tha minutez of Amraphel mackdaddy of Shinar, Arioch mackdaddy of Ellasar, Chedorlaomer mackdaddy of Elam, n' Tidal mackdaddy of nations;
2 [That these] made war wit Bera mackdaddy of Sodom, n' wit Birsha mackdaddy of Gomorrah, Shinab mackdaddy of Admah, n' Shemeber mackdaddy of Zeboiim, n' tha mackdaddy of Bela, which is Zoar.
3 All these was joined together up in tha vale of Siddim, which is tha salt sea.
4 Twelve muthafuckin years they served Chedorlaomer, n' up in tha thirteenth year they rebelled.
5 And up in tha fourteenth year came Chedorlaomer, n' tha kings dat [were] wit him, n' smote tha Rephaims up in Ashteroth Karnaim, n' tha Zuzims up in Ham, n' tha Emims up in Shaveh Kiriathaim,
6 And tha Horites up in they mount Seir, unto El-paran, which [is] by tha wilderness.
7 And they returned, n' came ta En-mishpat, which [is] Kadesh, n' smote all tha ghetto of tha Amalekites, n' also tha Amorites, dat dwelt up in Hazon-tamar.
8 And there went up tha mackdaddy of Sodom, n' tha mackdaddy of Gomorrah, n' tha mackdaddy of Admah, n' tha mackdaddy of Zeboiim, n' tha mackdaddy of Bela (the same stupid-ass [is] Zoar;) n' they joined battle wit dem up in tha vale of Siddim;
9 With Chedorlaomer tha mackdaddy of Elam, n' wit Tidal mackdaddy of nations, n' Amraphel mackdaddy of Shinar, n' Arioch mackdaddy of Ellasar; four kings wit five.
10 And tha vale of Siddim [was full of] slimepits; n' tha kingz of Sodom n' Gomorrah fled, n' fell there; n' they dat remained fled ta tha mountain.
11 And they took all tha loot of Sodom n' Gomorrah, n' all they victuals, n' went they way.
12 And they took Lot, Abramz bruthaz son, whoz ass dwelt up in Sodom, n' his wild lil' freakadelic goods, n' departed.
13 And there came one dat had escaped, n' holla'd at Abram tha Hebrew; fo' da ruffneck dwelt up in tha plain of Mamre tha Amorite, brutha of Eshcol, n' brutha of Aner: n' these [were] confederate wit Abram.
14 And when Abram heard dat his brutha was taken captive, he armed his cold-ass trained [servants], born up in his own house, three hundred n' eighteen, n' pursued [them] unto Dan.
15 And da ruffneck divided his dirty ass against them, he n' his servants, by night, n' smote them, n' pursued dem unto Hobah, which [is] on tha left hand of Damascus.
16 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought back all tha goods, n' also brought again n' again n' again his brutha Lot, n' his wild lil' freakadelic goods, n' tha dem hoes also, n' tha people.
17 # And tha mackdaddy of Sodom went up ta hook up his ass afta his bangin return from tha slaughter of Chedorlaomer, n' of tha kings dat [were] wit him, all up in tha valley of Shaveh, which [is] tha kingz dale.
18 And Melchizedek mackdaddy of Salem brought forth bread n' wine: n' he [was] tha priest of da most thugged-out high God.
19 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed him, n' holla'd, Blessed [be] Abram of da most thugged-out high God, possessor of heaven n' earth:
20 And blessed be da most thugged-out high God, which hath served up thine enemies tha fuck into thy hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he gave his ass tithez of all.
21 And tha mackdaddy of Sodom holla'd unto Abram, Give me tha peeps, n' take tha loot ta thyself.
22 And Abram holla'd ta tha mackdaddy of Sodom, I have lift up mine hand unto tha LORD, da most thugged-out high God, tha possessor of heaven n' earth,
23 That I aint gonna [take] from a thread even ta a shoelatchet, n' dat I aint gonna take any thang dat [is] thine, lest thou shouldest say, I have made Abram rich:
24 Save only dat which tha lil' pimps have eaten, n' tha portion of tha pimps which went wit me, Aner, Eshcol, n' Mamre; let dem take they portion.

CHAPTER 15

1 After these things the word of the LORD came unto Abram up in a vision, saying, Fear not, Abram: I [am] thy shield, [and] thy exceeding pimped out reward.

2 And Abram holla'd, Lord GOD, what the fuck wilt thou give me, seeing I go childless, n' the steward of mah doggy den [is] dis Eliezer of Damascus?

3 And Abram holla'd, Behold, ta me thou hast given no seed: and, lo, one born up in mah doggy den is mine heir.

4 And, behold, the word of the LORD [came] unto him, saying, This shall not be thine heir; but the pimpin' muthafucka dat shall come forth outta thine own bowels shall be thine heir.

5 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass forth abroad, n' holla'd, Look now toward heaven, n' tell the stars, if thou be able ta number them: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, So shall thy seed be.

6 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass believed up in the LORD; n' his schmooove ass counted it ta his ass fo' righteousness.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, I [am] the LORD dat brought thee outta Ur of the Chaldees, ta give thee dis land ta inherit dat shit.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lord GOD, whereby shall I know dat I shall inherit it?

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Take me a heifer of three muthafuckin years old, n' a she goat of three muthafuckin years old, n' a ram of three muthafuckin years old, n' a turtledove, n' a lil' pigeon.

10 And the pimpin' muthafucka took unto his ass all these, n' divided dem up in the midst, n' laid each piece one against another: but the birdz divided he not.

11 And when the fowls came down upon the carcasses, Abram drove dem away.

12 And when the sun was goin down, a thugged-out deep chill fell upon Abram; and, lo, a horror of pimped out darknizz fell upon his muthafuckin ass.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Abram, Know of a surety dat thy seed shall be a stranger up in a land [that is] not their's, n' shall serve them; n' they shall afflict dem four hundred years;

14 And also dat nation, whom they shall serve, will I judge: n' afterward shall they come up wit pimped out substance.

15 And thou shalt git all up in thy fathers up in peace; thou shalt be buried up in a phat oldschool age.

16 But up in the fourth generation they shall come hither again: fo' the iniquitizzle of the Amorites [is] not yet full.

17 And it came ta pass, that, when the sun went down, n' it was dark, behold a token furnace, n' a funky-ass burnin lamp dat passed between dem pieces.

18 In the same stupid-ass dizzle the LORD done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit Abram, saying, Unto thy seed have I given dis land, from the river of Egypt unto the pimped out river, the river Euphrates:

19 Da Kenites, n' the Kenizzites, n' the Kadmonites,

20 And the Hittites, n' the Perizzites, n' the Rephaims,

21 And the Amorites, n' the Canaanites, n' the Girgashites, n' the Jebusites.

CHAPTER 16

1 Now Sarai Abramz hoe bare his ass no children: n' dat freaky freaky biatch had a handmaid, a Egyptian, whose name [was] Hagar.

2 And Sarai holla'd unto Abram, Behold now, the LORD hath restrained mah crazy ass from bearing: I pray thee, go up in unto mah maid; it may be dat I may obtain lil pimps by her muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And Abram hearkened ta the voice of Sarai.

3 And Sarai Abramz hoe took Hagar her maid the Egyptian, afta Abram had dwelt ten muthafuckin years up in the land of Canaan, n' gave her ta her homeboy Abram ta be his hoe.

4 # And da thug went up in unto Hagar, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived: n' when her big-ass booty saw dat dat freaky freaky biatch had conceived, her mistress was despised up in her eyes.

5 And Sarai holla'd unto Abram, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah wack [be] upon thee: I have

given mah maid tha fuck into thy bosom; n' when her big-ass booty saw dat dat freaky freaky biatch had conceived, I was despised up in her eyes: tha LORD judge between me n' thee.

6 But Abram holla'd unto Sarai, Behold, thy maid [is] up in thy hand; do ta her as it pleaseth thee fo' realz. And when Sarai dealt hardly wit her, she fled from her face.

7 # And tha angel of tha LORD found her by a gangbangin' fountain of gin n juice up in tha wilderness, by tha fountain up in tha way ta Shur.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hagar, Saraiz maid, whence camest thou, biatch? n' whither wilt thou go, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, I flee from tha grill of mah mistress Sarai.

9 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto her, Return ta thy mistress, n' submit thyself under her hands.

10 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto her, I will multiply thy seed exceedingly, dat it shall not be numbered fo' multitude.

11 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto her, Behold, thou [art] wit child, n' shalt bear a son, n' shalt call his name Ishmael; cuz tha LORD hath heard thy affliction.

12 And da thug is ghon be a wild man; his hand [will be] against every last muthafuckin man, n' every last muthafuckin manz hand against him; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall dwell up in tha presence of all his brethren.

13 And dat thugged-out biiiatch called tha name of tha LORD dat spake unto her, Thou Dogg seest me: fo' her big-ass booty holla'd, Have I also here looked afta his ass dat seeth me?

14 Wherefore tha well was called Brew-lahai-roi; behold, [it is] between Kadesh n' Bered.

15 # And Hagar bare Abram a son: n' Abram called his sonz name, which Hagar bare, Ishmael.

16 And Abram [was] fourscore n' six muthafuckin years old, when Hagar bare Ishmael ta Abram.

CHAPTER 17

1 And when Abram was ninety muthafuckin years oldschool n' nine, tha LORD rocked up ta Abram, n' holla'd unto him, I [am] tha Almighty God; strutt before me, n' be thou perfect.

2 And I will make mah covenant between me n' thee, n' will multiply thee exceedingly.

3 And Abram fell on his wild lil' face: n' Dogg talked wit him, saying,

4 As fo' me, behold, mah covenant [is] wit thee, n' thou shalt be a gangbangin' daddy of nuff nations.

5 Neither shall thy name any mo' be called Abram yo, but thy name shall be Abraham; fo' a gangbangin' daddy of nuff nations have I made thee.

6 And I will make thee exceedin fruitful, n' I will make nationz of thee, n' kings shall come outta thee.

7 And I will establish mah covenant between me n' thee n' thy seed afta thee up in they generations fo' a everlastin covenant, ta be a Dogg unto thee, n' ta thy seed afta thee.

8 And I will give unto thee, n' ta thy seed afta thee, tha land wherein thou art a stranger, all tha land of Canaan, fo' a everlastin possession; n' I is ghon be they God.

9 # And Dogg holla'd unto Abraham, Thou shalt keep mah covenant therefore, thou, n' thy seed afta thee up in they generations.

10 This [is] mah covenant, which ye shall keep, between me n' you n' thy seed afta thee; Every playa lil pimp among you shall be circumcised.

11 And ye shall circumcise tha flesh of yo' foreskin; n' it shall be a token of tha covenant betwixt me n' yo thugged-out ass.

12 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is eight minutes oldschool shall be circumcised among you, every last muthafuckin playa lil pimp up in yo' generations, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is born up in tha house, or looted wit scrilla of any stranger, which [is] not of thy seed.

13 Dude dat is born up in thy house, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is looted wit thy scrilla, must needz be circumcised: n' mah covenant shall be up in yo' flesh fo' a everlastin covenant.

14 And tha uncircumcised playa lil pimp whose flesh of his wild lil' foreskin aint circumcised, dat ass shall be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people; dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken mah covenant.

15 # And Dogg holla'd unto Abraham, As fo' Sarai thy hoe, thou shalt not call her name Sarai yo, but Sarah [shall] her name [be].

16 And I will bless her, n' give thee a lil hustla also of her: yea, I will bless her, n' her big-ass booty shall be [a mother] of nations; kingz of playas shall be of her muthafuckin ass.

17 Then Abraham fell upon his wild lil' face, n' laughed, n' holla'd up in his heart, Shall [a child] be born unto his ass dat be a hundred muthafuckin years old, biatch? n' shall Sarah, dat is ninety muthafuckin years old, bear?

18 And Abraham holla'd unto God, O dat Ishmael might live before thee!

19 And Dogg holla'd, Sarah thy hoe shall bear thee a lil hustla indeed; n' thou shalt call his name Isaac: n' I will establish mah covenant wit his ass fo' a everlastin covenant, [and] wit his seed afta his muthafuckin ass.

20 And as fo' Ishmael, I have heard thee: Behold, I have blessed him, n' will make his ass fruitful, n' will multiply his ass exceedingly; twelve princes shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beget, n' I will make his ass a pimped out nation.

21 But mah covenant will I establish wit Isaac, which Sarah shall bear unto thee at dis set time up in tha next year.

22 And he left off rappin' wit him, n' Dogg went up from Abraham.

23 # And Abraham took Ishmael his son, n' all dat was born up in his house, n' all dat was looted wit his crazy-ass scrilla, every last muthafuckin thug among tha pimpz of Abrahamz house; n' circumcised tha flesh of they foreskin up in tha selfsame day, as Dogg had holla'd unto his muthafuckin ass.

24 And Abraham [was] ninety muthafuckin years oldschool n' nine, when da thug was circumcised up in tha flesh of his wild lil' foreskin.

25 And Ishmael his fuckin lil hustla [was] thirteen muthafuckin years old, when da thug was circumcised up in tha flesh of his wild lil' foreskin.

26 In tha selfsame dizzle was Abraham circumcised, n' Ishmael his son.

27 And all tha pimpz of his house, born up in tha house, n' looted wit scrilla of tha stranger, was circumcised wit his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 18

1 And tha LORD rocked up unto his ass up in tha plainz of Mamre: n' da perved-out muthafucka sat up in tha tent door up in tha heat of tha day;

2 And he lift up his wild lil' fuckin eyes n' looked, and, lo, three pimps stood by him: n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw [them], he ran ta hook up dem from tha tent door, n' bowed his dirty ass toward tha ground,

3 And holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Lord, if now I have found favour up in thy sight, pass not away, I pray thee, from thy servant:

4 Let a lil water, I pray you, be fetched, n' wash yo' feet, n' rest yourselves under tha tree:

5 And I will fetch a morsel of bread, n' comfort ye yo' hearts; afta dat ye shall pass on: fo' therefore is ye come ta yo' servant fo' realz. And they holla'd, So do, as thou hast holla'd.

6 And Abraham hastened tha fuck into tha tent unto Sarah, n' holla'd, Make locked n loaded quickly three measurez of fine meal, knead [it], n' make cakes upon tha hearth.

7 And Abraham ran unto tha herd, n' fetcht a cold-ass lil calf tender n' good, n' gave [it] unto a lil' man; n' dat schmooooove muthafucka hasted ta dress dat shit.

8 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took butter, n' milk, n' tha calf which dat schmooooove muthafucka had dressed, n' set [it] before them; n' da perved-out muthafucka stood by dem under tha tree, n' they did eat.

9 # And they holla'd unto him, Where [is] Sarah thy hoe, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, up in tha tent.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will certainly return unto thee accordin ta tha time of life; and, lo, Sarah thy hoe shall gots a son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Sarah heard [it] up in tha tent door, which [was] behind his muthafuckin ass.

11 Now Abraham n' Sarah [were] oldschool [and] well stricken up in age; [and] it ceased ta be wit Sarah afta tha manner of dem hoes.

12 Therefore Sarah laughed within her muthafuckin ass, saying, After I be waxed oldschool shall I have pleasure, mah lord bein oldschool also?

13 And tha LORD holla'd unto Abraham, Wherefore did Sarah laugh, saying, Shall I of a surety bear a cold-ass lil child, which be old?

14 Is any thang too hard fo' tha LORD, biatch? At tha time appointed I will return unto thee, accordin ta

tha time of life, n' Sarah shall gots a son.

15 Then Sarah denied, saying, I laughed not; fo' dat biiiatch was afraid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay; but thou didst laugh.

16 # And tha pimps rose up from thence, n' looked toward Sodom: n' Abraham went wit dem ta brang dem on tha way.

17 And tha LORD holla'd, Shall I hide from Abraham dat thang which I do;

18 Seein dat Abraham shall surely become a pimped out n' mighty nation, n' all tha nationz of tha earth shall be blessed up in him?

19 For I know him, dat da thug will command his fuckin lil pimps n' his household afta him, n' they shall keep tha way of tha LORD, ta do justice n' judgment; dat tha LORD may brang upon Abraham dat which dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken of his muthafuckin ass.

20 And tha LORD holla'd, Because tha cry of Sodom n' Gomorrah is pimped out, n' cuz they sin is straight-up grievous;

21 I will go down now, n' peep whether they have done altogether accordin ta tha cry of it, which is come unto me; n' if not, I will know, nahmmean?

22 And tha pimps turned they faces from thence, n' went toward Sodom: but Abraham stood yet before tha LORD.

23 # And Abraham drew near, n' holla'd, Wilt thou also destroy tha righteous wit tha wicked?

24 Peradventure there be fifty righteous within tha hood: wilt thou also destroy n' not spare tha place fo' tha fifty righteous dat [are] therein?

25 That be far from thee ta do afta dis manner, ta slay tha righteous wit tha wicked: n' dat tha righteous should be as tha wicked, dat be far from thee: Shall not tha Judge of all tha earth do right?

26 And tha LORD holla'd, If I find up in Sodom fifty righteous within tha hood, then I will spare all tha place fo' they sakes.

27 And Abraham answered n' holla'd, Behold now, I have taken upon me ta drop a rhyme unto tha Lord, which [am but] dust n' ashes:

28 Peradventure there shall lack five of tha fifty righteous: wilt thou destroy all tha hood fo' [lack of] five, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, If I find there forty n' five, I aint gonna destroy [it].

29 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto his ass yet again, n' holla'd, Peradventure there shall be forty found there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I aint gonna do [it] fo' fortyz sake.

30 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd [unto him], Oh let not tha Lord be supa pissed, n' I will speak: Peradventure there shall thirty be found there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I aint gonna do [it], if I find thirty there.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold now, I have taken upon me ta drop a rhyme unto tha Lord: Peradventure there shall be twenty found there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I aint gonna destroy [it] fo' twentyz sake.

32 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Oh let not tha Lord be supa pissed, n' I will drop a rhyme yet but dis once: Peradventure ten shall be found there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I aint gonna destroy [it] fo' tenz sake.

33 And tha LORD went his way, as soon as dat schmooove muthafucka had left communin wit Abraham: n' Abraham returned unto his thugged-out lil' place.

CHAPTER 19

1 And there came two angels ta Sodom at even; n' Lot sat up in tha gate of Sodom: n' Lot seein [them] rose up ta hook up them; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed his dirty ass wit his wild lil' grill toward tha ground;

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold now, mah lords, turn in, I pray you, tha fuck into yo' servantz house, n' tarry all night, n' wash yo' feet, n' ye shall rise up early, n' go on yo' ways fo' realz. And they holla'd, Nay; but we will abide up in tha street all night.

3 And he pressed upon dem pimped outly; n' they turned up in unto him, n' entered tha fuck into his house; n' he made dem a gangbangin' feast, n' did bake unleavened bread, n' they did eat.

4 # But before they lay down, tha pimpz of tha hood, [even] tha pimpz of Sodom, compassed tha doggy den round, both oldschool n' lil', all tha playas from every last muthafuckin quarter:

5 And they called unto Lot, n' holla'd unto him, Where [are] tha pimps which came up in ta thee dis night, biatch? brang dem up unto us, dat we may know em.

6 And Lot went up all up in tha door unto them, n' shut tha door afta him,

7 And holla'd, I pray you, brethren, do not so wickedly.

8 Behold now, I have two daughtas which aint known man; let me, I pray you, brang dem up unto you, n' do ye ta dem as [is] phat up in yo' eyes: only unto these pimps do nothing; fo' therefore came they under tha shadow of mah roof.

9 And they holla'd, Stand back fo' realz. And they holla'd [again], This one [fellow] came up in ta sojourn, n' da thug will needz be a judge: now will our phat asses deal worse wit thee, than wit em fo' realz. And they pressed sore upon tha man, [even] Lot, n' came near ta break tha door.

10 But tha pimps put forth they hand, n' pulled Lot tha fuck into tha doggy den ta them, n' shut ta tha door.

11 And they smote tha pimps dat [were] all up in tha door of tha doggy den wit blindness, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out: so dat they wearied themselves ta find tha door.

12 # And tha pimps holla'd unto Lot, Hast thou here any besides, biatch? lil hustla up in law, n' thy sons, n' thy daughters, n' whatsoever thou hast up in tha hood, brang [them] outta dis place:

13 For we will destroy dis place, cuz tha cry of dem is waxen pimped out before tha grill of tha LORD; n' tha LORD hath busted our asses ta destroy dat shit.

14 And Lot went out, n' spake unto his fuckin lil playas up in law, which hooked up his fuckin lil' daughters, n' holla'd, Up, git you outta dis place; fo' tha LORD will destroy dis hood. But da perved-out muthafucka seemed as one dat mocked unto his fuckin lil playas up in law.

15 # And when tha mornin arose, then tha angels hastened Lot, saying, Arise, take thy hoe, n' thy two daughters, which is here; lest thou be consumed up in tha iniquitizzle of tha hood.

16 And while he lingered, tha pimps laid hold upon his hand, n' upon tha hand of his hoe, n' upon tha hand of his cold-ass two daughters; tha LORD bein merciful unto him: n' they brought his ass forth, n' set his ass without tha hood.

17 # And it came ta pass, when they had brought dem forth abroad, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Escape fo' thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou up in all tha plain; escape ta tha mountain, lest thou be consumed.

18 And Lot holla'd unto them, Oh, not so, mah Lord:

19 Behold now, thy servant hath found grace up in thy sight, n' thou hast magnified thy mercy, which thou hast shewed unto me up in savin mah life; n' I cannot escape ta tha mountain, lest some evil take me, n' I die:

20 Behold now, dis hood [is] near ta flee unto, n' it [is] a lil one: Oh, let me escape thither, ([is] it not a lil one?) n' mah ass shall live.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, See, I have accepted thee concernin dis thang also, dat I aint gonna overthrow dis hood, fo' tha which thou hast spoken.

22 Haste thee, escape thither; fo' I cannot do any thang till thou be come thither. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Therefore tha name of tha hood was called Zoar.

23 # Da sun was risen upon tha earth when Lot entered tha fuck into Zoar.

24 Then tha LORD drizzled upon Sodom n' upon Gomorrah brimstone n' fire from tha LORD outta heaven;

25 And he overthrew dem ghettos, n' all tha plain, n' all tha inhabitantz of tha ghettos, n' dat which grew upon tha ground.

26 # But his hoe looked back from behind him, n' da hoe became a pillar of salt.

27 # And Abraham gat up early up in tha mornin ta tha place where da perved-out muthafucka stood before tha LORD:

28 And he looked toward Sodom n' Gomorrah, n' toward all tha land of tha plain, n' beheld, and, lo, tha smoke of tha ghetto went up as tha smoke of a gangbangin' furnace.

29 # And it came ta pass, when Dogg destroyed tha ghettoz of tha plain, dat Dogg remembered Abraham, n' busted Lot outta tha midst of tha overthrow, when he overthrew tha ghettos up in tha which Lot dwelt.

30 # And Lot went up outta Zoar, n' dwelt up in tha mountain, n' his cold-ass two daughtas wit him; fo' he feared ta dwell up in Zoar: n' da ruffneck dwelt up in a cold-ass lil cave, he n' his cold-ass two daughters.
31 And tha firstborn holla'd unto tha lil'er, Our daddy [is] old, n' [there is] not a playa up in tha earth ta come up in unto our asses afta tha manner of all tha earth:
32 Come, let our asses make our daddy drank wine, n' we will lie wit him, dat we may preserve seed of our father.
33 And they made they daddy drank wine dat night: n' tha firstborn went in, n' lay wit her father; n' he perceived not when she lay down, nor when she arose.
34 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat tha firstborn holla'd unto tha lil'er, Behold, I lay yesternight wit mah father: let our asses make his ass drank wine dis night also; n' go thou in, [and] lie wit him, dat we may preserve seed of our father.
35 And they made they daddy drank wine dat night also: n' tha lil'er arose, n' lay wit him; n' he perceived not when she lay down, nor when she arose.
36 Thus was both tha daughtaz of Lot wit lil pimp by they father.
37 And tha firstborn bare a son, n' called his name Moab: tha same stupid-ass [is] tha daddy of tha Moabites unto dis day.
38 And tha lil'er, she also bare a son, n' called his name Ben-ammi: tha same stupid-ass [is] tha daddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon unto dis day.

CHAPTER 20

1 And Abraham journeyed from thence toward tha downtown ghetto, n' dwelled between Kadesh n' Shur, n' sojourned up in Gerar.
2 And Abraham holla'd of Sarah his hoe, Biatch [is] mah sister: n' Abimelech mackdaddy of Gerar sent, n' took Sarah.
3 But Dogg came ta Abimelech up in a thugged-out trip by night, n' holla'd ta him, Behold, thou [art but] a thugged-out dead man, fo' tha biatch which thou hast taken; fo' she [is] a manz hoe.
4 But Abimelech had not come near her: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lord, wilt thou slay also a righteous nation?
5 Said he not unto me, Biatch [is] mah sister, biatch? n' she, even dat freaky freaky biatch her muthafuckin ass holla'd, Dude [is] mah brutha: up in tha integritizzle of mah ass n' innocency of mah handz have I done this.
6 And Dogg holla'd unto his ass up in a thugged-out dream, Yea, I know dat thou didst dis up in tha integritizzle of thy heart; fo' I also withheld thee from sinnin against me: therefore suffered I thee not ta bust a nut on her muthafuckin ass.
7 Now therefore restore tha playa [his] hoe; fo' he [is] a prophet, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall pray fo' thee, n' thou shalt live: n' if thou restore [her] not, know thou dat thou shalt surely die, thou, n' all dat [are] thine.
8 Therefore Abimelech rose early up in tha morning, n' called all his servants, n' holla'd at all these thangs up in they ears: n' tha pimps was sore afraid.
9 Then Abimelech called Abraham, n' holla'd unto him, What hast thou done unto us, biatch? n' what tha fuck have I offended thee, dat thou hast brought on me n' on mah kingdom a pimped out sin, biatch? thou hast done deedz unto me dat ought not ta be done.
10 And Abimelech holla'd unto Abraham, What sawest thou, dat thou hast done dis thing?
11 And Abraham holla'd, Because I thought, Surely tha fear of Dogg [is] not up in dis place; n' they will slay me fo' mah hoez sake.
12 And yet indeed [she is] mah sister; she [is] tha daughter of mah daddy yo, but not tha daughter of mah mother; n' da hoe became mah hoe.
13 And it came ta pass, when Dogg caused mah crazy ass ta wander from mah fatherz house, dat I holla'd unto her, This [is] thy kindnizz which thou shalt shew unto me; at every last muthafuckin place whither we shall come, say of me, Dude [is] mah brutha.
14 And Abimelech took sheep, n' oxen, n' menservants, n' dem hoesservants, n' gave [them] unto Abraham, n' restored his ass Sarah his hoe.

15 And Abimelech holla'd, Behold, mah land [is] before thee: dwell where it pleaseth thee.
16 And unto Sarah da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, I have given thy brutha a thousand [pieces] of silver: behold, he [is] ta thee a cold-ass lil coverin of tha eyes, unto all dat [are] wit thee, n' wit all [other]: thus dat biiiatch was reprov'd.
17 # So Abraham prayed unto God: n' Dogg healed Abimelech, n' his hoe, n' his crazy-ass maidservants; n' they bare [children].
18 For tha LORD had fast closed up all tha wombz of tha doggy den of Abimelech, cuz of Sarah Abrahamz hoe.

CHAPTER 21

1 And tha LORD hit up Sarah as dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd, n' tha LORD did unto Sarah as dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken.
2 For Sarah conceived, n' bare Abraham a lil hustla up in his oldschool age, all up in tha set time of which Dogg had spoken ta his muthafuckin ass.
3 And Abraham called tha name of his fuckin lil hustla dat started doin thangs unto him, whom Sarah bare ta him, Isaac.
4 And Abraham circumcised his fuckin lil hustla Isaac bein eight minutes old, as Dogg had commanded his muthafuckin ass.
5 And Abraham was a hundred muthafuckin years old, when his fuckin lil hustla Isaac started doin thangs unto his muthafuckin ass.
6 # And Sarah holla'd, Dogg hath made me ta laugh, [so that] all dat hear will laugh wit mah dirty ass.
7 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck would have holla'd unto Abraham, dat Sarah should have given lil pimps suck, biatch? fo' I have born [him] a lil hustla up in his oldschool age.
8 And tha lil pimp grew, n' was weaned: n' Abraham done cooked up a pimped out feast tha [same] dizzle dat Isaac was weaned.
9 # And Sarah saw tha lil hustla of Hagar tha Egyptian, which dat freaky freaky biatch had born unto Abraham, mocking.
10 Wherefore her big-ass booty holla'd unto Abraham, Cast up dis bondwoman n' her son: fo' tha lil hustla of dis bondwoman shall not be heir wit mah son, [even] wit Isaac.
11 And tha thang was straight-up grievous up in Abrahamz sight cuz of his son.
12 # And Dogg holla'd unto Abraham, Let it not be grievous up in thy sight cuz of tha lad, n' cuz of thy bondwoman; up in all dat Sarah hath holla'd unto thee, hearken unto her voice; fo' up in Isaac shall thy seed be called.
13 And also of tha lil hustla of tha bondwoman will I cook up a nation, cuz he [is] thy seed.
14 And Abraham rose up early up in tha morning, n' took bread, n' a funky-ass forty of water, n' gave [it] unto Hagar, puttin [it] on her shoulder, n' tha child, n' busted her away: n' her dope ass departed, n' wandered up in tha wildernizz of Brew-sheba.
15 And tha gin n juice was dropped up in tha forty, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch cast tha lil pimp under one of tha shrubs.
16 And dat biiiatch went, n' sat her down over against [him] a phat way off, as it was a funky-ass bowshot: fo' her big-ass booty holla'd, Let me not peep tha dirtnap of tha child. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And her big-ass booty sat over against [him], n' lift up her voice, n' wept.
17 And Dogg heard tha voice of tha lad; n' tha angel of Dogg called ta Hagar outta heaven, n' holla'd unto her, What aileth thee, Hagar, biatch? fear not; fo' Dogg hath heard tha voice of tha lad where he [is].
18 Arise, lift up tha lad, n' hold his ass up in thine hand; fo' I will make his ass a pimped out nation.
19 And Dogg opened her eyes, n' her big-ass booty saw a well of water; n' dat biiiatch went, n' filled tha forty wit water, n' gave tha lad drink.
20 And Dogg was wit tha lad; n' he grew, n' dwelt up in tha wilderness, n' became a archer.
21 And da ruffneck dwelt up in tha wildernizz of Paran: n' his crazy-ass mutha took his ass a hoe outta tha land of Egypt.
22 # And it came ta pass at dat time, dat Abimelech n' Phichol tha chizzle captain of his host spake unto

Abraham, saying, Dogg [is] wit thee up in all dat thou dot:

23 Now therefore swear unto me here by Dogg dat thou wilt not deal falsely wit me, nor wit mah son, nor wit mah sonz son: [but] accordin ta tha kindnizz dat I have done unto thee, thou shalt do unto me, n' ta tha land wherein thou hast sojourned.

24 And Abraham holla'd, I will swear.

25 And Abraham reproved Abimelech cuz of a well of water, which Abimelechz servants had violently taken away.

26 And Abimelech holla'd, I wot not whoz ass hath done dis thing: neither didst thou tell me, neither yet heard I [of it] yo, but ta day.

27 And Abraham took sheep n' oxen, n' gave dem unto Abimelech; n' both of dem done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant.

28 And Abraham set seven ewe lambz of tha flock by themselves.

29 And Abimelech holla'd unto Abraham, What [mean] these seven ewe lambs which thou hast set by themselves?

30 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, For [these] seven ewe lambs shalt thou take of mah hand, dat they may be a witnizz unto me, dat I have digged dis well.

31 Wherefore his schmooove ass called dat place Brew-sheba; cuz there they sware both of em.

32 Thus they done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant at Brew-sheba: then Abimelech rose up, n' Phichol tha chizzle captain of his host, n' they returned tha fuck into tha land of tha Philistines.

33 # And [Abraham] planted a grove up in Brew-sheba, n' called there on tha name of tha LORD, tha everlastin God.

34 And Abraham sojourned up in tha Philistines' land nuff days.

CHAPTER 22

1 And it came ta pass afta these things, dat Dogg did tempt Abraham, n' holla'd unto him, Abraham: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, [here] I [am].

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Take now thy son, thine only [son] Isaac, whom thou lovest, n' git thee tha fuck into tha land of Moriah; n' offer his ass there fo' a funky-ass burnt offerin upon one of tha mountains which I will tell thee of.

3 And Abraham rose up early up in tha morning, n' saddled his thugged-out ass, n' took two of his fuckin lil' pimps wit him, n' Isaac his son, n' clave tha wood fo' tha burnt offering, n' rose up, n' went unto tha place of which Dogg had holla'd at his muthafuckin ass.

4 Then on tha third dizzle Abraham lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' saw tha place afar off.

5 And Abraham holla'd unto his fuckin lil' men, Abide ye here wit tha ass; n' I n' tha lad will go yonder n' worship, n' come again n' again n' again ta yo thugged-out ass.

6 And Abraham took tha wood of tha burnt offering, n' laid [it] upon Isaac his son; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha fire up in his hand, n' a knife; n' they went both of dem together.

7 And Isaac spake unto Abraham his wild lil' father, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Here [am] I, mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold tha fire n' tha wood: but where [is] tha lamb fo' a funky-ass burnt offering?

8 And Abraham holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, Dogg will provide his dirty ass a lamb fo' a funky-ass burnt offering; so they went both of dem together.

9 And they came ta tha place which Dogg had holla'd at his ass of; n' Abraham built a altar there, n' laid tha wood up in order, n' bound Isaac his son, n' laid his ass on tha altar upon tha wood.

10 And Abraham stretched forth his hand, n' took tha knife ta slay his son.

11 And tha angel of tha LORD called unto his ass outta heaven, n' holla'd, Abraham, Abraham: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Here [am] I.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lay not thine hand upon tha lad, neither do thou any thang unto him: fo' now I know dat thou fearest God, seein thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only [son] from mah dirty ass.

13 And Abraham lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' looked, n' behold behind [him] a ram caught up in a

thicket by his horns: n' Abraham went n' took tha ram, n' offered his ass up fo' a funky-ass burnt offerin up in tha stead of his son.

14 And Abraham called tha name of dat place Jehovah-jireh: as it is holla'd [to] dis day, In tha mount of tha LORD it shall be seen.

15 # And tha angel of tha LORD called unto Abraham outta heaven tha second time,

16 And holla'd, By mah dirty ass have I sworn, saith tha LORD, fo' cuz thou hast done dis thing, n' hast not withheld thy son, thine only [son]:

17 That up in blessin I will bless thee, n' up in multiplin I will multiply thy seed as tha starz of tha heaven, n' as tha sand which [is] upon tha sea shore; n' thy seed shall possess tha gate of his wild lil' fuckin enemies;

18 And up in thy seed shall all tha nationz of tha earth be blessed; cuz thou hast obeyed mah voice.

19 So Abraham returned unto his fuckin lil' men, n' they rose up n' went together ta Brew-sheba; n' Abraham dwelt at Brew-sheba.

20 # And it came ta pass afta these things, dat it was holla'd at Abraham, saying, Behold, Milcah, dat freaky freaky biatch hath also born lil pimps unto thy brutha Nahor;

21 Huz his wild lil' firstborn, n' Buz his brutha, n' Kemuel tha daddy of Aram,

22 And Chesed, n' Hazo, n' Pildash, n' Jidlaph, n' Bethuel.

23 And Bethuel begat Rebekah: these eight Milcah did bear ta Nahor, Abrahamz brutha.

24 And his concubine, whose name [was] Reumah, da hoe bare also Tebah, n' Gaham, n' Thahash, n' Maachah.

CHAPTER 23

1 And Sarah was a hundred n' seven n' twenty muthafuckin years old: [these were] tha muthafuckin yearz of tha thuglife of Sarah.

2 And Sarah took a dirt nap up in Kirjath-arba; tha same stupid-ass [is] Hebron up in tha land of Canaan: n' Abraham came ta mourn fo' Sarah, n' ta weep fo' her muthafuckin ass.

3 # And Abraham stood up from before his fuckin lil' dead, n' spake unto tha lil playaz of Heth, saying,

4 I [am] a stranger n' a sojourner wit you: give me a possession of a funky-ass buryingplace wit you, dat I may bury mah dead outta mah sight.

5 And tha lil pimpz of Heth answered Abraham, sayin unto him,

6 Hear us, mah lord: thou [art] a mighty pimp among us: up in tha chizzle of our sepulchres bury thy dead; none of our asses shall withhold from thee his sepulchre yo, but dat thou mayest bury thy dead as fuckin fried chicken.

7 And Abraham stood up, n' bowed his dirty ass ta tha playaz of tha land, [even] ta tha lil pimpz of Heth.

8 And his schmooove ass communed wit them, saying, If it be yo' mind dat I should bury mah dead outta mah sight; hear me, n' intreat fo' me ta Ephron tha lil hustla of Zohar,

9 That he may give me tha cave of Machpelah, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath, which [is] up in tha end of his wild lil' field; fo' as much scrilla as it is worth da perved-out muthafucka shall give it me fo' a possession of a funky-ass buryingplace amongst yo thugged-out ass.

10 And Ephron dwelt among tha lil pimpz of Heth: n' Ephron tha Hittite answered Abraham up in tha crew of tha lil pimpz of Heth, [even] of all dat went up in all up in tha gate of his hood, saying,

11 Nay, mah lord, hear me: tha field give I thee, n' tha cave dat [is] therein, I give it thee; up in tha presence of tha lil playaz of mah playaz give I it thee: bury thy dead as fuckin fried chicken.

12 And Abraham bowed down his dirty ass before tha playaz of tha land.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto Ephron up in tha crew of tha playaz of tha land, saying, But if thou [wilt give it], I pray thee, hear me: I will give thee scrilla fo' tha field; take [it] of me, n' I will bury mah dead there.

14 And Ephron answered Abraham, sayin unto him,

15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, hearken unto me: tha land [is worth] four hundred shekelz of silver; what tha fuck [is] dat betwixt me n' thee, biatch? bury therefore thy dead as fuckin fried chicken.

16 And Abraham hearkened unto Ephron; n' Abraham weighed ta Ephron tha silver, which dat schmooove muthafucka had named up in tha crew of tha lil playaz of Heth, four hundred shekelz of

silver, current [scrilla] wit tha merchant.

17 # And tha field of Ephron, which [was] up in Machpelah, which [was] before Mamre, tha field, n' tha cave which [was] therein, n' all tha trees dat [were] up in tha field, dat [were] up in all tha bordaz round about, was made sure

18 Unto Abraham fo' a possession up in tha presence of tha lil pimpz of Heth, before all dat went up in all up in tha gate of his hood.

19 And afta this, Abraham buried Sarah his hoe up in tha cave of tha field of Machpelah before Mamre: tha same stupid-ass [is] Hebron up in tha land of Canaan.

20 And tha field, n' tha cave dat [is] therein, was made shizzle unto Abraham fo' a possession of a funky-ass buryingplace by tha lil playaz of Heth.

CHAPTER 24

1 And Abraham was old, [and] well stricken up in age: n' tha LORD had blessed Abraham up in all things.

2 And Abraham holla'd unto his wild lil' fuckin eldest servant of his house, dat ruled over all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had, Put, I pray thee, thy hand under mah thigh:

3 And I will make thee swear by tha LORD, tha Dogg of heaven, n' tha Dogg of tha earth, dat thou shalt not take a hoe unto mah lil hustla of tha daughtaz of tha Canaanites, among whom I dwell:

4 But thou shalt go unto mah ghetto, n' ta mah kindred, n' take a hoe unto mah lil hustla Isaac.

5 And tha servant holla'd unto him, Peradventure tha biatch aint gonna be willin ta follow me unto dis land: must I needz brang thy lil hustla again n' again n' again unto tha land from whence thou camest?

6 And Abraham holla'd unto him, Beware thou dat thou brang not mah lil hustla thither again.

7 # Da LORD Dogg of heaven, which took me from mah fatherz house, n' from tha land of mah kindred, n' which spake unto me, n' dat sware unto me, saying, Unto thy seed will I give dis land; da perved-out muthafucka shall bust his thugged-out angel before thee, n' thou shalt take a hoe unto mah lil hustla from thence.

8 And if tha biatch aint gonna be willin ta follow thee, then thou shalt be clear from dis mah oath: only brang not mah lil hustla thither again.

9 And tha servant put his hand under tha thigh of Abraham his crazy-ass master, n' sware ta his ass concernin dat matter.

10 # And tha servant took ten camelz of tha camelz of his crazy-ass master, n' departed; fo' all tha loot of his crazy-ass masta [were] up in his hand: n' he arose, n' went ta Mesopotamia, unto tha hood of Nahor.

11 And he made his camels ta kneel down without tha hood by a well of gin n juice all up in tha time of tha evening, [even] tha time dat dem hoes go up ta draw [water].

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, O LORD Dogg of mah masta Abraham, I pray thee, bust me phat speed dis day, n' shew kindnizz unto mah masta Abraham.

13 Behold, I stand [here] by tha well of water; n' tha daughtaz of tha pimpz of tha hood come up ta draw water:

14 And let it come ta pass, dat tha damsel ta whom I shall say, Let down thy pitcher, I pray thee, dat I may drink; n' her big-ass booty shall say, Drink, n' I will give thy camels drank also: [let tha same stupid-ass be] she [that] thou hast appointed fo' thy servant Isaac; n' thereby shall I know dat thou hast shewed kindnizz unto mah master.

15 # And it came ta pass, before dat schmooove muthafucka had done bustin lyrics, that, behold, Rebekah came out, whoz ass started doin thangs ta Bethuel, lil hustla of Milcah, tha hoe of Nahor, Abrahamz brutha, wit her pitcher upon her shoulder.

16 And tha damsel [was] straight-up fair ta look upon, a virgin, neither had any playa known her: n' dat biiiiatch went down ta tha well, n' filled her pitcher, n' came up.

17 And tha servant ran ta hook up her, n' holla'd, Let me, I pray thee, drank a lil gin n juice of thy pitcher.

18 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Drink, mah lord: n' dat freaky freaky biatch hasted, n' let down her pitcher upon her hand, n' gave his ass drink.

19 And when dat freaky freaky biatch had done givin his ass drink, her big-ass booty holla'd, I will draw [water] fo' thy camels also, until they have done drankin.

20 And dat freaky freaky biatch hasted, n' emptied her pitcher tha fuck into tha trough, n' ran again n'

again n' again unto tha well ta draw [water], n' drew fo' all his camels.

21 And tha playa wonderin at her held his thugged-out lil' peace, ta wit whether tha LORD had made his journey prosperous or not.

22 And it came ta pass, as tha camels had done drankin, dat tha playa took a golden earrin of half a shekel weight, n' two bracelets fo' her handz of ten [shekels] weight of gold;

23 And holla'd, Whose daughter [art] thou, biatch? tell me, I pray thee: is there room [in] thy fatherz doggy den fo' our asses ta lodge in?

24 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, I [am] tha daughter of Bethuel tha lil hustla of Milcah, which da hoe bare unto Nahor.

25 Biatch holla'd moreover unto him, Our thugged-out asses have both straw n' provender enough, n' room ta lodge in.

26 And tha playa bowed down his head, n' worshipped tha LORD.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of mah masta Abraham, whoz ass hath not left destitute mah masta of his crazy-ass mercy n' his cold-ass truth: I [being] up in tha way, tha LORD led mah crazy ass ta tha doggy den of mah masterz brethren.

28 And tha damsel ran, n' holla'd at [them of] her motherz doggy den these things.

29 # And Rebekah had a funky-ass brutha, n' his name [was] Laban: n' Laban ran up unto tha man, unto tha well.

30 And it came ta pass, when da perved-out muthafucka saw tha earrin n' bracelets upon his sisterz hands, n' when dat schmooove muthafucka heard tha lyricz of Rebekah his sister, saying, Thus spake tha playa unto me; dat his schmooove ass came unto tha man; and, behold, da perved-out muthafucka stood by tha camels all up in tha well.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Come in, thou blessed of tha LORD; wherefore standest thou without, biatch? fo' I have prepared tha house, n' room fo' tha camels.

32 # And tha playa came tha fuck into tha house: n' he ungirded his camels, n' gave straw n' provender fo' tha camels, n' gin n juice ta wash his wild lil' feet, n' tha menz feet dat [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.

33 And there was set [meat] before his ass ta eat: but da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I aint gonna eat, until I have holla'd at mine errand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Speak on.

34 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am] Abrahamz servant.

35 And tha LORD hath blessed mah masta pimped outly; n' he is become pimped out: n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath given his ass flocks, n' herds, n' silver, n' gold, n' menservants, n' maidservants, n' camels, n' asses.

36 And Sarah mah masterz hoe bare a lil hustla ta mah masta when dat biiiatch was old: n' unto his ass hath he given all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath.

37 And mah masta made me swear, saying, Thou shalt not take a hoe ta mah lil hustla of tha daughtaz of tha Canaanites, up in whose land I dwell:

38 But thou shalt go unto mah fatherz house, n' ta mah kindred, n' take a hoe unto mah son.

39 And I holla'd unto mah master, Peradventure tha biatch aint gonna follow mah dirty ass.

40 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Da LORD, before whom I strutt, will bust his thugged-out angel wit thee, n' prosper thy way; n' thou shalt take a hoe fo' mah lil hustla of mah kindred, n' of mah fatherz house:

41 Then shalt thou be clear from [this] mah oath, when thou comest ta mah kindred; n' if they give not thee [one], thou shalt be clear from mah oath.

42 And I came dis dizzle unto tha well, n' holla'd, O LORD Dogg of mah masta Abraham, if now thou do prosper mah way which I go:

43 Behold, I stand by tha well of water; n' it shall come ta pass, dat when tha virgin cometh forth ta draw [water], n' I say ta her, Give me, I pray thee, a lil gin n juice of thy pitcher ta drink;

44 And her big-ass booty say ta me, Both drank thou, n' I will also draw fo' thy camels: [let] tha same stupid-ass [be] tha biatch whom tha LORD hath appointed up fo' mah masterz son.

45 And before I had done bustin lyrics up in mine heart, behold, Rebekah came forth wit her pitcher on her shoulder; n' dat biiiatch went down unto tha well, n' drew [water]: n' I holla'd unto her, Let me drink, I

pray thee.

46 And she made haste, n' let down her pitcher from her [shoulder], n' holla'd, Drink, n' I will give thy camels drank also: so I drank, n' she made tha camels drank also.

47 And I axed her, n' holla'd, Whose daughter [art] thou, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, Da daughter of Bethuel, Nahorz son, whom Milcah bare unto him: n' I put tha earrin upon her face, n' tha bracelets upon her hands.

48 And I bowed down mah head, n' worshipped tha LORD, n' blessed tha LORD Dogg of mah masta Abraham, which had led mah crazy ass up in tha right way ta take mah masterz bruthaz daughter unto his son.

49 And now if ye will deal kindly n' truly wit mah master, tell me: n' if not, tell me; dat I may turn ta tha right hand, or ta tha left.

50 Then Laban n' Bethuel answered n' holla'd, Da thang proceedeth from tha LORD: we cannot drop a rhyme unto thee bad or good.

51 Behold, Rebekah [is] before thee, take [her], n' go, n' let her be thy masterz sonz hoe, as tha LORD hath spoken.

52 And it came ta pass, that, when Abrahamz servant heard they lyrics, da thug worshipped tha LORD, [bowin his dirty ass] ta tha earth.

53 And tha servant brought forth jewelz of silver, n' jewelz of gold, n' raiment, n' gave [them] ta Rebekah: he gave also ta her brutha n' ta her mutha precious things.

54 And they did smoke n' drink, he n' tha pimps dat [were] wit him, n' tarried all night; n' they rose up in tha morning, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Send mah crazy ass away unto mah master.

55 And her brutha n' her mutha holla'd, Let tha damsel abide wit our asses [a few] days, all up in tha least ten; afta dat her big-ass booty shall go.

56 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Hinder me not, seein tha LORD hath prospered mah way; bust me away dat I may git all up in mah master.

57 And they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses will call tha damsel, n' enquire at her grill.

58 And they called Rebekah, n' holla'd unto her, Wilt thou go wit dis man, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, I will go.

59 And they busted away Rebekah they sister, n' her nurse, n' Abrahamz servant, n' his crazy-ass men.

60 And they blessed Rebekah, n' holla'd unto her, Thou [art] our sister, be thou [the mother] of thousandz of mazillions, n' let thy seed possess tha gate of dem which don't give a fuck bout em.

61 # And Rebekah arose, n' her damsels, n' they rode upon tha camels, n' followed tha man: n' tha servant took Rebekah, n' went his way.

62 And Isaac came from tha way of tha well Lahai-roi; fo' da ruffneck dwelt up in tha downtown ghetto.

63 And Isaac went up ta meditate up in tha field all up in tha eventide: n' he lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' saw, and, behold, tha camels [were] coming.

64 And Rebekah lifted up her eyes, n' when her big-ass booty saw Isaac, she lighted off tha camel.

65 For she [had] holla'd unto tha servant, What playa [is] dis dat strutteth up in tha field ta hook up us, biatch? And tha servant [had] holla'd, It [is] mah master: therefore dat dunkadelic hoe took a vail, n' covered her muthafuckin ass.

66 And tha servant holla'd at Isaac all thangs dat dat schmooove muthafucka had done.

67 And Isaac brought her tha fuck into his crazy-ass mutha Sarahz tent, n' took Rebekah, n' da hoe became his hoe; n' he loved her: n' Isaac was comforted afta his crazy-ass motherz [death].

CHAPTER 25

1 Then again n' again n' again Abraham took a hoe, n' her name [was] Keturah.

2 And da hoe bare his ass Zimran, n' Jokshan, n' Medan, n' Midian, n' Ishbak, n' Shuah.

3 And Jokshan begat Sheba, n' Dedan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Dedan was Asshurim, n' Letushim, n' Leummim.

4 And tha lil playaz of Midian; Ephah, n' Epher, n' Hanoah, n' Abida, n' Eldaah fo' realz. All these [were] tha lil pimpz of Keturah.

5 # And Abraham gave all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had unto Isaac.

6 But unto tha lil playaz of tha concubines, which Abraham had, Abraham gave gifts, n' busted dem away from Isaac his son, while he yet lived, eastsideward, unto tha eastside ghetto.

7 And these [are] tha minutez of tha muthafuckin yearz of Abrahamz thuglife which he lived, a hundred threescore n' fifteen years.

8 Then Abraham gave up tha pimp, n' took a dirt nap up in a phat oldschool age, a oldschool man, n' full [of years]; n' was gathered ta his thugged-out lil' people.

9 And his fuckin lil playas Isaac n' Ishmael buried his ass up in tha cave of Machpelah, up in tha field of Ephron tha lil hustla of Zohar tha Hittite, which [is] before Mamre;

10 Da field which Abraham purchased of tha lil playaz of Heth: there was Abraham buried, n' Sarah his hoe.

11 # And it came ta pass afta tha dirtnap of Abraham, dat Dogg blessed his fuckin lil hustla Isaac; n' Isaac dwelt by tha well Lahai-roi.

12 # Now these [are] tha generationz of Ishmael, Abrahamz son, whom Hagar tha Egyptian, Sarahz handmaid, bare unto Abraham:

13 And these [are] tha namez of tha lil playaz of Ishmael, by they names, accordin ta they generations: tha firstborn of Ishmael, Nebajoth; n' Kedar, n' Adbeel, n' Mibsam,

14 And Mishma, n' Dumah, n' Massa,

15 Hadar, n' Tema, Jetur, Naphish, n' Kedemah:

16 These [are] tha lil playaz of Ishmael, n' these [are] they names, by they towns, n' by they castles; twelve princes accordin ta they nations.

17 And these [are] tha muthafuckin yearz of tha thuglife of Ishmael, a hundred n' thirty n' seven years: n' he gave up tha pimp n' died; n' was gathered unto his thugged-out lil' people.

18 And they dwelt from Havilah unto Shur, dat [is] before Egypt, as thou goest toward Assyria: [and] da ruffneck took a dirt nap up in tha presence of all his brethren.

19 # And these [are] tha generationz of Isaac, Abrahamz son: Abraham begat Isaac:

20 And Isaac was forty muthafuckin years oldschool when tha pimpin' muthafucka took Rebekah ta hoe, tha daughter of Bethuel tha Syrian of Padan-aram, tha sista ta Laban tha Syrian.

21 And Isaac intreated tha LORD fo' his hoe, cuz she [was] barren: n' tha LORD was intreated of him, n' Rebekah his hoe conceived.

22 And tha lil pimps struggled together within her; n' her big-ass booty holla'd, If [it be] so, why [am] I thus, biatch? And dat biiiiiatch went ta enquire of tha LORD.

23 And tha LORD holla'd unto her, Two nations [are] up in thy womb, n' two manner of playas shall be separated from thy bowels; n' [the one] playas shall be stronger than [the other] people; n' tha elder shall serve tha lil'er.

24 # And when her minutes ta be served up was fulfilled, behold, [there were] twins up in her womb.

25 And tha straight-up original gangsta came up red, all over like a hairy garment; n' they called his name Esau.

26 And afta dat came his brutha out, n' his hand took hold on Esauz heel; n' his name was called Jacob: n' Isaac [was] threescore muthafuckin years oldschool when da hoe bare em.

27 And tha boys grew: n' Esau was a cold-ass lil cunnin hunter, a playa of tha field; n' Jacob [was] a plain man, dwellin up in tents.

28 And Isaac loved Esau, cuz da ruffneck did smoke of [his] venison: but Rebekah loved Jacob.

29 And Jacob sod pottage: n' Esau came from tha field, n' he [was] faint:

30 And Esau holla'd ta Jacob, Feed me, I pray thee, wit dat same stupid-ass red [pottage]; fo' I [am] faint: therefore was his name called Edom.

31 And Jacob holla'd, Sell me dis dizzle thy birthright.

32 And Esau holla'd, Behold, I [am] all up in tha point ta die: n' what tha fuck profit shall dis birthright do ta me?

33 And Jacob holla'd, Swear ta me dis day; n' da perved-out muthafucka sware unto him: n' da perved-out muthafucka sold his birthright unto Jacob.

34 Then Jacob gave Esau bread n' pottage of lentiles; n' da ruffneck did smoke n' drink, n' rose up, n' went his way: thus Esau despised [his] birthright.

CHAPTER 26

1 And there was a gangbangin' famine up in tha land, beside tha straight-up original gangsta famine dat was up in tha minutez of Abraham fo' realz. And Isaac went unto Abimelech mackdaddy of tha Philistines unto Gerar.

2 And tha LORD rocked up unto him, n' holla'd, Go not down tha fuck into Egypt; dwell up in tha land which I shall tell thee of:

3 Sojourn up in dis land, n' I is ghon be wit thee, n' will bless thee; fo' unto thee, n' unto thy seed, I will give all these ghettos, n' I will perform tha oath which I sware unto Abraham thy father;

4 And I will make thy seed ta multiply as tha starz of heaven, n' will give unto thy seed all these ghettos; n' up in thy seed shall all tha nationz of tha earth be blessed;

5 Because dat Abraham obeyed mah voice, n' kept mah charge, mah commandments, mah statutes, n' mah laws.

6 # And Isaac dwelt up in Gerar:

7 And tha pimpz of tha place axed [him] of his hoe; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Biatch [is] mah sister: fo' he feared ta say, [Biatch is] mah hoe; lest, [holla'd he], tha pimpz of tha place should bust a cap up in me fo' Rebekah; cuz she [was] fair ta look upon.

8 And it came ta pass, when dat schmooove muthafucka had been there a long-ass time, dat Abimelech mackdaddy of tha Philistines looked up at a window, n' saw, and, behold, Isaac [was] sportin wit Rebekah his hoe.

9 And Abimelech called Isaac, n' holla'd, Behold, of a surety she [is] thy hoe: n' how tha fuck holla'dst thou, Biatch [is] mah sister, biatch? And Isaac holla'd unto him, Because I holla'd, Lest I die fo' her muthafuckin ass.

10 And Abimelech holla'd, What [is] dis thou hast done unto us, biatch? one of tha playas might lightly have lien wit thy hoe, n' thou shouldest have brought guiltinizz upon us.

11 And Abimelech charged all [his] people, saying, Dude dat toucheth dis playa or his hoe shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

12 Then Isaac sowed up in dat land, n' received up in tha same stupid-ass year a hundredfold: n' tha LORD blessed his muthafuckin ass.

13 And tha playa waxed pimped out, n' went forward, n' grew until his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became straight-up pimped out:

14 For dat schmooove muthafucka had possession of flocks, n' possession of herds, n' pimped out store of servants: n' tha Philistines envied his muthafuckin ass.

15 For all tha wells which his wild lil' fatherz servants had digged up in tha minutez of Abraham his wild lil' father, tha Philistines had stopped them, n' filled dem wit earth.

16 And Abimelech holla'd unto Isaac, Go from us; fo' thou art much mightier than we.

17 # And Isaac departed thence, n' pitched his cold-ass tent up in tha valley of Gerar, n' dwelt there.

18 And Isaac digged again n' again n' again tha wellz of water, which they had digged up in tha minutez of Abraham his wild lil' father; fo' tha Philistines had stopped dem afta tha dirtnap of Abraham: n' his schmooove ass called they names afta tha names by which his wild lil' daddy had called em.

19 And Isaacz servants digged up in tha valley, n' found there a well of springin water.

20 And tha herdmen of Gerar did strive wit Isaacz herdmen, saying, Da gin n juice [is] our's: n' his schmooove ass called tha name of tha well Esek; cuz they strove wit his muthafuckin ass.

21 And they digged another well, n' strove fo' dat also: n' his schmooove ass called tha name of it Sitnah.

22 And he removed from thence, n' digged another well; n' fo' dat they strove not: n' his schmooove ass called tha name of it Rehoboth; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, For now tha LORD hath made room fo' us, n' we shall be fruitful up in tha land.

23 And da thug went up from thence ta Brew-sheba.

24 And tha LORD rocked up unto his ass tha same stupid-ass night, n' holla'd, I [am] tha Dogg of Abraham thy father: fear not, fo' I [am] wit thee, n' will bless thee, n' multiply thy seed fo' mah servant Abrahamz sake.

25 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass builded a altar there, n' called upon tha name of tha LORD, n' pitched

his cold-ass tent there: n' there Isaacz servants digged a well.

26 # Then Abimelech went ta his ass from Gerar, n' Ahuzzath one of his wild lil' playas, n' Phichol tha chizzle captain of his thugged-out army.

27 And Isaac holla'd unto them, Wherefore come ye ta me, seein ye don't give a fuck bout me, n' have busted mah crazy ass away from yo slick ass?

28 And they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses saw certainly dat tha LORD was wit thee: n' we holla'd, Let there be now a oath betwixt us, [even] betwixt our asses n' thee, n' let our asses cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit thee;

29 That thou wilt do our asses no hurt, as we aint touched thee, n' as our crazy asses have done unto thee not a god damn thang but good, n' have busted thee away up in peace: thou [art] now tha blessed of tha LORD.

30 And he made dem a gangbangin' feast, n' they did smoke n' drink.

31 And they rose up betimes up in tha morning, n' sware one ta another: n' Isaac busted dem away, n' they departed from his ass up in peace.

32 And it came ta pass tha same stupid-ass day, dat Isaacz servants came, n' holla'd at his ass concernin tha well which they had digged, n' holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses have found water.

33 And his schmooove ass called it Shebah: therefore tha name of tha hood [is] Brew-sheba unto dis day.

34 # And Esau was forty muthafuckin years oldschool when tha pimpin' muthafucka took ta hoe Judith tha daughter of Brewi tha Hittite, n' Bashemath tha daughter of Elon tha Hittite:

35 Which was a grief of mind unto Isaac n' ta Rebekah.

CHAPTER 27

1 And it came ta pass, dat when Isaac was old, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes was dim, so dat his schmooove ass could not see, his schmooove ass called Esau his wild lil' fuckin eldest son, n' holla'd unto him, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Behold, [here am] I.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold now, I be old, I know not tha dizzle of mah dirtnap:

3 Now therefore take, I pray thee, thy weapons, thy quiver n' thy bow, n' go up ta tha field, n' take me [some] venison;

4 And make me savoury meat, like fuckin I love, n' brang [it] ta me, dat I may eat; dat mah ass may bless thee before I die.

5 And Rebekah heard when Isaac spake ta Esau his son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Esau went ta tha field ta hunt [for] venison, [and] ta brang [it].

6 # And Rebekah spake unto Jacob her son, saying, Behold, I heard thy daddy drop a rhyme unto Esau thy brutha, saying,

7 Brin me venison, n' make me savoury meat, dat I may eat, n' bless thee before tha LORD before mah dirtnap.

8 Now therefore, mah son, obey mah voice accordin ta dat which I command thee.

9 Go now ta tha flock, n' fetch me from thence two phat lil playaz of tha goats; n' I will make dem savoury meat fo' thy father, like fuckin he loveth:

10 And thou shalt brang [it] ta thy father, dat he may eat, n' dat he may bless thee before his fuckin lil' dirtnap.

11 And Jacob holla'd ta Rebekah his crazy-ass mother, Behold, Esau mah brutha [is] a hairy man, n' I [am] a smooth man:

12 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daddy peradventure will feel me, n' I shall seem ta his ass as a thugged-out deceiver; n' I shall brang a cold-ass lil curse upon me, n' not a funky-ass blessing.

13 And his crazy-ass mutha holla'd unto him, Upon me [be] thy curse, mah son: only obey mah voice, n' go fetch me [them].

14 And da thug went, n' fetched, n' brought [them] ta his crazy-ass mother: n' his crazy-ass mutha made savoury meat, like fuckin his wild lil' daddy loved.

15 And Rebekah took goodly raiment of her eldest lil hustla Esau, which [were] wit her up in tha house, n' put dem upon Jacob her lil'er son:

16 And she put tha skinz of tha lil playaz of tha goats upon his hands, n' upon tha smooth of his neck:
17 And she gave tha savoury meat n' tha bread, which dat freaky freaky biatch had prepared, tha fuck into tha hand of her lil hustla Jacob.
18 # And his schmooove ass came unto his wild lil' father, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Here [am] I; whoz ass [art] thou, mah son?
19 And Jacob holla'd unto his wild lil' father, I [am] Esau thy firstborn; I have done accordin as thou badest me: arise, I pray thee, sit n' smoke of mah venison, dat thy ass may bless mah dirty ass.
20 And Isaac holla'd unto his son, How tha fuck [is it] dat thou hast found [it] so quickly, mah son, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Because tha LORD thy Dogg brought [it] ta mah dirty ass.
21 And Isaac holla'd unto Jacob, Come near, I pray thee, dat I may feel thee, mah son, whether thou [be] mah straight-up lil hustla Esau or not.
22 And Jacob went near unto Isaac his wild lil' father; n' he felt him, n' holla'd, Da voice [is] Jacobz voice yo, but tha handz [are] tha handz of Esau.
23 And da ruffneck discerned his ass not, cuz his handz was hairy, as his brutha Esauz hands: so his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed his muthafuckin ass.
24 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Art] thou mah straight-up lil hustla Esau, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am].
25 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Brin [it] near ta me, n' I will smoke of mah sonz venison, dat mah ass may bless thee fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought [it] near ta him, n' da ruffneck did eat: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass wine, n' da ruffneck drank.
26 And his wild lil' daddy Isaac holla'd unto him, Come near now, n' lick me, mah son.
27 And his schmooove ass came near, n' busted him: n' da perved-out muthafucka smelled tha smell of his bangin raiment, n' blessed him, n' holla'd, See, tha smell of mah lil hustla [is] as tha smell of a gangbangin' field which tha LORD hath blessed:
28 Therefore Dogg give thee of tha dew of heaven, n' tha fatnizz of tha earth, n' nuff corn n' wine:
29 Let playas serve thee, n' nations bow down ta thee: be lord over thy brethren, n' let thy motherz lil playas bow down ta thee: cursed [be] every last muthafuckin one dat curseth thee, n' blessed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat blesseth thee.
30 # And it came ta pass, as soon as Isaac had made a end of blessin Jacob, n' Jacob was yet scarce gone up from tha presence of Isaac his wild lil' father, dat Esau his brutha came up in from his hunting.
31 And he also had made savoury meat, n' brought it unto his wild lil' father, n' holla'd unto his wild lil' father, Let mah daddy arise, n' smoke of his sonz venison, dat thy ass may bless mah dirty ass.
32 And Isaac his wild lil' daddy holla'd unto him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [art] thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am] thy son, thy firstborn Esau.
33 And Isaac trembled straight-up exceedingly, n' holla'd, Who, biatch? where [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath taken venison, n' brought [it] me, n' I have smoked of all before thou camest, n' have blessed him, biatch? yea, [and] da perved-out muthafucka shall be blessed.
34 And when Esau heard tha lyricz of his wild lil' father, his schmooove ass cried wit a pimped out n' exceedin bitter cry, n' holla'd unto his wild lil' father, Bless me, [even] me also, O mah father.
35 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thy brutha came wit subtilty, n' hath taken away thy blessing.
36 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Is not he rightly named Jacob, biatch? fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath supplanted mah crazy ass these two times: tha pimpin' muthafucka took away mah birthright; and, behold, now dat schmooove muthafucka hath taken away mah blessin fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hast thou not reserved a funky-ass blessin fo' me?
37 And Isaac answered n' holla'd unto Esau, Behold, I have made his ass thy lord, n' all his brethren have I given ta his ass fo' servants; n' wit corn n' wine have I sustained him: n' what tha fuck shall I do now unto thee, mah son?
38 And Esau holla'd unto his wild lil' father, Hast thou but one blessing, mah father, biatch? bless me, [even] me also, O mah daddy fo' realz. And Esau lifted up his voice, n' wept.
39 And Isaac his wild lil' daddy answered n' holla'd unto him, Behold, thy dwellin shall be tha fatnizz of tha earth, n' of tha dew of heaven from above;
40 And by thy sword shalt thou live, n' shalt serve thy brutha; n' it shall come ta pass when thou shalt have

tha dominion, dat thou shalt break his yoke from off thy neck.

41 # And Esau hated Jacob cuz of tha blessin wherewith his wild lil' daddy blessed him: n' Esau holla'd up in his heart, Da minutez of mournin fo' mah daddy is at hand; then will I slay mah brutha Jacob.

42 And these lyricz of Esau her elder lil hustla was holla'd at ta Rebekah: n' her big-ass booty busted n' called Jacob her lil'er son, n' holla'd unto him, Behold, thy brutha Esau, as touchin thee, doth comfort his dirty ass, [purposing] ta bust a cap up in thee.

43 Now therefore, mah son, obey mah voice; n' arise, flee thou ta Laban mah brutha ta Haran;

44 And tarry wit his ass a gangbangin' few days, until thy bruthaz fury turn away;

45 Until thy bruthaz anger turn away from thee, n' he forget [that] which thou hast done ta him: then I will send, n' fetch thee from thence: why should I be deprived also of y'all both up in one day?

46 And Rebekah holla'd ta Isaac, I be weary of mah thuglife cuz of tha daughtaz of Heth: if Jacob take a hoe of tha daughtaz of Heth, like fuckin these [which are] of tha daughtaz of tha land, what tha fuck phat shall mah thuglife do me?

CHAPTER 28

1 And Isaac called Jacob, n' blessed him, n' charged him, n' holla'd unto him, Thou shalt not take a hoe of tha daughtaz of Canaan.

2 Arise, git all up in Padan-aram, ta tha doggy den of Bethuel thy motherz father; n' take thee a hoe from thence of tha daughtaz of Laban thy motherz brutha.

3 And Dogg Almighty bless thee, n' make thee fruitful, n' multiply thee, dat thou mayest be a multitude of people;

4 And give thee tha blessin of Abraham, ta thee, n' ta thy seed wit thee; dat thou mayest inherit tha land wherein thou art a stranger, which Dogg gave unto Abraham.

5 And Isaac busted away Jacob: n' da thug went ta Padan-aram unto Laban, lil hustla of Bethuel tha Syrian, tha brutha of Rebekah, Jacobz n' Esauz mother.

6 # When Esau saw dat Isaac had blessed Jacob, n' busted his ass away ta Padan-aram, ta take his ass a hoe from thence; n' dat as his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed his ass he gave his ass a cold-ass lil charge, saying, Thou shalt not take a hoe of tha daughtaz of Canaan;

7 And dat Jacob obeyed his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mother, n' was gone ta Padan-aram;

8 And Esau seein dat tha daughtaz of Canaan pleased not Isaac his wild lil' father;

9 Then went Esau unto Ishmael, n' took unto tha wives which dat schmooove muthafucka had Mahalath tha daughter of Ishmael Abrahamz son, tha sista of Nebajoth, ta be his hoe.

10 # And Jacob went up from Brew-sheba, n' went toward Haran.

11 And he lighted upon a cold-ass lil certain place, n' tarried there all night, cuz tha sun was set; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took of tha stonz of dat place, n' put [them for] his thugged-out lil' pillows, n' lay down up in dat place ta chill.

12 And da ruffneck dreamed, n' behold a ladder set up on tha earth, n' tha top of it reached ta heaven: n' behold tha angelz of Dogg ascendin n' descendin on dat shit.

13 And, behold, tha LORD stood above it, n' holla'd, I [am] tha LORD Dogg of Abraham thy father, n' tha Dogg of Isaac: tha land whereon thou liest, ta thee will I give it, n' ta thy seed;

14 And thy seed shall be as tha dust of tha earth, n' thou shalt spread abroad ta tha westside, n' ta tha eastside, n' ta tha north, n' ta tha south: n' up in thee n' up in thy seed shall all tha crewz of tha earth be blessed.

15 And, behold, I [am] wit thee, n' will keep thee up in all [places] whither thou goest, n' will brang thee again n' again n' again tha fuck into dis land; fo' I aint gonna leave thee, until I have done [that] which I have spoken ta thee of.

16 # And Jacob awaked outta his chill, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Surely tha LORD is up in dis place; n' I knew [it] not.

17 And da thug was afraid, n' holla'd, How tha fuck dreadful [is] dis place biaaatch! dis [is] none other but tha doggy den of God, n' dis [is] tha gate of heaven.

18 And Jacob rose up early up in tha morning, n' took tha stone dat dat schmooove muthafucka had put [for] his thugged-out lil' pillows, n' set it up [for] a pillar, n' poured oil upon tha top of dat shit.

19 And his schmooove ass called tha name of dat place Beth-el: but tha name of dat hood [was called] Luz all up in tha first.

20 And Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If Dogg is ghon be wit me, n' will keep me up in dis way dat I go, n' will give me bread ta eat, n' raiment ta put on,

21 So dat I come again n' again n' again ta mah fatherz doggy den up in peace; then shall tha LORD be mah God:

22 And dis stone, which I have set [for] a pillar, shall be Godz house: n' of all dat thou shalt give me I will surely give tha tenth unto thee.

CHAPTER 29

1 Then Jacob went on his journey, n' came tha fuck into tha land of tha playaz of tha eastside.

2 And he looked, n' behold a well up in tha field, and, lo, there [were] three flockz of sheep lyn by it; fo' outta dat well they watered tha flocks: n' a pimped out stone [was] upon tha wellz grill.

3 And thither was all tha flocks gathered: n' they rolled tha stone from tha wellz grill, n' watered tha sheep, n' put tha stone again n' again n' again upon tha wellz grill up in his thugged-out lil' place.

4 And Jacob holla'd unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren, whence [be] ye, biatch? And they holla'd, Of Haran [are] we.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Know ye Laban tha lil hustla of Nahor, biatch? And they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses know [him].

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, [Is] da thug well, biatch? And they holla'd, [Dude is] well: and, behold, Rachel his fuckin lil' daughter cometh wit tha sheep.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lo, [it is] yet high day, neither [is it] time dat tha cattle should be gathered together: gin n juice ye tha sheep, n' go [and] feed [them].

8 And they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses cannot, until all tha flocks be gathered together, n' [till] they roll tha stone from tha wellz grill; then we gin n juice tha sheep.

9 # And while he yet spake wit them, Rachel came wit her fatherz sheep: fo' she kept em.

10 And it came ta pass, when Jacob saw Rachel tha daughter of Laban his crazy-ass motherz brutha, n' tha sheep of Laban his crazy-ass motherz brutha, dat Jacob went near, n' rolled tha stone from tha wellz grill, n' watered tha flock of Laban his crazy-ass motherz brutha.

11 And Jacob busted Rachel, n' lifted up his voice, n' wept.

12 And Jacob holla'd at Rachel dat he [was] her fatherz brutha, n' dat he [was] Rebekahz son: n' she ran n' holla'd at her father.

13 And it came ta pass, when Laban heard tha tidingz of Jacob his sisterz son, dat he ran ta hook up him, n' embraced him, n' busted him, n' brought his ass ta his crib fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at Laban all these things.

14 And Laban holla'd ta him, Surely thou [art] mah bone n' mah flesh fo' realz. And he abode wit his ass tha space of a month.

15 # And Laban holla'd unto Jacob, Because thou [art] mah brutha, shouldest thou therefore serve me fo' nought, biatch? tell me, what tha fuck [shall] thy wages [be]?

16 And Laban had two daughters: tha name of tha elder [was] Leah, n' tha name of tha lil'er [was] Rachel.

17 Leah [was] tender eyed; but Rachel was dope n' well favoured.

18 And Jacob loved Rachel; n' holla'd, I will serve thee seven muthafuckin years fo' Rachel thy lil'er daughter.

19 And Laban holla'd, [It is] mo' betta dat I give her ta thee, than dat I should give her ta another man: abide wit mah dirty ass.

20 And Jacob served seven muthafuckin years fo' Rachel; n' they seemed unto his ass [but] a gangbangin' few days, fo' tha ludd dat schmooove muthafucka had ta her muthafuckin ass.

21 # And Jacob holla'd unto Laban, Give [me] mah hoe, fo' mah minutes is fulfilled, dat I may go up in unto her muthafuckin ass.

22 And Laban gathered together all tha pimpz of tha place, n' done cooked up a gangbangin' feast.

23 And it came ta pass up in tha evening, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka took Leah his fuckin lil' daughter, n' brought her ta him; n' da thug went up in unto her muthafuckin ass.

24 And Laban gave unto his fuckin lil' daughter Leah Zilpah his crazy-ass maid [for] a handmaid.
25 And it came ta pass, dat up in tha morning, behold, it [was] Leah: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Laban, What [is] dis thou hast done unto me, biatch? did not I serve wit thee fo' Rachel, biatch? wherefore then hast thou beguiled me?
26 And Laban holla'd, It must not be so done up in our ghetto, ta give tha lil'er before tha firstborn.
27 Fulfil her week, n' we will give thee dis also fo' tha steez which thou shalt serve wit me yet seven other years.
28 And Jacob did so, n' fulfilled her week: n' he gave his ass Rachel his fuckin lil' daughter ta hoe also.
29 And Laban gave ta Rachel his fuckin lil' daughter Bilhah his handmaid ta be her maid.
30 And da thug went up in also unto Rachel, n' he loved also Rachel mo' than Leah, n' served wit his ass yet seven other years.
31 # And when tha LORD saw dat Leah [was] hated, he opened her womb: but Rachel [was] barren.
32 And Leah conceived, n' bare a son, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Reuben: fo' her big-ass booty holla'd, Surely tha LORD hath looked upon mah affliction; now therefore mah homeboy will ludd mah dirty ass.
33 And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived again, n' bare a son; n' holla'd, Because tha LORD hath heard dat I [was] hated, dat schmooove muthafucka hath therefore given me dis [son] also: n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Simeon.
34 And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived again, n' bare a son; n' holla'd, Now dis time will mah homeboy be joined unto me, cuz I have born his ass three sons: therefore was his name called Levi.
35 And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived again, n' bare a son: n' her big-ass booty holla'd, Now will I praise tha LORD: therefore dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Judah; n' left bearing.

CHAPTER 30

1 And when Rachel saw dat da hoe bare Jacob no children, Rachel envied her sister; n' holla'd unto Jacob, Give me children, or else I die.
2 And Jacobz anger was kindled against Rachel: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Am] I up in Godz stead, whoz ass hath withheld from thee tha fruit of tha womb?
3 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Behold mah maid Bilhah, go up in unto her; n' her big-ass booty shall bear upon mah knees, dat I may also have lil pimps by her muthafuckin ass.
4 And she gave his ass Bilhah her handmaid ta hoe: n' Jacob went up in unto her muthafuckin ass.
5 And Bilhah conceived, n' bare Jacob a son.
6 And Rachel holla'd, Dogg hath judged me, n' hath also heard mah voice, n' hath given me a son: therefore called dat freaky freaky biatch his name Dan.
7 And Bilhah Rachelz maid conceived again, n' bare Jacob a second son.
8 And Rachel holla'd, With pimped out wrestlings have I wrestled wit mah sister, n' I have prevailed: n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Naphtali.
9 When Leah saw dat dat freaky freaky biatch had left bearing, dat dunkadelic hoe took Zilpah her maid, n' gave her Jacob ta hoe.
10 And Zilpah Leahz maid bare Jacob a son.
11 And Leah holla'd, A troop cometh: n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Gad.
12 And Zilpah Leahz maid bare Jacob a second son.
13 And Leah holla'd, Kool as fuck be I, fo' tha daughtas will call me blessed: n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Asher.
14 # And Reuben went up in tha minutez of wheat harvest, n' found mandrakes up in tha field, n' brought dem unto his crazy-ass mutha Leah. Then Rachel holla'd ta Leah, Give me, I pray thee, of thy sonz mandrakes.
15 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her, [Is it] a lil' small-ass matter dat thou hast taken mah homeboy, biatch? n' wouldest thou take away mah sonz mandrakes also, biatch? And Rachel holla'd, Therefore da perved-out muthafucka shall lie wit thee ta night fo' thy sonz mandrakes.
16 And Jacob came outta tha field up in tha evening, n' Leah went up ta hook up him, n' holla'd, Thou must come up in unto me; fo' surely I have hired thee wit mah sonz mandrakes fo' realz. And he lay wit her dat

night.

17 And Dogg hearkened unto Leah, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare Jacob tha fifth son.

18 And Leah holla'd, Dogg hath given me mah hire, cuz I have given mah maiden ta mah homeboy: n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Issachar.

19 And Leah conceived again, n' bare Jacob tha sixth son.

20 And Leah holla'd, Dogg hath endued mah crazy ass [with] a phat dowry; now will mah homeboy dwell wit me, cuz I have born his ass six sons: n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Zebulun.

21 And afterwardz da hoe bare a thugged-out daughter, n' called her name Dinah.

22 # And Dogg remembered Rachel, n' Dogg hearkened ta her, n' opened her womb.

23 And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare a son; n' holla'd, Dogg hath taken away mah reproach:

24 And dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Joseph; n' holla'd, Da LORD shall add ta me another son.

25 # And it came ta pass, when Rachel had born Joseph, dat Jacob holla'd unto Laban, Send mah crazy ass away, dat I may go unto mine own place, n' ta mah ghetto.

26 Give [me] mah wives n' mah children, fo' whom I have served thee, n' let me go: fo' thou knowest mah steez which I have done thee.

27 And Laban holla'd unto him, I pray thee, if I have found favour up in thine eyes, [tarry: for] I have hustled by experience dat tha LORD hath blessed mah crazy ass fo' thy sake.

28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Appoint me thy wages, n' I will give [it].

29 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thou knowest how tha fuck I have served thee, n' how tha fuck thy cattle was wit mah dirty ass.

30 For [it was] lil which thou hadst before I [came], n' it is [now] increased unto a multitude; n' tha LORD hath blessed thee since mah coming: n' now when shall I provide fo' mine own doggy den also?

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What shall I give thee, biatch? And Jacob holla'd, Thou shalt not give me any thing: if thou wilt do dis thang fo' me, I will again n' again n' again feed [and] keep thy flock:

32 I will pass all up in all thy flock ta day, removin from thence all tha speckled n' spotted cattle, n' all tha brown cattle among tha sheep, n' tha spotted n' speckled among tha goats: n' [of such] shall be mah hire.

33 So shall mah righteousnizz answer fo' me up in time ta come, when it shall come fo' mah hire before thy face: every last muthafuckin one dat [is] not speckled n' spotted among tha goats, n' brown among tha sheep, dat shall be counted jacked wit mah dirty ass.

34 And Laban holla'd, Behold, I would it might be accordin ta thy word.

35 And he removed dat dizzle tha he goats dat was ringstraked n' spotted, n' all tha she goats dat was speckled n' spotted, [and] every last muthafuckin one dat had [some] white up in it, n' all tha brown among tha sheep, n' gave [them] tha fuck into tha hand of his sons.

36 And da perved-out muthafucka set three days' journey betwixt his dirty ass n' Jacob: n' Jacob fed tha rest of Labanz flocks.

37 # And Jacob took his ass rodz of chronicoplar, n' of tha hazel n' chesnut tree; n' pilled white strakes up in them, n' made tha white step tha fuck up which [was] up in tha rods.

38 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha rodz which dat schmooove muthafucka had pilled before tha flocks up in tha guttas up in tha waterin troughs when tha flocks came ta drink, dat they should conceive when they came ta drink.

39 And tha flocks conceived before tha rods, n' brought forth cattle ringstraked, speckled, n' spotted.

40 And Jacob did separate tha lambs, n' set tha facez of tha flocks toward tha ringstraked, n' all tha brown up in tha flock of Laban; n' he put his own flocks by themselves, n' put dem not unto Labanz cattle.

41 And it came ta pass, whensoever tha stronger cattle did conceive, dat Jacob laid tha rodz before tha eyez of tha cattle up in tha gutters, dat they might conceive among tha rods.

42 But when tha cattle was feeble, he put [them] not in: so tha feebla was Laban's, n' tha stronger Jacob's.

43 And tha playa increased exceedingly, n' had much cattle, n' maidservants, n' menservants, n' camels, n' asses.

CHAPTER 31

1 And dat schmooove muthafucka heard tha lyricz of Labanz sons, saying, Jacob hath taken away all dat [was] our father's; n' of [that] which [was] our fatherz hath he gotten all dis glory.

2 And Jacob beheld tha countenizzle of Laban, and, behold, it [was] not toward his ass as before.

3 And tha LORD holla'd unto Jacob, Return unto tha land of thy fathers, n' ta thy kindred; n' I is ghon be wit thee.

4 And Jacob busted n' called Rachel n' Leah ta tha field unto his wild lil' flock,

5 And holla'd unto them, I peep yo' fatherz countenance, dat it [is] not toward mah crazy ass as before; but tha Dogg of mah daddy hath been wit mah dirty ass.

6 And ye know dat wit all mah juice I have served yo' father.

7 And yo' daddy hath deceived me, n' chizzled mah wages ten times; but Dogg suffered his ass not ta hurt mah dirty ass.

8 If da perved-out muthafucka holla'd thus, Da speckled shall be thy wages; then all tha cattle bare speckled: n' if da perved-out muthafucka holla'd thus, Da ringstraked shall be thy hire; then bare all tha cattle ringstraked.

9 Thus Dogg hath taken away tha cattle of yo' father, n' given [them] ta mah dirty ass.

10 And it came ta pass all up in tha time dat tha cattle conceived, dat I lifted up mine eyes, n' saw up in a thugged-out dream, and, behold, tha rams which leaped upon tha cattle [were] ringstraked, speckled, n' grisled.

11 And tha angel of Dogg spake unto me up in a thugged-out dream, [saying], Jacob: And I holla'd, Here [am] I.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lift up now thine eyes, n' see, all tha rams which leap upon tha cattle [are] ringstraked, speckled, n' grisled: fo' I have peeped all dat Laban doeth unto thee.

13 I [am] tha Dogg of Beth-el, where thou anointedst tha pillar, [and] where thou vowedst a vow unto me: now arise, git thee up from dis land, n' return unto tha land of thy kindred.

14 And Rachel n' Leah answered n' holla'd unto him, [Is there] yet any portion or inheritizzle fo' our asses up in our fatherz house?

15 Is we not counted of his ass strangers, biatch? fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath sold us, n' hath like devoured also our scrilla.

16 For all tha riches which Dogg hath taken from our father, dat [is] our's, n' our children's: now then, whatsoever Dogg hath holla'd unto thee, do.

17 # Then Jacob rose up, n' set his fuckin lil playas n' his wives upon camels;

18 And his schmooove ass carried away all his cattle, n' all his wild lil' freakadelic loot which dat schmooove muthafucka had gotten, tha cattle of his wild lil' freakadelic getting, which dat schmooove muthafucka had gotten up in Padan-aram, fo' ta git all up in Isaac his wild lil' daddy up in tha land of Canaan.

19 And Laban went ta shear his sheep: n' Rachel had jacked tha images dat [were] her father's.

20 And Jacob stole away unawares ta Laban tha Syrian, up in dat tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at his ass not dat he fled.

21 So he fled wit all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had; n' he rose up, n' passed over tha river, n' set his wild lil' grill [toward] tha mount Gilead.

22 And it was holla'd at Laban on tha third dizzle dat Jacob was fled.

23 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took his brethren wit him, n' pursued afta his ass seven days' journey; n' they overtook his ass up in tha mount Gilead.

24 And Dogg came ta Laban tha Syrian up in a thugged-out trip by night, n' holla'd unto him, Take heed dat thou drop a rhyme not ta Jacob either phat or bad.

25 # Then Laban overtook Jacob. Now Jacob had pitched his cold-ass tent up in tha mount: n' Laban wit his brethren pitched up in tha mount of Gilead.

26 And Laban holla'd ta Jacob, What hast thou done, dat thou hast jacked away unawares ta me, n' carried away mah daughters, as captives [taken] wit tha sword?

27 Wherefore didst thou flee away secretly, n' loot away from me; n' didst not tell me, dat I might have busted thee away wit mirth, n' wit joints, wit tabret, n' wit harp?

28 And hast not suffered mah crazy ass ta lick mah lil playas n' mah daughters, biatch? thou hast now done foolishly up in [so] bustin.

29 It be up in tha juice of mah hand ta do you hurt: but tha Dogg of yo' daddy spake unto me yesternight,

saying, Take thou heed dat thou drop a rhyme not ta Jacob either phat or bad.

30 And now, [though] thou wouldest needz be gone, cuz thou sore longedst afta thy fatherz house, [yet] wherefore hast thou jacked mah gods?

31 And Jacob answered n' holla'd ta Laban, Because I was afraid: fo' I holla'd, Peradventure thou wouldest take by force thy daughtas from mah dirty ass.

32 With whomsoever thou findest thy gods, let his ass not live: before our brethren discern thou what tha fuck [is] thine wit me, n' take [it] ta thee. For Jacob knew not dat Rachel had jacked em.

33 And Laban went tha fuck into Jacobz tent, n' tha fuck into Leahz tent, n' tha fuck into tha two maidservants' tents; but he found [them] not. Then went he outta Leahz tent, n' entered tha fuck into Rachelz tent.

34 Now Rachel had taken tha images, n' put dem up in tha camelz furniture, n' sat upon em fo' realz. And Laban searched all tha tent yo, but found [them] not.

35 And her big-ass booty holla'd ta her father, Let it not displease mah lord dat I cannot rise up before thee; fo' tha custom of dem hoes [is] upon mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka searched yo, but found not tha images.

36 # And Jacob was wroth, n' chode wit Laban: n' Jacob answered n' holla'd ta Laban, What [is] mah trespass, biatch? what tha fuck [is] mah sin, dat thou hast so hotly pursued afta me?

37 Whereas thou hast searched all mah stuff, what tha fuck hast thou found of all thy household stuff, biatch? set [it] here before mah brethren n' thy brethren, dat they may judge betwixt our asses both.

38 This twenty muthafuckin years [have] I [been] wit thee; thy ewes n' thy she goats aint cast they lil', n' tha ramz of thy flock have I not eaten.

39 That which was torn [of beasts] I brought not unto thee; I bare tha loss of it; of mah hand didst thou require it, [whether] jacked by day, or jacked by night.

40 [Thus] I was; up in tha dizzle tha drought consumed me, n' tha frost by night; n' mah chill departed from mine eyes.

41 Thus have I been twenty muthafuckin years up in thy house; I served thee fourteen muthafuckin years fo' thy two daughters, n' six muthafuckin years fo' thy cattle: n' thou hast chizzled mah wages ten times.

42 Except tha Dogg of mah father, tha Dogg of Abraham, n' tha fear of Isaac, had been wit me, surely thou hadst busted mah crazy ass away now empty. Dogg hath peeped mine affliction n' tha labour of mah hands, n' rebuked [thee] yesternight.

43 # And Laban answered n' holla'd unto Jacob, [These] daughtas [are] mah daughters, n' [these] lil pimps [are] mah children, n' [these] cattle [are] mah cattle, n' all dat thou seest [is] mine: n' what tha fuck can I do dis dizzle unto these mah daughters, or unto they lil pimps which they have born?

44 Now therefore come thou, let our asses cook up a cold-ass lil covenant, I n' thou; n' let it be fo' a witnizz between me n' thee.

45 And Jacob took a stone, n' set it up [for] a pillar.

46 And Jacob holla'd unto his brethren, Gather stones; n' they took stones, n' made a heap: n' they did smoke there upon tha heap.

47 And Laban called it Jegarsahadutha: but Jacob called it Galeed.

48 And Laban holla'd, This heap [is] a witnizz between me n' thee dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Therefore was tha name of it called Galeed;

49 And Mizpah; fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da LORD watch between me n' thee, when we is absent one from another.

50 If thou shalt afflict mah daughters, or if thou shalt take [other] wives beside mah daughters, no playa [is] wit us; see, Dogg [is] witnizz betwixt me n' thee.

51 And Laban holla'd ta Jacob, Behold dis heap, n' behold [this] pillar, which I have cast betwixt me n' thee;

52 This heap [be] witness, n' [this] pillar [be] witness, dat I aint gonna pass over dis heap ta thee, n' dat thou shalt not pass over dis heap n' dis pillar unto me, fo' harm.

53 Da Dogg of Abraham, n' tha Dogg of Nahor, tha Dogg of they father, judge betwixt our asses fo' realz. And Jacob sware by tha fear of his wild lil' daddy Isaac.

54 Then Jacob offered sacrifice upon tha mount, n' called his brethren ta smoke bread: n' they did smoke bread, n' tarried all night up in tha mount.

55 And early up in tha mornin Laban rose up, n' busted his fuckin lil playas n' his fuckin lil' daughters, n' blessed them: n' Laban departed, n' returned unto his thugged-out lil' place.

CHAPTER 32

1 And Jacob went on his way, n' tha angelz of Dogg kicked it wit his muthafuckin ass.

2 And when Jacob saw them, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This [is] Godz host: n' his schmooove ass called tha name of dat place Mahanaim.

3 And Jacob busted messengers before his ass ta Esau his brutha unto tha land of Seir, tha ghetto of Edom.

4 And his schmooove ass commanded them, saying, Thus shall ye drop a rhyme unto mah lord Esau; Thy servant Jacob saith thus, I have sojourned wit Laban, n' stayed there until now:

5 And I have oxen, n' asses, flocks, n' menservants, n' dem hoesservants: n' I have busted ta tell mah lord, dat I may find grace up in thy sight.

6 # And tha messengers returned ta Jacob, saying, Our thugged-out asses came ta thy brutha Esau, n' also his schmooove ass cometh ta hook up thee, n' four hundred pimps wit his muthafuckin ass.

7 Then Jacob was pimped outly afraid n' distressed: n' da ruffneck divided tha playas dat [was] wit him, n' tha flocks, n' herds, n' tha camels, tha fuck into two bands;

8 And holla'd, If Esau come ta tha one company, n' smite it, then tha other company which is left shall escape.

9 # And Jacob holla'd, O Dogg of mah daddy Abraham, n' Dogg of mah daddy Isaac, tha LORD which holla'dst unto me, Return unto thy ghetto, n' ta thy kindred, n' I will deal well wit thee:

10 I aint worthy of tha least of all tha mercies, n' of all tha truth, which thou hast shewed unto thy servant; fo' wit mah staff I passed over dis Jordan; n' now I be become two bands.

11 Deliver me, I pray thee, from tha hand of mah brutha, from tha hand of Esau: fo' I fear him, lest da thug will come n' smite me, [and] tha mutha wit tha children.

12 And thou holla'dst, I will surely do thee good, n' make thy seed as tha sand of tha sea, which cannot be numbered fo' multitude.

13 # And he lodged there dat same stupid-ass night; n' took of dat which came ta his hand a present fo' Esau his brutha;

14 Two hundred she goats, n' twenty he goats, two hundred ewes, n' twenty rams,

15 Thirty milch camels wit they colts, forty kine, n' ten bulls, twenty she asses, n' ten foals.

16 And da ruffneck served up [them] tha fuck into tha hand of his servants, every last muthafuckin drove by themselves; n' holla'd unto his servants, Pass over before me, n' put a space betwixt drove n' drove.

17 And his schmooove ass commanded tha foremost, saying, When Esau mah brutha meeteth thee, n' asketh thee, saying, Whose [art] thou, biatch? n' whither goest thou, biatch? n' whose [are] these before thee?

18 Then thou shalt say, [They be] thy servant Jacob's; it [is] a present busted unto mah lord Esau: and, behold, also he [is] behind us.

19 And so commanded tha pimpin' muthafucka tha second, n' tha third, n' all dat followed tha droves, saying, On dis manner shall ye drop a rhyme unto Esau, when ye find his muthafuckin ass.

20 And say ye moreover, Behold, thy servant Jacob [is] behind us. For da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will appease his ass wit tha present dat goeth before me, n' afterward I will peep his wild lil' face; peradventure da thug will accept of mah dirty ass.

21 So went tha present over before him: n' his dirty ass lodged dat night up in tha company.

22 And he rose up dat night, n' took his cold-ass two wives, n' his cold-ass two dem hoesservants, n' his wild lil' fuckin eleven sons, n' passed over tha ford Jabbok.

23 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took them, n' busted dem over tha brook, n' busted over dat dat schmooove muthafucka had.

24 # And Jacob was left alone; n' there wrestled a playa wit his ass until tha breakin of tha day.

25 And when da perved-out muthafucka saw dat he prevailed not against him, tha pimpin' muthafucka touched tha hollow of his cold-ass thigh; n' tha hollow of Jacobz thigh was outta joint, as da thug wrestled wit his muthafuckin ass.

26 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Let me go, fo' tha dizzle breaketh fo' realz. And da perved-out

muthafucka holla'd, I aint gonna let thee go, except thou bless mah dirty ass.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, What [is] thy name, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Jacob.

28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thy name shall be called no mo' Jacob yo, but Israel: fo' as a pimp hast thou juice wit Dogg n' wit men, n' hast prevailed.

29 And Jacob axed [him], n' holla'd, Tell [me], I pray thee, thy name fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Wherefore [is] it [that] thou dost ask afta mah name, biatch? And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed his ass there.

30 And Jacob called tha name of tha place Peniel: fo' I have peeped Dogg grill ta face, n' mah thuglife is preserved.

31 And as he passed over Penuel tha sun rose upon him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka halted upon his cold-ass thigh.

32 Therefore tha lil pimpz of Israel smoke not [of] tha sinew which shrank, which [is] upon tha hollow of tha thigh, unto dis day: cuz tha pimpin' muthafucka touched tha hollow of Jacobz thigh up in tha sinew dat shrank.

CHAPTER 33

1 And Jacob lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' looked, and, behold, Esau came, n' wit his ass four hundred men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da ruffneck divided tha lil pimps unto Leah, n' unto Rachel, n' unto tha two handmaids.

2 And he put tha handmaidz n' they lil pimps foremost, n' Leah n' her lil pimps after, n' Rachel n' Joseph hindermost.

3 And he passed over before them, n' bowed his dirty ass ta tha ground seven times, until his schmooove ass came near ta his brutha.

4 And Esau ran ta hook up him, n' embraced him, n' fell on his neck, n' busted him: n' they wept.

5 And he lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' saw tha dem hoes n' tha children; n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [are] dem wit thee, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da lil pimps which Dogg hath graciously given thy servant.

6 Then tha handmaidens came near, they n' they children, n' they bowed themselves.

7 And Leah also wit her lil pimps came near, n' bowed themselves: n' afta came Joseph near n' Rachel, n' they bowed themselves.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What [meanest] thou by all dis drove which I met, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [These are] ta find grace up in tha sight of mah lord.

9 And Esau holla'd, I have enough, mah brutha; keep dat thou hast unto thyself.

10 And Jacob holla'd, Nay, I pray thee, if now I have found grace up in thy sight, then receive mah present at mah hand: fo' therefore I have peeped thy face, as though I had peeped tha grill of God, n' thou wast pleased wit mah dirty ass.

11 Take, I pray thee, mah blessin dat is brought ta thee; cuz Dogg hath dealt graciously wit me, n' cuz I have enough cause I gots dem finger-lickin' chickens wit tha siz-auce fo' realz. And he urged him, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took [it].

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Let our asses take our journey, n' let our asses go, n' I will go before thee.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord knoweth dat tha lil pimps [are] tender, n' tha flocks n' herdz wit lil' [are] wit me: n' if pimps should overdrive dem one day, all tha flock will die.

14 Let mah lord, I pray thee, pass over before his servant: n' I will lead on softly, accordin as tha cattle dat goeth before me n' tha lil pimps be able ta endure, until I come unto mah lord unto Seir.

15 And Esau holla'd, Let me now leave wit thee [some] of tha folk dat [are] wit mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What needeth it, biatch? let me find grace up in tha sight of mah lord.

16 # So Esau returned dat dizzle on his way unto Seir.

17 And Jacob journeyed ta Succoth, n' built his ass a house, n' made booths fo' his cattle: therefore tha name of tha place is called Succoth.

18 # And Jacob came ta Shalem, a cold-ass lil hood of Shechem, which [is] up in tha land of Canaan, when his schmooove ass came from Padan-aram; n' pitched his cold-ass tent before tha hood.
19 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass looted a parcel of a gangbangin' field, where dat schmooove muthafucka had spread his cold-ass tent, all up in tha hand of tha lil pimpz of Hamor, Shechemz father, fo' a hundred piecez of scrilla.
20 And he erected there a altar, n' called it El-elohe-Israel.

CHAPTER 34

1 And Dinah tha daughter of Leah, which da hoe bare unto Jacob, went up ta peep tha daughtaz of tha land.
2 And when Shechem tha lil hustla of Hamor tha Hivite, pimp of tha ghetto, saw her, tha pimpin' muthafucka took her, n' lay wit her, n' defiled her muthafuckin ass.
3 And his thugged-out ass clave unto Dinah tha daughter of Jacob, n' he loved tha damsel, n' spake kindly unto tha damsel.
4 And Shechem spake unto his wild lil' daddy Hamor, saying, Git me dis damsel ta hoe.
5 And Jacob heard dat dat schmooove muthafucka had defiled Dinah his fuckin lil' daughter: now his fuckin lil playaz was wit his cattle up in tha field: n' Jacob held his thugged-out lil' peace until they was come.
6 # And Hamor tha daddy of Shechem went up unto Jacob ta commune wit his muthafuckin ass.
7 And tha lil playaz of Jacob came outta tha field when they heard [it]: n' tha pimps was grieved, n' they was straight-up wroth, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had wrought folly up in Israel up in lyin wit Jacobz daughter; which thang ought not ta be done.
8 And Hamor communed wit them, saying, Da ass of mah lil hustla Shechem longeth fo' yo' daughter: I pray you give her his ass ta hoe.
9 And make ye marriages wit us, [and] give yo' daughtas unto us, n' take our daughtas unto yo thugged-out ass.
10 And ye shall dwell wit us: n' tha land shall be before you; dwell n' trade ye therein, n' git you possessions therein.
11 And Shechem holla'd unto her daddy n' unto her brethren, Let me find grace up in yo' eyes, n' what tha fuck ye shall say unto me I will give.
12 Ask me never so much dowry n' gift, n' I will give accordin as ye shall say unto me: but give me tha damsel ta hoe.
13 And tha lil playaz of Jacob answered Shechem n' Hamor his wild lil' daddy deceitfully, n' holla'd, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had defiled Dinah they sister:
14 And they holla'd unto them, Our thugged-out asses cannot do dis thing, ta give our sista ta one dat is uncircumcised; fo' dat [were] a reproach unto us:
15 But up in dis will we consent unto you: If ye is ghon be as we [be], dat every last muthafuckin thug of y'all be circumcised;
16 Then will we give our daughtas unto you, n' we will take yo' daughtas ta us, n' we will dwell wit you, n' we will become one people.
17 But if ye aint gonna hearken unto us, ta be circumcised; then will we take our daughter, n' we is ghon be gone.
18 And they lyrics pleased Hamor, n' Shechem Hamorz son.
19 And tha lil' playa deferred not ta do tha thing, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had delight up in Jacobz daughter: n' he [was] mo' honourable than all tha doggy den of his wild lil' father.
20 # And Hamor n' Shechem his fuckin lil hustla came unto tha gate of they hood, n' communed wit tha pimpz of they hood, saying,
21 These pimps [are] peaceable wit us; therefore let dem dwell up in tha land, n' trade therein; fo' tha land, behold, [it is] big-ass enough fo' them; let our asses take they daughtas ta our asses fo' wives, n' let our asses give dem our daughters.
22 Only herein will tha pimps consent unto our asses fo' ta dwell wit us, ta be one people, if every last muthafuckin thug among our asses be circumcised, as they [are] circumcised.

23 [Shall] not they cattle n' they substizzle n' every last muthafuckin beast of theirz [be] our's, biatch? only let our asses consent unto them, n' they will dwell wit us.
24 And unto Hamor n' unto Shechem his fuckin lil hustla hearkened all dat went outta tha gate of his hood; n' every last muthafuckin thug was circumcised, all dat went outta tha gate of his hood.
25 # And it came ta pass on tha third day, when they was sore, dat two of tha lil playaz of Jacob, Simeon n' Levi, Dinahz brethren, took each playa his sword, n' came upon tha hood boldly, n' slew all tha males.
26 And they slew Hamor n' Shechem his fuckin lil hustla wit tha edge of tha sword, n' took Dinah outta Shechemz house, n' went out.
27 Da lil playaz of Jacob came upon tha slain, n' spoiled tha hood, cuz they had defiled they sister.
28 They took they sheep, n' they oxen, n' they asses, n' dat which [was] up in tha hood, n' dat which [was] up in tha field,
29 And all they wealth, n' all they lil ones, n' they wives took they captive, n' spoiled even all dat [was] up in tha house.
30 And Jacob holla'd ta Simeon n' Levi, Ye have shitd mah crazy ass ta make me ta stink among tha inhabitantz of tha land, among tha Canaanites n' tha Perizzites: n' I [being] few up in number, they shall gather themselves together against me, n' slay me; n' I shall be destroyed, I n' mah house.
31 And they holla'd, Should da ruffneck deal wit our sista as wit a harlot?

CHAPTER 35

1 And Dogg holla'd unto Jacob, Arise, go up ta Beth-el, n' dwell there: n' make there a altar unto God, dat rocked up unto thee when thou fleddest from tha grill of Esau thy brutha.
2 Then Jacob holla'd unto his household, n' ta all dat [were] wit him, Put away tha strange godz dat [are] among you, n' be clean, n' chizzle yo' garments:
3 And let our asses arise, n' go up ta Beth-el; n' I will make there a altar unto God, whoz ass answered mah crazy ass up in tha dizzle of mah distress, n' was wit me up in tha way which I went.
4 And they gave unto Jacob all tha strange godz which [were] up in they hand, n' [all their] earrings which [were] up in they ears; n' Jacob hid dem under tha oak which [was] by Shechem.
5 And they journeyed: n' tha terror of Dogg was upon tha ghettos dat [were] round bout them, n' they did not pursue afta tha lil playaz of Jacob.
6 # So Jacob came ta Luz, which [is] up in tha land of Canaan, dat [is], Beth-el, he n' all tha playas dat [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.
7 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built there a altar, n' called tha place El-beth-el: cuz there Dogg rocked up unto him, when he fled from tha grill of his brutha.
8 But Deborah Rebekahz nurse died, n' dat biiiatch was buried beneath Beth-el under a oak: n' tha name of it was called Allon-bachuth.
9 # And Dogg rocked up unto Jacob again, when his schmooove ass came outta Padan-aram, n' blessed his muthafuckin ass.
10 And Dogg holla'd unto him, Thy name [is] Jacob: thy name shall not be called any mo' Jacob yo, but Israel shall be thy name: n' his schmooove ass called his name Israel.
11 And Dogg holla'd unto him, I [am] Dogg Almighty: be fruitful n' multiply; a hood n' a cold-ass lil company of nations shall be of thee, n' kings shall come outta thy loins;
12 And tha land which I gave Abraham n' Isaac, ta thee I will give it, n' ta thy seed afta thee will I give tha land.
13 And Dogg went up from his ass up in tha place where tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit his muthafuckin ass.
14 And Jacob set up a pillar up in tha place where tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit him, [even] a pillar of stone: n' he poured a thugged-out drank offerin thereon, n' he poured oil thereon.
15 And Jacob called tha name of tha place where Dogg spake wit him, Beth-el.
16 # And they journeyed from Beth-el; n' there was but a lil way ta come ta Ephrath: n' Rachel travailed, n' dat freaky freaky biatch had hard labour.
17 And it came ta pass, when dat biiiatch was up in hard labour, dat tha midhoe holla'd unto her, Fear not; thou shalt have dis lil hustla also.

18 And it came ta pass, as her ass was up in departing, (for her dope ass died) dat dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Ben-oni: but his wild lil' daddy called his ass Benjamin.
19 And Rachel died, n' was buried up in tha way ta Ephrath, which [is] Beth-lehem.
20 And Jacob set a pillar upon her grave: dat [is] tha pillar of Rachelz grave unto dis day.
21 # And Israel journeyed, n' spread his cold-ass tent beyond tha tower of Edar.
22 And it came ta pass, when Israel dwelt up in dat land, dat Reuben went n' lay wit Bilhah his wild lil' fatherz concubine: n' Israel heard [it]. Now tha lil playaz of Jacob was twelve:
23 Da lil playaz of Leah; Reuben, Jacobz firstborn, n' Simeon, n' Levi, n' Judah, n' Issachar, n' Zebulun:
24 Da lil playaz of Rachel; Joseph, n' Benjamin:
25 And tha lil playaz of Bilhah, Rachelz handmaid; Dan, n' Naphtali:
26 And tha lil playaz of Zilpah, Leahz handmaid; Gad, n' Asher: these [are] tha lil playaz of Jacob, which was born ta his ass up in Padan-aram.
27 # And Jacob came unto Isaac his wild lil' daddy unto Mamre, unto tha hood of Arbah, which [is] Hebron, where Abraham n' Isaac sojourned.
28 And tha minutez of Isaac was a hundred n' fourscore years.
29 And Isaac gave up tha pimp, n' died, n' was gathered unto his thugged-out lil' people, [being] oldschool n' full of days: n' his fuckin lil playaz Esau n' Jacob buried his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 36

1 Now these [are] tha generationz of Esau, whoz ass [is] Edom.
2 Esau took his wivez of tha daughtaz of Canaan; Adah tha daughter of Elon tha Hittite, n' Aholibamah tha daughter of Anah tha daughter of Zibeon tha Hivite;
3 And Bashemath Ishmaelz daughter, sista of Nebajoth.
4 And Adah bare ta Esau Eliphaz; n' Bashemath bare Reuel;
5 And Aholibamah bare Jeush, n' Jaalam, n' Korah: these [are] tha lil playaz of Esau, which was born unto his ass up in tha land of Canaan.
6 And Esau took his wives, n' his sons, n' his fuckin lil' daughters, n' all tha peepz of his house, n' his cattle, n' all his beasts, n' all his substance, which dat schmooove muthafucka had gots up in tha land of Canaan; n' went tha fuck into tha ghetto from tha grill of his brutha Jacob.
7 For they riches was mo' than dat they might dwell together; n' tha land wherein they was strangers could not bear dem cuz of they cattle.
8 Thus dwelt Esau up in mount Seir: Esau [is] Edom.
9 # And these [are] tha generationz of Esau tha daddy of tha Edomites up in mount Seir:
10 These [are] tha namez of Esauz sons; Eliphaz tha lil hustla of Adah tha hoe of Esau, Reuel tha lil hustla of Bashemath tha hoe of Esau.
11 And tha lil playaz of Eliphaz was Teman, Omar, Zepho, n' Gatam, n' Kenaz.
12 And Timna was concubine ta Eliphaz Esauz son; n' da hoe bare ta Eliphaz Amalek: these [were] tha lil playaz of Adah Esauz hoe.
13 And these [are] tha lil playaz of Reuel; Nahath, n' Zerah, Shammah, n' Mizzah: these was tha lil playaz of Bashemath Esauz hoe.
14 # And these was tha lil playaz of Aholibamah, tha daughter of Anah tha daughter of Zibeon, Esauz hoe: n' da hoe bare ta Esau Jeush, n' Jaalam, n' Korah.
15 # These [were] dukez of tha lil playaz of Esau: tha lil playaz of Eliphaz tha firstborn [son] of Esau; duke Teman, duke Omar, duke Zepho, duke Kenaz,
16 Duke Korah, duke Gatam, [and] duke Amalek: these [are] tha dukes [that came] of Eliphaz up in tha land of Edom; these [were] tha lil playaz of Adah.
17 # And these [are] tha lil playaz of Reuel Esauz son; duke Nahath, duke Zerah, duke Shammah, duke Mizzah: these [are] tha dukes [that came] of Reuel up in tha land of Edom; these [are] tha lil playaz of Bashemath Esauz hoe.
18 # And these [are] tha lil playaz of Aholibamah Esauz hoe; duke Jeush, duke Jaalam, duke Korah: these [were] tha dukes [that came] of Aholibamah tha daughter of Anah, Esauz hoe.
19 These [are] tha lil playaz of Esau, whoz ass [is] Edom, n' these [are] they dukes.

20 # These [are] tha lil playaz of Seir tha Horite, whoz ass inhabited tha land; Lotan, n' Shobal, n' Zibeon, n' Anah,
21 And Dishon, n' Ezer, n' Dishan: these [are] tha dukez of tha Horites, tha lil pimpz of Seir up in tha land of Edom.
22 And tha lil pimpz of Lotan was Hori n' Hemam; n' Lotanz sista [was] Timna.
23 And tha lil pimpz of Shobal [were] these; Alvan, n' Manahath, n' Ebal, Shepho, n' Onam.
24 And these [are] tha lil pimpz of Zibeon; both Ajah, n' Anah: dis [was that] Anah dat found tha mulez up in tha wilderness, as he fed tha assez of Zibeon his wild lil' father.
25 And tha lil pimpz of Anah [were] these; Dishon, n' Aholibamah tha daughter of Anah.
26 And these [are] tha lil pimpz of Dishon; Hemdan, n' Eshban, n' Ithran, n' Cheran.
27 Da lil pimpz of Ezer [are] these; Bilhan, n' Zaavan, n' Akan.
28 Da lil pimpz of Dishan [are] these; Uz, n' Aran.
29 These [are] tha dukes [that came] of tha Horites; duke Lotan, duke Shobal, duke Zibeon, duke Anah,
30 Duke Dishon, duke Ezer, duke Dishan: these [are] tha dukes [that came] of Hori, among they dukes up in tha land of Seir.
31 # And these [are] tha kings dat reigned up in tha land of Edom, before there reigned any mackdaddy over tha lil pimpz of Israel.
32 And Bela tha lil hustla of Beor reigned up in Edom: n' tha name of his hood [was] Dinhabah.
33 And Bela died, n' Thangab tha lil hustla of Zerah of Bozrah reigned up in his stead.
34 And Thangab died, n' Husham of tha land of Temani reigned up in his stead.
35 And Husham died, n' Hadad tha lil hustla of Bedad, whoz ass smote Midian up in tha field of Moab, reigned up in his stead: n' tha name of his hood [was] Avith.
36 And Hadad died, n' Samlah of Masrekah reigned up in his stead.
37 And Samlah died, n' Saul of Rehoboth [by] tha river reigned up in his stead.
38 And Saul died, n' Baal-hanan tha lil hustla of Achbor reigned up in his stead.
39 And Baal-hanan tha lil hustla of Achbor died, n' Hadar reigned up in his stead: n' tha name of his hood [was] Pau; n' his hoez name [was] Mehetabel, tha daughter of Matred, tha daughter of Mezahab.
40 And these [are] tha namez of tha dukes [that came] of Esau, accordin ta they crews, afta they places, by they names; duke Timnah, duke Alvah, duke Jetheth,
41 Duke Aholibamah, duke Elah, duke Pinon,
42 Duke Kenaz, duke Teman, duke Mibzar,
43 Duke Magdiel, duke Iram: these [be] tha dukez of Edom, accordin ta they habitations up in tha land of they possession: he [is] Esau tha daddy of tha Edomites.

CHAPTER 37

1 And Jacob dwelt up in tha land wherein his wild lil' daddy was a stranger, up in tha land of Canaan.
2 These [are] tha generationz of Jacob. Joseph, [being] seventeen muthafuckin years old, was feedin tha flock wit his brethren; n' tha lad [was] wit tha lil playaz of Bilhah, n' wit tha lil playaz of Zilpah, his wild lil' fatherz wives: n' Joseph brought unto his wild lil' daddy they evil report.
3 Now Israel loved Joseph mo' than all his children, cuz he [was] tha lil hustla of his oldschool age: n' he made his ass a cold-ass lil coat of [many] colours.
4 And when his brethren saw dat they daddy loved his ass mo' than all his brethren, they hated him, n' could not drop a rhyme peaceably unto his muthafuckin ass.
5 # And Joseph dreamed a thugged-out dream, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at [it] his brethren: n' they hated his ass yet tha more.
6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Hear, I pray you, dis trip which I have dreamed:
7 For, behold, we [were] bindin sheaves up in tha field, and, lo, mah sheaf arose, n' also stood upright; and, behold, yo' sheaves stood round about, n' made obeisizzle ta mah sheaf.
8 And his brethren holla'd ta him, Shalt thou indeed reign over us, biatch? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over us, biatch? And they hated his ass yet tha mo' fo' his fuckin lil' dreams, n' fo' his fuckin lyrics.
9 # And da ruffneck dreamed yet another dream, n' holla'd at it his brethren, n' holla'd, Behold, I have

dreamed a thugged-out trip more; and, behold, tha sun n' tha moon n' tha eleven stars made obeisizzle ta mah dirty ass.

10 And tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at [it] ta his wild lil' father, n' ta his brethren: n' his wild lil' daddy rebuked him, n' holla'd unto him, What [is] dis trip dat thou hast dreamed, biatch? Shall I n' thy mutha n' thy brethren indeed come ta bow down ourselves ta thee ta tha earth?

11 And his brethren envied him; but his wild lil' daddy observed tha saying.

12 # And his brethren went ta feed they fatherz flock up in Shechem.

13 And Israel holla'd unto Joseph, Do not thy brethren feed [the flock] up in Shechem, biatch? come, n' I will bust thee unto em fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta him, Here [am I].

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta him, Go, I pray thee, peep whether it be well wit thy brethren, n' well wit tha flocks; n' brang me word again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So da perved-out muthafucka busted his ass outta tha vale of Hebron, n' his schmooove ass came ta Shechem.

15 # And a cold-ass lil certain playa found him, and, behold, [he was] wanderin up in tha field: n' tha playa axed him, saying, What seekest thou?

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I seek mah brethren: tell me, I pray thee, where they feed [their flocks].

17 And tha playa holla'd, They is departed hence; fo' I heard dem say, Let our asses git all up in Dothan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Joseph went afta his brethren, n' found dem up in Dothan.

18 And when they saw his ass afar off, even before his schmooove ass came near unto them, they conspired against his ass ta slay his muthafuckin ass.

19 And they holla'd one ta another, Behold, dis dreamer cometh.

20 Come now therefore, n' let our asses slay him, n' cast his ass tha fuck into some pit, n' we will say, Some evil beast hath devoured him: n' we shall peep what tha fuck will become of his fuckin lil' dreams.

21 And Reuben heard [it], n' da ruffneck served up his ass outta they hands; n' holla'd, Let our asses not bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

22 And Reuben holla'd unto them, Shed no blood, [but] cast his ass tha fuck into dis pit dat [is] up in tha wilderness, n' lay no hand upon him; dat he might rid his ass outta they hands, ta serve up his ass ta his wild lil' daddy again.

23 # And it came ta pass, when Joseph was come unto his brethren, dat they stript Joseph outta his coat, [his] coat of [many] colours dat [was] on him;

24 And they took him, n' cast his ass tha fuck into a pit: n' tha pit [was] empty, [there was] no gin n juice up in dat shit.

25 And they sat down ta smoke bread: n' they lifted up they eyes n' looked, and, behold, a cold-ass lil company of Ishmeelites came from Gilead wit they camels bearin spicery n' balm n' myrrh, goin ta carry [it] down ta Egypt.

26 And Judah holla'd unto his brethren, What profit [is it] if we slay our brutha, n' conceal his blood?

27 Come, n' let our asses push his ass ta tha Ishmeelites, n' let not our hand be upon him; fo' he [is] our brutha [and] our flesh fo' realz. And his brethren was content.

28 Then there passed by Midianites merchantmen; n' they drew n' lifted up Joseph outta tha pit, n' sold Joseph ta tha Ishmeelites fo' twenty [pieces] of silver: n' they brought Joseph tha fuck into Egypt.

29 # And Reuben returned unto tha pit; and, behold, Joseph [was] not up in tha pit; n' he rent his clothes.

30 And he returned unto his brethren, n' holla'd, Da lil pimp [is] not; n' I, whither shall I go?

31 And they took Josephz coat, n' capped a kid of tha goats, n' dipped tha coat up in tha blood;

32 And they busted tha coat of [many] colours, n' they brought [it] ta they father; n' holla'd, This have we found: know now whether it [be] thy sonz coat or no.

33 And he knew it, n' holla'd, [It is] mah sonz coat; a evil beast hath devoured him; Joseph is without doubt rent up in pieces.

34 And Jacob rent his clothes, n' put sackcloth upon his fuckin loins, n' mourned fo' his fuckin lil hustla nuff days.

35 And all his fuckin lil playas n' all his fuckin lil' daughtas rose up ta comfort him; but he refused ta be

comforted; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, For I will go down tha fuck into tha grave unto mah lil hustla mourning. Thus his wild lil' daddy wept fo' his muthafuckin ass.

36 And tha Midianites sold his ass tha fuck into Egypt unto Potiphar, a officer of Pharaoh's, [and] captain of tha guard.

CHAPTER 38

1 And it came ta pass at dat time, dat Judah went down from his brethren, n' turned up in ta a cold-ass lil certain Adullamite, whose name [was] Hirah.

2 And Judah saw there a thugged-out daughter of a cold-ass lil certain Canaanite, whose name [was] Shuah; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took her, n' went up in unto her muthafuckin ass.

3 And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare a son; n' his schmooove ass called his name Er.

4 And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived again, n' bare a son; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Onan.

5 And she yet again n' again n' again conceived, n' bare a son; n' called his name Shelah: n' da thug was at Chezib, when da hoe bare his muthafuckin ass.

6 And Judah took a hoe fo' Er his wild lil' firstborn, whose name [was] Tamar.

7 And Er, Judahz firstborn, was wicked up in tha sight of tha LORD; n' tha LORD slew his muthafuckin ass.

8 And Judah holla'd unto Onan, Go up in unto thy bruthaz hoe, n' marry her, n' raise up seed ta thy brutha.

9 And Onan knew dat tha seed should not be his; n' it came ta pass, when da thug went up in unto his bruthaz hoe, dat da perved-out muthafucka spilled [it] on tha ground, lest dat da perved-out muthafucka should give seed ta his brutha.

10 And tha thang which da ruffneck did displeased tha LORD: wherefore da perved-out muthafucka slew his ass also.

11 Then holla'd Judah ta Tamar his fuckin lil' daughter up in law, Remain a widow at thy fatherz house, till Shelah mah lil hustla be grown: fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lest peradventure da ruffneck die also, as his brethren [did] fo' realz. And Tamar went n' dwelt up in her fatherz house.

12 # And up in process of time tha daughter of Shuah Judahz hoe died; n' Judah was comforted, n' went up unto his sheepshearers ta Timnath, he n' his wild lil' playa Hirah tha Adullamite.

13 And it was holla'd at Tamar, saying, Behold thy daddy up in law goeth up ta Timnath ta shear his sheep.

14 And she put her widowz garments off from her, n' covered her wit a vail, n' wrapped her muthafuckin ass, n' sat up in a open place, which [is] by tha way ta Timnath; fo' her big-ass booty saw dat Shelah was grown, n' dat biiiatch was not given unto his ass ta hoe.

15 When Judah saw her, tha pimpin' muthafucka thought her [to be] a harlot; cuz dat freaky freaky biatch had covered her face.

16 And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned unto her by tha way, n' holla'd, Go to, I pray thee, let me come up in unto thee; (for he knew not dat she [was] his fuckin lil' daughter up in law.) And her big-ass booty holla'd, What wilt thou give me, dat thou mayest come up in unto me?

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will bust [thee] a kid from tha flock fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd, Wilt thou give [me] a pledge, till thou bust [it]?

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What pledge shall I give thee, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, Thy signet, n' thy bracelets, n' thy staff dat [is] up in thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he gave [it] her, n' came up in unto her, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived by his muthafuckin ass.

19 And she arose, n' went away, n' laid by her vail from her, n' put on tha garmentz of her widowhood.

20 And Judah busted tha kid by tha hand of his wild lil' playa tha Adullamite, ta receive [his] pledge from tha biatchz hand: but he found her not.

21 Then he axed tha pimpz of dat place, saying, Where [is] tha harlot, dat [was] openly by tha way side, biatch? And they holla'd, There was no harlot up in dis [place].

22 And he returned ta Judah, n' holla'd, I cannot find her; n' also tha pimpz of tha place holla'd, [that] there was no harlot up in dis [place].

23 And Judah holla'd, Let her take [it] ta her, lest we be shamed: behold, I busted dis kid, n' thou hast not found her muthafuckin ass.

24 # And it came ta pass bout three months after, dat it was holla'd at Judah, saying, Tamar thy daughter

up in law hath played tha harlot; n' also, behold, she [is] wit lil pimp by whoredom fo' realz. And Judah holla'd, Brin her forth, n' let her be burnt.

25 When she [was] brought forth, her big-ass booty busted ta her daddy up in law, saying, By tha man, whose these [are, am] I wit child: n' her big-ass booty holla'd, Discern, I pray thee, whose [are] these, tha signet, n' bracelets, n' staff.

26 And Judah bigged up [them], n' holla'd, Biatch hath been mo' righteous than I; cuz dat I gave her not ta Shelah mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he knew her again n' again n' again no more.

27 # And it came ta pass up in tha time of her travail, that, behold, twins [were] up in her womb.

28 And it came ta pass, when dat dunkadelic hoe travailed, dat [the one] put up [his] hand: n' tha midhoe took n' bound upon his hand a scarlet thread, saying, This came up first.

29 And it came ta pass, as da ruffneck drew back his hand, that, behold, his brutha came out: n' her big-ass booty holla'd, How tha fuck hast thou broken forth, biatch? [this] breach [be] upon thee: therefore his name was called Pharez.

30 And afterward came up his brutha, dat had tha scarlet thread upon his hand: n' his name was called Zarah.

CHAPTER 39

1 And Joseph was brought down ta Egypt; n' Potiphar, a officer of Pharaoh, captain of tha guard, a Egyptian, looted his ass of tha handz of tha Ishmeelites, which had brought his ass down thither.

2 And tha LORD was wit Joseph, n' da thug was a prosperous man; n' da thug was up in tha doggy den of his crazy-ass masta tha Egyptian.

3 And his crazy-ass masta saw dat tha LORD [was] wit him, n' dat tha LORD made all dat da ruffneck did ta prosper up in his hand.

4 And Joseph found grace up in his sight, n' da perved-out muthafucka served him: n' he made his ass overseer over his house, n' all [that] dat schmooove muthafucka had he put tha fuck into his hand.

5 And it came ta pass from tha time [that] dat schmooove muthafucka had made his ass overseer up in his house, n' over all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had, dat tha LORD blessed tha Egyptianz doggy den fo' Josephz sake; n' tha blessin of tha LORD was upon all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had up in tha house, n' up in tha field.

6 And he left all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had up in Josephz hand; n' he knew not ought dat schmooove muthafucka had, save tha bread which da ruffneck did smoke fo' realz. And Joseph was [a] goodly [person], n' well favoured.

7 # And it came ta pass afta these things, dat his crazy-ass masterz hoe cast her eyes upon Joseph; n' her big-ass booty holla'd, Lie wit mah dirty ass.

8 But he refused, n' holla'd unto his crazy-ass masterz hoe, Behold, mah masta wotteth not what tha fuck [is] wit me up in tha house, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath ta mah hand;

9 [There is] none pimped outer up in dis doggy den than I; neither hath he kept back any thang from me but thee, cuz thou [art] his hoe: how tha fuck then can I do dis pimped out wickedness, n' sin against God?

10 And it came ta pass, as her big-ass booty spake ta Joseph dizzle by day, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened not unto her, ta lie by her, [or] ta be wit her muthafuckin ass.

11 And it came ta pass bout dis time, dat [Joseph] went tha fuck into tha doggy den ta do his bidnizz; n' [there was] none of tha pimpz of tha doggy den there within.

12 And dat thugged-out biiiatch caught his ass by his wild lil' freakadelic garment, saying, Lie wit me: n' he left his wild lil' freakadelic garment up in her hand, n' fled, n' gots his ass out.

13 And it came ta pass, when her big-ass booty saw dat dat schmooove muthafucka had left his wild lil' freakadelic garment up in her hand, n' was fled forth,

14 That dat thugged-out biiiatch called unto tha pimpz of her house, n' spake unto them, saying, See, dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought up in a Hebrew unto our asses ta mock us; his schmooove ass came up in unto me ta lie wit me, n' I cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice:

15 And it came ta pass, when dat schmooove muthafucka heard dat I lifted up mah voice n' cried, dat he

left his wild lil' freakadelic garment wit me, n' fled, n' gots his ass out.

16 And she laid up his wild lil' freakadelic garment by her, until his fuckin lord came home.

17 And her big-ass booty spake unto his ass accordin ta these lyrics, saying, Da Hebrew servant, which thou hast brought unto us, came up in unto me ta mock me:

18 And it came ta pass, as I lifted up mah voice n' cried, dat he left his wild lil' freakadelic garment wit me, n' fled out.

19 And it came ta pass, when his crazy-ass masta heard tha lyricz of his hoe, which her big-ass booty spake unto him, saying, After dis manner did thy servant ta me; dat his wrath was kindled.

20 And Josephz masta took him, n' put his ass tha fuck into tha prison, a place where tha kingz prisoners [were] bound: n' da thug was there up in tha prison.

21 # But tha LORD was wit Joseph, n' shewed his ass mercy, n' gave his ass favour up in tha sight of tha keeper of tha prison.

22 And tha keeper of tha prison committed ta Josephz hand all tha prisoners dat [were] up in tha prison; n' whatsoever they did there, da thug was tha doer [of it].

23 Da keeper of tha prison looked not ta any thang [that was] under his hand; cuz tha LORD was wit him, n' [that] which da ruffneck did, tha LORD made [it] ta prosper.

CHAPTER 40

1 And it came ta pass afta these things, [that] tha butla of tha mackdaddy of Egypt n' [his] baker had offended they lord tha mackdaddy of Egypt.

2 And Pharaoh was wroth against two [of] his officers, against tha chizzle of tha butlaz, n' against tha chizzle of tha bakers.

3 And he put dem up in ward up in tha doggy den of tha captain of tha guard, tha fuck into tha prison, tha place where Joseph [was] bound.

4 And tha captain of tha guard charged Joseph wit them, n' da perved-out muthafucka served them: n' they continued a season up in ward.

5 # And they dreamed a thugged-out trip both of them, each playa his fuckin lil' trip up in one night, each playa accordin ta tha interpretation of his fuckin lil' dream, tha butla n' tha baker of tha mackdaddy of Egypt, which [were] bound up in tha prison.

6 And Joseph came up in unto dem up in tha morning, n' looked upon them, and, behold, they [were] sad.

7 And he axed Pharaohz officers dat [were] wit his ass up in tha ward of his fuckin lordz house, saying, Wherefore look ye [so] sadly ta day?

8 And they holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses have dreamed a thugged-out dream, n' [there is] no interpreter of it fo' realz. And Joseph holla'd unto them, [Do] not interpretations [belong] ta God, bitch? tell me [them], I pray yo thugged-out ass.

9 And tha chizzle butla holla'd at his fuckin lil' trip ta Joseph, n' holla'd ta him, In mah dream, behold, a vine [was] before me;

10 And up in tha vine [were] three branches: n' it [was] as though it budded, [and] her blossoms blasted forth; n' tha clustas thereof brought forth ripe grapes:

11 And Pharaohz cup [was] up in mah hand: n' I took tha grapes, n' pressed dem tha fuck into Pharaohz cup, n' I gave tha cup tha fuck into Pharaohz hand.

12 And Joseph holla'd unto him, This [is] tha interpretation of it: Da three branches [are] three days:

13 Yet within three minutes shall Pharaoh lift up thine head, n' restore thee unto thy place: n' thou shalt serve up Pharaohz cup tha fuck into his hand, afta tha forma manner when thou wast his butler.

14 But be thinkin on me when it shall be well wit thee, n' shew kindness, I pray thee, unto me, n' make mention of me unto Pharaoh, n' brang me outta dis house:

15 For indeed I was jacked away outta tha land of tha Hebrews: n' here also have I done not a god damn thang dat they should put me tha fuck into tha dungeon.

16 When tha chizzle baker saw dat tha interpretation was good, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Joseph, I also [was] up in mah dream, and, behold, [I had] three white baskets on mah head:

17 And up in tha uppermost basket [there was] of all manner of bakemeats fo' Pharaoh; n' tha birdz did smoke dem outta tha basket upon mah head.

18 And Joseph answered n' holla'd, This [is] tha interpretation thereof: Da three baskets [are] three days:
19 Yet within three minutes shall Pharaoh lift up thy head from off thee, n' shall hang thee on a tree; n' tha
birdz shall smoke thy flesh from off thee.
20 # And it came ta pass tha third day, [which was] Pharaohz birthday, dat he done cooked up a
gangbangin' feast unto all his servants: n' he lifted up tha head of tha chizzle butla n' of tha chizzle baker
among his servants.
21 And he restored tha chizzle butla unto his butlazhip again; n' he gave tha cup tha fuck into Pharaohz
hand:
22 But dat schmooove muthafucka hanged tha chizzle baker: as Joseph had interpreted ta em.
23 Yet did not tha chizzle butla remember Joseph yo, but forgat his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 41

1 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of two full years, dat Pharaoh dreamed: and, behold, da perved-out
muthafucka stood by tha river.
2 And, behold, there came up outta tha river seven well favoured kine n' fatfleshed; n' they fed up in a
meadow.
3 And, behold, seven other kine came up afta dem outta tha river, ill favoured n' leanfleshed; n' stood by
tha [other] kine upon tha brink of tha river.
4 And tha ill favoured n' leanfleshed kine did smoke up tha seven well favoured n' fat kine. Right back up in
yo muthafuckin ass. So Pharaoh awoke.
5 And da perved-out muthafucka slept n' dreamed tha second time: and, behold, seven earz of corn came
up upon one stalk, rank n' good.
6 And, behold, seven thin ears n' blasted wit tha eastside wind sprung up afta em.
7 And tha seven thin ears devoured tha seven rank n' full ears fo' realz. And Pharaoh awoke, and, behold, [it
was] a thugged-out dream.
8 And it came ta pass up in tha mornin dat his spirit was shitd; n' da perved-out muthafucka busted n'
called fo' all tha magicianz of Egypt, n' all tha wise pimps thereof: n' Pharaoh holla'd at dem his fuckin lil'
dream; but [there was] none dat could interpret dem unto Pharaoh.
9 # Then spake tha chizzle butla unto Pharaoh, saying, I do remember mah faults dis day:
10 Pharaoh was wroth wit his servants, n' put me up in ward up in tha captain of tha guardz house, [both]
me n' tha chizzle baker:
11 And our phat asses dreamed a thugged-out trip up in one night, I n' he; our phat asses dreamed each
playa accordin ta tha interpretation of his fuckin lil' dream.
12 And [there was] there wit our asses a lil' man, a Hebrew, servant ta tha captain of tha guard; n' we holla'd
at him, n' he interpreted ta our asses our dreams; ta each playa accordin ta his fuckin lil' trip da ruffneck
did interpret.
13 And it came ta pass, as he interpreted ta us, so it was; me he restored unto mine office, n' his ass dat
schmooove muthafucka hanged.
14 # Then Pharaoh busted n' called Joseph, n' they brought his ass hastily outta tha dungeon: n' da perved-
out muthafucka shaved [his dirty ass], n' chizzled his bangin raiment, n' came up in unto Pharaoh.
15 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Joseph, I have dreamed a thugged-out dream, n' [there is] none dat can
interpret it: n' I have heard say of thee, [that] thou canst understand a thugged-out trip ta interpret dat
shit.
16 And Joseph answered Pharaoh, saying, [It is] not up in me: Dogg shall give Pharaoh a answer of peace.
17 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Joseph, In mah dream, behold, I stood upon tha bank of tha river:
18 And, behold, there came up outta tha river seven kine, fatfleshed n' well favoured; n' they fed up in a
meadow:
19 And, behold, seven other kine came up afta them, skanky n' straight-up ill favoured n' leanfleshed, like
fuckin I never saw up in all tha land of Egypt fo' badness:
20 And tha lean n' tha ill favoured kine did smoke up tha straight-up original gangsta seven fat kine:
21 And when they had smoked dem up, it could not be known dat they had smoked them; but they [were]
still ill favoured, as all up in tha beginning. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So I awoke.

22 And I saw up in mah dream, and, behold, seven ears came up in one stalk, full n' good:
23 And, behold, seven ears, withered, thin, [and] blasted wit tha eastside wind, sprung up afta them:
24 And tha thin ears devoured tha seven phat ears: n' I holla'd at [this] unto tha magicians; but [there was] none dat could declare [it] ta mah dirty ass.
25 And Joseph holla'd unto Pharaoh, Da trip of Pharaoh [is] one: Dogg hath shewed Pharaoh what tha fuck he [is] bout ta do.
26 Da seven phat kine [are] seven years; n' tha seven phat ears [are] seven years: tha trip [is] one.
27 And tha seven thin n' ill favoured kine dat came up afta dem [are] seven years; n' tha seven empty ears blasted wit tha eastside wind shall be seven muthafuckin yearz of famine.
28 This [is] tha thang which I have spoken unto Pharaoh: What Dogg [is] bout ta do da perved-out muthafucka sheweth unto Pharaoh.
29 Behold, there come seven muthafuckin yearz of pimped out fuckloadz all up in all tha land of Egypt:
30 And there shall arise afta dem seven muthafuckin yearz of famine; n' all tha fuckloadz shall be forgotten up in tha land of Egypt; n' tha famine shall consume tha land;
31 And tha fuckloadz shall not be known up in tha land by reason of dat famine following; fo' it [shall be] straight-up grievous.
32 And fo' dat tha trip was doubled unto Pharaoh twice; [it is] cuz tha thang [is] established by God, n' Dogg will shortly brang it ta pass.
33 Now therefore let Pharaoh look up a playa discreet n' wise, n' set his ass over tha land of Egypt.
34 Let Pharaoh do [this], n' let his ass appoint officers over tha land, n' take up tha fifth part of tha land of Egypt up in tha seven plenteous years.
35 And let dem gather all tha chicken of dem phat muthafuckin years dat come, n' lay up corn under tha hand of Pharaoh, n' let dem keep chicken up in tha ghettos.
36 And dat chicken shall be fo' store ta tha land against tha seven muthafuckin yearz of famine, which shall be up in tha land of Egypt; dat tha land perish not all up in tha famine.
37 # And tha thang was phat up in tha eyez of Pharaoh, n' up in tha eyez of all his servants.
38 And Pharaoh holla'd unto his servants, Can we find [such a one] as dis [is], a playa up in whom tha Spirit of Dogg [is]?
39 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Joseph, Forazzleuch as Dogg hath shewed thee all this, [there is] none so discreet n' wise as thou [art]:
40 Thou shalt be over mah house, n' accordin unto thy word shall all mah playas be ruled: only up in tha throne will I be pimped outer than thou.
41 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Joseph, See, I have set thee over all tha land of Egypt.
42 And Pharaoh took off his bangin rang from his hand, n' put it upon Josephz hand, n' arrayed his ass up in vesturez of fine linen, n' put a gold chain bout his neck;
43 And he made his ass ta ride up in tha second chariot which dat schmoovve muthafucka had; n' they cried before him, Bow tha knee: n' he made his ass [ruler] over all tha land of Egypt.
44 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Joseph, I [am] Pharaoh, n' without thee shall no playa lift up his hand or foot up in all tha land of Egypt.
45 And Pharaoh called Josephz name Zaphnath-paaneah; n' he gave his ass ta hoe Asenath tha daughter of Poti-pherah priest of On. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Joseph went up over [all] tha land of Egypt.
46 # And Joseph [was] thirty muthafuckin years oldschool when da perved-out muthafucka stood before Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt fo' realz. And Joseph went up from tha presence of Pharaoh, n' went all up in all tha land of Egypt.
47 And up in tha seven plenteous muthafuckin years tha earth brought forth by handfuls.
48 And he gathered up all tha chicken of tha seven years, which was up in tha land of Egypt, n' laid up tha chicken up in tha ghettos: tha chicken of tha field, which [was] round bout every last muthafuckin hood, laid he up in tha same.
49 And Joseph gathered corn as tha sand of tha sea, straight-up much, until he left numbering; fo' [it was] without number.
50 And unto Joseph was born two lil playas before tha muthafuckin yearz of famine came, which Asenath

tha daughter of Poti-pherah priest of On bare unto his muthafuckin ass.

51 And Joseph called tha name of tha firstborn Manasseh: For God, [holla'd he], hath made me forget all mah toil, n' all mah fatherz house.

52 And tha name of tha second called he Ephraim: For Dogg hath caused mah crazy ass ta be fruitful up in tha land of mah affliction.

53 # And tha seven muthafuckin yearz of plenteousness, dat was up in tha land of Egypt, was ended.

54 And tha seven muthafuckin yearz of dearth fuckin started ta come, accordin as Joseph had holla'd: n' tha dearth was up in all lands; but up in all tha land of Egypt there was bread.

55 And when all tha land of Egypt was famished, tha playas cried ta Pharaoh fo' bread: n' Pharaoh holla'd unto all tha Egyptians, Go unto Joseph; what tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka saith ta you, do.

56 And tha famine was over all tha grill of tha earth: And Joseph opened all tha storehouses, n' sold unto tha Egyptians; n' tha famine waxed sore up in tha land of Egypt.

57 And all ghettos came tha fuck into Egypt ta Joseph fo' ta loot [corn]; cuz dat tha famine was [so] sore up in all lands.

CHAPTER 42

1 Now when Jacob saw dat there was corn up in Egypt, Jacob holla'd unto his sons, Why do ye look one upon another?

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, I have heard dat there is corn up in Egypt: git you down thither, n' loot fo' our asses from thence; dat we may live, n' not die.

3 # And Josephz ten brethren went down ta loot corn up in Egypt.

4 But Benjamin, Josephz brutha, Jacob busted not wit his brethren; fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lest peradventure mischizzle befall his muthafuckin ass.

5 And tha lil playaz of Israel came ta loot [corn] among dem dat came: fo' tha famine was up in tha land of Canaan.

6 And Joseph [was] tha governor over tha land, [and] he [it was] dat sold ta all tha playaz of tha land: n' Josephz brethren came, n' bowed down themselves before his ass [with] they faces ta tha earth.

7 And Joseph saw his brethren, n' he knew dem yo, but made his dirty ass strange unto them, n' spake roughly unto them; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Whence come ye, biatch? And they holla'd, From tha land of Canaan ta loot chicken n' you know I be eatin up dat shizzle all muthafuckin day, biatch.

8 And Joseph knew his brethren yo, but they knew not his muthafuckin ass.

9 And Joseph remembered tha trips which da ruffneck dreamed of them, n' holla'd unto them, Ye [are] spies; ta peep tha nakednizz of tha land ye is come.

10 And they holla'd unto him, Nay, mah lord yo, but ta loot chicken is thy servants come.

11 Our thugged-out asses [are] all one manz sons; we [are] legit [men], thy servants is no spies.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Nay yo, but ta peep tha nakednizz of tha land ye is come.

13 And they holla'd, Thy servants [are] twelve brethren, tha lil playaz of one playa up in tha land of Canaan; and, behold, tha lil'est [is] dis dizzle wit our father, n' one [is] not.

14 And Joseph holla'd unto them, That [is it] dat I spake unto you, saying, Ye [are] spies:

15 Hereby ye shall be proved: By tha thuglife of Pharaoh ye shall not go forth hence, except yo' lil'est brutha come hither.

16 Send one of you, n' let his ass fetch yo' brutha, n' ye shall be kept up in prison, dat yo' lyrics may be proved, whether [there be any] truth up in you: or else by tha thuglife of Pharaoh surely ye [are] spies.

17 And he put dem all together tha fuck into ward three days.

18 And Joseph holla'd unto dem tha third day, This do, n' live; [for] I fear God:

19 If ye [be] legit [men], let one of yo' brethren be bound up in tha doggy den of yo' prison: go ye, carry corn fo' tha famine of yo' houses:

20 But brang yo' lil'est brutha unto me; so shall yo' lyrics be verified, n' ye shall not die fo' realz. And they did so.

21 # And they holla'd one ta another, Our thugged-out asses [are] verily guilty concernin our brutha, up in

dat we saw tha anguish of his soul, when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass besought us, n' we would not hear; therefore is dis distress come upon us.

22 And Reuben answered them, saying, Spake I not unto you, saying, Do not sin against tha child; n' ye would not hear, biatch? therefore, behold, also his blood is required.

23 And they knew not dat Joseph understood [them]; fo' da perved-out muthafucka spake unto dem by a interpreter.

24 And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned his dirty ass bout from them, n' wept; n' returned ta dem again, n' communed wit them, n' took from dem Simeon, n' bound his ass before they eyes.

25 # Then Joseph commanded ta fill they sacks wit corn, n' ta restore every last muthafuckin manz scrilla tha fuck into his sack, n' ta give dem provision fo' tha way: n' thus did he unto em.

26 And they laded they asses wit tha corn, n' departed thence.

27 And as one of dem opened his sack ta give his thugged-out ass provender up in tha inn, he espied his crazy-ass scrilla; for, behold, it [was] up in his sackz grill.

28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his brethren, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah scrilla is restored; and, lo, [it is] even up in mah sack: n' they ass failed [them], n' they was afraid, sayin one ta another, What [is] dis [that] Dogg hath done unto us?

29 # And they came unto Jacob they daddy unto tha land of Canaan, n' holla'd at his ass all dat befell unto them; saying,

30 Da man, [who is] tha lord of tha land, spake roughly ta us, n' took our asses fo' spiez of tha ghetto.

31 And we holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses [are] legit [men]; we is no spies:

32 Our thugged-out asses [be] twelve brethren, lil playaz of our father; one [is] not, n' tha lil'est [is] dis dizzle wit our daddy up in tha land of Canaan.

33 And tha man, tha lord of tha ghetto, holla'd unto us, Hereby shall I know dat ye [are] legit [men]; leave one of yo' brethren [here] wit me, n' take [food for] tha famine of yo' households, n' be gone:

34 And brang yo' lil'est brutha unto me: then shall I know dat ye [are] no spies yo, but [that] ye [are] legit [men: so] will I serve up you yo' brutha, n' ye shall traffick up in tha land.

35 # And it came ta pass as they emptied they sacks, that, behold, every last muthafuckin manz bundle of scrilla [was] up in his sack: n' when [both] they n' they daddy saw tha bundlez of scrilla, they was afraid.

36 And Jacob they daddy holla'd unto them, Me have ye bereaved [of mah children]: Joseph [is] not, n' Simeon [is] not, n' ye will take Benjamin [away]: all these thangs is against mah dirty ass.

37 And Reuben spake unto his wild lil' father, saying, Slay mah two sons, if I brang his ass not ta thee: serve up his ass tha fuck into mah hand, n' I will brang his ass ta thee again.

38 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil hustla shall not go down wit you; fo' his brutha is dead, n' he is left alone: if mischizzle befall his ass by tha way up in tha which ye go, then shall ye brang down mah gray hairs wit sorrow ta tha grave.

CHAPTER 43

1 And tha famine [was] sore up in tha land.

2 And it came ta pass, when they had smoked up tha corn which they had brought outta Egypt, they daddy holla'd unto them, Go again, loot our asses a lil chicken n' you know I be eatin up dat shizzle all muthafuckin day, biatch.

3 And Judah spake unto him, saying, Da playa did solemnly protest unto us, saying, Ye shall not peep mah face, except yo' brutha [be] wit yo thugged-out ass.

4 If thou wilt bust our brutha wit us, we will go down n' loot thee chicken:

5 But if thou wilt not bust [him], we aint gonna go down: fo' tha playa holla'd unto us, Ye shall not peep mah face, except yo' brutha [be] wit yo thugged-out ass.

6 And Israel holla'd, Wherefore dealt ye [so] ill wit me, [as] ta tell tha playa whether ye had yet a funky-ass brutha?

7 And they holla'd, Da playa axed our asses straitly of our state, n' of our kindred, saying, [Is] yo' daddy yet kickin it, biatch? have ye [another] brutha, biatch? n' we holla'd at his ass accordin ta tha tenor of these lyrics: could we certainly know dat da thug would say, Brin yo' brutha down?

8 And Judah holla'd unto Israel his wild lil' father, Send tha lad wit me, n' we will arise n' go; dat we may

live, n' not die, both we, n' thou, [and] also our lil ones.

9 I is ghon be surety fo' him; of mah hand shalt thou require him: if I brang his ass not unto thee, n' set his ass before thee, then let me bear tha blame fo' ever:

10 For except our crazy asses had lingered, surely now our crazy asses had returned dis second time.

11 And they daddy Israel holla'd unto them, If [it must be] so now, do this; take of tha dopest fruits up in tha land up in yo' vessels, n' carry down tha playa a present, a lil balm, n' a lil honey, spices, n' myrrh, nuts, n' almonds:

12 And take double scrilla up in yo' hand; n' tha scrilla dat was brought again n' again n' again up in tha grill of yo' sacks, carry [it] again n' again n' again up in yo' hand; peradventure it [was] a oversight:

13 Take also yo' brutha, n' arise, go again n' again n' again unto tha man:

14 And Dogg Almighty give you mercy before tha man, dat he may bust away yo' other brutha, n' Benjamin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. If I be bereaved [of mah children], I be bereaved.

15 And tha pimps took dat present, n' they took double scrilla up in they hand, n' Benjamin; n' rose up, n' went down ta Egypt, n' stood before Joseph.

16 And when Joseph saw Benjamin wit them, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta tha rula of his house, Brin [these] pimps home, n' slay, n' make ready; fo' [these] pimps shall dine wit me at noon.

17 And tha playa did as Joseph bade; n' tha playa brought tha pimps tha fuck into Josephz house.

18 And tha pimps was afraid, cuz they was brought tha fuck into Josephz house; n' they holla'd, Because of tha scrilla dat was returned up in our sacks all up in tha straight-up original gangsta time is we brought in; dat he may seek occasion against us, n' fall upon us, n' take our asses fo' bondmen, n' our asses.

19 And they came near ta tha steward of Josephz house, n' they communed wit his ass all up in tha door of tha house,

20 And holla'd, O sir, we came indeed down all up in tha straight-up original gangsta time ta loot chicken:

21 And it came ta pass, when we came ta tha inn, dat we opened our sacks, and, behold, [every] manz scrilla [was] up in tha grill of his sack, our scrilla up in full weight: n' our crazy asses have brought it again n' again n' again up in our hand.

22 And other scrilla have we brought down up in our handz ta loot chicken: we cannot tell whoz ass put our scrilla up in our sacks.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Peace [be] ta you, fear not: yo' God, n' tha Dogg of yo' father, hath given you treasure up in yo' sacks: I had yo' scrilla fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought Simeon up unto em.

24 And tha playa brought tha pimps tha fuck into Josephz house, n' gave [them] water, n' they washed they feet; n' he gave they asses provender.

25 And they made locked n loaded tha present against Joseph came at noon: fo' they heard dat they should smoke bread there.

26 # And when Joseph came home, they brought his ass tha present which [was] up in they hand tha fuck into tha house, n' bowed themselves ta his ass ta tha earth.

27 And he axed dem of [their] welfare, n' holla'd, [Is] yo' daddy well, tha oldschool playa of whom ye spake, biatch? [Is] he yet kickin it?

28 And they answered, Thy servant our daddy [is] up in phat game, he [is] yet kickin it fo' realz. And they bowed down they heads, n' made obeisance.

29 And he lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' saw his brutha Benjamin, his crazy-ass motherz son, n' holla'd, [Is] dis yo' lil'er brutha, of whom ye spake unto me, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dogg be gracious unto thee, mah son.

30 And Joseph made haste; fo' his bowels did yearn upon his brutha: n' da perved-out muthafucka sought [where] ta weep; n' he entered tha fuck into [his] chamber, n' wept there.

31 And da thug washed his wild lil' face, n' went out, n' refrained his dirty ass, n' holla'd, Set on bread.

32 And they set on fo' his ass by his dirty ass, n' fo' dem by themselves, n' fo' tha Egyptians, which did smoke wit him, by themselves: cuz tha Egyptians might not smoke bread wit tha Hebrews; fo' dat [is] a abomination unto tha Egyptians.

33 And they sat before him, tha firstborn accordin ta his birthright, n' tha lil'est accordin ta his youth: n' tha pimps marvelled one at another.

34 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took [and sent] messes unto dem from before him: but Benjaminz mess was five times so much as any of theirz fo' realz. And they drank, n' was merry wit his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 44

1 And his schmoovoo ass commanded tha steward of his house, saying, Fill tha menz sacks [with] chicken, as much as they can carry, n' put every last muthafuckin manz scrilla up in his sackz grill.

2 And put mah cup, tha silver cup, up in tha sackz grill of tha lil'est, n' his corn scrilla fo' realz. And da ruffneck did accordin ta tha word dat Joseph had spoken.

3 As soon as tha mornin was light, tha pimps was busted away, they n' they asses.

4 [And] when they was gone outta tha hood, [and] not [yet] far off, Joseph holla'd unto his steward, Up, follow afta tha men; n' when thou dost overtake them, say unto them, Wherefore have ye rewarded evil fo' good?

5 [Is] not dis [it] up in which mah lord drinketh, n' whereby indeed da ruffneck divineth, biatch? ye have done evil up in so bustin.

6 # And he overtook them, n' da perved-out muthafucka spake unto dem these same stupid-ass lyrics.

7 And they holla'd unto him, Wherefore saith mah lord these lyrics, biatch? Dogg forbid dat thy servants should do accordin ta dis thing:

8 Behold, tha scrilla, which we found up in our sacks' grills, we brought again n' again n' again unto thee outta tha land of Canaan: how tha fuck then should we loot outta thy lordz doggy den silver or gold?

9 With whomsoever of thy servants it be found, both let his ass die, n' we also is ghton be mah lordz bondmen.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Now also [let] it [be] accordin unto yo' lyrics: da thug wit whom it is found shall be mah servant; n' ye shall be blameless.

11 Then they speedily took down every last muthafuckin playa his sack ta tha ground, n' opened every last muthafuckin playa his sack.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka searched, [and] fuckin started all up in tha eldest, n' left all up in tha lil'est: n' tha cup was found up in Benjaminz sack.

13 Then they rent they clothes, n' laded every last muthafuckin playa his thugged-out ass, n' returned ta tha hood.

14 # And Judah n' his brethren came ta Josephz house; fo' he [was] yet there: n' they fell before his ass on tha ground.

15 And Joseph holla'd unto them, What deed [is] dis dat ye have done, biatch? wot ye not dat such a playa as I can certainly divine?

16 And Judah holla'd, What shall we say unto mah lord, biatch? what tha fuck shall we speak, biatch? or how tha fuck shall we clear ourselves, biatch? Dogg hath found up tha iniquitizzle of thy servants: behold, we [are] mah lordz servants, both we, n' [he] also wit whom tha cup is found.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dogg forbid dat I should do so: [but] tha playa up in whose hand tha cup is found, da perved-out muthafucka shall be mah servant; n' as fo' you, git you up in peace unto yo' father.

18 # Then Judah came near unto him, n' holla'd, Oh mah lord, let thy servant, I pray thee, drop a rhyme a word up in mah lordz ears, n' let not thine anger burn against thy servant: fo' thou [art] even as Pharaoh.

19 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord axed his servants, saying, Have ye a gangbangin' father, or a funky-ass brutha?

20 And we holla'd unto mah lord, Our thugged-out asses gots a gangbangin' father, a oldschool man, n' a cold-ass lil lil pimp of his oldschool age, a lil one; n' his brutha is dead, n' he ridin' solo is left of his crazy-ass mother, n' his wild lil' daddy loveth his muthafuckin ass.

21 And thou holla'dst unto thy servants, Brin his ass down unto me, dat I may set mine eyes upon his muthafuckin ass.

22 And we holla'd unto mah lord, Da lad cannot leave his wild lil' father: fo' [if] da perved-out muthafucka should leave his wild lil' father, [his father] would die.

23 And thou holla'dst unto thy servants, Except yo' lil'est brutha come down wit you, ye shall peep mah grill no more.

24 And it came ta pass when we came up unto thy servant mah father, we holla'd at his ass tha lyricz of mah lord.
25 And our daddy holla'd, Go again, [and] loot our asses a lil chicken n' you know I be eatin up dat shizzle all muthafuckin day, bitch.
26 And we holla'd, Our thugged-out asses cannot go down: if our lil'est brutha be wit us, then will we go down: fo' we may not peep tha manz face, except our lil'est brutha [be] wit us.
27 And thy servant mah daddy holla'd unto us, Ye know dat mah hoe bare me two [sons]:
28 And tha one went up from me, n' I holla'd, Surely he is torn up in pieces; n' I saw his ass not since:
29 And if ye take dis also from me, n' mischizzle befall him, ye shall brang down mah gray hairs wit sorrow ta tha grave.
30 Now therefore when I come ta thy servant mah father, n' tha lad [be] not wit us; seein dat his thuglife is bound up in tha lahz life;
31 It shall come ta pass, when da perved-out muthafucka seeth dat tha lad [is] not [with us], dat da thug will die: n' thy servants shall brang down tha gray hairz of thy servant our daddy wit sorrow ta tha grave.
32 For thy servant became surety fo' tha lad unto mah father, saying, If I brang his ass not unto thee, then I shall bear tha blame ta mah daddy fo' eva.
33 Now therefore, I pray thee, let thy servant abide instead of tha lad a funky-ass bondman ta mah lord; n' let tha lad go up wit his brethren.
34 For how tha fuck shall I go up ta mah father, n' tha lad [be] not wit me, bitch? lest peradventure I peep tha evil dat shall come on mah father.

CHAPTER 45

1 Then Joseph could not refrain his dirty ass before all dem dat stood by him; n' his schmooove ass cried, Cause every last muthafuckin playa ta go up from mah dirty ass fo' realz. And there stood no playa wit him, while Joseph made his dirty ass known unto his brethren.
2 And da thug wept aloud: n' tha Egyptians n' tha doggy den of Pharaoh heard.
3 And Joseph holla'd unto his brethren, I [am] Joseph; doth mah daddy yet live, bitch? And his brethren could not answer him; fo' they was shitd at his thugged-out lil' presence.
4 And Joseph holla'd unto his brethren, Come near ta me, I pray yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. And they came near fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am] Joseph yo' brutha, whom ye sold tha fuck into Egypt.
5 Now therefore be not grieved, nor supa pissed wit yourselves, dat ye sold mah crazy ass hither: fo' Dogg did bust me before you ta preserve life.
6 For these two muthafuckin yearz [hath] tha famine [been] up in tha land: n' yet [there are] five yearz, up in tha which [there shall] neither [be] earin nor harvest.
7 And Dogg busted mah crazy ass before you ta preserve you a posteritizzle up in tha earth, n' ta save yo' lives by a pimped out deliverance.
8 So now [it was] not you [that] busted mah crazy ass hither yo, but God: n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath made me a gangbangin' daddy ta Pharaoh, n' lord of all his house, n' a rula all up in all tha land of Egypt.
9 Haste ye, n' go up ta mah father, n' say unto him, Thus saith thy lil hustla Joseph, Dogg hath made me lord of all Egypt: come down unto me, tarry not:
10 And thou shalt dwell up in tha land of Goshen, n' thou shalt be near unto me, thou, n' thy children, n' thy childrenz children, n' thy flocks, n' thy herds, n' all dat thou hast:
11 And there will I nourish thee; fo' yet [there are] five muthafuckin yearz of famine; lest thou, n' thy household, n' all dat thou hast, come ta poverty.
12 And, behold, yo' eyes see, n' tha eyez of mah brutha Benjamin, dat [it is] mah grill dat speaketh unto yo thugged-out ass.
13 And ye shall tell mah daddy of all mah glory up in Egypt, n' of all dat ye have seen; n' ye shall haste n' brang down mah daddy hither.
14 And he fell upon his brutha Benjaminz neck, n' wept; n' Benjamin wept upon his neck.
15 Mo'over he busted all his brethren, n' wept upon them: n' afta dat his brethren talked wit his

muthafuckin ass.

16 # And tha hype thereof was heard up in Pharaohz house, saying, Josephz brethren is come: n' it pleased Pharaoh well, n' his servants.

17 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Joseph, Say unto thy brethren, This do ye; lade yo' beasts, n' go, git you unto tha land of Canaan;

18 And take yo' daddy n' yo' households, n' come unto me: n' I will give you tha phat of tha land of Egypt, n' ye shall smoke tha fat of tha land.

19 Now thou art commanded, dis do ye; take you wagons outta tha land of Egypt fo' yo' lil ones, n' fo' yo' wives, n' brang yo' father, n' come.

20 Also regard not yo' stuff; fo' tha phat of all tha land of Egypt [is] your's.

21 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did so: n' Joseph gave dem wagons, accordin ta tha commandment of Pharaoh, n' gave dem provision fo' tha way.

22 To all of dem he gave each playa chizzlez of raiment; but ta Benjamin he gave three hundred [pieces] of silver, n' five chizzlez of raiment.

23 And ta his wild lil' daddy da perved-out muthafucka busted afta dis [manner]; ten asses laden wit tha phat thangz of Egypt, n' ten she asses laden wit corn n' bread n' meat fo' his wild lil' daddy by tha way.

24 So da perved-out muthafucka busted his brethren away, n' they departed: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, See dat ye fall not up by tha way.

25 # And they went up outta Egypt, n' came tha fuck into tha land of Canaan unto Jacob they father,

26 And holla'd at him, saying, Joseph [is] yet kickin it, n' he [is] governor over all tha land of Egypt fo' realz. And Jacobz ass fainted, fo' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass believed dem not.

27 And they holla'd at his ass all tha lyricz of Joseph, which dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd unto them: n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw tha wagons which Joseph had busted ta carry him, tha spirit of Jacob they daddy revived:

28 And Israel holla'd, [It is] enough; Joseph mah lil hustla [is] yet kickin it: I will go n' peep his ass before I die.

CHAPTER 46

1 And Israel took his journey wit all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had, n' came ta Brew-sheba, n' offered sacrifices unto tha Dogg of his wild lil' daddy Isaac.

2 And Dogg spake unto Israel up in tha visionz of tha night, n' holla'd, Jacob, Jacob fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Here [am] I.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am] God, tha Dogg of thy father: fear not ta go down tha fuck into Egypt; fo' I will there make of thee a pimped out nation:

4 I will go down wit thee tha fuck into Egypt; n' I will also surely brang thee up [again]: n' Joseph shall put his hand upon thine eyes.

5 And Jacob rose up from Brew-sheba: n' tha lil playaz of Israel carried Jacob they father, n' they lil ones, n' they wives, up in tha wagons which Pharaoh had busted ta carry his muthafuckin ass.

6 And they took they cattle, n' they goods, which they had gotten up in tha land of Canaan, n' came tha fuck into Egypt, Jacob, n' all his seed wit him:

7 His sons, n' his sons' lil playaz wit him, his fuckin lil' daughters, n' his sons' daughters, n' all his seed brought da thug wit his ass tha fuck into Egypt.

8 # And these [are] tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which came tha fuck into Egypt, Jacob n' his sons: Reuben, Jacobz firstborn.

9 And tha lil playaz of Reuben; Hanoth, n' Phallu, n' Hezron, n' Carmi.

10 # And tha lil playaz of Simeon; Jemuel, n' Jamin, n' Ohad, n' Jachin, n' Zohar, n' Shaul tha lil hustla of a Canaanitish biatch.

11 # And tha lil playaz of Levi; Gershon, Kohath, n' Merari.

12 # And tha lil playaz of Judah; Er, n' Onan, n' Shelah, n' Pharez, n' Zerah: but Er n' Onan took a dirt nap up in tha land of Canaan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Pharez was Hezron n' Hamul.

13 # And tha lil playaz of Issachar; Tola, n' Phuvah, n' Thang, n' Shimron.

14 # And tha lil playaz of Zebulun; Sered, n' Elon, n' Jahleel.
15 These [be] tha lil playaz of Leah, which da hoe bare unto Jacob up in Padan-aram, wit his fuckin lil' daughter Dinah: all tha soulz of his fuckin lil playas n' his fuckin lil' daughtas [were] thirty n' three.
16 # And tha lil playaz of Gad; Ziphion, n' Haggi, Shuni, n' Ezbon, Eri, n' Arodi, n' Areli.
17 # And tha lil playaz of Asher; Jimnah, n' Ishuah, n' Isui, n' Beriah, n' Serah they sister: n' tha lil playaz of Beriah; Heber, n' Malchiel.
18 These [are] tha lil playaz of Zilpah, whom Laban gave ta Leah his fuckin lil' daughter, n' these da hoe bare unto Jacob, [even] sixteen souls.
19 Da lil playaz of Rachel Jacobz hoe; Joseph, n' Benjamin.
20 # And unto Joseph up in tha land of Egypt was born Manasseh n' Ephraim, which Asenath tha daughter of Poti-pherah priest of On bare unto his muthafuckin ass.
21 # And tha lil playaz of Benjamin [were] Belah, n' Becher, n' Ashbel, Gera, n' Naaman, Ehi, n' Rosh, Muppim, n' Huppim, n' Ard.
22 These [are] tha lil playaz of Rachel, which was born ta Jacob: all tha souls [were] fourteen.
23 # And tha lil playaz of Dan; Hushim.
24 # And tha lil playaz of Naphtali; Jahzeel, n' Guni, n' Jezer, n' Shillem.
25 These [are] tha lil playaz of Bilhah, which Laban gave unto Rachel his fuckin lil' daughter, n' da hoe bare these unto Jacob: all tha souls [were] seven.
26 All tha souls dat came wit Jacob tha fuck into Egypt, which came outta his fuckin loins, besides Jacobz sons' wives, all tha souls [were] threescore n' six;
27 And tha lil playaz of Joseph, which was born his ass up in Egypt, [were] two souls: all tha soulz of tha doggy den of Jacob, which came tha fuck into Egypt, [were] threescore n' ten.
28 # And da perved-out muthafucka busted Judah before his ass unto Joseph, ta direct his wild lil' grill unto Goshen; n' they came tha fuck into tha land of Goshen.
29 And Joseph made locked n loaded his chariot, n' went up ta hook up Israel his wild lil' father, ta Goshen, n' presented his dirty ass unto him; n' he fell on his neck, n' wept on his neck a phat while.
30 And Israel holla'd unto Joseph, Now let me die, since I have peeped thy face, cuz thou [art] yet kickin it.
31 And Joseph holla'd unto his brethren, n' unto his wild lil' fatherz house, I will go up, n' shew Pharaoh, n' say unto him, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren, n' mah fatherz house, which [were] up in tha land of Canaan, is come unto me;
32 And tha pimps [are] shepherds, fo' they trade hath been ta feed cattle; n' they have brought they flocks, n' they herds, n' all dat they have.
33 And it shall come ta pass, when Pharaoh shall call you, n' shall say, What [is] yo' occupation?
34 That ye shall say, Thy servants' trade hath been bout cattle from our youth even until now, both we, [and] also our fathers: dat ye may dwell up in tha land of Goshen; fo' every last muthafuckin shepherd [is] a abomination unto tha Egyptians.

CHAPTER 47

1 Then Joseph came n' holla'd at Pharaoh, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daddy n' mah brethren, n' they flocks, n' they herds, n' all dat they have, is come outta tha land of Canaan; and, behold, they [are] up in tha land of Goshen.
2 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took a shitload of his brethren, [even] five men, n' presented dem unto Pharaoh.
3 And Pharaoh holla'd unto his brethren, What [is] yo' occupation, biatch? And they holla'd unto Pharaoh, Thy servants [are] shepherds, both we, [and] also our fathers.
4 They holla'd moreover unto Pharaoh, For ta sojourn up in tha land is we come; fo' thy servants have no pasture fo' they flocks; fo' tha famine [is] sore up in tha land of Canaan: now therefore, we pray thee, let thy servants dwell up in tha land of Goshen.
5 And Pharaoh spake unto Joseph, saying, Thy daddy n' thy brethren is come unto thee:
6 Da land of Egypt [is] before thee; up in tha dopest of tha land make thy daddy n' brethren ta dwell; up in tha land of Goshen let dem dwell: n' if thou knowest [any] pimpz of activitizzle among them, then make dem rulaz over mah cattle.

7 And Joseph brought up in Jacob his wild lil' father, n' set his ass before Pharaoh: n' Jacob blessed Pharaoh.

8 And Pharaoh holla'd unto Jacob, How tha fuck oldschool [art] thou?

9 And Jacob holla'd unto Pharaoh, Da minutez of tha muthafuckin yearz of mah pilgrimage [are] a hundred n' thirty years: few n' evil have tha minutez of tha muthafuckin yearz of mah thuglife been, n' aint attained unto tha minutez of tha muthafuckin yearz of tha thuglife of mah fathers up in tha minutez of they pilgrimage.

10 And Jacob blessed Pharaoh, n' went up from before Pharaoh.

11 # And Joseph placed his wild lil' daddy n' his brethren, n' gave dem a possession up in tha land of Egypt, up in tha dopest of tha land, up in tha land of Rameses, as Pharaoh had commanded.

12 And Joseph nourished his wild lil' father, n' his brethren, n' all his wild lil' fatherz household, wit bread, accordin ta [their] crews.

13 # And [there was] no bread up in all tha land; fo' tha famine [was] straight-up sore, so dat tha land of Egypt n' [all] tha land of Canaan fainted by reason of tha famine.

14 And Joseph gathered up all tha scrilla dat was found up in tha land of Egypt, n' up in tha land of Canaan, fo' tha corn which they looted: n' Joseph brought tha scrilla tha fuck into Pharaohz house.

15 And when scrilla failed up in tha land of Egypt, n' up in tha land of Canaan, all tha Egyptians came unto Joseph, n' holla'd, Give our asses bread: fo' why should our phat asses die up in thy presence, biatch? fo' tha scrilla faileth.

16 And Joseph holla'd, Give yo' cattle; n' I will give you fo' yo' cattle, if scrilla fail.

17 And they brought they cattle unto Joseph: n' Joseph gave dem bread [in exchange] fo' horses, n' fo' tha flocks, n' fo' tha cattle of tha herds, n' fo' tha asses: n' he fed dem wit bread fo' all they cattle fo' dat year.

18 When dat year was ended, they came unto his ass tha second year, n' holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna hide [it] from mah lord, how tha fuck dat our scrilla is spent; mah lord also hath our herdz of cattle; there aint ought left up in tha sight of mah lord yo, but our bodies, n' our lands:

19 Wherefore shall our phat asses die before thine eyes, both we n' our land, biatch? loot our asses n' our land fo' bread, n' we n' our land is ghon be servants unto Pharaoh: n' give [us] seed, dat we may live, n' not die, dat tha land be not desolate.

20 And Joseph looted all tha land of Egypt fo' Pharaoh; fo' tha Egyptians sold every last muthafuckin playa his wild lil' field, cuz tha famine prevailed over them: so tha land became Pharaoh's.

21 And as fo' tha people, he removed dem ta ghettos from [one] end of tha bordaz of Egypt even ta tha [other] end thereof.

22 Only tha land of tha priests looted he not; fo' tha priests had a portion [assigned them] of Pharaoh, n' did smoke they portion which Pharaoh gave them: wherefore they sold not they lands.

23 Then Joseph holla'd unto tha people, Behold, I have looted you dis dazzle n' yo' land fo' Pharaoh: lo, [here is] seed fo' you, n' ye shall sow tha land.

24 And it shall come ta pass up in tha increase, dat ye shall give tha fifth [part] unto Pharaoh, n' four parts shall be yo' own, fo' seed of tha field, n' fo' yo' chicken, n' fo' dem of yo' households, n' fo' chicken fo' yo' lil ones.

25 And they holla'd, Thou hast saved our lives: let our asses find grace up in tha sight of mah lord, n' we is ghon be Pharaohz servants.

26 And Joseph juiced it up a law over tha land of Egypt unto dis day, [that] Pharaoh should have tha fifth [part]; except tha land of tha priests only, [which] became not Pharaoh's.

27 # And Israel dwelt up in tha land of Egypt, up in tha ghetto of Goshen; n' they had possessions therein, n' grew, n' multiplied exceedingly.

28 And Jacob lived up in tha land of Egypt seventeen years: so tha whole age of Jacob was a hundred forty n' seven years.

29 And tha time drew nigh dat Israel must die: n' his schmooove ass called his fuckin lil hustla Joseph, n' holla'd unto him, If now I have found grace up in thy sight, put, I pray thee, thy hand under mah thigh, n' deal kindly n' truly wit me; bury me not, I pray thee, up in Egypt:

30 But I will lie wit mah fathers, n' thou shalt carry me outta Egypt, n' bury me up in they buryingplace fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will do as thou hast holla'd.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Swear unto mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka sware unto his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And Israel bowed his dirty ass upon tha bedz head.

CHAPTER 48

1 And it came ta pass afta these things, dat [one] holla'd at Joseph, Behold, thy daddy [is] sick: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took wit his ass his cold-ass two sons, Manasseh n' Ephraim.

2 And [one] holla'd at Jacob, n' holla'd, Behold, thy lil hustla Joseph cometh unto thee: n' Israel strengthened his dirty ass, n' sat upon tha bed.

3 And Jacob holla'd unto Joseph, Dogg Almighty rocked up unto me at Luz up in tha land of Canaan, n' blessed me,

4 And holla'd unto me, Behold, I will make thee fruitful, n' multiply thee, n' I will make of thee a multitude of people; n' will give dis land ta thy seed afta thee [for] a everlastin possession.

5 # And now thy two sons, Ephraim n' Manasseh, which was born unto thee up in tha land of Egypt before I came unto thee tha fuck into Egypt, [are] mine; as Reuben n' Simeon, they shall be mine.

6 And thy issue, which thou begetteth afta them, shall be thine, [and] shall be called afta tha name of they brethren up in they inheritance.

7 And as fo' me, when I came from Padan, Rachel took a dirt nap by me up in tha land of Canaan up in tha way, when yet [there was] but a lil way ta come unto Ephrath: n' I buried her there up in tha way of Ephrath; tha same stupid-ass [is] Beth-lehem.

8 And Israel beheld Josephz sons, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [are] these?

9 And Joseph holla'd unto his wild lil' father, They [are] mah sons, whom Dogg hath given me up in dis [place] fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Brin them, I pray thee, unto me, n' I will bless em.

10 Now tha eyez of Israel was dim fo' age, [so that] his schmooove ass could not peep fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought dem near unto him; n' he busted them, n' embraced em.

11 And Israel holla'd unto Joseph, I had not thought ta peep thy face: and, lo, Dogg hath shewed mah crazy ass also thy seed.

12 And Joseph brought dem up from between his knees, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed his dirty ass wit his wild lil' grill ta tha earth.

13 And Joseph took dem both, Ephraim up in his bangin right hand toward Israelz left hand, n' Manasseh up in his fuckin left hand toward Israelz right hand, n' brought [them] near unto his muthafuckin ass.

14 And Israel stretched up his bangin right hand, n' laid [it] upon Ephraimz head, whoz ass [was] tha lil'er, n' his fuckin left hand upon Manassehz head, guidin his handz wittingly; fo' Manasseh [was] tha firstborn.

15 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed Joseph, n' holla'd, God, before whom mah fathers Abraham n' Isaac did strutt, tha Dogg which fed mah crazy ass all mah thuglife long unto dis day,

16 Da Angel which redeemed mah crazy ass from all evil, bless tha lads; n' let mah name be named on them, n' tha name of mah fathers Abraham n' Isaac; n' let dem grow tha fuck into a multitude up in tha midst of tha earth.

17 And when Joseph saw dat his wild lil' daddy laid his bangin right hand upon tha head of Ephraim, it displeased him: n' dat schmooove muthafucka held up his wild lil' fatherz hand, ta remove it from Ephraimz head unto Manassehz head.

18 And Joseph holla'd unto his wild lil' father, Not so, mah father: fo' dis [is] tha firstborn; put thy right hand upon his head.

19 And his wild lil' daddy refused, n' holla'd, I know [it], mah son, I know [it]: he also shall become a people, n' he also shall be pimped out: but truly his fuckin lil'er brutha shall be pimped outer than he, n' his seed shall become a multitude of nations.

20 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed dem dat day, saying, In thee shall Israel bless, saying, Dogg make thee as Ephraim n' as Manasseh: n' da perved-out muthafucka set Ephraim before Manasseh.

21 And Israel holla'd unto Joseph, Behold, I die: but Dogg shall be wit you, n' brang you again n' again n' again unto tha land of yo' fathers.

22 Mo'over I have given ta thee one portion above thy brethren, which I took outta tha hand of tha Amorite wit mah sword n' wit mah bow.

CHAPTER 49

1 And Jacob called unto his sons, n' holla'd, Gather yourselves together, dat I may rap [that] which shall befall you up in tha last days.

2 Gather yourselves together, n' hear, ye lil playaz of Jacob; n' hearken unto Israel yo' father.

3 # Reuben, thou [art] mah firstborn, mah might, n' tha beginnin of mah strength, tha excellency of dignity, n' tha excellency of power:

4 Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel; cuz thou wentest up ta thy fatherz bed; then defiledst thou [it]: da thug went up ta mah couch.

5 # Simeon n' Levi [are] brethren; instrumentz of wacky [are in] they habitations.

6 O mah soul, come not thou tha fuck into they secret; unto they assembly, mine honour, be not thou united: fo' up in they anger they slew a man, n' up in they selfwill they digged down a wall.

7 Cursed [be] they anger, fo' [it was] fierce; n' they wrath, fo' it was wack: I will divide dem up in Jacob, n' scatter dem up in Israel.

8 # Judah, thou [art he] whom thy brethren shall praise: thy hand [shall be] up in tha neck of thine enemies; thy fatherz lil pimps shall bow down before thee.

9 Judah [is] a lionz whelp: from tha prey, mah son, thou art gone up: da perved-out muthafucka stooped down, his schmooove ass couched as a lion, n' as a oldschool lion; whoz ass shall rouse his ass up?

10 Da sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his wild lil' feet, until Shiloh come; n' unto his ass [shall] tha gatherin of tha playas [be].

11 Bindin his wild lil' foal unto tha vine, n' his thugged-out ass colt unto tha chizzle vine; da thug washed his wild lil' freakadelic garments up in wine, n' his threadz up in tha blood of grapes:

12 His eyes [shall be] red wit wine, n' his cold-ass teeth white wit milk.

13 # Zebulun shall dwell all up in tha haven of tha sea; n' he [shall be] fo' a haven of ships; n' his border [shall be] unto Zidon.

14 # Issachar [is] a phat ass couchin down between two burdens:

15 And da perved-out muthafucka saw dat rest [was] good, n' tha land dat [it was] pleasant; n' bowed his shoulder ta bear, n' became a servant unto tribute.

16 # Don Juan shall judge his thugged-out lil' people, as one of tha tribez of Israel.

17 Don Juan shall be a serpent by tha way, a adder up in tha path, dat biteth tha cow heels, so dat his bangin rider shall fall backward.

18 I have waited fo' thy salvation, O LORD.

19 # Gad, a troop shall overcome him: but da perved-out muthafucka shall overcome all up in tha last.

20 # Out of Asher his bread [shall be] fat, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall yield royal dainties.

21 # Naphtali [is] a hind let loose: he giveth goodly lyrics.

22 # Joseph [is] a gangbangin' fruitful bough, [even] a gangbangin' fruitful bough by a well; [whose] branches run over tha wall:

23 Da archers have sorely grieved him, n' blasted [at him], n' hated him:

24 But his bow abode up in strength, n' tha armz of his handz was made phat by tha handz of tha mighty [God] of Jacob; (from thence [is] tha shepherd, tha stone of Israel:)

25 [Even] by tha Dogg of thy father, whoz ass shall muthafuckin help thee; n' by tha Almighty, whoz ass shall bless thee wit blessingz of heaven above, blessingz of tha deep dat lieth under, blessingz of tha breasts, n' of tha womb:

26 Da blessingz of thy daddy have prevailed above tha blessingz of mah progenitors unto tha utmost bound of tha everlastin hills: they shall be on tha head of Joseph, n' on tha crown of tha head of his ass dat was separate from his brethren.

27 # Benjamin shall ravin [as] a wolf: up in tha mornin da perved-out muthafucka shall devour tha prey, n' at night da perved-out muthafucka shall divide tha spoil.

28 # All these [are] tha twelve tribez of Israel: n' dis [is it] dat they daddy spake unto them, n' blessed them; every last muthafuckin one accordin ta his blessin his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed em.

29 And his schmooove ass charged them, n' holla'd unto them, I be ta be gathered unto mah people: bury me wit mah fathers up in tha cave dat [is] up in tha field of Ephron tha Hittite,

30 In tha cave dat [is] up in tha field of Machpelah, which [is] before Mamre, up in tha land of Canaan, which Abraham looted wit tha field of Ephron tha Hittite fo' a possession of a funky-ass buryingplace.

31 There they buried Abraham n' Sarah his hoe; there they buried Isaac n' Rebekah his hoe; n' there I buried Leah.

32 Da purchase of tha field n' of tha cave dat [is] therein [was] from tha lil pimpz of Heth.

33 And when Jacob had made a end of commandin his sons, he gathered up his wild lil' feet tha fuck into tha bed, n' yielded up tha pimp, n' was gathered unto his thugged-out lil' people.

CHAPTER 50

1 And Joseph fell upon his wild lil' fatherz face, n' wept upon him, n' busted his muthafuckin ass.

2 And Joseph commanded his servants tha physicians ta embalm his wild lil' father: n' tha physicians embalmed Israel.

3 And forty minutes was fulfilled fo' him; fo' so is fulfilled tha minutez of dem which is embalmed: n' tha Egyptians mourned fo' his ass threescore n' ten days.

4 And when tha minutez of his crazy-ass mournin was past, Joseph spake unto tha doggy den of Pharaoh, saying, If now I have found grace up in yo' eyes, speak, I pray you, up in tha earz of Pharaoh, saying,

5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daddy made me swear, saying, Lo, I die: up in mah grave which I have digged fo' me up in tha land of Canaan, there shalt thou bury mah dirty ass. Now therefore let me go up, I pray thee, n' bury mah father, n' I will come again.

6 And Pharaoh holla'd, Go up, n' bury thy father, accordin as he made thee swear.

7 # And Joseph went up ta bury his wild lil' father: n' wit his ass went up all tha servantz of Pharaoh, tha eldaz of his house, n' all tha eldaz of tha land of Egypt,

8 And all tha doggy den of Joseph, n' his brethren, n' his wild lil' fatherz house: only they lil ones, n' they flocks, n' they herds, they left up in tha land of Goshen.

9 And there went up wit his ass both chariots n' horsemen: n' it was a straight-up pimped out company.

10 And they came ta tha threshingfloor of Atad, which [is] beyond Jordan, n' there they mourned wit a pimped out n' straight-up sore lamentation: n' he done cooked up a mournin fo' his wild lil' daddy seven days.

11 And when tha inhabitantz of tha land, tha Canaanites, saw tha mournin up in tha floor of Atad, they holla'd, This [is] a grievous mournin ta tha Egyptians: wherefore tha name of it was called Abel-mizraim, which [is] beyond Jordan.

12 And his fuckin lil playas did unto his ass accordin as his schmooove ass commanded them:

13 For his fuckin lil playas carried his ass tha fuck into tha land of Canaan, n' buried his ass up in tha cave of tha field of Machpelah, which Abraham looted wit tha field fo' a possession of a funky-ass buryingplace of Ephron tha Hittite, before Mamre.

14 # And Joseph returned tha fuck into Egypt, he, n' his brethren, n' all dat went up wit his ass ta bury his wild lil' father, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had buried his wild lil' father.

15 # And when Josephz brethren saw dat they daddy was dead, they holla'd, Joseph will peradventure don't give a fuck bout us, n' will certainly relike our asses all tha evil which our phat asses did unto his muthafuckin ass.

16 And they busted a messenger unto Joseph, saying, Thy daddy did command before da ruffneck died, saying,

17 So shall ye say unto Joseph, Forgive, I pray thee now, tha trespass of thy brethren, n' they sin; fo' they did unto thee evil: n' now, we pray thee, forgive tha trespass of tha servantz of tha Dogg of thy daddy fo' realz. And Joseph wept when they spake unto his muthafuckin ass.

18 And his brethren also went n' fell down before his wild lil' face; n' they holla'd, Behold, we [be] thy servants.

19 And Joseph holla'd unto them, Fear not: fo' [am] I up in tha place of God?

20 But as fo' you, ye thought evil against me; [but] Dogg meant it unto good, ta brang ta pass, as [it is] dis day, ta save much playas kickin it.

21 Now therefore fear ye not: I will nourish you, n' yo' lil ones fo' realz. And his schmooove ass comforted them, n' spake kindly unto em.

22 # And Joseph dwelt up in Egypt, he, n' his wild lil' fatherz house: n' Joseph lived a hundred n' ten years.
23 And Joseph saw Ephraimz lil pimpz of tha third [generation]: tha lil pimps also of Machir tha lil hustla of Manasseh was brought up upon Josephz knees.
24 And Joseph holla'd unto his brethren, I die: n' Dogg will surely git on over ta you, n' brang you outta dis land unto tha land which da perved-out muthafucka sware ta Abraham, ta Isaac, n' ta Jacob.
25 And Joseph took a oath of tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Dogg will surely git on over ta you, n' ye shall carry up mah bones from hence.
26 So Joseph died, [being] a hundred n' ten muthafuckin years old: n' they embalmed him, n' da thug was put up in a cold-ass lil coffin up in Egypt.

THE SECOND BOOK OF MOSES, CALLED EXODUS

CHAPTER 1

1 Now these [are] tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which came tha fuck into Egypt; every last muthafuckin playa n' his household came wit Jacob.
2 Reuben, Simeon, Levi, n' Judah,
3 Issachar, Zebulun, n' Benjamin,
4 Dan, n' Naphtali, Gad, n' Asher.
5 And all tha souls dat came outta tha loinz of Jacob was seventy souls: fo' Joseph was up in Egypt [already].
6 And Joseph died, n' all his brethren, n' all dat generation.
7 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel was fruitful, n' increased abundantly, n' multiplied, n' waxed exceedin mighty; n' tha land was filled wit em.
8 Now there arose up a freshly smoked up mackdaddy over Egypt, which knew not Joseph.
9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his thugged-out lil' people, Behold, tha playaz of tha lil pimpz of Israel [are] mo' n' mightier than we:
10 Come on, let our asses deal wisely wit them; lest they multiply, n' it come ta pass, that, when there falleth up any war, they join also unto our enemies, n' fight against us, n' [so] git dem up outta tha land.
11 Therefore they did set over dem taskmastas ta afflict dem wit they burdens fo' realz. And they built fo' Pharaoh treasure ghettos, Pithom n' Raamses.
12 But tha mo' they afflicted them, tha mo' they multiplied n' grew fo' realz. And they was grieved cuz of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
13 And tha Egyptians made tha lil pimpz of Israel ta serve wit rigour:
14 And they made they lives bitter wit hard bondage, up in mortar, n' up in brick, n' up in all manner of steez up in tha field: all they service, wherein they made dem serve, [was] wit rigour.
15 # And tha mackdaddy of Egypt spake ta tha Hebrew midwives, of which tha name of tha one [was] Shiphrah, n' tha name of tha other Puah:
16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, When ye do tha crib of a midhoe ta tha Hebrew dem hoes, n' peep [them] upon tha stools; if it [be] a son, then ye shall bust a cap up in him: but if it [be] a thugged-out daughter, then her big-ass booty shall live.
17 But tha midwives feared God, n' did not as tha mackdaddy of Egypt commanded dem yo, but saved tha pimps lil pimps kickin it.
18 And tha mackdaddy of Egypt called fo' tha midwives, n' holla'd unto them, Why have ye done dis thing, n' have saved tha pimps lil pimps kickin it?
19 And tha midwives holla'd unto Pharaoh, Because tha Hebrew dem hoes [are] not as tha Egyptian dem hoes; fo' they [are] lively, n' is served up ere tha midwives come up in unto em.
20 Therefore Dogg dealt well wit tha midwives: n' tha playas multiplied, n' waxed straight-up mighty.
21 And it came ta pass, cuz tha midwives feared God, dat he made dem houses.
22 And Pharaoh charged all his thugged-out lil' people, saying, Every lil hustla dat is born ye shall cast tha fuck into tha river, n' every last muthafuckin daughter ye shall save kickin it.

CHAPTER 2

1 And there went a playa of tha doggy den of Levi, n' took [to hoe] a thugged-out daughter of Levi.
2 And tha biatch conceived, n' bare a son: n' when her big-ass booty saw his ass dat he [was a] goodly [child], dat freaky freaky biatch hid his ass three months.
3 And when dat thugged-out biiiatch could not longer hide him, dat dunkadelic hoe took fo' his ass a ark of bulrushes, n' daubed it wit slime n' wit pitch, n' put tha lil pimp therein; n' she laid [it] up in tha flags by tha riverz brink.
4 And his sista stood afar off, ta wit what tha fuck would be done ta his muthafuckin ass.
5 # And tha daughter of Pharaoh came down ta wash [her muthafuckin ass] all up in tha river; n' her maidens strutted along by tha riverz side; n' when her big-ass booty saw tha ark among tha flags, her big-ass booty busted her maid ta fetch dat shit.
6 And when dat freaky freaky biatch had opened [it], her big-ass booty saw tha child: and, behold, tha muthafucka wept fo' realz. And dat freaky freaky biatch had comboner on him, n' holla'd, This [is one] of tha Hebrews' children.
7 Then holla'd his sista ta Pharaohz daughter, Shall I go n' call ta thee a nurse of tha Hebrew dem hoes, dat she may nurse tha lil pimp fo' thee?
8 And Pharaohz daughter holla'd ta her, Go fo' realz. And tha maid went n' called tha childz mother.
9 And Pharaohz daughter holla'd unto her, Take dis lil pimp away, n' nurse it fo' me, n' I will give [thee] thy wages fo' realz. And tha biatch took tha child, n' nursed dat shit.
10 And tha lil pimp grew, n' da hoe brought his ass unto Pharaohz daughter, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became her son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Moses: n' her big-ass booty holla'd, Because I drew his ass outta tha water.
11 # And it came ta pass up in dem days, when Moses was grown, dat da thug went up unto his brethren, n' looked on they burdens: n' da perved-out muthafucka spied a Egyptian smitin a Hebrew, one of his brethren.
12 And he looked dis way n' dat way, n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw dat [there was] no man, da perved-out muthafucka slew tha Egyptian, n' hid his ass up in tha sand.
13 And when da thug went up tha second day, behold, two pimpz of tha Hebrews strove together: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta his ass dat did tha wrong, Wherefore smitest thou thy fellow?
14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck made thee a pimp n' a judge over us, biatch? intendest thou ta bust a cap up in me, as thou cappedst tha Egyptian, biatch? And Moses feared, n' holla'd, Surely dis thang is known.
15 Now when Pharaoh heard dis thing, da perved-out muthafucka sought ta slay Moses. But Moses fled from tha grill of Pharaoh, n' dwelt up in tha land of Midian: n' da perved-out muthafucka sat down by a well.
16 Now tha priest of Midian had seven daughters: n' they came n' drew [water], n' filled tha troughs ta gin n juice they fatherz flock.
17 And tha shepherdz came n' drove dem away: but Moses stood up n' muthafuckin helped them, n' watered they flock.
18 And when they came ta Reuel they father, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, How tha fuck [is it that] ye is come so soon ta day?
19 And they holla'd, An Egyptian served up our asses outta tha hand of tha shepherds, n' also drew [water] enough fo' us, n' watered tha flock.
20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lil' daughters, And where [is] he, biatch? why [is] it [that] ye have left tha man, biatch? call him, dat he may smoke bread.
21 And Moses was content ta dwell wit tha man: n' he gave Moses Zipporah his fuckin lil' daughter.
22 And da hoe bare [him] a son, n' his schmooove ass called his name Gershom: fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I done been a stranger up in a strange land.
23 # And it came ta pass up in process of time, dat tha mackdaddy of Egypt died: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel sighed by reason of tha bondage, n' they cried, n' they cry came up unto Dogg by reason of tha bondage.
24 And Dogg heard they groaning, n' Dogg remembered his covenant wit Abraham, wit Isaac, n' wit Jacob.
25 And Dogg looked upon tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' Dogg had respect unto [them].

CHAPTER 3

1 Now Moses kept tha flock of Jethro his wild lil' daddy up in law, tha priest of Midian: n' he led tha flock ta tha backside of tha desert, n' came ta tha mountain of God, [even] ta Horeb.

2 And tha angel of tha LORD rocked up unto his ass up in a gangbangin' flame of fire outta tha midst of a funky-ass bush: n' he looked, and, behold, tha bush burned wit fire, n' tha bush [was] not consumed.

3 And Moses holla'd, I will now turn aside, n' peep dis pimped out sight, why tha bush aint burnt.

4 And when tha LORD saw dat tha pimpin' muthafucka turned aside ta see, Dogg called unto his ass outta tha midst of tha bush, n' holla'd, Moses, Moses fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Here [am] I.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Draw not nigh hither: put off thy Nikes from off thy feet, fo' tha place whereon thou standest [is] holy ground.

6 Mo'over da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am] tha Dogg of thy father, tha Dogg of Abraham, tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob fo' realz. And Moses hid his wild lil' face; fo' da thug was afraid ta look upon God.

7 # And tha LORD holla'd, I have surely peeped tha affliction of mah playas which [are] up in Egypt, n' have heard they cry by reason of they taskmasters; fo' I know they sorrows;

8 And I be come down ta serve up dem outta tha hand of tha Egyptians, n' ta brang dem up outta dat land unto a phat land n' a large, unto a land flowin wit gin n juice n' honey; unto tha place of tha Canaanites, n' tha Hittites, n' tha Amorites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites.

9 Now therefore, behold, tha cry of tha lil pimpz of Israel is come unto me: n' I have also peeped tha oppression wherewith tha Egyptians oppress em.

10 Come now therefore, n' I will bust thee unto Pharaoh, dat thou mayest brang forth mah playas tha lil pimpz of Israel outta Egypt.

11 # And Moses holla'd unto God, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck [am] I, dat I should go unto Pharaoh, n' dat I should brang forth tha lil pimpz of Israel outta Egypt?

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Certainly I is ghon be wit thee; n' dis [shall be] a token unto thee, dat I have busted thee: When thou hast brought forth tha playas outta Egypt, ye shall serve Dogg upon dis mountain.

13 And Moses holla'd unto God, Behold, [when] I come unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' shall say unto them, Da Dogg of yo' fathers hath busted mah crazy ass unto you; n' they shall say ta me, What [is] his name, biatch? what tha fuck shall I say unto them?

14 And Dogg holla'd unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thus shalt thou say unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, I AM hath busted mah crazy ass unto yo thugged-out ass.

15 And Dogg holla'd moreover unto Moses, Thus shalt thou say unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, Da LORD Dogg of yo' fathers, tha Dogg of Abraham, tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob, hath busted mah crazy ass unto you: dis [is] mah name fo' ever, n' dis [is] mah memorial unto all generations.

16 Go, n' gather tha eldaz of Israel together, n' say unto them, Da LORD Dogg of yo' fathers, tha Dogg of Abraham, of Isaac, n' of Jacob, rocked up unto me, saying, I have surely hit up you, n' [seen] dat which is done ta you up in Egypt:

17 And I have holla'd, I will brang you up outta tha affliction of Egypt unto tha land of tha Canaanites, n' tha Hittites, n' tha Amorites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites, unto a land flowin wit gin n juice n' honey.

18 And they shall hearken ta thy voice: n' thou shalt come, thou n' tha eldaz of Israel, unto tha mackdaddy of Egypt, n' ye shall say unto him, Da LORD Dogg of tha Hebrews hath kicked it wit wit us: n' now let our asses go, we beseech thee, three days' journey tha fuck into tha wilderness, dat we may sacrifice ta tha LORD our God.

19 # And I be shizzle dat tha mackdaddy of Egypt aint gonna let you go, no, not by a mighty hand.

20 And I will stretch up mah hand, n' smite Egypt wit all mah wondaz which I will do up in tha midst thereof: n' afta dat da thug will let you go.

21 And I will give dis playas favour up in tha sight of tha Egyptians: n' it shall come ta pass, that, when ye go, ye shall not go empty:

22 But every last muthafuckin biatch shall borrow of her neighbour, n' of her dat sojourneth up in her

house, jewelz of silver, n' jewelz of gold, n' raiment: n' ye shall put [them] upon yo' sons, n' upon yo' daughters; n' ye shall spoil tha Egyptians.

CHAPTER 4

1 And Moses answered n' holla'd, But, behold, they aint gonna believe me, nor hearken unto mah voice: fo' they will say, Da LORD hath not rocked up unto thee.

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, What [is] dat up in thine hand, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, A rod.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Cast it on tha ground. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And his schmooove ass cast it on tha ground, n' it became a serpent; n' Moses fled from before dat shit.

4 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Put forth thine hand, n' take it by tha tail fo' realz. And he put forth his hand, n' caught it, n' it became a rod up in his hand:

5 That they may believe dat tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, tha Dogg of Abraham, tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob, hath rocked up unto thee.

6 # And tha LORD holla'd furthermore unto him, Put now thine hand tha fuck into thy bosom fo' realz. And he put his hand tha fuck into his bosom: n' when tha pimpin' muthafucka took it out, behold, his hand [was] leprous as snow, nahmeean?

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Put thine hand tha fuck into thy bosom again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he put his hand tha fuck into his bosom again; n' plucked it outta his bosom, and, behold, it was turned again n' again n' again as his [other] flesh.

8 And it shall come ta pass, if they aint gonna believe thee, neither hearken ta tha voice of tha straight-up original gangsta sign, dat they will believe tha voice of tha latter sign.

9 And it shall come ta pass, if they aint gonna believe also these two signs, neither hearken unto thy voice, dat thou shalt take of tha gin n juice of tha river, n' pour [it] upon tha dry [land]: n' tha gin n juice which thou takest outta tha river shall become blood upon tha dry [land].

10 # And Moses holla'd unto tha LORD, O mah Lord, I [am] not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou hast spoken unto thy servant: but I [am] slow of rap, n' of a slow tongue.

11 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath made manz grill, biatch? or whoz ass maketh tha dumb, or deaf, or tha seeing, or tha blind, biatch? aint I tha LORD?

12 Now therefore go, n' I is ghon be wit thy grill, n' teach thee what tha fuck thou shalt say.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, O mah Lord, send, I pray thee, by tha hand [of his ass whom] thou wilt send.

14 And tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against Moses, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Is] not Aaron tha Levite thy brutha, biatch? I know dat his schmooove ass can drop a rhyme well fo' realz. And also, behold, his schmooove ass cometh forth ta hook up thee: n' when da perved-out muthafucka seeth thee, da thug is ghon be glad up in his thugged-out ass.

15 And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto him, n' put lyrics up in his crazy-ass grill: n' I is ghon be wit thy grill, n' wit his crazy-ass grill, n' will teach you what tha fuck ye shall do.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka shall be thy spokesman unto tha people: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be, [even] da perved-out muthafucka shall be ta thee instead of a grill, n' thou shalt be ta his ass instead of God.

17 And thou shalt take dis rod up in thine hand, wherewith thou shalt do signs.

18 # And Moses went n' returned ta Jethro his wild lil' daddy up in law, n' holla'd unto him, Let me go, I pray thee, n' return unto mah brethren which [are] up in Egypt, n' peep whether they be yet kickin it fo' realz. And Jethro holla'd ta Moses, Go up in peace.

19 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses up in Midian, Go, return tha fuck into Egypt: fo' all tha pimps is dead which sought thy life.

20 And Moses took his hoe n' his sons, n' set dem upon a ass, n' he returned ta tha land of Egypt: n' Moses took tha rod of Dogg up in his hand.

21 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, When thou goest ta return tha fuck into Egypt, peep dat thou do all dem wondaz before Pharaoh, which I have put up in thine hand: but I will harden his heart, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall not let tha playas go.

22 And thou shalt say unto Pharaoh, Thus saith the LORD, Israel [is] mah son, [even] mah firstborn:
23 And I say unto thee, Let mah lil hustla go, dat he may serve me: n' if thou refuse ta let his ass go, behold, I will slay thy son, [even] thy firstborn.
24 # And it came ta pass by tha way up in tha inn, dat tha LORD kicked it wit him, n' sought ta bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.
25 Then Zipporah took a sharp stone, n' cut off tha foreskin of her son, n' cast [it] at his wild lil' feet, n' holla'd, Surely a funky-ass bloody homeboy [art] thou ta mah dirty ass.
26 So he let his ass go: then her big-ass booty holla'd, A bloody homeboy [thou art], cuz of tha circumcision.
27 # And tha LORD holla'd ta Aaron, Go tha fuck into tha wildernizz ta hook up Moses fo' realz. And da thug went, n' kicked it wit his ass up in tha mount of God, n' busted his muthafuckin ass.
28 And Moses holla'd at Aaron all tha lyricz of tha LORD whoz ass had busted him, n' all tha signs which dat schmooove muthafucka had commanded his muthafuckin ass.
29 # And Moses n' Aaron went n' gathered together all tha eldaz of tha lil pimpz of Israel:
30 And Aaron spake all tha lyrics which tha LORD had spoken unto Moses, n' did tha signs up in tha sight of tha people.
31 And tha playas believed: n' when they heard dat tha LORD had hit up tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' dat dat schmooove muthafucka had looked upon they affliction, then they bowed they headz n' worshipped.

CHAPTER 5

1 And afterward Moses n' Aaron went in, n' holla'd at Pharaoh, Thus saith the LORD Dogg of Israel, Let mah playas go, dat they may hold a gangbangin' feast unto me up in tha wilderness.
2 And Pharaoh holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] tha LORD, dat I should obey his voice ta let Israel go, biatch? I know not tha LORD, neither will I let Israel go.
3 And they holla'd, Da Dogg of tha Hebrews hath kicked it wit wit us: let our asses go, we pray thee, three days' journey tha fuck into tha desert, n' sacrifice unto tha LORD our God; lest he fall upon our asses wit pestilence, or wit tha sword.
4 And tha mackdaddy of Egypt holla'd unto them, Wherefore do ye, Moses n' Aaron, let tha playas from they works, biatch? git you unto yo' burdens.
5 And Pharaoh holla'd, Behold, tha playaz of tha land now [are] many, n' ye make dem rest from they burdens.
6 And Pharaoh commanded tha same stupid-ass dizzle tha taskmastaz of tha people, n' they officers, saying,
7 Ye shall no mo' give tha playas straw ta make brick, as heretofore: let dem go n' gather straw fo' themselves.
8 And tha tale of tha bricks, which they did make heretofore, ye shall lay upon them; ye shall not diminish [ought] thereof: fo' they [be] idle; therefore they cry, saying, Let our asses go [and] sacrifice ta our God.
9 Let there mo' work be laid upon tha men, dat they may labour therein; n' let dem not regard vain lyrics.
10 # And tha taskmastaz of tha playas went out, n' they officers, n' they spake ta tha people, saying, Thus saith Pharaoh, I aint gonna give you straw.
11 Go ye, git you straw where ye can find it: yet not ought of yo' work shall be diminished.
12 So tha playas was scattered abroad all up in all tha land of Egypt ta gather stubble instead of straw.
13 And tha taskmastaz hasted [them], saying, Fulfil yo' works, [your] everyday tasks, as when there was straw.
14 And tha officerz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which Pharaohz taskmastaz had set over them, was beaten, [and] demanded, Wherefore have ye not fulfilled yo' task up in makin brick both yesterdizzle n' ta day, as heretofore?
15 # Then tha officerz of tha lil pimpz of Israel came n' cried unto Pharaoh, saying, Wherefore dealest thou thus wit thy servants?
16 There is no straw given unto thy servants, n' they say ta us, Make brick: and, behold, thy servants [are] beaten; but tha fault [is] up in thine own people.
17 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Ye [are] idle, [ye are] idle: therefore ye say, Let our asses go [and] do sacrifice ta tha LORD.

18 Go therefore now, [and] work; fo' there shall no straw be given you, yet shall ye serve up tha tale of bricks.
19 And tha officerz of tha lil pimpz of Israel did peep [that] they [were] up in evil [case], afta it was holla'd, Ye shall not minish [ought] from yo' brickz of yo' everyday task.
20 # And they kicked it wit Moses n' Aaron, whoz ass stood up in tha way, as they came forth from Pharaoh:
21 And they holla'd unto them, Da LORD look upon you, n' judge; cuz ye have made our savour ta be abhorred up in tha eyez of Pharaoh, n' up in tha eyez of his servants, ta put a sword up in they hand ta slay us.
22 And Moses returned unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, Lord, wherefore hast thou [so] evil entreated dis people, biatch? why [is] it [that] thou hast busted me?
23 For since I came ta Pharaoh ta drop a rhyme up in thy name, dat schmooove muthafucka hath done evil ta dis people; neither hast thou served up thy playas at all.

CHAPTER 6

1 Then tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Now shalt thou peep what tha fuck I will do ta Pharaoh: fo' wit a phat hand shall he let dem go, n' wit a phat hand shall da ruffneck drive dem outta his fuckin land.
2 And Dogg spake unto Moses, n' holla'd unto him, I [am] tha LORD:
3 And I rocked up unto Abraham, unto Isaac, n' unto Jacob, by [the name of] Dogg Almighty yo, but by mah name JEHOVAH was I not known ta em.
4 And I have also established mah covenant wit them, ta give dem tha land of Canaan, tha land of they pilgrimage, wherein they was strangers.
5 And I have also heard tha groanin of tha lil pimpz of Israel, whom tha Egyptians keep up in bondage; n' I have remembered mah covenant.
6 Wherefore say unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, I [am] tha LORD, n' I will brang you up from under tha burdenz of tha Egyptians, n' I will rid you outta they bondage, n' I will redeem you wit a stretched up arm, n' wit pimped out judgments:
7 And I will take you ta me fo' a people, n' I is ghon be ta you a God: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD yo' God, which brangeth you up from under tha burdenz of tha Egyptians.
8 And I will brang you up in unto tha land, concernin tha which I did swear ta give it ta Abraham, ta Isaac, n' ta Jacob; n' I will give it you fo' a heritage: I [am] tha LORD.
9 # And Moses spake so unto tha lil pimpz of Israel: but they hearkened not unto Moses fo' anguish of spirit, n' fo' wack bondage.
10 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
11 Go in, drop a rhyme unto Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, dat he let tha lil pimpz of Israel go outta his fuckin land.
12 And Moses spake before tha LORD, saying, Behold, tha lil pimpz of Israel aint hearkened unto me; how tha fuck then shall Pharaoh hear me, whoz ass [am] of uncircumcised lips?
13 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, n' gave dem a cold-ass lil charge unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' unto Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, ta brang tha lil pimpz of Israel outta tha land of Egypt.
14 # These [be] tha headz of they fathers' houses: Da lil playaz of Reuben tha firstborn of Israel; Hanoch, n' Pallu, Hezron, n' Carmi: these [be] tha crewz of Reuben.
15 And tha lil playaz of Simeon; Jemuel, n' Jamin, n' Ohad, n' Jachin, n' Zohar, n' Shaul tha lil hustla of a Canaanitish biatch: these [are] tha crewz of Simeon.
16 # And these [are] tha namez of tha lil playaz of Levi accordin ta they generations; Gershon, n' Kohath, n' Merari: n' tha muthafuckin yearz of tha thuglife of Levi [were] a hundred thirty n' seven years.
17 Da lil playaz of Gershon; Libni, n' Shimi, accordin ta they crews.
18 And tha lil playaz of Kohath; Amram, n' Izhar, n' Hebron, n' Uzziel: n' tha muthafuckin yearz of tha thuglife of Kohath [were] a hundred thirty n' three years.
19 And tha lil playaz of Merari; Mahali n' Mushi: these [are] tha crewz of Levi accordin ta they generations.
20 And Amram took his ass Jochebed his wild lil' fatherz sista ta hoe; n' da hoe bare his ass Aaron n' Moses: n' tha muthafuckin yearz of tha thuglife of Amram [were] a hundred n' thirty n' seven years.

21 # And tha lil playaz of Izhar; Korah, n' Nepheg, n' Zichri.
22 And tha lil playaz of Uzziel; Mishael, n' Elzaphan, n' Zithri.
23 And Aaron took his ass Elisheba, daughter of Amminadab, sista of Naashon, ta hoe; n' da hoe bare his ass Nadab, n' Abihu, Eleazar, n' Ithamar.
24 And tha lil playaz of Korah; Assir, n' Elkanah, n' Abiasaph: these [are] tha crewz of tha Korhites.
25 And Eleazar Aaronz lil hustla took his ass [one] of tha daughtaz of Putiel ta hoe; n' da hoe bare his ass Phinehas: these [are] tha headz of tha fatherz of tha Levites accordin ta they crews.
26 These [are] dat Aaron n' Moses, ta whom tha LORD holla'd, Brin up tha lil pimpz of Israel from tha land of Egypt accordin ta they armies.
27 These [are] they which spake ta Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, ta brang up tha lil pimpz of Israel from Egypt: these [are] dat Moses n' Aaron.
28 # And it came ta pass on tha dizzle [when] tha LORD spake unto Moses up in tha land of Egypt,
29 That tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying, I [am] tha LORD: drop a rhyme thou unto Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt all dat I say unto thee.
30 And Moses holla'd before tha LORD, Behold, I [am] of uncircumcised lips, n' how tha fuck shall Pharaoh hearken unto me?

CHAPTER 7

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, See, I have made thee a god ta Pharaoh: n' Aaron thy brutha shall be thy prophet.
2 Thou shalt drop a rhyme all dat I command thee: n' Aaron thy brutha shall drop a rhyme unto Pharaoh, dat da perved-out muthafucka bust tha lil pimpz of Israel outta his fuckin land.
3 And I will harden Pharaohz heart, n' multiply mah signs n' mah wondaz up in tha land of Egypt.
4 But Pharaoh shall not hearken unto you, dat I may lay mah hand upon Egypt, n' brang forth mine armies, [and] mah playas tha lil pimpz of Israel, outta tha land of Egypt by pimped out judgments.
5 And tha Egyptians shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I stretch forth mine hand upon Egypt, n' brang up tha lil pimpz of Israel from among em.
6 And Moses n' Aaron did as tha LORD commanded them, so did they.
7 And Moses [was] fourscore muthafuckin years old, n' Aaron fourscore n' three muthafuckin years old, when they spake unto Pharaoh.
8 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,
9 When Pharaoh shall drop a rhyme unto you, saying, Shew a miracle fo' you: then thou shalt say unto Aaron, Take thy rod, n' cast [it] before Pharaoh, [and] it shall become a serpent.
10 # And Moses n' Aaron went up in unto Pharaoh, n' they did so as tha LORD had commanded: n' Aaron cast down his bangin rod before Pharaoh, n' before his servants, n' it became a serpent.
11 Then Pharaoh also called tha wise pimps n' tha sorcerers: now tha magicianz of Egypt, they also did up in like manner wit they enchantments.
12 For they cast down every last muthafuckin playa his bangin rod, n' they became serpents: but Aaronz rod swallowed up they rods.
13 And dat schmooove muthafucka hardened Pharaohz heart, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened not unto them; as tha LORD had holla'd.
14 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Pharaohz ass [is] hardened, he refuseth ta let tha playas go.
15 Git thee unto Pharaoh up in tha morning; lo, he goeth up unto tha water; n' thou shalt stand by tha riverz brink against his schmooove ass come; n' tha rod which was turned ta a serpent shalt thou take up in thine hand.
16 And thou shalt say unto him, Da LORD Dogg of tha Hebrews hath busted mah crazy ass unto thee, saying, Let mah playas go, dat they may serve me up in tha wilderness: and, behold, hitherto thou wouldest not hear.
17 Thus saith tha LORD, In dis thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD: behold, I will smite wit tha rod dat [is] up in mine hand upon tha watas which [are] up in tha river, n' they shall be turned ta blood.
18 And tha fish dat [is] up in tha river shall die, n' tha river shall stink; n' tha Egyptians shall lothe ta drank of tha gin n' juice of tha river.

19 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Take thy rod, n' stretch up thine hand upon tha wataz of Egypt, upon they streams, upon they rivers, n' upon they ponds, n' upon all they poolz of water, dat they may become blood; n' [that] there may be blood all up in all tha land of Egypt, both up in [vessels of] wood, n' up in [vessels of] stone.

20 And Moses n' Aaron did so, as tha LORD commanded; n' he lifted up tha rod, n' smote tha watas dat [were] up in tha river, up in tha sight of Pharaoh, n' up in tha sight of his servants; n' all tha watas dat [were] up in tha river was turned ta blood.

21 And tha fish dat [was] up in tha river died; n' tha river stank, n' tha Egyptians could not drank of tha gin n juice of tha river; n' there was blood all up in all tha land of Egypt.

22 And tha magicianz of Egypt did so wit they enchantments: n' Pharaohz ass was hardened, neither did dat schmooove muthafucka hearken unto them; as tha LORD had holla'd.

23 And Pharaoh turned n' went tha fuck into his house, neither did da perved-out muthafucka set his thugged-out ass ta dis also.

24 And all tha Egyptians digged round bout tha river fo' gin n juice ta drink; fo' they could not drank of tha gin n juice of tha river.

25 And seven minutes was fulfilled, afta dat tha LORD had smitten tha river.

CHAPTER 8

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, Go unto Pharaoh, n' say unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Let mah playas go, dat they may serve mah dirty ass.

2 And if thou refuse ta let [them] go, behold, I will smite all thy bordaz wit frogs:

3 And tha river shall brang forth frogs abundantly, which shall go up n' come tha fuck into thine house, n' tha fuck into thy bedchamber, n' upon thy bed, n' tha fuck into tha doggy den of thy servants, n' upon thy people, n' tha fuck into thine ovens, n' tha fuck into thy kneadingtroughs:

4 And tha frogs shall come up both on thee, n' upon thy people, n' upon all thy servants.

5 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Stretch forth thine hand wit thy rod over tha streams, over tha rivers, n' over tha ponds, n' cause frogs ta come up upon tha land of Egypt.

6 And Aaron stretched up his hand over tha wataz of Egypt; n' tha frogs came up, n' covered tha land of Egypt.

7 And tha magicians did so wit they enchantments, n' brought up frogs upon tha land of Egypt.

8 # Then Pharaoh called fo' Moses n' Aaron, n' holla'd, Intreat tha LORD, dat he may take away tha frogs from me, n' from mah people; n' I will let tha playas go, dat they may do sacrifice unto tha LORD.

9 And Moses holla'd unto Pharaoh, Glory over me: when shall I intreat fo' thee, n' fo' thy servants, n' fo' thy people, ta destroy tha frogs from thee n' thy houses, [that] they may remain up in tha river only?

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, To morrow fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Be it] accordin ta thy word: dat thou mayest know dat [there is] none like unto tha LORD our God.

11 And tha frogs shall depart from thee, n' from thy houses, n' from thy servants, n' from thy people; they shall remain up in tha river only.

12 And Moses n' Aaron went up from Pharaoh: n' Moses cried unto tha LORD cuz of tha frogs which dat schmooove muthafucka had brought against Pharaoh.

13 And tha LORD did accordin ta tha word of Moses; n' tha frogs took a dirt nap outta tha houses, outta tha hoods, n' outta tha fields.

14 And they gathered dem together upon heaps: n' tha land stank.

15 But when Pharaoh saw dat there was respite, dat schmooove muthafucka hardened his heart, n' hearkened not unto them; as tha LORD had holla'd.

16 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Stretch up thy rod, n' smite tha dust of tha land, dat it may become lice all up in all tha land of Egypt.

17 And they did so; fo' Aaron stretched up his hand wit his bangin rod, n' smote tha dust of tha earth, n' it became lice up in man, n' up in beast; all tha dust of tha land became lice all up in all tha land of Egypt.

18 And tha magicians did so wit they enchantments ta brang forth lice yo, but they could not: so there was lice upon man, n' upon beast.

19 Then tha magicians holla'd unto Pharaoh, This [is] tha finger of God: n' Pharaohz ass was hardened, n'

dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened not unto them; as tha LORD had holla'd.

20 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Rise up early up in tha morning, n' stand before Pharaoh; lo, his schmooove ass cometh forth ta tha water; n' say unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Let mah playas go, dat they may serve mah dirty ass.

21 Else, if thou wilt not let mah playas go, behold, I will bust swarms [of flies] upon thee, n' upon thy servants, n' upon thy people, n' tha fuck into thy houses: n' tha housez of tha Egyptians shall be full of swarms [of flies], n' also tha ground whereon they [are].

22 And I will sever up in dat dizzle tha land of Goshen, up in which mah playas dwell, dat no swarms [of flies] shall be there; ta tha end thou mayest know dat I [am] tha LORD up in tha midst of tha earth.

23 And I will put a thugged-out division between mah playas n' thy people: ta morrow shall dis sign be.

24 And tha LORD did so; n' there came a grievous swarm [of flies] tha fuck into tha doggy den of Pharaoh, n' [into] his servants' houses, n' tha fuck into all tha land of Egypt: tha land was corrupted by reason of tha swarm [of flies].

25 And Pharaoh called fo' Moses n' fo' Aaron, n' holla'd, Go ye, sacrifice ta yo' Dogg up in tha land.

26 And Moses holla'd, It be not hook up so ta do; fo' we shall sacrifice tha abomination of tha Egyptians ta tha LORD our God: lo, shall we sacrifice tha abomination of tha Egyptians before they eyes, n' will they not stone us?

27 Our thugged-out asses will go three days' journey tha fuck into tha wilderness, n' sacrifice ta tha LORD our God, as da perved-out muthafucka shall command us.

28 And Pharaoh holla'd, I will let you go, dat ye may sacrifice ta tha LORD yo' Dogg up in tha wilderness; only ye shall not go straight-up far away: intreat fo' mah dirty ass.

29 And Moses holla'd, Behold, I go up from thee, n' I will intreat tha LORD dat tha swarms [of flies] may depart from Pharaoh, from his servants, n' from his thugged-out lil' people, ta morrow: but let not Pharaoh deal deceitfully any mo' up in not lettin tha playas git all up in sacrifice ta tha LORD.

30 And Moses went up from Pharaoh, n' intreated tha LORD.

31 And tha LORD did accordin ta tha word of Moses; n' he removed tha swarms [of flies] from Pharaoh, from his servants, n' from his thugged-out lil' people; there remained not one.

32 And Pharaoh hardened his thugged-out ass at dis time also, neither would he let tha playas go.

CHAPTER 9

1 Then tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Go up in unto Pharaoh, n' tell him, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of tha Hebrews, Let mah playas go, dat they may serve mah dirty ass.

2 For if thou refuse ta let [them] go, n' wilt hold dem still,

3 Behold, tha hand of tha LORD is upon thy cattle which [is] up in tha field, upon tha horses, upon tha asses, upon tha camels, upon tha oxen, n' upon tha sheep: [there shall be] a straight-up grievous murrain.

4 And tha LORD shall sever between tha cattle of Israel n' tha cattle of Egypt: n' there shall not a god damn thang die of all [that is] tha childrenz of Israel.

5 And tha LORD appointed a set time, saying, To morrow tha LORD shall do dis thang up in tha land.

6 And tha LORD did dat thang on tha morrow, n' all tha cattle of Egypt died: but of tha cattle of tha lil pimpz of Israel took a dirt nap not one.

7 And Pharaoh sent, and, behold, there was not one of tha cattle of tha Israelites dead as fuckin fried chicken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha ass of Pharaoh was hardened, n' da ruffneck did not let tha playas go.

8 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses n' unto Aaron, Take ta you handfulz of ashez of tha furnace, n' let Moses sprinkle it toward tha heaven up in tha sight of Pharaoh.

9 And it shall become lil' small-ass dust up in all tha land of Egypt, n' shall be a funky-ass boil breakin forth [with] blains upon man, n' upon beast, all up in all tha land of Egypt.

10 And they took ashez of tha furnace, n' stood before Pharaoh; n' Moses sprinkled it up toward heaven; n' it became a funky-ass boil breakin forth [with] blains upon man, n' upon beast.

11 And tha magicians could not stand before Moses cuz of tha boils; fo' tha boil was upon tha magicians, n' upon all tha Egyptians.

12 And tha LORD hardened tha ass of Pharaoh, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened not unto them;

as tha LORD had spoken unto Moses.

13 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Rise up early up in tha morning, n' stand before Pharaoh, n' say unto him, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of tha Hebrews, Let mah playas go, dat they may serve mah dirty ass.

14 For I will at dis time bust all mah plagues upon thine heart, n' upon thy servants, n' upon thy people; dat thou mayest know dat [there is] none like me up in all tha earth.

15 For now I will stretch up mah hand, dat I may smite thee n' thy playas wit pestilence; n' thou shalt be cut off from tha earth.

16 And up in straight-up deed fo' dis [cause] have I raised thee up, fo' ta shew [in] thee mah power; n' dat mah name may be declared all up in all tha earth.

17 As yet exaltest thou thyself against mah people, dat thou wilt not let dem go?

18 Behold, ta morrow bout dis time I will cause it ta drizzle a straight-up grievous hail, like fuckin hath not been up in Egypt since tha foundation thereof even until now, nahmeeaan?

19 Send therefore now, [and] gather thy cattle, n' all dat thou hast up in tha field; [for upon] every last muthafuckin playa n' beast which shall be found up in tha field, n' shall not be brought home, tha hail shall come down upon them, n' they shall die.

20 Dude dat feared tha word of tha LORD among tha servantz of Pharaoh made his servants n' his cattle flee tha fuck into tha houses:

21 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat regarded not tha word of tha LORD left his servants n' his cattle up in tha field.

22 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Stretch forth thine hand toward heaven, dat there may be hail up in all tha land of Egypt, upon man, n' upon beast, n' upon every last muthafuckin herb of tha field, all up in tha land of Egypt.

23 And Moses stretched forth his bangin rod toward heaven: n' tha LORD busted thunder n' hail, n' tha fire ran along upon tha ground; n' tha LORD drizzled hail upon tha land of Egypt.

24 So there was hail, n' fire mingled wit tha hail, straight-up grievous, like fuckin there was none like it up in all tha land of Egypt since it became a nation.

25 And tha hail smote all up in all tha land of Egypt all dat [was] up in tha field, both playa n' beast; n' tha hail smote every last muthafuckin herb of tha field, n' brake every last muthafuckin tree of tha field.

26 Only up in tha land of Goshen, where tha lil pimpz of Israel [were], was there no hail.

27 # And Pharaoh sent, n' called fo' Moses n' Aaron, n' holla'd unto them, I have sinned dis time: tha LORD [is] righteous, n' I n' mah playas [are] wicked.

28 Intreat tha LORD (for [it is] enough) dat there be no [more] mighty thunderings n' hail; n' I will let you go, n' ye shall stay no longer.

29 And Moses holla'd unto him, As soon as I be gone outta tha hood, I will spread abroad mah handz unto tha LORD; [and] tha thunder shall cease, neither shall there be any mo' hail; dat thou mayest know how tha fuck dat tha earth [is] tha LORD'S.

30 But as fo' thee n' thy servants, I know dat ye aint gonna yet fear tha LORD God.

31 And tha flax n' tha barley was smitten: fo' tha barley [was] up in tha ear, n' tha flax [was] bolled.

32 But tha wheat n' tha rie was not smitten: fo' they [were] not grown up.

33 And Moses went outta tha hood from Pharaoh, n' spread abroad his handz unto tha LORD: n' tha thundaz n' hail ceased, n' tha drizzle was not poured upon tha earth.

34 And when Pharaoh saw dat tha drizzle n' tha hail n' tha thundaz was ceased, da perved-out muthafucka sinned yet more, n' hardened his heart, he n' his servants.

35 And tha ass of Pharaoh was hardened, neither would he let tha lil pimpz of Israel go; as tha LORD had spoken by Moses.

CHAPTER 10

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Go up in unto Pharaoh: fo' I have hardened his heart, n' tha ass of his servants, dat I might shew these mah signs before him:

2 And dat thou mayest tell up in tha earz of thy son, n' of thy sonz son, what tha fuck thangs I have wrought up in Egypt, n' mah signs which I have done among them; dat ye may know how tha fuck dat I [am] tha LORD.

3 And Moses n' Aaron came up in unto Pharaoh, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of tha Hebrews, How tha fuck long wilt thou refuse ta humble thyself before me, biatch? let mah playas go, dat they may serve mah dirty ass.

4 Else, if thou refuse ta let mah playas go, behold, ta morrow will I brang tha locusts tha fuck into thy coast:

5 And they shall cover tha grill of tha earth, dat one cannot be able ta peep tha earth: n' they shall smoke tha residue of dat which is escaped, which remaineth unto you from tha hail, n' shall smoke every last muthafuckin tree which groweth fo' you outta tha field:

6 And they shall fill thy houses, n' tha housez of all thy servants, n' tha housez of all tha Egyptians; which neither thy fathers, nor thy fathers' fathers have seen, since tha dizzle dat they was upon tha earth unto dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned his dirty ass, n' went up from Pharaoh.

7 And Pharaohz servants holla'd unto him, How tha fuck long shall dis playa be a snare unto us, biatch? let tha pimps go, dat they may serve tha LORD they God: knowest thou not yet dat Egypt is destroyed?

8 And Moses n' Aaron was brought again n' again n' again unto Pharaoh: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Go, serve tha LORD yo' God: [but] whoz ass [are] they dat shall go?

9 And Moses holla'd, Our thugged-out asses will go wit our lil' n' wit our old, wit our lil playas n' wit our daughters, wit our flocks n' wit our herdz will we go; fo' we [must hold] a gangbangin' feast unto tha LORD.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Let tha LORD be so wit you, as I will let you go, n' yo' lil ones: look [to it]; fo' evil [is] before yo thugged-out ass.

11 Not so: go now ye [that are] men, n' serve tha LORD; fo' dat ye did desire fo' realz. And they was driven up from Pharaohz presence.

12 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Stretch up thine hand over tha land of Egypt fo' tha locusts, dat they may come up upon tha land of Egypt, n' smoke every last muthafuckin herb of tha land, [even] all dat tha hail hath left.

13 And Moses stretched forth his bangin rod over tha land of Egypt, n' tha LORD brought a eastside wind upon tha land all dat day, n' all [that] night; [and] when it was morning, tha eastside wind brought tha locusts.

14 And tha locusts went up over all tha land of Egypt, n' rested up in all tha coastz of Egypt: straight-up grievous [were they]; before dem there was no such locusts as they, neither afta dem shall be such.

15 For they covered tha grill of tha whole earth, so dat tha land was darkened; n' they did smoke every last muthafuckin herb of tha land, n' all tha fruit of tha trees which tha hail had left: n' there remained not any chronicthang up in tha trees, or up in tha herbz of tha field, all up in all tha land of Egypt.

16 # Then Pharaoh called fo' Moses n' Aaron up in haste; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I have sinned against tha LORD yo' God, n' against yo thugged-out ass.

17 Now therefore forgive, I pray thee, mah sin only dis once, n' intreat tha LORD yo' God, dat he may take away from me dis dirtnap only.

18 And da thug went up from Pharaoh, n' intreated tha LORD.

19 And tha LORD turned a mighty phat westside wind, which took away tha locusts, n' cast dem tha fuck into tha Red sea; there remained not one locust up in all tha coastz of Egypt.

20 But tha LORD hardened Pharaohz heart, so dat da thug would not let tha lil pimpz of Israel go.

21 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Stretch up thine hand toward heaven, dat there may be darknizz over tha land of Egypt, even darknizz [which] may be felt.

22 And Moses stretched forth his hand toward heaven; n' there was a thick darknizz up in all tha land of Egypt three days:

23 They saw not one another, neither rose any from his thugged-out lil' place fo' three days: but all tha lil pimpz of Israel had light up in they dwellings.

24 # And Pharaoh called unto Moses, n' holla'd, Go ye, serve tha LORD; only let yo' flocks n' yo' herdz be stayed: let yo' lil ones also go wit yo thugged-out ass.

25 And Moses holla'd, Thou must give our asses also sacrifices n' burnt offerings, dat we may sacrifice unto tha LORD our God.

26 Our cattle also shall go wit us; there shall not a hoof be left behind; fo' thereof must we take ta serve tha LORD our God; n' we know not wit what tha fuck we must serve tha LORD, until we come thither.

27 # But tha LORD hardened Pharaohz heart, n' da thug would not let dem go.
28 And Pharaoh holla'd unto him, Git thee from me, take heed ta thyself, peep mah grill no more; fo' up in [that] dizzle thou seest mah grill thou shalt die.
29 And Moses holla'd, Thou hast spoken well, I will peep thy grill again n' again n' again no more.

CHAPTER 11

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Yet will I brang one plague [more] upon Pharaoh, n' upon Egypt; afterwardz da thug will let you go hence: when da perved-out muthafucka shall let [you] go, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely thrust you up hence altogether.

2 Speak now up in tha earz of tha people, n' let every last muthafuckin playa borrow of his neighbour, n' every last muthafuckin biatch of her neighbour, jewelz of silver, n' jewelz of gold.

3 And tha LORD gave tha playas favour up in tha sight of tha Egyptians. Mo'over tha playa Moses [was] straight-up pimped out up in tha land of Egypt, up in tha sight of Pharaohz servants, n' up in tha sight of tha people.

4 And Moses holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, Bout midnight will I go up tha fuck into tha midst of Egypt:

5 And all tha firstborn up in tha land of Egypt shall die, from tha firstborn of Pharaoh dat sitteth upon his cold-ass throne, even unto tha firstborn of tha maidservant dat [is] behind tha mill; n' all tha firstborn of beasts.

6 And there shall be a pimped out cry all up in all tha land of Egypt, like fuckin there was none like it, nor shall be like it any more.

7 But against any of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall not a thugged-out dawg move his cold-ass tongue, against playa or beast: dat ye may know how tha fuck dat tha LORD doth put a thugged-out difference between tha Egyptians n' Israel.

8 And all these thy servants shall come down unto me, n' bow down themselves unto me, saying, Git thee out, n' all tha playas dat follow thee: n' afta dat I will go up fo' realz. And da thug went up from Pharaoh up in a pimped out anger.

9 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Pharaoh shall not hearken unto you; dat mah wondaz may be multiplied up in tha land of Egypt.

10 And Moses n' Aaron did all these wondaz before Pharaoh: n' tha LORD hardened Pharaohz heart, so dat da thug would not let tha lil pimpz of Israel go outta his fuckin land.

CHAPTER 12

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' Aaron up in tha land of Egypt, saying,

2 This month [shall be] unto you tha beginnin of months: it [shall be] tha straight-up original gangsta month of tha year ta yo thugged-out ass.

3 # Speak ye unto all tha congregation of Israel, saying, In tha tenth [day] of dis month they shall take ta dem every last muthafuckin playa a lamb, accordin ta tha doggy den of [their] fathers, a lamb fo' a house:

4 And if tha household be too lil fo' tha lamb, let his ass n' his neighbour next unto his fuckin lil' doggy den take [it] accordin ta tha number of tha souls; every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his wild lil' fuckin smokin shall make yo' count fo' tha lamb.

5 Yo Crazy-Ass lamb shall be without blemish, a thug of tha straight-up original gangsta year: ye shall take [it] up from tha sheep, or from tha goats:

6 And ye shall keep it up until tha fourteenth dizzle of tha same stupid-ass month: n' tha whole assembly of tha congregation of Israel shall bust a cap up in it up in tha evening.

7 And they shall take of tha blood, n' strike [it] on tha two side posts n' on tha upper door post of tha houses, wherein they shall smoke dat shit.

8 And they shall smoke tha flesh up in dat night, roast wit fire, n' unleavened bread; [and] wit bitter [herbs] they shall smoke dat shit.

9 Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all wit gin n juice yo, but roast [with] fire; his head wit his fuckin legs, n' wit tha purtenizzle thereof.

10 And ye shall let not a god damn thang of it remain until tha morning; n' dat which remaineth of it until tha mornin ye shall burn wit fire.

11 # And thus shall ye smoke it; [with] yo' loins girded, yo' Nikes on yo' feet, n' yo' staff up in yo' hand; n' ye shall smoke it up in haste: it [is] tha LORD'S passover.

12 For I will pass all up in tha land of Egypt dis night, n' will smite all tha firstborn up in tha land of Egypt, both playa n' beast; n' against all tha godz of Egypt I will execute judgment: I [am] tha LORD.

13 And tha blood shall be ta you fo' a token upon tha houses where ye [are]: n' when I peep tha blood, I will pass over you, n' tha plague shall not be upon you ta destroy [you], when I smite tha land of Egypt.

14 And dis dizzle shall be unto you fo' a memorial; n' ye shall keep it a gangbangin' feast ta tha LORD all up in yo' generations; ye shall keep it a gangbangin' feast by a ordinizzle fo' eva.

15 Seven minutes shall ye smoke unleavened bread; even tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle ye shall put away leaven outta yo' houses: fo' whosoever eateth leavened bread from tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle until tha seventh day, dat ass shall be cut off from Israel.

16 And up in tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle [there shall be] a holy convocation, n' up in tha seventh dizzle there shall be a holy convocation ta you; no manner of work shall be done up in them, save [that] which every last muthafuckin playa must eat, dat only may be done of yo thugged-out ass.

17 And ye shall observe [the feast of] unleavened bread; fo' up in dis selfsame dizzle have I brought yo' armies outta tha land of Egypt: therefore shall ye observe dis dizzle up in yo' generations by a ordinizzle fo' eva.

18 # In tha straight-up original gangsta [month], on tha fourteenth dizzle of tha month at even, ye shall smoke unleavened bread, until tha one n' twentieth dizzle of tha month at even.

19 Seven minutes shall there be no leaven found up in yo' houses: fo' whosoever eateth dat which is leavened, even dat ass shall be cut off from tha congregation of Israel, whether his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be a stranger, or born up in tha land.

20 Ye shall smoke not a god damn thang leavened; up in all yo' habitations shall ye smoke unleavened bread.

21 # Then Moses called fo' all tha eldaz of Israel, n' holla'd unto them, Draw up n' take you a lamb accordin ta yo' crews, n' bust a cap up in tha passover.

22 And ye shall take a funky-ass bunch of hyssop, n' dip [it] up in tha blood dat [is] up in tha bason, n' strike tha lintel n' tha two side posts wit tha blood dat [is] up in tha bason; n' none of y'all shall go up all up in tha door of his fuckin lil' doggy den until tha morning.

23 For tha LORD will pass all up in ta smite tha Egyptians; n' when da perved-out muthafucka seeth tha blood upon tha lintel, n' on tha two side posts, tha LORD will pass over tha door, n' aint gonna suffer tha destroyer ta come up in unto yo' houses ta smite [you].

24 And ye shall observe dis thang fo' a ordinizzle ta thee n' ta thy lil playas fo' eva.

25 And it shall come ta pass, when ye be come ta tha land which tha LORD will give you, accordin as dat schmoooove muthafucka hath promised, dat ye shall keep dis service.

26 And it shall come ta pass, when yo' lil pimpz shall say unto you, What mean ye by dis service?

27 That ye shall say, It [is] tha sacrifice of tha LORD'S passover, whoz ass passed over tha housez of tha lil pimpz of Israel up in Egypt, when da perved-out muthafucka smote tha Egyptians, n' served up our houses fo' realz. And tha playas bowed tha head n' worshipped.

28 And tha lil pimpz of Israel went away, n' did as tha LORD had commanded Moses n' Aaron, so did they.

29 # And it came ta pass, dat at midnight tha LORD smote all tha firstborn up in tha land of Egypt, from tha firstborn of Pharaoh dat sat on his cold-ass throne unto tha firstborn of tha captizzle dat [was] up in tha dungeon; n' all tha firstborn of cattle.

30 And Pharaoh rose up in tha night, he, n' all his servants, n' all tha Egyptians; n' there was a pimped out cry up in Egypt; fo' [there was] not a doggy den where [there was] not one dead as fuckin fried chicken.

31 # And his schmoooove ass called fo' Moses n' Aaron by night, n' holla'd, Rise up, [and] git you forth from among mah people, both ye n' tha lil pimpz of Israel; n' go, serve tha LORD, as ye have holla'd.

32 Also take yo' flocks n' yo' herds, as ye have holla'd, n' be gone; n' bless me also.

33 And tha Egyptians was urgent upon tha people, dat they might bust dem outta tha land up in haste; fo' they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses [be] all dead [men].

34 And tha playas took they dough before it was leavened, they kneadingtroughs bein bound up in they threadz upon they shoulders.

35 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did accordin ta tha word of Moses; n' they borrowed of tha Egyptians jewelz of silver, n' jewelz of gold, n' raiment:
36 And tha LORD gave tha playas favour up in tha sight of tha Egyptians, so dat they lent unto dem [such thangs as they required] fo' realz. And they spoiled tha Egyptians.
37 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel journeyed from Rameses ta Succoth, bout six hundred thousand on foot [that were] men, beside children.
38 And a mixed multitude went up also wit them; n' flocks, n' herds, [even] straight-up much cattle.
39 And they baked unleavened cakez of tha dough which they brought forth outta Egypt, fo' it was not leavened; cuz they was thrust outta Egypt, n' could not tarry, neither had they prepared fo' themselves any victual.
40 # Now tha sojournin of tha lil pimpz of Israel, whoz ass dwelt up in Egypt, [was] four hundred n' thirty years.
41 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of tha four hundred n' thirty years, even tha selfsame dizzle it came ta pass, dat all tha hostz of tha LORD went up from tha land of Egypt.
42 It [is] a night ta be much observed unto tha LORD fo' brangin dem up from tha land of Egypt: dis [is] dat night of tha LORD ta be observed of all tha lil pimpz of Israel up in they generations.
43 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses n' Aaron, This [is] tha ordinizzle of tha passover: There shall no stranger smoke thereof:
44 But every last muthafuckin manz servant dat is looted fo' scrilla, when thou hast circumcised him, then shall he smoke thereof.
45 A foreigner n' a hired servant shall not smoke thereof.
46 In one doggy den shall it be eaten; thou shalt not carry forth ought of tha flesh abroad outta tha house; neither shall ye break a funky-ass bone thereof.
47 All tha congregation of Israel shall keep dat shit.
48 And when a stranger shall sojourn wit thee, n' will keep tha passover ta tha LORD, let all his crazy-ass malez be circumcised, n' then let his ass come near n' keep it; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be as one dat is born up in tha land: fo' no uncircumcised thug shall smoke thereof.
49 One law shall be ta his ass dat is homeborn, n' unto tha stranger dat sojourneth among yo thugged-out ass.
50 Thus did all tha lil pimpz of Israel; as tha LORD commanded Moses n' Aaron, so did they.
51 And it came ta pass tha selfsame day, [that] tha LORD did brang tha lil pimpz of Israel outta tha land of Egypt by they armies.

CHAPTER 13

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
2 Sanctify unto me all tha firstborn, whatsoever openeth tha womb among tha lil pimpz of Israel, [both] of playa n' of beast: it [is] mine.
3 # And Moses holla'd unto tha people, Remember dis day, up in which ye came up from Egypt, outta tha doggy den of bondage; fo' by strength of hand tha LORD brought you up from dis [place]: there shall no leavened bread be eaten.
4 This dizzle came ye up in tha month Abib.
5 # And it shall be when tha LORD shall brang thee tha fuck into tha land of tha Canaanites, n' tha Hittites, n' tha Amorites, n' tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites, which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto thy fathers ta give thee, a land flowin wit gin n juice n' honey, dat thou shalt keep dis steez up in dis month.
6 Seven minutes thou shalt smoke unleavened bread, n' up in tha seventh dizzle [shall be] a gangbangin' feast ta tha LORD.
7 Unleavened bread shall be smoked seven days; n' there shall no leavened bread be peeped wit thee, neither shall there be leaven peeped wit thee up in all thy quarters.
8 # And thou shalt shew thy lil hustla up in dat day, saying, [This is done] cuz of dat [which] tha LORD did unto me when I came forth outta Egypt.
9 And it shall be fo' a sign unto thee upon thine hand, n' fo' a memorial between thine eyes, dat tha LORD'S law may be up in thy grill: fo' wit a phat hand hath tha LORD brought thee outta Egypt.

10 Thou shalt therefore keep dis ordinizzle up in his season from year ta year.
11 # And it shall be when tha LORD shall brang thee tha fuck into tha land of tha Canaanites, as da perved-out muthafucka sware unto thee n' ta thy fathers, n' shall give it thee,
12 That thou shalt set apart unto tha LORD all dat openeth tha matrix, n' every last muthafuckin firstlin dat cometh of a funky-ass beast which thou hast; tha malez [shall be] tha LORD'S.
13 And every last muthafuckin firstlin of a ass thou shalt redeem wit a lamb; n' if thou wilt not redeem it, then thou shalt break his neck: n' all tha firstborn of playa among thy lil pimps shalt thou redeem.
14 # And it shall be when thy lil hustla asketh thee up in time ta come, saying, What [is] this, biatch? dat thou shalt say unto him, By strength of hand tha LORD brought our asses up from Egypt, from tha doggy den of bondage:
15 And it came ta pass, when Pharaoh would hardly let our asses go, dat tha LORD slew all tha firstborn up in tha land of Egypt, both tha firstborn of man, n' tha firstborn of beast: therefore I sacrifice ta tha LORD all dat openeth tha matrix, bein males; but all tha firstborn of mah lil pimps I redeem.
16 And it shall be fo' a token upon thine hand, n' fo' frontlets between thine eyes: fo' by strength of hand tha LORD brought our asses forth outta Egypt.
17 # And it came ta pass, when Pharaoh had let tha playas go, dat Dogg led dem not [through] tha way of tha land of tha Philistines, although dat [was] near; fo' Dogg holla'd, Lest peradventure tha playas repent when they peep war, n' they return ta Egypt:
18 But Dogg led tha playas about, [through] tha way of tha wildernizz of tha Red sea: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel went up harnessed outta tha land of Egypt.
19 And Moses took tha bonez of Joseph wit him: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had straitly sworn tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Dogg will surely git on over ta you; n' ye shall carry up mah bones away hence wit yo thugged-out ass.
20 # And they took they journey from Succoth, n' encamped up in Etham, up in tha edge of tha wilderness.
21 And tha LORD went before dem by dizzle up in a pillar of a cold-ass lil cloud, ta lead dem tha way; n' by night up in a pillar of fire, ta give dem light; ta go by dizzle n' night:
22 Dude took not away tha pillar of tha cloud by day, nor tha pillar of fire by night, [from] before tha people.

CHAPTER 14

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they turn n' encamp before Pi-hahiroth, between Migdol n' tha sea, over against Baal-zephon: before it shall ye encamp by tha sea.
3 For Pharaoh will say of tha lil pimpz of Israel, They [are] entangled up in tha land, tha wildernizz hath shut dem in.
4 And I will harden Pharaohz heart, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall follow afta them; n' I is ghon be honoured upon Pharaoh, n' upon all his host; dat tha Egyptians may know dat I [am] tha LORD fo' realz. And they did so.
5 # And it was holla'd all up in tha mackdaddy of Egypt dat tha playas fled: n' tha ass of Pharaoh n' of his servants was turned against tha people, n' they holla'd, Why have our phat asses done this, dat our crazy asses have let Israel go from servin us?
6 And he made locked n loaded his chariot, n' took his thugged-out lil' playas wit him:
7 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took six hundred chosen chariots, n' all tha chariotz of Egypt, n' captains over every last muthafuckin one of em.
8 And tha LORD hardened tha ass of Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' he pursued afta tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel went up wit a high hand.
9 But tha Egyptians pursued afta them, all tha horses [and] chariotz of Pharaoh, n' his horsemen, n' his thugged-out army, n' overtook dem encampin by tha sea, beside Pi-hahiroth, before Baal-zephon.
10 # And when Pharaoh drew nigh, tha lil pimpz of Israel lifted up they eyes, and, behold, tha Egyptians marched afta them; n' they was sore afraid: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel cried up unto tha LORD.
11 And they holla'd unto Moses, Because [there were] no graves up in Egypt, hast thou taken our asses away ta die up in tha wilderness, biatch? wherefore hast thou dealt thus wit us, ta carry our asses forth

outta Egypt?

12 [Is] not dis tha word dat our phat asses did tell thee up in Egypt, saying, Let our asses alone, dat we may serve tha Egyptians, biatch? For [it had been] mo' betta fo' our asses ta serve tha Egyptians, than dat we should die up in tha wilderness.

13 # And Moses holla'd unto tha people, Fear ye not, stand still, n' peep tha salvation of tha LORD, which da thug will shew ta you ta day: fo' tha Egyptians whom ye have peeped ta day, ye shall peep dem again n' again n' again no mo' fo' eva.

14 Da LORD shall fight fo' you, n' ye shall hold yo' peace.

15 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Wherefore criest thou unto me, biatch? drop a rhyme unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they go forward:

16 But lift thou up thy rod, n' stretch up thine hand over tha sea, n' divide it: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel shall go on dry [ground] all up in tha midst of tha sea.

17 And I, behold, I will harden tha heartz of tha Egyptians, n' they shall follow them: n' I will git me honour upon Pharaoh, n' upon all his host, upon his chariots, n' upon his horsemen.

18 And tha Egyptians shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I have gotten me honour upon Pharaoh, upon his chariots, n' upon his horsemen.

19 # And tha angel of God, which went before tha camp of Israel, removed n' went behind them; n' tha pillar of tha cloud went from before they face, n' stood behind them:

20 And it came between tha camp of tha Egyptians n' tha camp of Israel; n' it was a cold-ass lil cloud n' darknizz [to them] yo, but it gave light by night [to these]: so dat tha one came not near tha other all tha night.

21 And Moses stretched up his hand over tha sea; n' tha LORD caused tha sea ta go [back] by a phat eastside wind all dat night, n' made tha sea dry [land], n' tha watas was divided.

22 And tha lil pimpz of Israel went tha fuck into tha midst of tha sea upon tha dry [ground]: n' tha watas [were] a wall unto dem on they right hand, n' on they left.

23 # And tha Egyptians pursued, n' went up in afta dem ta tha midst of tha sea, [even] all Pharaohz horses, his chariots, n' his horsemen.

24 And it came ta pass, dat up in tha mornin watch tha LORD looked unto tha host of tha Egyptians all up in tha pillar of fire n' of tha cloud, n' shitd tha host of tha Egyptians,

25 And took off they chariot wheels, dat they drave dem heavily: so dat tha Egyptians holla'd, Let our asses flee from tha grill of Israel; fo' tha LORD fighteth fo' dem against tha Egyptians.

26 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Stretch up thine hand over tha sea, dat tha watas may come again n' again n' again upon tha Egyptians, upon they chariots, n' upon they horsemen.

27 And Moses stretched forth his hand over tha sea, n' tha sea returned ta his strength when tha mornin rocked up; n' tha Egyptians fled against it; n' tha LORD overthrew tha Egyptians up in tha midst of tha sea.

28 And tha watas returned, n' covered tha chariots, n' tha horsemen, [and] all tha host of Pharaoh dat came tha fuck into tha sea afta them; there remained not so much as one of em.

29 But tha lil pimpz of Israel strutted upon dry [land] up in tha midst of tha sea; n' tha watas [were] a wall unto dem on they right hand, n' on they left.

30 Thus tha LORD saved Israel dat dizzle outta tha hand of tha Egyptians; n' Israel saw tha Egyptians dead upon tha sea shore.

31 And Israel saw dat pimped out work which tha LORD did upon tha Egyptians: n' tha playas feared tha LORD, n' believed tha LORD, n' his servant Moses.

CHAPTER 15

1 Then busted Moses n' tha lil pimpz of Israel dis cold lil' woo wop unto tha LORD, n' spake, saying, I will rap unto tha LORD, fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath triumphed gloriously: tha cow n' his bangin rider hath tha pimpin' muthafucka thrown tha fuck into tha sea.

2 Da LORD [is] mah strength n' song, n' he is become mah salvation: he [is] mah God, n' I will prepare his ass a habitation; mah fatherz God, n' I will exalt his muthafuckin ass.

3 Da LORD [is] a playa of war: tha LORD [is] his name.

4 Pharaohz chariots n' his host hath his schmooove ass cast tha fuck into tha sea: his chosen captains also

is drowned up in tha Red sea.

5 Da depths have covered them: they sank tha fuck into tha bottom as a stone.

6 Thy right hand, O LORD, is become glorious up in power: thy right hand, O LORD, hath dashed up in pieces tha enemy.

7 And up in tha pimped outnizz of thine excellency thou hast overthrown dem dat rose up against thee: thou sentest forth thy wrath, [which] consumed dem as stubble.

8 And wit tha blast of thy nostrils tha watas was gathered together, tha floodz stood upright as a heap, [and] tha depths was congealed up in tha ass of tha sea.

9 Da enemy holla'd, I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide tha spoil; mah lust shall be satisfied upon them; I will draw mah sword, mah hand shall destroy em.

10 Thou didst blow wit thy wind, tha sea covered them: they sank as lead up in tha mighty waters.

11 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] like unto thee, O LORD, among tha gods, biatch? whoz ass [is] like thee, glorious up in holiness, fearful [in] praises, bustin wonders?

12 Thou stretchedst up thy right hand, tha earth swallowed em.

13 Thou up in thy mercy hast led forth tha playas [which] thou hast redeemed: thou hast guided [them] up in thy strength unto thy holy habitation.

14 Da playas shall hear, [and] be afraid: sorrow shall take hold on tha inhabitantz of Palestina.

15 Then tha dukez of Edom shall be amazed; tha mighty pimpz of Moab, tremblin shall take hold upon them; all tha inhabitantz of Canaan shall melt away.

16 Fear n' dread shall fall upon them; by tha pimped outnizz of thine arm they shall be [as] still as a stone; till thy playas pass over, O LORD, till tha playas pass over, [which] thou hast purchased.

17 Thou shalt brang dem in, n' plant dem up in tha mountain of thine inheritance, [in] tha place, O LORD, [which] thou hast made fo' thee ta dwell in, [in] tha Sanctuary, O Lord, [which] thy handz have established.

18 Da LORD shall reign fo' eva n' eva.

19 For tha cow of Pharaoh went up in wit his chariots n' wit his horsemen tha fuck into tha sea, n' tha LORD brought again n' again n' again tha wataz of tha sea upon them; but tha lil pimpz of Israel went on dry [land] up in tha midst of tha sea.

20 # And Miriam tha prophetess, tha sista of Aaron, took a timbrel up in her hand; n' all tha dem hoes went up afta her wit timbrels n' wit dances.

21 And Miriam answered them, Sin ye ta tha LORD, fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath triumphed gloriously; tha cow n' his bangin rider hath tha pimpin' muthafucka thrown tha fuck into tha sea.

22 So Moses brought Israel from tha Red sea, n' they went up tha fuck into tha wildernizz of Shur; n' they went three minutes up in tha wilderness, n' found no water.

23 # And when they came ta Marah, they could not drank of tha wataz of Marah, fo' they [were] bitter: therefore tha name of it was called Marah.

24 And tha playas murmured against Moses, saying, What shall our phat asses drink?

25 And his schmooove ass cried unto tha LORD; n' tha LORD shewed his ass a tree, [which] when dat schmooove muthafucka had cast tha fuck into tha waters, tha watas was made dope: there he made fo' dem a statute n' a ordinance, n' there he proved them,

26 And holla'd, If thou wilt diligently hearken ta tha voice of tha LORD thy God, n' wilt do dat which is right up in his sight, n' wilt give ear ta his commandments, n' keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon tha Egyptians: fo' I [am] tha LORD dat healeth thee.

27 # And they came ta Elim, where [were] twelve wellz of water, n' threescore n' ten palm trees: n' they encamped there by tha waters.

CHAPTER 16

1 And they took they journey from Elim, n' all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel came unto tha wildernizz of Sin, which [is] between Elim n' Sinai, on tha fifteenth dizzle of tha second month afta they departin outta tha land of Egypt.

2 And tha whole congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel murmured against Moses n' Aaron up in tha wilderness:

3 And tha lil pimpz of Israel holla'd unto them, Would ta Dogg our crazy asses had took a dirt nap by tha

hand of the LORD up in the land of Egypt, when we sat by the flesh pots, [and] when our phat asses did smoke bread ta tha full; fo' ye have brought our asses forth tha fuck into dis wilderness, ta bust a cap up in dis whole assembly wit hunger.

4 # Then holla'd tha LORD unto Moses, Behold, I will drizzle bread from heaven fo' you; n' tha playas shall go up n' gather a cold-ass lil certain rate every last muthafuckin day, dat I may prove them, whether they will strutt up in mah law, or no.

5 And it shall come ta pass, dat on tha sixth dizzle they shall prepare [that] which they brang in; n' it shall be twice as much as they gather everyday.

6 And Moses n' Aaron holla'd unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel, At even, then ye shall know dat tha LORD hath brought you up from tha land of Egypt:

7 And up in tha morning, then ye shall peep tha glory of tha LORD; fo' dat dat schmoooove muthafucka heareth yo' murmurings against tha LORD: n' what tha fuck [are] we, dat ye murmur against us?

8 And Moses holla'd, [This shall be], when tha LORD shall give you up in tha evenin flesh ta eat, n' up in tha mornin bread ta tha full; fo' dat tha LORD heareth yo' murmurings which ye murmur against him: n' what tha fuck [are] we, biatch? yo' murmurings [are] not against our asses yo, but against tha LORD.

9 # And Moses spake unto Aaron, Say unto all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, Come near before tha LORD: fo' dat schmoooove muthafucka hath heard yo' murmurings.

10 And it came ta pass, as Aaron spake unto tha whole congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they looked toward tha wilderness, and, behold, tha glory of tha LORD rocked up in tha cloud.

11 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

12 I have heard tha murmuring of tha lil pimpz of Israel: drop a rhyme unto them, saying, At even ye shall smoke flesh, n' up in tha mornin ye shall be filled wit bread; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

13 And it came ta pass, dat at even tha quails came up, n' covered tha camp: n' up in tha mornin tha dew lay round bout tha host.

14 And when tha dew dat lay was gone up, behold, upon tha grill of tha wildernizz [there lay] a lil' small-ass round thing, [as] lil' small-ass as tha hoar frost on tha ground.

15 And when tha lil pimpz of Israel saw [it], they holla'd one ta another, It [is] manna: fo' they wist not what tha fuck it [was] fo' realz. And Moses holla'd unto them, This [is] tha bread which tha LORD hath given you ta eat.

16 # This [is] tha thang which tha LORD hath commanded, Gather of it every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his wild lil' fuckin eatin, a omer fo' every last muthafuckin man, [accordin to] tha number of yo' peeps; take ye every last muthafuckin playa fo' [them] which [are] up in his cold-ass tents.

17 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did so, n' gathered, some more, some less.

18 And when they did mete [it] wit a omer, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathered much had not a god damn thang over, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathered lil had no lack; they gathered every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his wild lil' fuckin eatin.

19 And Moses holla'd, Let no playa leave of it till tha morning.

20 Notwithstandin they hearkened not unto Moses; but a shitload of dem left of it until tha morning, n' it bred worms, n' stank: n' Moses was wroth wit em.

21 And they gathered it every last muthafuckin morning, every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his wild lil' fuckin eatin: n' when tha sun waxed hot, it melted.

22 # And it came ta pass, [that] on tha sixth dizzle they gathered twice as much bread, two omers fo' one [man]: n' all tha rulaz of tha congregation came n' holla'd at Moses.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, This [is that] which tha LORD hath holla'd, To morrow [is] tha rest of tha holy sabbath unto tha LORD: bake [that] which ye will bake [to day], n' seethe dat ye will seethe; n' dat which remaineth over lay up fo' you ta be kept until tha morning.

24 And they laid it up till tha morning, as Moses bade: n' it did not stink, neither was there any worm therein.

25 And Moses holla'd, Eat dat ta day; fo' ta dizzle [is] a sabbath unto tha LORD: ta dizzle ye shall not find it up in tha field.

26 Six minutes ye shall gather it; but on tha seventh day, [which is] tha sabbath, up in it there shall be none.

27 # And it came ta pass, [that] there went up [some] of tha playas on tha seventh dizzle fo' ta gather, n' they found none.
28 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, How tha fuck long refuse ye ta keep mah commandments n' mah laws?
29 See, fo' dat tha LORD hath given you tha sabbath, therefore he giveth you on tha sixth dizzle tha bread of two days; abide ye every last muthafuckin playa up in his thugged-out lil' place, let no playa go outta his thugged-out lil' place on tha seventh day.
30 So tha playas rested on tha seventh day.
31 And tha doggy den of Israel called tha name thereof Manna: n' it [was] like coriander seed, white; n' tha taste of it [was] like wafers [made] wit honey.
32 # And Moses holla'd, This [is] tha thang which tha LORD commandeth, Fill a omer of it ta be kept fo' yo' generations; dat they may peep tha bread wherewith I have fed you up in tha wilderness, when I brought you forth from tha land of Egypt.
33 And Moses holla'd unto Aaron, Take a pot, n' put a omer full of manna therein, n' lay it up before tha LORD, ta be kept fo' yo' generations.
34 As tha LORD commanded Moses, so Aaron laid it up before tha Testimony, ta be kept.
35 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did smoke manna forty years, until they came ta a land inhabited; they did smoke manna, until they came unto tha bordaz of tha land of Canaan.
36 Now a omer [is] tha tenth [part] of a ephah.

CHAPTER 17

1 And all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel journeyed from tha wildernizz of Sin, afta they journeys, accordin ta tha commandment of tha LORD, n' pitched up in Rephidim: n' [there was] no gin n juice fo' tha playas ta drink.
2 Wherefore tha playas did chide wit Moses, n' holla'd, Give our asses gin n juice dat we may drink fo' realz. And Moses holla'd unto them, Why chide ye wit me, biatch? wherefore do ye tempt tha LORD?
3 And tha playas thirsted there fo' water; n' tha playas murmured against Moses, n' holla'd, Wherefore [is] dis [that] thou hast brought our asses up outta Egypt, ta bust a cap up in our asses n' our lil pimps n' our cattle wit thirst?
4 And Moses cried unto tha LORD, saying, What shall I do unto dis people, biatch? they be almost locked n loaded ta stone mah dirty ass.
5 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Go on before tha people, n' take wit thee of tha eldaz of Israel; n' thy rod, wherewith thou smotest tha river, take up in thine hand, n' go.
6 Behold, I will stand before thee there upon tha rock up in Horeb; n' thou shalt smite tha rock, n' there shall come gin n juice outta it, dat tha playas may drink fo' realz. And Moses did so up in tha sight of tha eldaz of Israel.
7 And his schmoovve ass called tha name of tha place Massah, n' Meribah, cuz of tha chidin of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' cuz they tempted tha LORD, saying, Is tha LORD among us, or not?
8 # Then came Amalek, n' fought wit Israel up in Rephidim.
9 And Moses holla'd unto Joshua, Chizzle our asses up men, n' go out, fight wit Amalek: ta morrow I will stand on tha top of tha hill wit tha rod of Dogg up in mine hand.
10 So Joshua did as Moses had holla'd ta him, n' fought wit Amalek: n' Moses, Aaron, n' Hur went up ta tha top of tha hill.
11 And it came ta pass, when Moses held up his hand, dat Israel prevailed: n' when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed.
12 But Moses' handz [were] heavy; n' they took a stone, n' put [it] under him, n' da perved-out muthafucka sat thereon; n' Aaron n' Hur stayed up his hands, tha one on tha one side, n' tha other on tha other side; n' his handz was steady until tha goin down of tha sun.
13 And Joshua discomfited Amalek n' his thugged-out lil' playas wit tha edge of tha sword.
14 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Write dis [for] a memorial up in a funky-ass book, n' rehearse [it] up in tha earz of Joshua: fo' I will utterly put up tha remembrizzle of Amalek from under heaven.
15 And Moses built a altar, n' called tha name of it Jehovah-nissi:

16 For da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Because tha LORD hath sworn [that] tha LORD [will have] war wit Amalek from generation ta generation.

CHAPTER 18

1 When Jethro, tha priest of Midian, Moses' daddy up in law, heard of all dat Dogg had done fo' Moses, n' fo' Israel his thugged-out lil' people, [and] dat tha LORD had brought Israel outta Egypt;

2 Then Jethro, Moses' daddy up in law, took Zipporah, Moses' hoe, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had busted her back,

3 And her two sons; of which tha name of tha one [was] Gershom; fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I done been a alien up in a strange land:

4 And tha name of tha other [was] Eliezer; fo' tha Dogg of mah father, [holla'd he, was] mine muthafuckin help, n' served up me from tha sword of Pharaoh:

5 And Jethro, Moses' daddy up in law, came wit his fuckin lil' playas n' his hoe unto Moses tha fuck into tha wilderness, where he encamped all up in tha mount of God:

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Moses, I thy daddy up in law Jethro be come unto thee, n' thy hoe, n' her two lil' playas wit her muthafuckin ass.

7 # And Moses went up ta hook up his wild lil' daddy up in law, n' did obeisance, n' busted him; n' they axed each other of [their] welfare; n' they came tha fuck into tha tent.

8 And Moses holla'd at his wild lil' daddy up in law all dat tha LORD had done unto Pharaoh n' ta tha Egyptians fo' Israelz sake, [and] all tha travail dat had come upon dem by tha way, n' [how] tha LORD served up em.

9 And Jethro rejoiced fo' all tha goodnizz which tha LORD had done ta Israel, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had served up outta tha hand of tha Egyptians.

10 And Jethro holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD, whoz ass hath served up you outta tha hand of tha Egyptians, n' outta tha hand of Pharaoh, whoz ass hath served up tha playas from under tha hand of tha Egyptians.

11 Now I know dat tha LORD [is] pimped outer than all gods: fo' up in tha thang wherein they dealt proudly [he was] above em.

12 And Jethro, Moses' daddy up in law, took a funky-ass burnt offerin n' sacrifices fo' God: n' Aaron came, n' all tha eldaz of Israel, ta smoke bread wit Moses' daddy up in law before God.

13 # And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat Moses sat ta judge tha people: n' tha playas stood by Moses from tha mornin unto tha evening.

14 And when Moses' daddy up in law saw all dat da ruffneck did ta tha people, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What [is] dis thang dat thou dot ta tha people, biatch? why sittest thou thyself alone, n' all tha playas stand by thee from mornin unto even?

15 And Moses holla'd unto his wild lil' daddy up in law, Because tha playas come unto me ta enquire of God:

16 When they gots a matter, they come unto me; n' I judge between one n' another, n' I do make [them] know tha statutez of God, n' his fuckin laws.

17 And Moses' daddy up in law holla'd unto him, Da thang dat thou dot [is] not good.

18 Thou wilt surely wear away, both thou, n' dis playas dat [is] wit thee: fo' dis thang [is] too heavy fo' thee; thou art not able ta perform it thyself ridin' solo.

19 Hearken now unto mah voice, I will give thee counsel, n' Dogg shall be wit thee: Be thou fo' tha playas ta God-ward, dat thou mayest brang tha causes unto God:

20 And thou shalt teach dem ordinances n' laws, n' shalt shew dem tha way wherein they must strutt, n' tha work dat they must do.

21 Mo'over thou shalt provide outta all tha playas able men, like fuckin fear God, pimpz of truth, hatin covetousness; n' place [such] over them, [to be] rulaz of thousands, [and] rulaz of hundreds, rulaz of fifties, n' rulaz of tens:

22 And let dem judge tha playas at all seasons: n' it shall be, [that] every last muthafuckin pimped out matter they shall brang unto thee yo, but every last muthafuckin lil' small-ass matter they shall judge: so shall it be easier fo' thyself, n' they shall bear [the burden] wit thee.

23 If thou shalt do dis thing, n' Dogg command thee [so], then thou shalt be able ta endure, n' all dis playas

shall also git all up in they place up in peace.

24 So Moses hearkened ta tha voice of his wild lil' daddy up in law, n' did all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd.

25 And Moses chose able pimps outta all Israel, n' made dem headz over tha people, rulaz of thousands, rulaz of hundreds, rulaz of fifties, n' rulaz of tens.

26 And they judged tha playas at all seasons: tha hard causes they brought unto Moses yo, but every last muthafuckin lil' small-ass matter they judged themselves.

27 # And Moses let his wild lil' daddy up in law depart; n' da thug went his way tha fuck into his own land.

CHAPTER 19

1 In tha third month, when tha lil pimpz of Israel was gone forth outta tha land of Egypt, tha same stupid-ass dizzle came they [into] tha wildernizz of Sinai.

2 For they was departed from Rephidim, n' was come [to] tha desert of Sinai, n' had pitched up in tha wilderness; n' there Israel camped before tha mount.

3 And Moses went up unto God, n' tha LORD called unto his ass outta tha mountain, saying, Thus shalt thou say ta tha doggy den of Jacob, n' tell tha lil pimpz of Israel;

4 Ye have peeped what tha fuck I did unto tha Egyptians, n' [how] I bare you on eagles' wings, n' brought you unto mah dirty ass.

5 Now therefore, if ye will obey mah voice indeed, n' keep mah covenant, then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people: fo' all tha earth [is] mine:

6 And ye shall be unto me a kingdom of priests, n' a holy nation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. These [are] tha lyrics which thou shalt drop a rhyme unto tha lil pimpz of Israel.

7 # And Moses came n' called fo' tha eldaz of tha people, n' laid before they faces all these lyrics which tha LORD commanded his muthafuckin ass.

8 And all tha playas answered together, n' holla'd, All dat tha LORD hath spoken we will do fo' realz. And Moses returned tha lyricz of tha playas unto tha LORD.

9 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Lo, I come unto thee up in a thick cloud, dat tha playas may hear when I drop a rhyme wit thee, n' believe thee fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And Moses holla'd all up in tha lyricz of tha playas unto tha LORD.

10 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Go unto tha people, n' sanctify dem ta dizzle n' ta morrow, n' let dem wash they clothes,

11 And be locked n loaded against tha third day: fo' tha third dizzle tha LORD will come down up in tha sight of all tha playas upon mount Sinai.

12 And thou shalt set boundz unto tha playas round about, saying, Take heed ta yourselves, [that ye] go [not] up tha fuck into tha mount, or bust a nut on tha border of it: whosoever toucheth tha mount shall be surely put ta dirtnap:

13 There shall not a hand bust a nut on it yo, but da perved-out muthafucka shall surely be stoned, or blasted through; whether [it be] beast or man, it shall not live: when tha trumpet soundeth long, they shall come up ta tha mount.

14 # And Moses went down from tha mount unto tha people, n' sanctified tha people; n' they washed they clothes.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha people, Be locked n loaded against tha third day: come not at [your] wives.

16 # And it came ta pass on tha third dizzle up in tha morning, dat there was thundaz n' lightnings, n' a thick cloud upon tha mount, n' tha voice of tha trumpet exceedin loud; so dat all tha playas dat [was] up in tha camp trembled.

17 And Moses brought forth tha playas outta tha camp ta hook up wit God; n' they stood all up in tha nether part of tha mount.

18 And mount Sinai was altogether on a smoke, cuz tha LORD descended upon it up in fire: n' tha smoke thereof ascended as tha smoke of a gangbangin' furnace, n' tha whole mount quaked pimped outly.

19 And when tha voice of tha trumpet sounded long, n' waxed louder n' louder, Moses spake, n' Dogg answered his ass by a voice.

20 And tha LORD came down upon mount Sinai, on tha top of tha mount: n' tha LORD called Moses [up] ta tha top of tha mount; n' Moses went up.
21 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Go down, charge tha people, lest they break all up in unto tha LORD ta gaze, n' nuff of dem perish.
22 And let tha priests also, which come near ta tha LORD, sanctify themselves, lest tha LORD break forth upon em.
23 And Moses holla'd unto tha LORD, Da playas cannot come up ta mount Sinai: fo' thou chargedst us, saying, Set boundz bout tha mount, n' sanctify dat shit.
24 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Away, git thee down, n' thou shalt come up, thou, n' Aaron wit thee: but let not tha priests n' tha playas break all up in ta come up unto tha LORD, lest his thugged-out lil' punk-ass break forth upon em.
25 So Moses went down unto tha people, n' spake unto em.

CHAPTER 20

1 And Dogg spake all these lyrics, saying,
2 I [am] tha LORD thy God, which have brought thee outta tha land of Egypt, outta tha doggy den of bondage.
3 Thou shalt have no other godz before mah dirty ass.
4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likenizz [of any thing] dat [is] up in heaven above, or dat [is] up in tha earth beneath, or dat [is] up in tha gin n juice under tha earth:
5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself ta them, nor serve them: fo' I tha LORD thy Dogg [am] a jealous God, visitin tha iniquitizzle of tha fathers upon tha lil pimps unto tha third n' fourth [generation] of dem dat don't give a fuck bout me;
6 And shewin mercy unto thousandz of dem dat ludd me, n' keep mah commandments.
7 Thou shalt not take tha name of tha LORD thy Dogg up in vain; fo' tha LORD aint gonna hold his ass guiltless dat taketh his name up in vain.
8 Remember tha sabbath day, ta keep it holy.
9 Six minutes shalt thou labour, n' do all thy work:
10 But tha seventh dizzle [is] tha sabbath of tha LORD thy God: [in it] thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger dat [is] within thy gates:
11 For [in] six minutes tha LORD made heaven n' earth, tha sea, n' all dat up in dem [is], n' rested tha seventh day: wherefore tha LORD blessed tha sabbath day, n' hallowed dat shit.
12 # Honour thy daddy n' thy mother: dat thy minutes may be long upon tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee.
13 Thou shalt not kill.
14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.
15 Thou shalt not steal.
16 Thou shalt not bear false witnizz against thy neighbour.
17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbourz house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbourz hoe, nor his crazy-ass manservant, nor his crazy-ass maidservant, nor his ox, nor his thugged-out ass, nor any thang dat [is] thy neighbour's.
18 # And all tha playas saw tha thunderings, n' tha lightnings, n' tha noise of tha trumpet, n' tha mountain tokin: n' when tha playas saw [it], they removed, n' stood afar off.
19 And they holla'd unto Moses, Speak thou wit us, n' we will hear: but let not Dogg drop a rhyme wit us, lest our phat asses die.
20 And Moses holla'd unto tha people, Fear not: fo' Dogg is come ta prove you, n' dat his wild lil' fear may be before yo' faces, dat ye sin not.
21 And tha playas stood afar off, n' Moses drew near unto tha thick darknizz where Dogg [was].
22 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Thus thou shalt say unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, Ye have peeped dat I have talked wit you from heaven.
23 Ye shall not make wit me godz of silver, neither shall ye make unto you godz of gold.

24 # An altar of earth thou shalt make unto me, n' shalt sacrifice thereon thy burnt offerings, n' thy peace offerings, thy sheep, n' thine oxen: up in all places where I record mah name I will come unto thee, n' I will bless thee.

25 And if thou wilt make me a altar of stone, thou shalt not build it of hewn stone: fo' if thou lift up thy tool upon it, thou hast polluted dat shit.

26 Neither shalt thou go up by steps unto mine altar, dat thy nakednizz be not discovered thereon.

CHAPTER 21

1 Now these [are] tha judgments which thou shalt set before em.

2 If thou loot a Hebrew servant, six muthafuckin years da perved-out muthafucka shall serve: n' up in tha seventh da perved-out muthafucka shall go up free fo' nothing.

3 If his schmooove ass came up in by his dirty ass, da perved-out muthafucka shall go up by his dirty ass: if da thug was hooked up, then his hoe shall go up wit his muthafuckin ass.

4 If his crazy-ass masta have given his ass a hoe, n' dat freaky freaky biatch have born his ass lil playas or daughters; tha hoe n' her lil pimps shall be her master's, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall go up by his dirty ass.

5 And if tha servant shall plainly say, I gots a straight-up boner fo' mah master, mah hoe, n' mah children; I aint gonna go up free:

6 Then his crazy-ass masta shall brang his ass unto tha judges; da perved-out muthafucka shall also brang his ass ta tha door, or unto tha door post; n' his crazy-ass masta shall bore his wild lil' fuckin ear all up in wit a aul; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall serve his ass fo' eva.

7 # And if a playa push his fuckin lil' daughter ta be a maidservant, her big-ass booty shall not go up as tha menservants do.

8 If she please not her master, whoz ass hath betrothed her ta his dirty ass, then shall he let her be redeemed: ta push her unto a strange hood da perved-out muthafucka shall have no power, seein dat schmooove muthafucka hath dealt deceitfully wit her muthafuckin ass.

9 And if dat schmooove muthafucka have betrothed her unto his son, da perved-out muthafucka shall deal wit her afta tha manner of daughters.

10 If tha pimpin' muthafucka take his ass another [hoe]; her chicken, her raiment, n' her duty of marriage, shall he not diminish.

11 And if da ruffneck do not these three unto her, then shall she go up free without scrilla.

12 # Dude dat smiteth a man, so dat da ruffneck die, shall be surely put ta dirtnap.

13 And if a playa lie not up in wait yo, but Dogg serve up [him] tha fuck into his hand; then I will appoint thee a place whither da perved-out muthafucka shall flee.

14 But if a playa come presumptuously upon his neighbour, ta slay his ass wit guile; thou shalt take his ass from mine altar, dat he may die.

15 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat smiteth his wild lil' father, or his crazy-ass mother, shall be surely put ta dirtnap.

16 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat stealeth a man, n' selleth him, or if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be found up in his hand, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

17 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat curseth his wild lil' father, or his crazy-ass mother, shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

18 # And if pimps strive together, n' one smite another wit a stone, or wit [his] fist, n' da ruffneck die not yo, but keepeth [his] bed:

19 If he rise again, n' strutt abroad upon his staff, then shall tha pimpin' muthafucka dat smote [him] be quit: only da perved-out muthafucka shall pay [for] tha loss of his cold-ass time, n' shall cause [him] ta be thoroughly healed.

20 # And if a playa smite his servant, or his crazy-ass maid, wit a rod, n' da ruffneck die under his hand; da perved-out muthafucka shall be surely punished.

21 Notwithstanding, if his schmooove ass continue a thugged-out dizzle or two, da perved-out muthafucka shall not be punished: fo' he [is] his crazy-ass scrilla.

22 # If pimps strive, n' hurt a biatch wit child, so dat her fruit depart [from her], n' yet no mischizzle follow:

da perved-out muthafucka shall be surely punished, accordin as tha biatchz homeboy will lay upon him; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall pay as tha judges [determine].

23 And if [any] mischizzle follow, then thou shalt give thuglife fo' life,

24 Eye fo' eye, tooth fo' tooth, hand fo' hand, foot fo' foot,

25 Burnin fo' burning, wound fo' wound, stripe fo' stripe.

26 # And if a playa smite tha eye of his servant, or tha eye of his crazy-ass maid, dat it perish; da perved-out muthafucka shall let his ass go free fo' his wild lil' fuckin eyez sake.

27 And if da perved-out muthafucka smite up his crazy-ass manservantz tooth, or his crazy-ass maidservantz tooth; da perved-out muthafucka shall let his ass go free fo' his cold-ass toothz sake.

28 # If a ox gore a playa or a biatch, dat they die: then tha ox shall be surely stoned, n' his wild lil' flesh shall not be eaten; but tha balla of tha ox [shall be] quit.

29 But if tha ox was aint gonna ta push wit his horn up in time past, n' it hath been testified ta his baller, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath not kept his ass up in yo, but dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath capped a playa or a biatch; tha ox shall be stoned, n' his balla also shall be put ta dirtnap.

30 If there be laid on his ass a sum of scrilla, then da perved-out muthafucka shall give fo' tha ransom of his thuglife whatsoever is laid upon his muthafuckin ass.

31 Whether dat schmooove muthafucka have gored a son, or have gored a thugged-out daughter, accordin ta dis judgment shall it be done unto his muthafuckin ass.

32 If tha ox shall push a manservant or a maidservant; da perved-out muthafucka shall give unto they masta thirty shekelz of silver, n' tha ox shall be stoned.

33 # And if a playa shall open a pit, or if a playa shall dig a pit, n' not cover it, n' a ox or a ass fall therein;

34 Da balla of tha pit shall make [it] good, [and] give scrilla unto tha balla of them; n' tha dead [beast] shall be his.

35 # And if one manz ox hurt another's, dat da ruffneck die; then they shall push tha live ox, n' divide tha scrilla of it; n' tha dead [ox] also they shall divide.

36 Or if it be known dat tha ox hath used ta push up in time past, n' his balla hath not kept his ass in; da perved-out muthafucka shall surely pay ox fo' ox; n' tha dead shall be his own.

CHAPTER 22

1 If a playa shall loot a ox, or a sheep, n' bust a cap up in it, or push it; da perved-out muthafucka shall restore five oxen fo' a ox, n' four sheep fo' a sheep.

2 # If a thief be found breakin up, n' be smitten dat da ruffneck die, [there shall] no blood [be shed] fo' his muthafuckin ass.

3 If tha sun be risen upon him, [there shall be] blood [shed] fo' him; [for] da perved-out muthafucka should make full restitution; if dat schmooove muthafucka have nothing, then da perved-out muthafucka shall be sold fo' his cold-ass theft.

4 If tha theft be certainly found up in his hand kickin it, whether it be ox, or ass, or sheep; da perved-out muthafucka shall restore double.

5 # If a playa shall cause a gangbangin' field or vineyard ta be eaten, n' shall put up in his beast, n' shall feed up in another manz field; of tha dopest of his own field, n' of tha dopest of his own vineyard, shall he make restitution.

6 # If fire break out, n' catch up in thorns, so dat tha stackz of corn, or tha standin corn, or tha field, be consumed [therewith]; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat kindled tha fire shall surely make restitution.

7 # If a playa shall serve up unto his neighbour scrilla or shiznit ta keep, n' it be jacked outta tha manz house; if tha thief be found, let his ass pay double.

8 If tha thief be not found, then tha masta of tha doggy den shall be brought unto tha judges, [to see] whether dat schmooove muthafucka have put his hand unto his neighbourz goods.

9 For all manner of trespass, [whether it be] fo' ox, fo' ass, fo' sheep, fo' raiment, [or] fo' any manner of lost thing, which [another] challengeth ta be his, tha cause of both partizzles shall come before tha judges; [and] whom tha judges shall condemn, da perved-out muthafucka shall pay double unto his neighbour.

10 If a playa serve up unto his neighbour a ass, or a ox, or a sheep, or any beast, ta keep; n' it die, or be hurt, or driven away, no playa seein [it]:

11 [Then] shall a oath of tha LORD be between dem both, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath not put his hand unto his neighbourz goods; n' tha balla of it shall accept [thereof], n' da perved-out muthafucka shall not make [it] good.

12 And if it be jacked from him, da perved-out muthafucka shall make restitution unto tha balla thereof.

13 If it be torn up in pieces, [then] let his ass brang it [for] witness, [and] da perved-out muthafucka shall not make phat dat which was torn.

14 # And if a playa borrow [ought] of his neighbour, n' it be hurt, or die, tha balla thereof [being] not wit it, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely make [it] good.

15 [But] if tha balla thereof [be] wit it, da perved-out muthafucka shall not make [it] good: if it [be] a hired [thing], it came fo' his hire.

16 # And if a playa entice a maid dat aint betrothed, n' lie wit her, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely endow her ta be his hoe.

17 If her daddy utterly refuse ta give her unto him, da perved-out muthafucka shall pay scrilla accordin ta tha dowry of virgins.

18 # Thou shalt not suffer a witch ta live.

19 # Whosoever lieth wit a funky-ass beast shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

20 # Dude dat sacrificeth unto [any] god, save unto tha LORD only, da perved-out muthafucka shall be utterly destroyed.

21 # Thou shalt neither vex a stranger, nor oppress him: fo' ye was strangers up in tha land of Egypt.

22 # Ye shall not afflict any widow, or fatherless child.

23 If thou afflict dem up in any wise, n' they cry at all unto me, I will surely hear they cry;

24 And mah wrath shall wax hot, n' I will bust a cap up in you wit tha sword; n' yo' wives shall be widows, n' yo' lil pimps fatherless.

25 # If thou lend scrilla ta [any of] mah playas [that is] skanky by thee, thou shalt not be ta his ass as a usurer, neither shalt thou lay upon his ass usury.

26 If thou at all take thy neighbourz raiment ta pledge, thou shalt serve up it unto his ass by dat tha sun goeth down:

27 For dat [is] his coverin only, it [is] his bangin raiment fo' his skin: wherein shall da perved-out muthafucka chill, biatch? n' it shall come ta pass, when his schmooove ass crieth unto me, dat I will hear; fo' I [am] gracious.

28 # Thou shalt not revile tha gods, nor curse tha rula of thy people.

29 # Thou shalt not delay [to offer] tha straight-up original gangsta of thy ripe fruits, n' of thy liquors: tha firstborn of thy lil playas shalt thou give unto mah dirty ass.

30 Likewise shalt thou do wit thine oxen, [and] wit thy sheep: seven minutes it shall be wit his fuckin lil' dam; on tha eighth dizzle thou shalt give it mah dirty ass.

31 # And ye shall be holy pimps unto me: neither shall ye smoke [any] flesh [that is] torn of beasts up in tha field; ye shall cast it ta tha dawgs.

CHAPTER 23

1 Thou shalt not raise a gangbangin' false report: put not thine hand wit tha wicked ta be a unrighteous witness.

2 # Thou shalt not follow a multitude ta [do] evil; neither shalt thou drop a rhyme up in a cold-ass lil cause ta decline afta nuff ta wrest [judgment]:

3 # Neither shalt thou countenizzle a skanky playa up in his cause.

4 # If thou hook up thine enemyz ox or his thugged-out ass goin astray, thou shalt surely brang it back ta his ass again.

5 If thou peep tha ass of his ass dat hateth thee lyan under his burden, n' wouldest forbear ta muthafuckin help him, thou shalt surely muthafuckin help wit his muthafuckin ass.

6 Thou shalt not wrest tha judgment of thy skanky up in his cause.

7 Keep thee far from a gangbangin' false matter; n' tha innocent n' righteous slay thou not: fo' I aint gonna justify tha wicked.

8 # And thou shalt take no gift: fo' tha gift blindeth tha wise, n' perverteth tha lyricz of tha righteous.

9 # Also thou shalt not oppress a stranger: fo' ye know tha ass of a stranger, seein ye was strangers up in tha land of Egypt.

10 And six muthafuckin years thou shalt sow thy land, n' shalt gather up in tha fruits thereof:

11 But tha seventh [year] thou shalt let it rest n' lie still; dat tha skanky of thy playas may eat: n' what tha fuck they leave tha beastz of tha field shall eat. In like manner thou shalt deal wit thy vineyard, [and] wit thy oliveyard.

12 Six minutes thou shalt do thy work, n' on tha seventh dizzle thou shalt rest: dat thine ox n' thine ass may rest, n' tha lil hustla of thy handmaid, n' tha stranger, may be refreshed.

13 And up in all [things] dat I have holla'd unto you be circumspect: n' make no mention of tha name of other gods, neither let it be heard outta thy grill.

14 # Three times thou shalt keep a gangbangin' feast unto me up in tha year.

15 Thou shalt keep tha feast of unleavened bread: (thou shalt smoke unleavened bread seven days, as I commanded thee, up in tha time appointed of tha month Abib; fo' up in it thou camest up from Egypt: n' none shall step tha fuck up before me empty:)

16 And tha feast of harvest, tha firstfruitz of thy labours, which thou hast sown up in tha field: n' tha feast of ingathering, [which is] up in tha end of tha year, when thou hast gathered up in thy labours outta tha field.

17 Three times up in tha year all thy malez shall step tha fuck up before tha LORD GOD.

18 Thou shalt not offer tha blood of mah sacrifice wit leavened bread; neither shall tha fat of mah sacrifice remain until tha morning.

19 Da first of tha firstfruitz of thy land thou shalt brang tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD thy God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Thou shalt not seethe a kid up in his crazy-ass motherz milk.

20 # Behold, I bust a Angel before thee, ta keep thee up in tha way, n' ta brang thee tha fuck into tha place which I have prepared.

21 Beware of him, n' obey his voice, provoke his ass not; fo' da thug aint gonna pardon yo' transgressions: fo' mah name [is] up in his muthafuckin ass.

22 But if thou shalt indeed obey his voice, n' do all dat I speak; then I is ghon be a enemy unto thine enemies, n' a adversary unto thine adversaries.

23 For mine Angel shall go before thee, n' brang thee up in unto tha Amorites, n' tha Hittites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Canaanites, tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites: n' I will cut dem off.

24 Thou shalt not bow down ta they gods, nor serve them, nor do afta they works: but thou shalt utterly overthrow them, n' like break down they images.

25 And ye shall serve tha LORD yo' God, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall bless thy bread, n' thy water; n' I will take sicknizz away from tha midst of thee.

26 # There shall not a god damn thang cast they lil', nor be barren, up in thy land: tha number of thy minutes I will fulfil.

27 I will bust mah fear before thee, n' will destroy all tha playas ta whom thou shalt come, n' I will make all thine enemies turn they backs unto thee.

28 And I will bust hornets before thee, which shall drive up tha Hivite, tha Canaanite, n' tha Hittite, from before thee.

29 I aint gonna drive dem up from before thee up in one year; lest tha land become desolate, n' tha beast of tha field multiply against thee.

30 By lil n' lil I will drive dem up from before thee, until thou be increased, n' inherit tha land.

31 And I will set thy boundz from tha Red sea even unto tha sea of tha Philistines, n' from tha desert unto tha river: fo' I will serve up tha inhabitantz of tha land tha fuck into yo' hand; n' thou shalt drive dem up before thee.

32 Thou shalt make no covenant wit them, nor wit they gods.

33 They shall not dwell up in thy land, lest they make thee sin against me: fo' if thou serve they gods, it will surely be a snare unto thee.

CHAPTER 24

1 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Moses, Come up unto tha LORD, thou, n' Aaron, Nadab, n' Abihu, n' seventy of tha eldaz of Israel; n' worshizzle ye afar off.

2 And Moses ridin' solo shall come near tha LORD: but they shall not come nigh; neither shall tha playas go up wit his muthafuckin ass.

3 # And Moses came n' holla'd all up in tha playas all tha lyricz of tha LORD, n' all tha judgments: n' all tha playas answered wit one voice, n' holla'd, All tha lyrics which tha LORD hath holla'd will our phat asses do.

4 And Moses freestyled all tha lyricz of tha LORD, n' rose up early up in tha morning, n' builded a altar under tha hill, n' twelve pillars, accordin ta tha twelve tribez of Israel.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka busted lil' pimpz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which offered burnt offerings, n' sacrificed peace offeringz of oxen unto tha LORD.

6 And Moses took half of tha blood, n' put [it] up in basons; n' half of tha blood da perved-out muthafucka sprinkled on tha altar.

7 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha book of tha covenant, n' read up in tha crew of tha people: n' they holla'd, All dat tha LORD hath holla'd will our phat asses do, n' be obedient.

8 And Moses took tha blood, n' sprinkled [it] on tha people, n' holla'd, Behold tha blood of tha covenant, which tha LORD hath made wit you concernin all these lyrics.

9 # Then went up Moses, n' Aaron, Nadab, n' Abihu, n' seventy of tha eldaz of Israel:

10 And they saw tha Dogg of Israel: n' [there was] under his wild lil' feet as it was a paved work of a sapphire stone, n' as it was tha body of heaven up in [his] clearness.

11 And upon tha noblez of tha lil pimpz of Israel he laid not his hand: also they saw God, n' did smoke n' drink.

12 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Come up ta me tha fuck into tha mount, n' be there: n' I will give thee tablez of stone, n' a law, n' commandments which I have written; dat thou mayest teach em.

13 And Moses rose up, n' his crazy-ass minista Joshua: n' Moses went up tha fuck into tha mount of God.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha elders, Tarry ye here fo' us, until we come again n' again n' again unto you: and, behold, Aaron n' Hur [are] wit you: if any playa have any mattas ta do, let his ass come unto em.

15 And Moses went up tha fuck into tha mount, n' a cold-ass lil cloud covered tha mount.

16 And tha glory of tha LORD abode upon mount Sinai, n' tha cloud covered it six days: n' tha seventh dizzle his schmooove ass called unto Moses outta tha midst of tha cloud.

17 And tha sight of tha glory of tha LORD [was] like devourin fire on tha top of tha mount up in tha eyez of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

18 And Moses went tha fuck into tha midst of tha cloud, n' gat his ass up tha fuck into tha mount: n' Moses was up in tha mount forty minutes n' forty nights.

CHAPTER 25

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they brang me a offering: of every last muthafuckin playa dat giveth it willingly wit his thugged-out ass ye shall take mah offering.

3 And dis [is] tha offerin which ye shall take of them; gold, n' silver, n' brass,

4 And blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine linen, n' goats' [hair],

5 And rams' skins dyed red, n' badgers' skins, n' shittim wood,

6 Oil fo' tha light, spices fo' anointin oil, n' fo' dope incense,

7 Onyx stones, n' stones ta be set up in tha ephod, n' up in tha breastplate.

8 And let dem make me a sanctuary; dat I may dwell among em.

9 Accordin ta all dat I shew thee, [after] tha pattern of tha tabernacle, n' tha pattern of all tha instruments thereof, even so shall ye make [it].

10 # And they shall make a ark [of] shittim wood: two cubits n' a half [shall be] tha length thereof, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half tha breadth thereof, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half tha height thereof.

11 And thou shalt overlay it wit pure gold, within n' without shalt thou overlay it, n' shalt make upon it a cold-ass lil crown of gold round about.

12 And thou shalt cast four ringz of gold fo' it, n' put [them] up in tha four corners thereof; n' two rings [shall be] up in tha one side of it, n' two rings up in tha other side of dat shit.

13 And thou shalt make staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlay dem wit gold.

14 And thou shalt put the staves into the rings by the side of the ark, that the ark may be borne with them.

15 The staves shall be up in the rings of the ark: they shall not be taken from that.

16 And thou shalt put the staves into the ark the testimony which I shall give thee.

17 And thou shalt make a mercy seat [of] pure gold: two cubits and a half [shall be] the length thereof, and a cubit and a half the breadth thereof.

18 And thou shalt make two cherubims [of] gold, [of] beaten work shalt thou make them, up in the two ends of the mercy seat.

19 And make one cherub on the one end, and the other cherub on the other end: [even] of the mercy seat shall ye make the cherubims on the two ends thereof.

20 And the cherubims shall stretch forth [their] wings on high, covering the mercy seat with their wings, and their faces [shall look] one to another; toward the mercy seat shall the faces of the cherubims be.

21 And thou shalt put the mercy seat above upon the ark; and in the ark thou shalt put the testimony that I shall give thee.

22 And there I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubims which [are] upon the ark of the testimony, of all [things] which I will give thee up in commandment unto the children of Israel.

23 # Thou shalt also make a table [of] shittim wood: two cubits [shall be] the length thereof, and a cubit the breadth thereof, and a cubit and a half the height thereof.

24 And thou shalt overlay it with pure gold, and make thereto a crown of gold round about.

25 And thou shalt make unto it a border of a hand breadth round about, and thou shalt overlay the golden crown with a golden crown upon the border thereof round about.

26 And thou shalt make for it four rings of gold, and put the rings up in the four corners that [are] on the four feet thereof.

27 Over against the border shall the rings be for places of the staves to bear the table.

28 And thou shalt make the staves [of] shittim wood, and overlay them with gold, that the table may be borne with them.

29 And thou shalt make the dishes thereof, and spoons thereof, and covers thereof, and bowls thereof, to cover withal: [of] pure gold shalt thou make them.

30 And thou shalt set upon the table shewbread before me always.

31 # And thou shalt make a candlestick [of] pure gold: [of] beaten work shall the candlestick be made: his shaft, and his branches, his bowls, his knops, and his wild lilies flowers, shall be of the same.

32 And six branches shall come out of the side of it; three branches of the candlestick out of the one side, and three branches of the candlestick out of the other side:

33 Three bowls made like unto almonds, [with] a knob and a flower up in one branch; and three bowls made like almonds up in the other branch, [with] a knob and a flower: so up in the six branches that come out of the candlestick.

34 And up in the candlestick [shall be] four bowls made like unto almonds, [with] their knops and their flowers.

35 And [there shall be] a knob under two branches of the same, and a knob under two branches of the same, and a knob under two branches of the same, according to the six branches that proceed out of the candlestick.

36 Their knops and their branches shall be of the same: all it [shall be] one beaten work [of] pure gold.

37 And thou shalt make the seven lamps thereof: and they shall light the lamps thereof, that they may give light over against that.

38 And the tongs thereof, and the snuffdishes thereof, [shall be of] pure gold.

39 [Of] a talent of pure gold shall he make it, with all these vessels.

40 And look that thou make [them] after their pattern, which was shewed thee up in the mount.

CHAPTER 26

1 Moreover thou shalt make the tabernacle [with] ten curtains [of] fine twined linen, and blue, and purple, and scarlet: [with] cherubim of cunning work shalt thou make them.

2 The length of one curtain [shall be] eight and twenty cubits, and the breadth of one curtain four cubits: and

every last muthafuckin one of tha curtains shall have one measure.

3 Da five curtains shall be coupled together one ta another; n' [other] five curtains [shall be] coupled one ta another.

4 And thou shalt make loopz of blue upon tha edge of tha one curtain from tha selvedge up in tha coupling; n' likewise shalt thou make up in tha uttermost edge of [another] curtain, up in tha couplin of tha second.

5 Fifty loops shalt thou make up in tha one curtain, n' fifty loops shalt thou make up in tha edge of tha curtain dat [is] up in tha couplin of tha second; dat tha loops may take hold one of another.

6 And thou shalt make fifty tachez of gold, n' couple tha curtains together wit tha taches: n' it shall be one tabernacle.

7 # And thou shalt make curtains [of] goats' [hair] ta be a cold-ass lil coverin upon tha tabernacle: eleven curtains shalt thou make.

8 Da length of one curtain [shall be] thirty cubits, n' tha breadth of one curtain four cubits: n' tha eleven curtains [shall be all] of one measure.

9 And thou shalt couple five curtains by themselves, n' six curtains by themselves, n' shalt double tha sixth curtain up in tha forefront of tha tabernacle.

10 And thou shalt make fifty loops on tha edge of tha one curtain [that is] outmost up in tha coupling, n' fifty loops up in tha edge of tha curtain which coupleth tha second.

11 And thou shalt make fifty tachez of brass, n' put tha taches tha fuck into tha loops, n' couple tha tent together, dat it may be one.

12 And tha remnant dat remaineth of tha curtainz of tha tent, tha half curtain dat remaineth, shall hang over tha backside of tha tabernacle.

13 And a cold-ass lil cubit on tha one side, n' a cold-ass lil cubit on tha other side of dat which remaineth up in tha length of tha curtainz of tha tent, it shall hang over tha sidez of tha tabernacle on dis side n' on dat side, ta cover dat shit.

14 And thou shalt cook up a cold-ass lil coverin fo' tha tent [of] rams' skins dyed red, n' a cold-ass lil coverin above [of] badgers' skins.

15 # And thou shalt make boardz fo' tha tabernacle [of] shittim wood standin up.

16 Ten cubits [shall be] tha length of a funky-ass board, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half [shall be] tha breadth of one board.

17 Two tenons [shall there be] up in one board, set up in order one against another: thus shalt thou make fo' all tha boardz of tha tabernacle.

18 And thou shalt make tha boardz fo' tha tabernacle, twenty boardz on tha downtown side southward.

19 And thou shalt make forty socketz of silver under tha twenty boards; two sockets under one board fo' his cold-ass two tenons, n' two sockets under another board fo' his cold-ass two tenons.

20 And fo' tha second side of tha tabernacle on tha uptown side [there shall be] twenty boards:

21 And they forty sockets [of] silver; two sockets under one board, n' two sockets under another board.

22 And fo' tha sidez of tha tabernacle westsideward thou shalt make six boards.

23 And two boardz shalt thou make fo' tha cornerz of tha tabernacle up in tha two sides.

24 And they shall be coupled together beneath, n' they shall be coupled together above tha head of it unto one ring; thus shall it be fo' dem both; they shall be fo' tha two corners.

25 And they shall be eight boards, n' they sockets [of] silver, sixteen sockets; two sockets under one board, n' two sockets under another board.

26 # And thou shalt make bars [of] shittim wood; five fo' tha boardz of tha one side of tha tabernacle,

27 And five bars fo' tha boardz of tha other side of tha tabernacle, n' five bars fo' tha boardz of tha side of tha tabernacle, fo' tha two sides westsideward.

28 And tha middle bar up in tha midst of tha boardz shall reach from end ta end.

29 And thou shalt overlay tha boardz wit gold, n' make they rings [of] gold [for] places fo' tha bars: n' thou shalt overlay tha bars wit gold.

30 And thou shalt rear up tha tabernacle accordin ta tha fashizzle thereof which was shewed thee up in tha mount.

31 # And thou shalt cook up a veil [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen of cunnin work: wit cherubims shall it be made:

32 And thou shalt hang it upon four pillarz of shittim [wood] overlaid wit gold: they hooks [shall be of] gold, upon tha four socketz of silver.

33 # And thou shalt hang up tha vail under tha taches, dat thou mayest brang up in thither within tha vail tha ark of tha testimony: n' tha vail shall divide unto you between tha holy [place] n' da most thugged-out holy.

34 And thou shalt put tha mercy seat upon tha ark of tha testimony up in da most thugged-out holy [place].

35 And thou shalt set tha table without tha vail, n' tha candlestick over against tha table on tha side of tha tabernacle toward tha south: n' thou shalt put tha table on tha uptown side.

36 And thou shalt make a hangin fo' tha door of tha tent, [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen, wrought wit needlework.

37 And thou shalt make fo' tha hangin five pillars [of] shittim [wood], n' overlay dem wit gold, [and] they hooks [shall be of] gold: n' thou shalt cast five socketz of brass fo' em.

CHAPTER 27

1 And thou shalt make a altar [of] shittim wood, five cubits long, n' five cubits broad; tha altar shall be foursquare: n' tha height thereof [shall be] three cubits.

2 And thou shalt make tha hornz of it upon tha four corners thereof: his horns shall be of tha same: n' thou shalt overlay it wit brass.

3 And thou shalt make his thugged-out lil' pans ta receive his thugged-out ashes, n' his shovels, n' his basons, n' his wild lil' fleshhooks, n' his wild lil' firepans: all tha vessels thereof thou shalt make [of] brass.

4 And thou shalt make fo' it a grate of network [of] brass; n' upon tha net shalt thou make four brasen rings up in tha four corners thereof.

5 And thou shalt put it under tha compass of tha altar beneath, dat tha net may be even ta tha midst of tha altar.

6 And thou shalt make staves fo' tha altar, staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlay dem wit brass.

7 And tha staves shall be put tha fuck into tha rings, n' tha staves shall be upon tha two sidez of tha altar, ta bear dat shit.

8 Hollow wit boardz shalt thou make it: as it was shewed thee up in tha mount, so shall they make [it].

9 # And thou shalt make tha court of tha tabernacle: fo' tha downtown side southward [there shall be] hangings fo' tha court [of] fine twined linen of a hundred cubits long fo' one side:

10 And tha twenty pillars thereof n' they twenty sockets [shall be of] brass; tha hookz of tha pillars n' they fillets [shall be of] silver.

11 And likewise fo' tha uptown side up in length [there shall be] hangingz of a hundred [cubits] long, n' his cold-ass twenty pillars n' they twenty sockets [of] brass; tha hookz of tha pillars n' they fillets [of] silver.

12 # And [for] tha breadth of tha court on tha westside side [shall be] hangingz of fifty cubits: they pillars ten, n' they sockets ten.

13 And tha breadth of tha court on tha eastside side eastsideward [shall be] fifty cubits.

14 Da hangingz of one side [of tha gate shall be] fifteen cubits: they pillars three, n' they sockets three.

15 And on tha other side [shall be] hangings fifteen [cubits]: they pillars three, n' they sockets three.

16 # And fo' tha gate of tha court [shall be] a hangin of twenty cubits, [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen, wrought wit needlework: [and] they pillars [shall be] four, n' they sockets four.

17 All tha pillars round bout tha court [shall be] filleted wit silver; they hooks [shall be of] silver, n' they sockets [of] brass.

18 # Da length of tha court [shall be] a hundred cubits, n' tha breadth fifty every last muthafuckin where, n' tha height five cubits [of] fine twined linen, n' they sockets [of] brass.

19 All tha vesselz of tha tabernacle up in all tha steez thereof, n' all tha pins thereof, n' all tha pinz of tha court, [shall be of] brass.

20 # And thou shalt command tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they brang thee pure oil olive beaten fo' tha light, ta cause tha lamp ta burn always.

21 In tha tabernacle of tha congregation without tha vail, which [is] before tha testimony, Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall order it from evenin ta mornin before tha LORD: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva unto they generations on tha behalf of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

CHAPTER 28

1 And take thou unto thee Aaron thy brutha, n' his fuckin lil playas wit him, from among tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat he may minista unto me up in tha priestz office, [even] Aaron, Nadab n' Abihu, Eleazar n' Ithamar, Aaronz sons.

2 And thou shalt make holy garments fo' Aaron thy brutha fo' glory n' fo' beauty.

3 And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto all [that are] wise hearted, whom I have filled wit tha spirit of wisdom, dat they may make Aaronz garments ta consecrate him, dat he may minista unto me up in tha priestz crib.

4 And these [are] tha garments which they shall make; a funky-ass breastplate, n' a ephod, n' a robe, n' a funky-ass brizzleered coat, a mitre, n' a girdle: n' they shall make holy garments fo' Aaron thy brutha, n' his sons, dat he may minista unto me up in tha priestz crib.

5 And they shall take gold, n' blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine linen.

6 # And they shall make tha ephod [of] gold, [of] blue, n' [of] purple, [of] scarlet, n' fine twined linen, wit cunnin work.

7 It shall have tha two shoulderpieces thereof joined all up in tha two edges thereof; n' [so] it shall be joined together.

8 And tha curious girdle of tha ephod, which [is] upon it, shall be of tha same, accordin ta tha work thereof; [even of] gold, [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen.

9 And thou shalt take two onyx stones, n' grave on dem tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel:

10 Six of they names on one stone, n' [the other] six namez of tha rest on tha other stone, accordin ta they birth.

11 With tha work of a engraver up in stone, [like] tha engravingz of a signet, shalt thou engrave tha two stones wit tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel: thou shalt make dem ta be set up in ouchez of gold.

12 And thou shalt put tha two stones upon tha shouldaz of tha ephod [for] stonz of memorial unto tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' Aaron shall bear they names before tha LORD upon his cold-ass two shouldaz fo' a memorial.

13 # And thou shalt make ouches [of] gold;

14 And two chains [of] pure gold all up in tha ends; [of] wreathen work shalt thou make them, n' fasten tha wreathen chains ta tha ouches.

15 # And thou shalt make tha breastplate of judgment wit cunnin work; afta tha work of tha ephod thou shalt make it; [of] gold, [of] blue, n' [of] purple, n' [of] scarlet, n' [of] fine twined linen, shalt thou make dat shit.

16 Foursquare it shall be [being] doubled; a span [shall be] tha length thereof, n' a span [shall be] tha breadth thereof.

17 And thou shalt set up in it settingz of stones, [even] four rowz of stones: [the first] row [shall be] a sardius, a topaz, n' a cold-ass lil carbuncle: [this shall be] tha straight-up original gangsta row.

18 And tha second row [shall be] a emerald, a sapphire, n' a thugged-out diamond.

19 And tha third row a ligure, a agate, n' a amethyst.

20 And tha fourth row a funky-ass beryl, n' a onyx, n' a jasper: they shall be set up in gold up in they inclosings.

21 And tha stones shall be wit tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, twelve, accordin ta they names, [like] tha engravingz of a signet; every last muthafuckin one wit his name shall they be accordin ta tha twelve tribes.

22 # And thou shalt make upon tha breastplate chains all up in tha endz [of] wreathen work [of] pure gold.

23 And thou shalt make upon tha breastplate two ringz of gold, n' shalt put tha two rings on tha two endz of tha breastplate.

24 And thou shalt put tha two wreathen [chains] of gold up in tha two rings [which are] on tha endz of tha breastplate.

25 And [the other] two endz of tha two wreathen [chains] thou shalt fasten up in tha two ouches, n' put [them] on tha shoulderpiecez of tha ephod before dat shit.

26 # And thou shalt make two ringz of gold, n' thou shalt put dem upon tha two endz of tha breastplate up in tha border thereof, which [is] up in tha side of tha ephod inward.

27 And two [other] ringz of gold thou shalt make, n' shalt put dem on tha two sidez of tha ephod

underneath, toward tha forepart thereof, over against tha [other] couplin thereof, above tha curious girdle of tha ephod.

28 And they shall bind tha breastplate by tha rings thereof unto tha ringz of tha ephod wit a lace of blue, dat [it] may be above tha curious girdle of tha ephod, n' dat tha breastplate be not loosed from tha ephod.

29 And Aaron shall bear tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel up in tha breastplate of judgment upon his heart, when he goeth up in unto tha holy [place], fo' a memorial before tha LORD continually.

30 # And thou shalt put up in tha breastplate of judgment tha Urim n' tha Thummim; n' they shall be upon Aaronz heart, when he goeth up in before tha LORD: n' Aaron shall bear tha judgment of tha lil pimpz of Israel upon his thugged-out ass before tha LORD continually.

31 # And thou shalt make tha robe of tha ephod all [of] blue.

32 And there shall be a hole up in tha top of it, up in tha midst thereof: it shall gots a funky-ass bindin of woven work round bout tha hole of it, as it was tha hole of a habergeon, dat it be not rent.

33 # And [beneath] upon tha hem of it thou shalt make pomegranates [of] blue, n' [of] purple, n' [of] scarlet, round bout tha hem thereof; n' bellz of gold between dem round about:

34 A golden bell n' a pomegranate, a golden bell n' a pomegranate, upon tha hem of tha robe round about.

35 And it shall be upon Aaron ta minister: n' his sound shall be heard when he goeth up in unto tha holy [place] before tha LORD, n' when his schmooooove ass cometh out, dat da ruffneck die not.

36 # And thou shalt cook up a plate [of] pure gold, n' grave upon it, [like] tha engravingz of a signet, HOLINESS TO THE LORD.

37 And thou shalt put it on a funky-ass blue lace, dat it may be upon tha mitre; upon tha forefront of tha mitre it shall be.

38 And it shall be upon Aaronz forehead, dat Aaron may bear tha iniquitizzle of tha holy things, which tha lil pimpz of Israel shall hallow up in all they holy gifts; n' it shall be always upon his wild lil' forehead, dat they may be accepted before tha LORD.

39 # And thou shalt embrizzleer tha coat of fine linen, n' thou shalt make tha mitre [of] fine linen, n' thou shalt make tha girdle [of] needlework.

40 # And fo' Aaronz lil playas thou shalt make coats, n' thou shalt make fo' dem girdles, n' bonnets shalt thou make fo' them, fo' glory n' fo' beauty.

41 And thou shalt put dem upon Aaron thy brutha, n' his fuckin lil playas wit him; n' shalt anoint them, n' consecrate them, n' sanctify them, dat they may minista unto me up in tha priestz crib.

42 And thou shalt make dem linen breeches ta cover they nakedness; from tha loins even unto tha fat-ass thighs they shall reach:

43 And they shall be upon Aaron, n' upon his sons, when they come up in unto tha tabernacle of tha congregation, or when they come near unto tha altar ta minista up in tha holy [place]; dat they bear not iniquity, n' die: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva unto his ass n' his seed afta his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 29

1 And dis [is] tha thang dat thou shalt do unto dem ta hallow them, ta minista unto me up in tha priestz office: Take one lil' bullock, n' two rams without blemish,

2 And unleavened bread, n' cakes unleavened tempered wit oil, n' wafers unleavened anointed wit oil: [of] wheaten flour shalt thou make em.

3 And thou shalt put dem tha fuck into one basket, n' brang dem up in tha basket, wit tha bullock n' tha two rams.

4 And Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas thou shalt brang unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' shalt wash dem wit water.

5 And thou shalt take tha garments, n' put upon Aaron tha coat, n' tha robe of tha ephod, n' tha ephod, n' tha breastplate, n' gird his ass wit tha curious girdle of tha ephod:

6 And thou shalt put tha mitre upon his head, n' put tha holy crown upon tha mitre.

7 Then shalt thou take tha anointin oil, n' pour [it] upon his head, n' anoint his muthafuckin ass.

8 And thou shalt brang his sons, n' put coats upon em.

9 And thou shalt gird dem wit girdles, Aaron n' his sons, n' put tha bonnets on them: n' tha priestz crib shall be theiz fo' a perpetual statute: n' thou shalt consecrate Aaron n' his sons.

10 And thou shalt cause a funky-ass bullock ta be brought before tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall put they handz upon tha head of tha bullock.

11 And thou shalt bust a cap up in tha bullock before tha LORD, [by] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

12 And thou shalt take of tha blood of tha bullock, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar wit thy finger, n' pour all tha blood beside tha bottom of tha altar.

13 And thou shalt take all tha fat dat covereth tha inwards, n' tha caul [that is] above tha liver, n' tha two kidneys, n' tha fat dat [is] upon them, n' burn [them] upon tha altar.

14 But tha flesh of tha bullock, n' his skin, n' his fuckin lil' dung, shalt thou burn wit fire without tha camp: it [is] a sin offering.

15 # Thou shalt also take one ram; n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall put they handz upon tha head of tha ram.

16 And thou shalt slay tha ram, n' thou shalt take his blood, n' sprinkle [it] round bout upon tha altar.

17 And thou shalt cut tha ram up in pieces, n' wash tha inwardz of him, n' his fuckin legs, n' put [them] unto his thugged-out lil' pieces, n' unto his head.

18 And thou shalt burn tha whole ram upon tha altar: it [is] a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD: it [is] a thugged-out dope savour, a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.

19 # And thou shalt take tha other ram; n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall put they handz upon tha head of tha ram.

20 Then shalt thou bust a cap up in tha ram, n' take of his blood, n' put [it] upon tha tip of tha right ear of Aaron, n' upon tha tip of tha right ear of his sons, n' upon tha thumb of they right hand, n' upon tha pimped out toe of they right foot, n' sprinkle tha blood upon tha altar round about.

21 And thou shalt take of tha blood dat [is] upon tha altar, n' of tha anointin oil, n' sprinkle [it] upon Aaron, n' upon his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' upon his sons, n' upon tha garmentz of his fuckin lil playas wit him: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be hallowed, n' his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' his sons, n' his sons' garments wit his muthafuckin ass.

22 Also thou shalt take of tha ram tha fat n' tha rump, n' tha fat dat covereth tha inwards, n' tha caul [above] tha liver, n' tha two kidneys, n' tha fat dat [is] upon them, n' tha right shoulder; fo' it [is] a ram of consecration:

23 And one loaf of bread, n' one cake of oiled bread, n' one wafer outta tha basket of tha unleavened bread dat [is] before tha LORD:

24 And thou shalt put all up in tha handz of Aaron, n' up in tha handz of his sons; n' shalt wave dem [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD.

25 And thou shalt receive dem of they hands, n' burn [them] upon tha altar fo' a funky-ass burnt offering, fo' a thugged-out dope savour before tha LORD: it [is] a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.

26 And thou shalt take tha breast of tha ram of Aaronz consecration, n' wave it [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD: n' it shall be thy part.

27 And thou shalt sanctify tha breast of tha wave offering, n' tha shoulder of tha heave offering, which is waved, n' which is heaved up, of tha ram of tha consecration, [even] of [that] which [is] fo' Aaron, n' of [that] which is fo' his sons:

28 And it shall be Aaronz n' his sons' by a statute fo' eva from tha lil pimpz of Israel: fo' it [is] a heave offering; n' it shall be a heave offerin from tha lil pimpz of Israel of tha sacrifice of they peace offerings, [even] they heave offerin unto tha LORD.

29 # And tha holy garmentz of Aaron shall be his sons' afta him, ta be anointed therein, n' ta be consecrated up in em.

30 [And] dat lil hustla dat is priest up in his stead shall put dem on seven days, when his schmooove ass cometh tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation ta minista up in tha holy [place].

31 # And thou shalt take tha ram of tha consecration, n' seethe his wild lil' flesh up in tha holy place.

32 And Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall smoke tha flesh of tha ram, n' tha bread dat [is] up in tha basket, [by] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

33 And they shall smoke dem thangs wherewith tha atonement was made, ta consecrate [and] ta sanctify them: but a stranger shall not smoke [thereof], cuz they [are] holy.

34 And if ought of tha flesh of tha consecrations, or of tha bread, remain unto tha morning, then thou shalt burn tha remainder wit fire: it shall not be eaten, cuz it [is] holy.

35 And thus shalt thou do unto Aaron, n' ta his sons, accordin ta all [things] which I have commanded thee: seven minutes shalt thou consecrate em.

36 And thou shalt offer every last muthafuckin dizzle a funky-ass bullock [for] a sin offerin fo' atonement: n' thou shalt cleanse tha altar, when thou hast made a atonement fo' it, n' thou shalt anoint it, ta sanctify dat shit.

37 Seven minutes thou shalt make a atonement fo' tha altar, n' sanctify it; n' it shall be a altar most holy: whatsoever toucheth tha altar shall be holy.

38 # Now dis [is that] which thou shalt offer upon tha altar; two lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year dizzle by dizzle continually.

39 Da one lamb thou shalt offer up in tha morning; n' tha other lamb thou shalt offer at even:

40 And wit tha one lamb a tenth deal of flour mingled wit tha fourth part of a hin of beaten oil; n' tha fourth part of a hin of wine [for] a thugged-out drank offering.

41 And tha other lamb thou shalt offer at even, n' shalt do thereto accordin ta tha meat offerin of tha morning, n' accordin ta tha drank offerin thereof, fo' a thugged-out dope savour, a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.

42 [This shall be] a cold-ass lil continual burnt offerin all up in yo' generations [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation before tha LORD: where I will hook up you, ta drop a rhyme there unto thee.

43 And there I will hook up wit tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' [the tabernacle] shall be sanctified by mah glory.

44 And I will sanctify tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' tha altar: I will sanctify also both Aaron n' his sons, ta minista ta me up in tha priestz crib.

45 # And I will dwell among tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' is ghon be they God.

46 And they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD they God, dat brought dem forth outta tha land of Egypt, dat I may dwell among them: I [am] tha LORD they God.

CHAPTER 30

1 And thou shalt make a altar ta burn incense upon: [of] shittim wood shalt thou make dat shit.

2 A cubit [shall be] tha length thereof, n' a cold-ass lil cubit tha breadth thereof; foursquare shall it be: n' two cubits [shall be] tha height thereof: tha horns thereof [shall be] of tha same.

3 And thou shalt overlay it wit pure gold, tha top thereof, n' tha sides thereof round about, n' tha horns thereof; n' thou shalt make unto it a cold-ass lil crown of gold round about.

4 And two golden rings shalt thou make ta it under tha crown of it, by tha two corners thereof, upon tha two sidez of it shalt thou make [it]; n' they shall be fo' places fo' tha staves ta bear it withal.

5 And thou shalt make tha staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlay dem wit gold.

6 And thou shalt put it before tha vail dat [is] by tha ark of tha testimony, before tha mercy seat dat [is] over tha testimony, where I will hook up wit thee.

7 And Aaron shall burn thereon dope incense every last muthafuckin morning: when da ruffneck dresseth tha lamps, da perved-out muthafucka shall burn incense upon dat shit.

8 And when Aaron lighteth tha lamps at even, da perved-out muthafucka shall burn incense upon it, a perpetual incense before tha LORD all up in yo' generations.

9 Ye shall offer no strange incense thereon, nor burnt sacrifice, nor meat offering; neither shall ye pour drank offerin thereon.

10 And Aaron shall make a atonement upon tha hornz of it once up in a year wit tha blood of tha sin offerin of atonements: once up in tha year shall he make atonement upon it all up in yo' generations: it [is] most holy unto tha LORD.

11 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

12 When thou takest tha sum of tha lil pimpz of Israel afta they number, then shall they give every last muthafuckin playa a ransom fo' his thugged-out ass unto tha LORD, when thou numberest them; dat there be no plague among them, when [thou] numberest em.

13 This they shall give, every last muthafuckin one dat passeth among dem dat is numbered, half a shekel

afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary: (a shekel [is] twenty gerahs:) a half shekel [shall be] tha offerin of tha LORD.

14 Every one dat passeth among dem dat is numbered, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' above, shall give a offerin unto tha LORD.

15 Da rich shall not give more, n' tha skanky shall not give less than half a shekel, when [they] give a offerin unto tha LORD, ta make a atonement fo' yo' souls.

16 And thou shalt take tha atonement scrilla of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' shalt appoint it fo' tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation; dat it may be a memorial unto tha lil pimpz of Israel before tha LORD, ta make a atonement fo' yo' souls.

17 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

18 Thou shalt also cook up a laver [of] brass, n' his wild lil' foot [also of] brass, ta wash [withal]: n' thou shalt put it between tha tabernacle of tha congregation n' tha altar, n' thou shalt put gin n juice therein.

19 For Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall wash they handz n' they feet thereat:

20 When they go tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation, they shall wash wit water, dat they die not; or when they come near ta tha altar ta minister, ta burn offerin made by fire unto tha LORD:

21 So they shall wash they handz n' they feet, dat they die not: n' it shall be a statute fo' eva ta them, [even] ta his ass n' ta his seed all up in they generations.

22 # Mo'over tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

23 Take thou also unto thee principal spices, of pure myrrh five hundred [shekels], n' of dope cinnamon half so much, [even] two hundred n' fifty [shekels], n' of dope calamus two hundred n' fifty [shekels],

24 And of cassia five hundred [shekels], afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary, n' of oil olive a hin:

25 And thou shalt make it a oil of holy ointment, a ointment compound afta tha art of tha apothecary: it shall be a holy anointin oil.

26 And thou shalt anoint tha tabernacle of tha congregation therewith, n' tha ark of tha testimony,

27 And tha table n' all his vessels, n' tha candlestick n' his vessels, n' tha altar of incense,

28 And tha altar of burnt offerin wit all his vessels, n' tha laver n' his wild lil' foot.

29 And thou shalt sanctify them, dat they may be most holy: whatsoever toucheth dem shall be holy.

30 And thou shalt anoint Aaron n' his sons, n' consecrate them, dat [they] may minista unto me up in tha priestz crib.

31 And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, This shall be a holy anointin oil unto me all up in yo' generations.

32 Upon manz flesh shall it not be poured, neither shall ye make [any other] like it, afta tha composizzle of it: it [is] holy, [and] it shall be holy unto yo thugged-out ass.

33 Whosoever compoundeth [any] like it, or whosoever putteth [any] of it upon a stranger, shall even be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people.

34 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Take unto thee dope spices, stacte, n' onycha, n' galbanum; [these] dope spices wit pure frankincense: of each shall there be a like [weight]:

35 And thou shalt make it a perfume, a cold-ass lil confection afta tha art of tha apothecary, tempered together, pure [and] holy:

36 And thou shalt beat [some] of it straight-up small, n' put of it before tha testimony up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, where I will hook up wit thee: it shall be unto you most holy.

37 And [as for] tha perfume which thou shalt make, ye shall not make ta yourselves accordin ta tha composizzle thereof: it shall be unto thee holy fo' tha LORD.

38 Whosoever shall make like unto that, ta smell thereto, shall even be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people.

CHAPTER 31

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 See, I have called by name Bezaleel tha lil hustla of Uri, tha lil hustla of Hur, of tha tribe of Judah:

3 And I have filled his ass wit tha spirit of God, up in wisdom, n' up in understanding, n' up in knowledge, n' up in all manner of workmanship,

4 To devise cunnin works, ta work up in gold, n' up in silver, n' up in brass,

5 And up in cuttin of stones, ta set [them], n' up in carvin of timber, ta work up in all manner of workmanship.
6 And I, behold, I have given wit his ass Aholiab, tha lil hustla of Ahisamach, of tha tribe of Dan: n' up in tha heartz of all dat is wise hearted I have put wisdom, dat they may make all dat I have commanded thee;
7 Da tabernacle of tha congregation, n' tha ark of tha testimony, n' tha mercy seat dat [is] thereupon, n' all tha furniture of tha tabernacle,
8 And tha table n' his wild lil' furniture, n' tha pure candlestick wit all his wild lil' furniture, n' tha altar of incense,
9 And tha altar of burnt offerin wit all his wild lil' furniture, n' tha laver n' his wild lil' foot,
10 And tha clothz of service, n' tha holy garments fo' Aaron tha priest, n' tha garmentz of his sons, ta minista up in tha priestz office,
11 And tha anointin oil, n' dope incense fo' tha holy [place]: accordin ta all dat I have commanded thee shall they do.
12 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
13 Speak thou also unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Verily mah sabbaths ye shall keep: fo' it [is] a sign between me n' you all up in yo' generations; dat [ye] may know dat I [am] tha LORD dat doth sanctify yo thugged-out ass.
14 Ye shall keep tha sabbath therefore; fo' it [is] holy unto you: every last muthafuckin one dat defileth it shall surely be put ta dirtnap: fo' whosoever doeth [any] work therein, dat ass shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people.
15 Six minutes may work be done; but up in tha seventh [is] tha sabbath of rest, holy ta tha LORD: whosoever doeth [any] work up in tha sabbath day, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely be put ta dirtnap.
16 Wherefore tha lil pimpz of Israel shall keep tha sabbath, ta observe tha sabbath all up in they generations, [for] a perpetual covenant.
17 It [is] a sign between me n' tha lil pimpz of Israel fo' ever: fo' [in] six minutes tha LORD made heaven n' earth, n' on tha seventh dizzle he rested, n' was refreshed.
18 # And he gave unto Moses, when dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of communin wit his ass upon mount Sinai, two tablez of testimony, tablez of stone, freestyled wit tha finger of God.

CHAPTER 32

1 And when tha playas saw dat Moses delayed ta come down outta tha mount, tha playas gathered themselves together unto Aaron, n' holla'd unto him, Up, make our asses gods, which shall go before us; fo' [as for] dis Moses, tha playa dat brought our asses up outta tha land of Egypt, we wot not what tha fuck is become of his muthafuckin ass.
2 And Aaron holla'd unto them, Break off tha golden earrings, which [are] up in tha earz of yo' wives, of yo' sons, n' of yo' daughters, n' brang [them] unto mah dirty ass.
3 And all tha playas brake off tha golden earrings which [were] up in they ears, n' brought [them] unto Aaron.
4 And he received [them] at they hand, n' fashioned it wit a gravin tool, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had juiced it up a molten calf: n' they holla'd, These [be] thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up outta tha land of Egypt.
5 And when Aaron saw [it], his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built a altar before it; n' Aaron made proclamation, n' holla'd, To morrow [is] a gangbangin' feast ta tha LORD.
6 And they rose up early on tha morrow, n' offered burnt offerings, n' brought peace offerings; n' tha playas sat down ta smoke n' ta drink, n' rose up ta play.
7 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Go, git thee down; fo' thy people, which thou broughtest outta tha land of Egypt, have corrupted [themselves]:
8 They have turned aside quickly outta tha way which I commanded them: they have made dem a molten calf, n' have worshipped it, n' have sacrificed thereunto, n' holla'd, These [be] thy gods, O Israel, which have brought thee up outta tha land of Egypt.
9 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, I have peeped dis people, and, behold, it [is] a stiffnecked people:

10 Now therefore let me alone, dat mah wrath may wax bangin' against them, n' dat I may consume them: n' I will make of thee a pimped out nation.

11 And Moses besought tha LORD his God, n' holla'd, LORD, why doth thy wrath wax bangin' against thy people, which thou hast brought forth outta tha land of Egypt wit pimped out power, n' wit a mighty hand?

12 Wherefore should tha Egyptians speak, n' say, For mischizzle did his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang dem out, ta slay dem up in tha mountains, n' ta consume dem from tha grill of tha earth, biatch? Turn from thy fierce wrath, n' repent of dis evil against thy people.

13 Remember Abraham, Isaac, n' Israel, thy servants, ta whom thou swarest by thine own self, n' holla'dst unto them, I will multiply yo' seed as tha starz of heaven, n' all dis land dat I have spoken of will I give unto yo' seed, n' they shall inherit [it] fo' eva.

14 And tha LORD repented of tha evil which tha pimpin' muthafucka thought ta do unto his thugged-out lil' people.

15 # And Moses turned, n' went down from tha mount, n' tha two tablez of tha testimony [were] up in his hand: tha tablez [were] freestyled on both they sides; on tha one side n' on tha other [were] they written.

16 And tha tablez [were] tha work of God, n' tha freestylin [was] tha freestylin of God, graven upon tha tables.

17 And when Joshua heard tha noise of tha playaz as they shouted, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Moses, [There is] a noise of war up in tha camp.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [It is] not tha voice of [them that] shout fo' mastery, neither [is it] tha voice of [them that] cry fo' bein overcome: [but] tha noise of [them that] rap do I hear.

19 # And it came ta pass, as soon as his schmooove ass came nigh unto tha camp, dat da perved-out muthafucka saw tha calf, n' tha ridin' dirty: n' Moses' anger waxed hot, n' his schmooove ass cast tha tablez outta his hands, n' brake dem beneath tha mount.

20 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha calf which they had made, n' burnt [it] up in tha fire, n' ground [it] ta powder, n' strawed [it] upon tha water, n' made tha lil pimpz of Israel drank [of it].

21 And Moses holla'd unto Aaron, What did dis playaz unto thee, dat thou hast brought so pimped out a sin upon them?

22 And Aaron holla'd, Let not tha anger of mah lord wax hot: thou knowest tha people, dat they [are set] on mischizzle.

23 For they holla'd unto me, Make our asses gods, which shall go before us: fo' [as for] dis Moses, tha playa dat brought our asses up outta tha land of Egypt, we wot not what tha fuck is become of his muthafuckin ass.

24 And I holla'd unto them, Whosoever hath any gold, let dem break [it] off. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they gave [it] me: then I cast it tha fuck into tha fire, n' there came up dis calf.

25 # And when Moses saw dat tha playaz [were] naked; (for Aaron had made dem naked unto [their] shame among they enemies;)

26 Then Moses stood up in tha gate of tha camp, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] on tha LORD'S side, biatch? [let his ass come] unto mah dirty ass fo' realz. And all tha lil playaz of Levi gathered themselves together unto his muthafuckin ass.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Put every last muthafuckin playa his sword by his side, [and] go up in n' up from gate ta gate all up in tha camp, n' slay every last muthafuckin playa his brutha, n' every last muthafuckin playa his companion, n' every last muthafuckin playa his neighbour.

28 And tha lil pimpz of Levi did accordin ta tha word of Moses: n' there fell of tha playaz dat dazzle bout three thousand men.

29 For Moses had holla'd, Consecrate yourselves ta dazzle ta tha LORD, even every last muthafuckin playa upon his son, n' upon his brutha; dat he may bestow upon you a funky-ass blessin dis day.

30 # And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat Moses holla'd unto tha people, Ye have sinned a pimped out sin: n' now I will go up unto tha LORD; peradventure I shall make a atonement fo' yo' sin.

31 And Moses returned unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, Oh, dis playaz have sinned a pimped out sin, n' have made dem godz of gold.

32 Yet now, if thou wilt forgive they sin--; n' if not, blot me, I pray thee, outta thy book which thou hast

written.

33 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Whosoever hath sinned against me, his ass will I blot outta mah book.

34 Therefore now go, lead tha playas unto [the place] of which I have spoken unto thee: behold, mine Angel shall go before thee: nevertheless up in tha dizzle when I git on over ta I will git on over ta they sin upon em.

35 And tha LORD plagued tha people, cuz they made tha calf, which Aaron made.

CHAPTER 33

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Depart, [and] go up hence, thou n' tha playas which thou hast brought up outta tha land of Egypt, unto tha land which I sware unto Abraham, ta Isaac, n' ta Jacob, saying, Unto thy seed will I give it:

2 And I will bust a angel before thee; n' I will drive up tha Canaanite, tha Amorite, n' tha Hittite, n' tha Perizzite, tha Hivite, n' tha Jebusite:

3 Unto a land flowin wit gin n juice n' honey: fo' I aint gonna go up in tha midst of thee; fo' thou [art] a stiffnecked people: lest I consume thee up in tha way.

4 # And when tha playas heard these evil tidings, they mourned: n' no playa did put on his ass his ornaments.

5 For tha LORD had holla'd unto Moses, Say unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, Ye [are] a stiffnecked people: I will come up tha fuck into tha midst of thee up in a moment, n' consume thee: therefore now put off thy ornaments from thee, dat I may know what tha fuck ta do unto thee.

6 And tha lil pimpz of Israel stripped themselvez of they ornaments by tha mount Horeb.

7 And Moses took tha tabernacle, n' pitched it without tha camp, afar off from tha camp, n' called it tha Tabernacle of tha congregation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And it came ta pass, [that] every last muthafuckin one which sought tha LORD went up unto tha tabernacle of tha congregation, which [was] without tha camp.

8 And it came ta pass, when Moses went up unto tha tabernacle, [that] all tha playas rose up, n' stood every last muthafuckin playa [at] his cold-ass tent door, n' looked afta Moses, until da thug was gone tha fuck into tha tabernacle.

9 And it came ta pass, as Moses entered tha fuck into tha tabernacle, tha cloudy pillar descended, n' stood [at] tha door of tha tabernacle, n' [the LORD] talked wit Moses.

10 And all tha playas saw tha cloudy pillar stand [at] tha tabernacle door: n' all tha playas rose up n' worshipped, every last muthafuckin playa [in] his cold-ass tent door.

11 And tha LORD spake unto Moses grill ta face, as a playa speaketh unto his wild lil' playa yo, but it ain't no stoppin cause I be still poppin' fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha camp: but his servant Joshua, tha lil hustla of Nun, a lil' man, departed not outta tha tabernacle.

12 # And Moses holla'd unto tha LORD, See, thou sayest unto me, Brin up dis people: n' thou hast not let me know whom thou wilt bust wit mah dirty ass. Yet thou hast holla'd, I know thee by name, n' thou hast also found grace up in mah sight.

13 Now therefore, I pray thee, if I have found grace up in thy sight, shew me now thy way, dat I may know thee, dat I may find grace up in thy sight: n' consider dat dis hood [is] thy people.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah presence shall go [with thee], n' I will give thee rest.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, If thy presence go not [with me], carry our asses not up hence.

16 For wherein shall it be known here dat I n' thy playas have found grace up in thy sight, biatch? [is it] not up in dat thou goest wit us, biatch? so shall we be separated, I n' thy people, from all tha playas dat [are] upon tha grill of tha earth.

17 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, I will do dis thang also dat thou hast spoken: fo' thou hast found grace up in mah sight, n' I know thee by name.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I beseech thee, shew me thy glory.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will make all mah goodnizz pass before thee, n' I will proclaim tha name of tha LORD before thee; n' is ghon be gracious ta whom I is ghon be gracious, n' will shew mercy on whom I will shew mercy.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou canst not peep mah face: fo' there shall no playa peep me, n' live.

21 And tha LORD holla'd, Behold, [there is] a place by me, n' thou shalt stand upon a rock:

22 And it shall come ta pass, while mah glory passeth by, dat I will put thee up in a cold-ass lil clift of tha rock, n' will cover thee wit mah hand while I pass by:

23 And I will take away mine hand, n' thou shalt peep mah back parts: but mah grill shall not be seen.

CHAPTER 34

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Hew thee two tablez of stone like unto tha first: n' I will write upon [these] tablez tha lyrics dat was up in tha straight-up original gangsta tables, which thou brakest.

2 And be locked n loaded up in tha morning, n' come up in tha mornin unto mount Sinai, n' present thyself there ta me up in tha top of tha mount.

3 And no playa shall come up wit thee, neither let any playa be peeped all up in all tha mount; neither let tha flocks nor herdz feed before dat mount.

4 # And dat schmooove muthafucka hewed two tablez of stone like unto tha first; n' Moses rose up early up in tha morning, n' went up unto mount Sinai, as tha LORD had commanded him, n' took up in his hand tha two tablez of stone.

5 And tha LORD descended up in tha cloud, n' stood wit his ass there, n' profronted tha name of tha LORD.

6 And tha LORD passed by before him, n' profronted, Da LORD, Da LORD God, merciful n' gracious, longsuffering, n' abundant up in goodnizz n' truth,

7 Keepin mercy fo' thousands, forgivin iniquitizzle n' transgression n' sin, n' dat will by no means clear [the guilty]; visitin tha iniquitizzle of tha fathers upon tha children, n' upon tha childrenz children, unto tha third n' ta tha fourth [generation].

8 And Moses made haste, n' bowed his head toward tha earth, n' worshipped.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, If now I have found grace up in thy sight, O Lord, let mah Lord, I pray thee, go among us; fo' it [is] a stiffnecked people; n' pardon our iniquitizzle n' our sin, n' take our asses fo' thine inheritance.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, I cook up a cold-ass lil covenant: before all thy playas I will do marvels, like fuckin aint been done up in all tha earth, nor up in any nation: n' all tha playas among which thou [art] shall peep tha work of tha LORD: fo' it [is] a terrible thang dat I will do wit thee.

11 Observe thou dat which I command thee dis day: behold, I drive up before thee tha Amorite, n' tha Canaanite, n' tha Hittite, n' tha Perizzite, n' tha Hivite, n' tha Jebusite.

12 Take heed ta thyself, lest thou cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit tha inhabitantz of tha land whither thou goest, lest it be fo' a snare up in tha midst of thee:

13 But ye shall destroy they altars, break they images, n' cut down they groves:

14 For thou shalt worshizzle no other god: fo' tha LORD, whose name [is] Jealous, [is] a jealous God:

15 Lest thou cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit tha inhabitantz of tha land, n' they go a whorin afta they gods, n' do sacrifice unto they gods, n' [one] call thee, n' thou smoke of his sacrifice;

16 And thou take of they daughtas unto thy sons, n' they daughtas go a whorin afta they gods, n' make thy lil playas go a whorin afta they gods.

17 Thou shalt make thee no molten gods.

18 # Da feast of unleavened bread shalt thou keep. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Seven minutes thou shalt smoke unleavened bread, as I commanded thee, up in tha time of tha month Abib: fo' up in tha month Abib thou camest up from Egypt.

19 All dat openeth tha matrix [is] mine; n' every last muthafuckin firstlin among thy cattle, [whether] ox or sheep, [that is male].

20 But tha firstlin of a ass thou shalt redeem wit a lamb: n' if thou redeem [him] not, then shalt thou break his neck fo' realz. All tha firstborn of thy lil playas thou shalt redeem fo' realz. And none shall step tha fuck up before me empty.

21 # Six minutes thou shalt work yo, but on tha seventh dizzle thou shalt rest: up in earin time n' up in harvest thou shalt rest.

22 # And thou shalt observe tha feast of weeks, of tha firstfruitz of wheat harvest, n' tha feast of ingatherin all up in tha yearz end.

23 # Thrice up in tha year shall all yo' pimps lil pimps step tha fuck up before tha Lord GOD, tha Dogg of Israel.

24 For I will cast up tha nations before thee, n' enpimpin' thy borders: neither shall any playa desire thy land, when thou shalt go up ta step tha fuck up before tha LORD thy Dogg thrice up in tha year.

25 Thou shalt not offer tha blood of mah sacrifice wit leaven; neither shall tha sacrifice of tha feast of tha passover be left unto tha morning.

26 Da first of tha firstfruitz of thy land thou shalt brang unto tha doggy den of tha LORD thy God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Thou shalt not seethe a kid up in his crazy-ass motherz milk.

27 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Write thou these lyrics: fo' afta tha tenor of these lyrics I have done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit thee n' wit Israel.

28 And da thug was there wit tha LORD forty minutes n' forty nights; da ruffneck did neither smoke bread, nor drank gin n juice fo' realz. And da thug freestyled upon tha tablez tha lyricz of tha covenant, tha ten commandments.

29 # And it came ta pass, when Moses came down from mount Sinai wit tha two tablez of testimony up in Moses' hand, when his schmooove ass came down from tha mount, dat Moses wist not dat tha skin of his wild lil' grill shone while tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit his muthafuckin ass.

30 And when Aaron n' all tha lil pimpz of Israel saw Moses, behold, tha skin of his wild lil' grill shone; n' they was afraid ta come nigh his muthafuckin ass.

31 And Moses called unto them; n' Aaron n' all tha rulaz of tha congregation returned unto him: n' Moses talked wit em.

32 And afterward all tha lil pimpz of Israel came nigh: n' he gave dem up in commandment all dat tha LORD had spoken wit his ass up in mount Sinai.

33 And [till] Moses had done bustin lyrics wit them, he put a vail on his wild lil' face.

34 But when Moses went up in before tha LORD ta drop a rhyme wit him, tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha vail off, until his schmooove ass came up fo' realz. And his schmooove ass came out, n' spake unto tha lil pimpz of Israel [that] which da thug was commanded.

35 And tha lil pimpz of Israel saw tha grill of Moses, dat tha skin of Moses' grill shone: n' Moses put tha vail upon his wild lil' grill again, until da thug went up in ta drop a rhyme wit his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 35

1 And Moses gathered all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel together, n' holla'd unto them, These [are] tha lyrics which tha LORD hath commanded, dat [ye] should do em.

2 Six minutes shall work be done yo, but on tha seventh dizzle there shall be ta you a holy day, a sabbath of rest ta tha LORD: whosoever doeth work therein shall be put ta dirtnap.

3 Ye shall kindle no fire all up in yo' habitations upon tha sabbath day.

4 # And Moses spake unto all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, This [is] tha thang which tha LORD commanded, saying,

5 Take ye from among you a offerin unto tha LORD: whosoever [is] of a willin heart, let his ass brang it, a offerin of tha LORD; gold, n' silver, n' brass,

6 And blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine linen, n' goats' [hair],

7 And rams' skins dyed red, n' badgers' skins, n' shittim wood,

8 And oil fo' tha light, n' spices fo' anointin oil, n' fo' tha dope incense,

9 And onyx stones, n' stones ta be set fo' tha ephod, n' fo' tha breastplate.

10 And every last muthafuckin wise hearted among you shall come, n' make all dat tha LORD hath commanded;

11 Da tabernacle, his cold-ass tent, n' his covering, his cold-ass taches, n' his boards, his bars, his thugged-out lil' pillars, n' his sockets,

12 Da ark, n' tha staves thereof, [with] tha mercy seat, n' tha vail of tha covering,

13 Da table, n' his staves, n' all his vessels, n' tha shewbread,
14 Da candlestick also fo' tha light, n' his wild lil' furniture, n' his fuckin lamps, wit tha oil fo' tha light,
15 And tha incense altar, n' his staves, n' tha anointin oil, n' tha dope incense, n' tha hangin fo' tha door all
up in tha enterin up in of tha tabernacle,
16 Da altar of burnt offering, wit his brasen grate, his staves, n' all his vessels, tha laver n' his wild lil' foot,
17 Da hangingz of tha court, his thugged-out lil' pillars, n' they sockets, n' tha hangin fo' tha door of tha
court,
18 Da pinz of tha tabernacle, n' tha pinz of tha court, n' they cords,
19 Da clothz of service, ta do steez up in tha holy [place], tha holy garments fo' Aaron tha priest, n' tha
garmentz of his sons, ta minista up in tha priestz crib.
20 # And all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel departed from tha presence of Moses.
21 And they came, every last muthafuckin one whose ass stirred his ass up, n' every last muthafuckin one
whom his spirit made willing, [and] they brought tha LORD'S offerin ta tha work of tha tabernacle of tha
congregation, n' fo' all his service, n' fo' tha holy garments.
22 And they came, both pimps n' dem hoes, as nuff as was willin hearted, [and] brought bracelets, n'
earrings, n' rings, n' tablets, all jewelz of gold: n' every last muthafuckin playa dat offered [offered] a offerin
of gold unto tha LORD.
23 And every last muthafuckin man, wit whom was found blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine linen, n'
goats' [hair], n' red skinz of rams, n' badgers' skins, brought [them].
24 Every one dat did offer a offerin of silver n' brass brought tha LORD'S offering: n' every last
muthafuckin man, wit whom was found shittim wood fo' any work of tha service, brought [it].
25 And all tha dem hoes dat was wise hearted did spin wit they hands, n' brought dat which they had spun,
[both] of blue, n' of purple, [and] of scarlet, n' of fine linen.
26 And all tha dem hoes whose ass stirred dem up in wisdom spun goats' [hair].
27 And tha rulaz brought onyx stones, n' stones ta be set, fo' tha ephod, n' fo' tha breastplate;
28 And spice, n' oil fo' tha light, n' fo' tha anointin oil, n' fo' tha dope incense.
29 Da lil pimpz of Israel brought a willin offerin unto tha LORD, every last muthafuckin playa n' biatch,
whose ass made dem willin ta brang fo' all manner of work, which tha LORD had commanded ta be made
by tha hand of Moses.
30 # And Moses holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, See, tha LORD hath called by name Bezaleel tha lil
hustla of Uri, tha lil hustla of Hur, of tha tribe of Judah;
31 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath filled his ass wit tha spirit of God, up in wisdom, up in
understanding, n' up in knowledge, n' up in all manner of workmanship;
32 And ta devise curious works, ta work up in gold, n' up in silver, n' up in brass,
33 And up in tha cuttin of stones, ta set [them], n' up in carvin of wood, ta make any manner of cunnin
work.
34 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath put up in his thugged-out ass dat he may teach, [both] he, n'
Aholiab, tha lil hustla of Ahisamach, of tha tribe of Dan.
35 Them hath he filled wit wisdom of heart, ta work all manner of work, of tha engraver, n' of tha cunnin
workman, n' of tha embrizzleerer, up in blue, n' up in purple, up in scarlet, n' up in fine linen, n' of tha
weaver, [even] of dem dat do any work, n' of dem dat devise cunnin work.

CHAPTER 36

1 Then wrought Bezaleel n' Aholiab, n' every last muthafuckin wise hearted man, up in whom tha LORD
put wisdom n' understandin ta know how tha fuck ta work all manner of work fo' tha steez of tha sanctuary,
accordin ta all dat tha LORD had commanded.
2 And Moses called Bezaleel n' Aholiab, n' every last muthafuckin wise hearted man, up in whose ass tha
LORD had put wisdom, [even] every last muthafuckin one whose ass stirred his ass up ta come unto tha
work ta do it:
3 And they received of Moses all tha offering, which tha lil pimpz of Israel had brought fo' tha work of tha
steez of tha sanctuary, ta make it [withal] fo' realz. And they brought yet unto his ass free offerings every
last muthafuckin morning.

4 And all tha wise men, dat wrought all tha work of tha sanctuary, came every last muthafuckin playa from his work which they made;

5 # And they spake unto Moses, saying, Da playas brang much mo' than enough fo' tha steez of tha work, which tha LORD commanded ta make.

6 And Moses gave commandment, n' they caused it ta be profronted all up in tha camp, saying, Let neither playa nor biatch make any mo' work fo' tha offerin of tha sanctuary. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha playas was restrained from branging.

7 For tha shiznit they had was sufficient fo' all tha work ta make it, n' too much.

8 # And every last muthafuckin wise hearted playa among dem dat wrought tha work of tha tabernacle made ten curtains [of] fine twined linen, n' blue, n' purple, n' scarlet: [with] cherubimz of cunnin work made tha pimpin' muthafucka em.

9 Da length of one curtain [was] twenty n' eight cubits, n' tha breadth of one curtain four cubits: tha curtains [were] all of one size.

10 And his schmooove ass coupled tha five curtains one unto another: n' [the other] five curtains his schmooove ass coupled one unto another.

11 And he made loopz of blue on tha edge of one curtain from tha selvedge up in tha coupling: likewise he made up in tha uttermost side of [another] curtain, up in tha couplin of tha second.

12 Fifty loops made he up in one curtain, n' fifty loops made he up in tha edge of tha curtain which [was] up in tha couplin of tha second: tha loops held one [curtain] ta another.

13 And he made fifty tachez of gold, n' coupled tha curtains one unto another wit tha taches: so it became one tabernacle.

14 # And he made curtains [of] goats' [hair] fo' tha tent over tha tabernacle: eleven curtains he made em.

15 Da length of one curtain [was] thirty cubits, n' four cubits [was] tha breadth of one curtain: tha eleven curtains [were] of one size.

16 And his schmooove ass coupled five curtains by themselves, n' six curtains by themselves.

17 And he made fifty loops upon tha uttermost edge of tha curtain up in tha coupling, n' fifty loops made he upon tha edge of tha curtain which coupleth tha second.

18 And he made fifty taches [of] brass ta couple tha tent together, dat it might be one.

19 And he done cooked up a cold-ass lil coverin fo' tha tent [of] rams' skins dyed red, n' a cold-ass lil coverin [of] badgers' skins above [that].

20 # And he made boardz fo' tha tabernacle [of] shittim wood, standin up.

21 Da length of a funky-ass board [was] ten cubits, n' tha breadth of a funky-ass board one cubit n' a half.

22 One board had two tenons, equally distant one from another: thus did he make fo' all tha boardz of tha tabernacle.

23 And he made boardz fo' tha tabernacle; twenty boardz fo' tha downtown side southward:

24 And forty socketz of silver he made under tha twenty boards; two sockets under one board fo' his cold-ass two tenons, n' two sockets under another board fo' his cold-ass two tenons.

25 And fo' tha other side of tha tabernacle, [which is] toward tha uptown corner, he made twenty boards,

26 And they forty socketz of silver; two sockets under one board, n' two sockets under another board.

27 And fo' tha sidez of tha tabernacle westsideward he made six boards.

28 And two boardz made he fo' tha cornerz of tha tabernacle up in tha two sides.

29 And they was coupled beneath, n' coupled together all up in tha head thereof, ta one ring: thus da ruffneck did ta both of dem up in both tha corners.

30 And there was eight boards; n' they sockets [were] sixteen socketz of silver, under every last muthafuckin board two sockets.

31 # And he made barz of shittim wood; five fo' tha boardz of tha one side of tha tabernacle,

32 And five bars fo' tha boardz of tha other side of tha tabernacle, n' five bars fo' tha boardz of tha tabernacle fo' tha sides westsideward.

33 And he made tha middle bar ta blast all up in tha boardz from tha one end ta tha other.

34 And he overlaid tha boardz wit gold, n' made they rings [of] gold [to be] places fo' tha bars, n' overlaid tha bars wit gold.

35 # And he done cooked up a vail [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen: [with] cherubims

made he it of cunnin work.

36 And he made thereunto four pillars [of] shittim [wood], n' overlaid dem wit gold: they hooks [were of] gold; n' his schmooove ass cast fo' dem four socketz of silver.

37 # And he made a hangin fo' tha tabernacle door [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen, of needlework;

38 And tha five pillarz of it wit they hooks: n' he overlaid they chapitas n' they fillets wit gold: but they five sockets [were of] brass.

CHAPTER 37

1 And Bezaleel made tha ark [of] shittim wood: two cubits n' a half [was] tha length of it, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half tha breadth of it, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half tha height of it:

2 And he overlaid it wit pure gold within n' without, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil crown of gold ta it round about.

3 And his schmooove ass cast fo' it four ringz of gold, [to be set] by tha four cornerz of it; even two rings upon tha one side of it, n' two rings upon tha other side of dat shit.

4 And he made staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlaid dem wit gold.

5 And he put tha staves tha fuck into tha rings by tha sidez of tha ark, ta bear tha ark.

6 # And he made tha mercy seat [of] pure gold: two cubits n' a half [was] tha length thereof, n' one cubit n' a half tha breadth thereof.

7 And he made two cherubims [of] gold, beaten outta one piece made tha pimpin' muthafucka them, on tha two endz of tha mercy seat;

8 One cherub on tha end on dis side, n' another cherub on tha [other] end on dat side: outta tha mercy seat made tha pimpin' muthafucka tha cherubims on tha two endz thereof.

9 And tha cherubims spread up [their] wings on high, [and] covered wit they wings over tha mercy seat, wit they faces one ta another; [even] ta tha mercy seatward was tha facez of tha cherubims.

10 # And he made tha table [of] shittim wood: two cubits [was] tha length thereof, n' a cold-ass lil cubit tha breadth thereof, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half tha height thereof:

11 And he overlaid it wit pure gold, n' made thereunto a cold-ass lil crown of gold round about.

12 Also he made thereunto a funky-ass border of a handbreadth round about; n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil crown of gold fo' tha border thereof round about.

13 And his schmooove ass cast fo' it four ringz of gold, n' put tha rings upon tha four corners dat [were] up in tha four feet thereof.

14 Over against tha border was tha rings, tha places fo' tha staves ta bear tha table.

15 And he made tha staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlaid dem wit gold, ta bear tha table.

16 And he made tha vessels which [were] upon tha table, his fuckin lil' dishes, n' his spoons, n' his bowls, n' his covers ta cover withal, [of] pure gold.

17 # And he made tha candlestick [of] pure gold: [of] beaten work made tha pimpin' muthafucka tha candlestick; his shaft, n' his branch, his bowls, his knops, n' his wild lil' flowers, waz of tha same:

18 And six branches goin outta tha sides thereof; three branchez of tha candlestick outta tha one side thereof, n' three branchez of tha candlestick outta tha other side thereof:

19 Three bowls made afta tha fashizzle of almondz up in one branch, a knop n' a gangbangin' flower; n' three bowls made like almondz up in another branch, a knop n' a gangbangin' flower: so all up in tha six branches goin outta tha candlestick.

20 And up in tha candlestick [were] four bowls made like almonds, his knops, n' his wild lil' flowers:

21 And a knop under two branchez of tha same, n' a knop under two branchez of tha same, n' a knop under two branchez of tha same, accordin ta tha six branches goin outta dat shit.

22 Their knops n' they branches waz of tha same: all of it [was] one beaten work [of] pure gold.

23 And he made his seven lamps, n' his snuffers, n' his snuffdishes, [of] pure gold.

24 [Of] a talent of pure gold made he it, n' all tha vessels thereof.

25 # And he made tha incense altar [of] shittim wood: tha length of it [was] a cold-ass lil cubit, n' tha breadth of it a cold-ass lil cubit; [it was] foursquare; n' two cubits [was] tha height of it; tha horns thereof waz of tha same.

26 And he overlaid it wit pure gold, [both] tha top of it, n' tha sides thereof round about, n' tha hornz of it: also he made unto it a cold-ass lil crown of gold round about.

27 And he made two ringz of gold fo' it under tha crown thereof, by tha two cornerz of it, upon tha two sides thereof, ta be places fo' tha staves ta bear it withal.

28 And he made tha staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlaid dem wit gold.

29 # And he made tha holy anointin oil, n' tha pure incense of dope spices, accordin ta tha work of tha apothecary.

CHAPTER 38

1 And he made tha altar of burnt offerin [of] shittim wood: five cubits [was] tha length thereof, n' five cubits tha breadth thereof; [it was] foursquare; n' three cubits tha height thereof.

2 And he made tha horns thereof on tha four cornerz of it; tha horns thereof waz of tha same: n' he overlaid it wit brass.

3 And he made all tha vesselz of tha altar, tha pots, n' tha shovels, n' tha basons, [and] tha fleshhooks, n' tha firepans: all tha vessels thereof made he [of] brass.

4 And he made fo' tha altar a funky-ass brasen grate of network under tha compass thereof beneath unto tha midst of dat shit.

5 And his schmooove ass cast four rings fo' tha four endz of tha grate of brass, [to be] places fo' tha staves.

6 And he made tha staves [of] shittim wood, n' overlaid dem wit brass.

7 And he put tha staves tha fuck into tha rings on tha sidez of tha altar, ta bear it withal; he made tha altar hollow wit boards.

8 # And he made tha laver [of] brass, n' tha foot of it [of] brass, of tha lookingglassez of [the dem hoes] assembling, which assembled [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

9 # And he made tha court: on tha downtown side southward tha hangingz of tha court [were of] fine twined linen, a hundred cubits:

10 Their pillars [were] twenty, n' they brasen sockets twenty; tha hookz of tha pillars n' they fillets [were of] silver.

11 And fo' tha uptown side [the hangings were] a hundred cubits, they pillars [were] twenty, n' they socketz of brass twenty; tha hookz of tha pillars n' they fillets [of] silver.

12 And fo' tha westside side [were] hangingz of fifty cubits, they pillars ten, n' they sockets ten; tha hookz of tha pillars n' they fillets [of] silver.

13 And fo' tha eastside side eastsideward fifty cubits.

14 Da hangingz of tha one side [of tha gate were] fifteen cubits; they pillars three, n' they sockets three.

15 And fo' tha other side of tha court gate, on dis hand n' dat hand, [were] hangingz of fifteen cubits; they pillars three, n' they sockets three.

16 All tha hangingz of tha court round bout [were] of fine twined linen.

17 And tha sockets fo' tha pillars [were of] brass; tha hookz of tha pillars n' they fillets [of] silver; n' tha overlayin of they chapitas [of] silver; n' all tha pillarz of tha court [were] filleted wit silver.

18 And tha hangin fo' tha gate of tha court [was] needlework, [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen: n' twenty cubits [was] tha length, n' tha height up in tha breadth [was] five cubits, answerable ta tha hangingz of tha court.

19 And they pillars [were] four, n' they sockets [of] brass four; they hooks [of] silver, n' tha overlayin of they chapitas n' they fillets [of] silver.

20 And all tha pinz of tha tabernacle, n' of tha court round about, [were of] brass.

21 # This is tha sum of tha tabernacle, [even] of tha tabernacle of testimony, as it was counted, accordin ta tha commandment of Moses, [for] tha steez of tha Levites, by tha hand of Ithamar, lil hustla ta Aaron tha priest.

22 And Bezaleel tha lil hustla of Uri, tha lil hustla of Hur, of tha tribe of Judah, made all dat tha LORD commanded Moses.

23 And wit his ass [was] Aholiab, lil hustla of Ahisamach, of tha tribe of Dan, a engraver, n' a cold-ass lil cunnin workman, n' a embrizzleerer up in blue, n' up in purple, n' up in scarlet, n' fine linen.

24 All tha gold dat was occupied fo' tha work up in all tha work of tha holy [place], even tha gold of tha

offering, was twenty n' nine talents, n' seven hundred n' thirty shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary.
25 And tha silver of dem dat was numbered of tha congregation [was] a hundred talents, n' a thousand seven hundred n' threescore n' fifteen shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary:
26 A bekah fo' every last muthafuckin man, [that is], half a shekel, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary, fo' every last muthafuckin one dat went ta be numbered, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, fo' six hundred thousand n' three thousand n' five hundred n' fifty [men].
27 And of tha hundred talentz of silver was cast tha socketz of tha sanctuary, n' tha socketz of tha vail; a hundred socketz of tha hundred talents, a talent fo' a socket.
28 And of tha thousand seven hundred seventy n' five shekels he made hooks fo' tha pillars, n' overlaid they chapiters, n' filleted em.
29 And tha brass of tha offerin [was] seventy talents, n' two thousand n' four hundred shekels.
30 And therewith he made tha sockets ta tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' tha brasen altar, n' tha brasen grate fo' it, n' all tha vesselz of tha altar,
31 And tha socketz of tha court round about, n' tha socketz of tha court gate, n' all tha pinz of tha tabernacle, n' all tha pinz of tha court round about.

CHAPTER 39

1 And of tha blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, they made clothz of service, ta do steez up in tha holy [place], n' made tha holy garments fo' Aaron; as tha LORD commanded Moses.
2 And he made tha ephod [of] gold, blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen.
3 And they did beat tha gold tha fuck into thin plates, n' cut [it into] wires, ta work [it] up in tha blue, n' up in tha purple, n' up in tha scarlet, n' up in tha fine linen, [with] cunnin work.
4 They made shoulderpieces fo' it, ta couple [it] together: by tha two edges was it coupled together.
5 And tha curious girdle of his wild lil' fuckin ephod, dat [was] upon it, [was] of tha same, accordin ta tha work thereof; [of] gold, blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen; as tha LORD commanded Moses.
6 # And they wrought onyx stones inclosed up in ouchez of gold, graven, as signets is graven, wit tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
7 And he put dem on tha shouldaz of tha ephod, [that they should be] stones fo' a memorial ta tha lil pimpz of Israel; as tha LORD commanded Moses.
8 # And he made tha breastplate [of] cunnin work, like tha work of tha ephod; [of] gold, blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' fine twined linen.
9 It was foursquare; they made tha breastplate double: a span [was] tha length thereof, n' a span tha breadth thereof, [being] doubled.
10 And they set up in it four rowz of stones: [the first] row [was] a sardius, a topaz, n' a cold-ass lil carbuncle: dis [was] tha straight-up original gangsta row.
11 And tha second row, a emerald, a sapphire, n' a thugged-out diamond.
12 And tha third row, a figure, a agate, n' a amethyst.
13 And tha fourth row, a funky-ass beryl, a onyx, n' a jasper: [they were] inclosed up in ouchez of gold up in they inclosings.
14 And tha stones [were] accordin ta tha namez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, twelve, accordin ta they names, [like] tha engravingz of a signet, every last muthafuckin one wit his name, accordin ta tha twelve tribes.
15 And they made upon tha breastplate chains all up in tha ends, [of] wreathen work [of] pure gold.
16 And they made two ouches [of] gold, n' two gold rings; n' put tha two rings up in tha two endz of tha breastplate.
17 And they put tha two wreathen chainz of gold up in tha two rings on tha endz of tha breastplate.
18 And tha two endz of tha two wreathen chains they fastened up in tha two ouches, n' put dem on tha shoulderpiecez of tha ephod, before dat shit.
19 And they made two ringz of gold, n' put [them] on tha two endz of tha breastplate, upon tha border of it, which [was] on tha side of tha ephod inward.
20 And they made two [other] golden rings, n' put dem on tha two sidez of tha ephod underneath, toward tha forepart of it, over against tha [other] couplin thereof, above tha curious girdle of tha ephod.
21 And they did bind tha breastplate by his bangin rings unto tha ringz of tha ephod wit a lace of blue, dat it

might be above tha curious girdle of tha ephod, n' dat tha breastplate might not be loosed from tha ephod; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

22 # And he made tha robe of tha ephod [of] woven work, all [of] blue.

23 And [there was] a hole up in tha midst of tha robe, as tha hole of a habergeon, [with] a funky-ass crew round bout tha hole, dat it should not rend.

24 And they made upon tha hemz of tha robe pomegranates [of] blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, [and] twined [linen].

25 And they made bells [of] pure gold, n' put tha bells between tha pomegranates upon tha hem of tha robe, round bout between tha pomegranates;

26 A bell n' a pomegranate, a funky-ass bell n' a pomegranate, round bout tha hem of tha robe ta minista [in]; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

27 # And they made coats [of] fine linen [of] woven work fo' Aaron, n' fo' his sons,

28 And a mitre [of] fine linen, n' goodly bonnets [of] fine linen, n' linen breeches [of] fine twined linen,

29 And a girdle [of] fine twined linen, n' blue, n' purple, n' scarlet, [of] needlework; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

30 # And they made tha plate of tha holy crown [of] pure gold, n' freestyled upon it a writing, [like to] tha engravingz of a signet, HOLINESS TO THE LORD.

31 And they tied unto it a lace of blue, ta fasten [it] on high upon tha mitre; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

32 # Thus was all tha work of tha tabernacle of tha tent of tha congregation finished: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel did accordin ta all dat tha LORD commanded Moses, so did they.

33 # And they brought tha tabernacle unto Moses, tha tent, n' all his wild lil' furniture, his cold-ass taches, his boards, his bars, n' his thugged-out lil' pillars, n' his sockets,

34 And tha coverin of rams' skins dyed red, n' tha coverin of badgers' skins, n' tha vail of tha covering,

35 Da ark of tha testimony, n' tha staves thereof, n' tha mercy seat,

36 Da table, [and] all tha vessels thereof, n' tha shewbread,

37 Da pure candlestick, [with] tha lamps thereof, [even with] tha lamps ta be set up in order, n' all tha vessels thereof, n' tha oil fo' light,

38 And tha golden altar, n' tha anointin oil, n' tha dope incense, n' tha hangin fo' tha tabernacle door,

39 Da brasen altar, n' his wild lil' freakadelic grate of brass, his staves, n' all his vessels, tha laver n' his wild lil' foot,

40 Da hangingz of tha court, his thugged-out lil' pillars, n' his sockets, n' tha hangin fo' tha court gate, his cords, n' his thugged-out lil' pins, n' all tha vesselz of tha steez of tha tabernacle, fo' tha tent of tha congregation,

41 Da clothz of steez ta do steez up in tha holy [place], n' tha holy garments fo' Aaron tha priest, n' his sons' garments, ta minista up in tha priestz crib.

42 Accordin ta all dat tha LORD commanded Moses, so tha lil pimpz of Israel made all tha work.

43 And Moses did look upon all tha work, and, behold, they had done it as tha LORD had commanded, even so had they done it: n' Moses blessed em.

CHAPTER 40

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 On tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month shalt thou set up tha tabernacle of tha tent of tha congregation.

3 And thou shalt put therein tha ark of tha testimony, n' cover tha ark wit tha vail.

4 And thou shalt brang up in tha table, n' set up in order tha thangs dat is ta be set up in order upon it; n' thou shalt brang up in tha candlestick, n' light tha lamps thereof.

5 And thou shalt set tha altar of gold fo' tha incense before tha ark of tha testimony, n' put tha hangin of tha door ta tha tabernacle.

6 And thou shalt set tha altar of tha burnt offerin before tha door of tha tabernacle of tha tent of tha congregation.

7 And thou shalt set tha laver between tha tent of tha congregation n' tha altar, n' shalt put gin n juice

therein.

8 And thou shalt set up the court round about, n' hang up the hangin all up in the court gate.

9 And thou shalt take the anointin oil, n' anoint the tabernacle, n' all dat [is] therein, n' shalt hallow it, n' all the vessels thereof: n' it shall be holy.

10 And thou shalt anoint the altar of the burnt offering, n' all his vessels, n' sanctify the altar: n' it shall be an altar most holy.

11 And thou shalt anoint the laver n' his wild lil' foot, n' sanctify dat shit.

12 And thou shalt brang Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas unto the door of the tabernacle of the congregation, n' wash dem wit water.

13 And thou shalt put upon Aaron the holy garments, n' anoint him, n' sanctify him; dat he may minista unto me up in the priestz crib.

14 And thou shalt brang his sons, n' clothe dem wit coats:

15 And thou shalt anoint them, as thou didst anoint they father, dat they may minista unto me up in the priestz office: fo' they anointin shall surely be an everlastin priesthood all up in they generations.

16 Thus did Moses: accordin ta all dat the LORD commanded him, so did he.

17 # And it came ta pass up in the straight-up original gangsta month up in the second year, on the straight-up original gangsta [day] of the month, [that] the tabernacle was reared up.

18 And Moses reared up the tabernacle, n' fastened his sockets, n' set up the boardz thereof, n' put up in the bars thereof, n' reared up his thugged-out lil' pillars.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka spread abroad the tent over the tabernacle, n' put the coverin of the tent above upon it; as the LORD commanded Moses.

20 # And the pimpin' muthafucka took n' put the testimony the fuck into the ark, n' set the staves on the ark, n' put the mercy seat above upon the ark:

21 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought the ark the fuck into the tabernacle, n' set up the vail of the covering, n' covered the ark of the testimony; as the LORD commanded Moses.

22 # And he put the table up in the tent of the congregation, upon the side of the tabernacle northward, without the vail.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka set the bread up in order upon it before the LORD; as the LORD had commanded Moses.

24 # And he put the candlestick up in the tent of the congregation, over against the table, on the side of the tabernacle southward.

25 And he lighted the lamps before the LORD; as the LORD commanded Moses.

26 # And he put the golden altar up in the tent of the congregation before the vail:

27 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt dope incense thereon; as the LORD commanded Moses.

28 # And da perved-out muthafucka set up the hangin [at] the door of the tabernacle.

29 And he put the altar of burnt offerin [by] the door of the tabernacle of the tent of the congregation, n' offered upon it the burnt offerin n' the meat offering; as the LORD commanded Moses.

30 # And da perved-out muthafucka set the laver between the tent of the congregation n' the altar, n' put gin n juice there, ta wash [withal].

31 And Moses n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas washed they handz n' they feet thereat:

32 When they went the fuck into the tent of the congregation, n' when they came near unto the altar, they washed; as the LORD commanded Moses.

33 And he reared up the court round bout the tabernacle n' the altar, n' set up the hangin of the court gate. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Moses finished the work.

34 # Then a cold-ass lil cloud covered the tent of the congregation, n' the glory of the LORD filled the tabernacle.

35 And Moses was not able ta enter the fuck into the tent of the congregation, cuz the cloud abode thereon, n' the glory of the LORD filled the tabernacle.

36 And when the cloud was taken up from over the tabernacle, the lil pimpz of Israel went onward up in all they journeys:

37 But if the cloud was not taken up, then they journeyed not till the dizzle dat it was taken up.

38 For the cloud of the LORD [was] upon the tabernacle by day, n' fire was on it by night, up in the sight of

all tha doggy den of Israel, all up in all they journeys.

THE THIRD BOOK OF MOSES, CALLED LEVITICUS

CHAPTER 1

1 And tha LORD called unto Moses, n' spake unto his ass outta tha tabernacle of tha congregation, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, If any playa of y'all brang a offerin unto tha LORD, ye shall brang yo' offerin of tha cattle, [even] of tha herd, n' of tha flock.

3 If his offerin [be] a funky-ass burnt sacrifice of tha herd, let his ass offer a thug without blemish: da perved-out muthafucka shall offer it of his own voluntary will all up in tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation before tha LORD.

4 And da perved-out muthafucka shall put his hand upon tha head of tha burnt offering; n' it shall be accepted fo' his ass ta make atonement fo' his muthafuckin ass.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka shall bust a cap up in tha bullock before tha LORD: n' tha priests, Aaronz sons, shall brang tha blood, n' sprinkle tha blood round bout upon tha altar dat [is by] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall flay tha burnt offering, n' cut it tha fuck into his thugged-out lil' pieces.

7 And tha lil playaz of Aaron tha priest shall put fire upon tha altar, n' lay tha wood up in order upon tha fire:

8 And tha priests, Aaronz sons, shall lay tha parts, tha head, n' tha fat, up in order upon tha wood dat [is] on tha fire which [is] upon tha altar:

9 But his crazy-ass muthafuckin inwardz n' his hairy-ass legs shall da thug wash up in water: n' tha priest shall burn all on tha altar, [to be] a funky-ass burnt sacrifice, a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

10 # And if his offerin [be] of tha flocks, [namely], of tha sheep, or of tha goats, fo' a funky-ass burnt sacrifice; da perved-out muthafucka shall brang it a thug without blemish.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka shall bust a cap up in it on tha side of tha altar northward before tha LORD: n' tha priests, Aaronz sons, shall sprinkle his blood round bout upon tha altar.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka shall cut it tha fuck into his thugged-out lil' pieces, wit his head n' his wild lil' fat: n' tha priest shall lay dem up in order on tha wood dat [is] on tha fire which [is] upon tha altar:

13 But da perved-out muthafucka shall wash tha inwardz n' tha hairy-ass legs wit water: n' tha priest shall brang [it] all, n' burn [it] upon tha altar: it [is] a funky-ass burnt sacrifice, a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

14 # And if tha burnt sacrifice fo' his offerin ta tha LORD [be] of fowls, then da perved-out muthafucka shall brang his offerin of turtledoves, or of lil' pigeons.

15 And tha priest shall brang it unto tha altar, n' wrin off his head, n' burn [it] on tha altar; n' tha blood thereof shall be wrung up all up in tha side of tha altar:

16 And da perved-out muthafucka shall pluck away his crop wit his wild lil' feathers, n' cast it beside tha altar on tha eastside part, by tha place of tha ashes:

17 And da perved-out muthafucka shall cleave it wit tha wings thereof, [but] shall not divide [it] asunder: n' tha priest shall burn it upon tha altar, upon tha wood dat [is] upon tha fire: it [is] a funky-ass burnt sacrifice, a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

CHAPTER 2

1 And when any will offer a meat offerin unto tha LORD, his offerin shall be [of] fine flour; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall pour oil upon it, n' put frankincense thereon:

2 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang it ta Aaronz lil playas tha priests: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall take thereout his handful of tha flour thereof, n' of tha oil thereof, wit all tha frankincense thereof; n' tha priest shall burn tha memorial of it upon tha altar, [to be] a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD:

3 And tha remnant of tha meat offerin [shall be] Aaronz n' his sons': [it is] a thang most holy of tha

offerings of the LORD made by fire.

4 # And if thou bring an oblation of a meat offering baked up in the oven, [it shall be] unleavened cakes of fine flour mingled with oil, or unleavened wafers anointed with oil.

5 # And if thy oblation [be] a meat offering [baked] up in a pan, it shall be [of] fine flour unleavened, mingled with oil.

6 Thou shalt part it up in pieces, and pour oil thereon: it [is] a meat offering.

7 # And if thy oblation [be] a meat offering [baked] up in the fryingpan, it shall be made [of] fine flour with oil.

8 And thou shalt bring the meat offering that is made of these things unto the LORD: and when it is presented unto the priest, the perved-out muthafucka shall bring it unto the altar.

9 And the priest shall take from the meat offering a memorial thereof, and shall burn [it] upon the altar: [it is] an offering made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto the LORD.

10 And that which is left of the meat offering [shall be] Aaron and his sons': [it is] a thing most holy of the offerings of the LORD made by fire.

11 No meat offering, which ye shall bring unto the LORD, shall be made with leaven: for ye shall burn no leaven, nor any honey, up in any offering of the LORD made by fire.

12 # As for the oblation of the firstfruits, ye shall offer them unto the LORD: but they shall not be burnt on the altar for a thugged-out dope savour.

13 And every last muthafuckin oblation of thy meat offering shalt thou season with salt; neither shalt thou suffer the salt of the covenant of thy Dogg to be lacking from thy meat offering: with all thine offerings thou shalt offer salt.

14 And if thou offer a meat offering of thy firstfruits unto the LORD, thou shalt offer for the meat offering of thy firstfruits chonicears of corn dried by the fire, [even] corn beaten out of full ears.

15 And thou shalt put oil upon it, and lay frankincense thereon: it [is] a meat offering.

16 And the priest shall burn the memorial of it, [part] of the beaten corn thereof, and [part] of the oil thereof, with all the frankincense thereof: [it is] an offering made by fire unto the LORD.

CHAPTER 3

1 And if his oblation [be] a sacrifice of peace offering, if he offer [it] of the herd; whether [it be] a thug or female, the perved-out muthafucka shall offer it without blemish before the LORD.

2 And the perved-out muthafucka shall lay his hand upon the head of his offering, and bust a cap up in it [at] the door of the tabernacle of the congregation: and Aaron and the priests shall sprinkle the blood upon the altar round about.

3 And the perved-out muthafucka shall offer of the sacrifice of the peace offering an offering made by fire unto the LORD; the fat that covereth the inwards, and all the fat that [is] upon the inwards,

4 And the two kidneys, and the fat that [is] on them, which [is] by the flanks, and the caul above the liver, with the kidneys, it shall the pimpin' muthafucka take away.

5 And Aaron and the priests shall burn it on the altar upon the burnt sacrifice, which [is] upon the wood that [is] on the fire: [it is] an offering made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto the LORD.

6 # And if his offering for a sacrifice of peace offering unto the LORD [be] of the flock; thug or female, the perved-out muthafucka shall offer it without blemish.

7 If he offer a lamb for his offering, then shall he offer it before the LORD.

8 And the perved-out muthafucka shall lay his hand upon the head of his offering, and bust a cap up in it before the tabernacle of the congregation: and Aaron and the priests shall sprinkle the blood thereof round about upon the altar.

9 And the perved-out muthafucka shall offer of the sacrifice of the peace offering an offering made by fire unto the LORD; the fat thereof, [and] the whole rump, it shall the pimpin' muthafucka take off hard by the backbone; and the fat that covereth the inwards, and all the fat that [is] upon the inwards,

10 And the two kidneys, and the fat that [is] upon them, which [is] by the flanks, and the caul above the liver, with the kidneys, it shall the pimpin' muthafucka take away.

11 And the priest shall burn it upon the altar: [it is] the chicken of the offering made by fire unto the LORD.

12 # And if his offering [be] a goat, then the perved-out muthafucka shall offer it before the LORD.

13 And the perved-out muthafucka shall lay his hand upon the head of it, and bust a cap up in it before the

tabernacle of the congregation: n' the lil playaz of Aaron shall sprinkle the blood thereof upon the altar round about.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka shall offer thereof his offering, [even] a offerin made by fire unto the LORD; the fat dat covereth the inwards, n' all the fat dat [is] upon the inwards,

15 And the two kidneys, n' the fat dat [is] upon them, which [is] by the flanks, n' the caul above the liver, wit the kidneys, it shall the pimpin' muthafucka take away.

16 And the priest shall burn dem upon the altar: [it is] the chicken of the offerin made by fire fo' a thugged-out dope savour: all the fat [is] the LORD'S.

17 [It shall be] a perpetual statute fo' yo' generations all up in all yo' dwellings, dat ye smoke neither fat nor blood.

CHAPTER 4

1 And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto the lil pimpz of Israel, saying, If a ass shall sin all up in ignorizzle against any of the commandmentz of the LORD [concernin things] which ought not ta be done, n' shall do against any of them:

3 If the priest dat be anointed do sin accordin ta the sin of the people; then let his ass brang fo' his sin, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, a lil' bullock without blemish unto the LORD fo' a sin offering.

4 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang the bullock unto the door of the tabernacle of the congregation before the LORD; n' shall lay his hand upon the bullockz head, n' bust a cap up in the bullock before the LORD.

5 And the priest dat be anointed shall take of the bullockz blood, n' brang it ta the tabernacle of the congregation:

6 And the priest shall dip his wild lil' finger up in the blood, n' sprinkle of the blood seven times before the LORD, before the vail of the sanctuary.

7 And the priest shall put [some] of the blood upon the hornz of the altar of dope incense before the LORD, which [is] up in the tabernacle of the congregation; n' shall pour all the blood of the bullock all up in the bottom of the altar of the burnt offering, which [is at] the door of the tabernacle of the congregation.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take off from it all the fat of the bullock fo' the sin offering; the fat dat covereth the inwards, n' all the fat dat [is] upon the inwards,

9 And the two kidneys, n' the fat dat [is] upon them, which [is] by the flanks, n' the caul above the liver, wit the kidneys, it shall the pimpin' muthafucka take away,

10 As it was taken off from the bullock of the sacrifice of peace offerings: n' the priest shall burn dem upon the altar of the burnt offering.

11 And the skin of the bullock, n' all his wild lil' flesh, wit his head, n' wit his fuckin legs, n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin inwards, n' his fuckin lil' dung,

12 Even the whole bullock shall his schmooove ass carry forth without the camp unto a cold-ass lil clean place, where the ashes is poured out, n' burn his ass on the wood wit fire: where the ashes is poured up shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be burnt.

13 # And if the whole congregation of Israel sin all up in ignorance, n' the thang be hid from the eyez of the assembly, n' they have done [somewhat against] any of the commandmentz of the LORD [concernin things] which should not be done, n' is guilty;

14 When the sin, which they have sinned against it, is known, then the congregation shall offer a lil' bullock fo' the sin, n' brang his ass before the tabernacle of the congregation.

15 And the eldaz of the congregation shall lay they handz upon the head of the bullock before the LORD: n' the bullock shall be capped before the LORD.

16 And the priest dat be anointed shall brang of the bullockz blood ta the tabernacle of the congregation:

17 And the priest shall dip his wild lil' finger [in some] of the blood, n' sprinkle [it] seven times before the LORD, [even] before the vail.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka shall put [some] of the blood upon the hornz of the altar which [is] before the LORD, dat [is] up in the tabernacle of the congregation, n' shall pour up all the blood all up in

tha bottom of tha altar of tha burnt offering, which [is at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take all his wild lil' fat from him, n' burn [it] upon tha altar.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka shall do wit tha bullock as da ruffneck did wit tha bullock fo' a sin offering, so shall da ruffneck do wit this: n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' them, n' it shall be forgiven em.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka shall carry forth tha bullock without tha camp, n' burn his ass as his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burned tha straight-up original gangsta bullock: it [is] a sin offerin fo' tha congregation.

22 # When a rula hath sinned, n' done [somewhat] all up in ignorizzle [against] any of tha commandmentz of tha LORD his Dogg [concernin things] which should not be done, n' is guilty;

23 Or if his sin, wherein dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, come ta his knowledge; da perved-out muthafucka shall brang his offering, a kid of tha goats, a thug without blemish:

24 And da perved-out muthafucka shall lay his hand upon tha head of tha goat, n' bust a cap up in it up in tha place where they bust a cap up in tha burnt offerin before tha LORD: it [is] a sin offering.

25 And tha priest shall take of tha blood of tha sin offerin wit his wild lil' finger, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar of burnt offering, n' shall pour up his blood all up in tha bottom of tha altar of burnt offering.

26 And da perved-out muthafucka shall burn all his wild lil' fat upon tha altar, as tha fat of tha sacrifice of peace offerings: n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass as concernin his sin, n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

27 # And if any one of tha common playas sin all up in ignorance, while da ruffneck doeth [somewhat against] any of tha commandmentz of tha LORD [concernin things] which ought not ta be done, n' be guilty;

28 Or if his sin, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, come ta his knowledge: then da perved-out muthafucka shall brang his offering, a kid of tha goats, a funky-ass biatch without blemish, fo' his sin which dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka shall lay his hand upon tha head of tha sin offering, n' slay tha sin offerin up in tha place of tha burnt offering.

30 And tha priest shall take of tha blood thereof wit his wild lil' finger, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar of burnt offering, n' shall pour up all tha blood thereof all up in tha bottom of tha altar.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take away all tha fat thereof, as tha fat is taken away from off tha sacrifice of peace offerings; n' tha priest shall burn [it] upon tha altar fo' a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD; n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' him, n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

32 And if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang a lamb fo' a sin offering, da perved-out muthafucka shall brang it a funky-ass biatch without blemish.

33 And da perved-out muthafucka shall lay his hand upon tha head of tha sin offering, n' slay it fo' a sin offerin up in tha place where they bust a cap up in tha burnt offering.

34 And tha priest shall take of tha blood of tha sin offerin wit his wild lil' finger, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar of burnt offering, n' shall pour up all tha blood thereof all up in tha bottom of tha altar:

35 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take away all tha fat thereof, as tha fat of tha lamb is taken away from tha sacrifice of tha peace offerings; n' tha priest shall burn dem upon tha altar, accordin ta tha offerings made by fire unto tha LORD: n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his sin dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 5

1 And if a ass sin, n' hear tha voice of sbustin, n' [is] a witness, whether dat schmooove muthafucka hath peeped or known [of it]; if da ruffneck do not utter [it], then da perved-out muthafucka shall bear his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

2 Or if a ass bust a nut on any unclean thing, whether [it be] a cold-ass lil carcass of a unclean beast, or a cold-ass lil carcass of unclean cattle, or tha carcass of unclean creepin things, n' [if] it be hidden from him; he also shall be unclean, n' guilty.

3 Or if tha pimpin' muthafucka bust a nut on tha uncleannizz of man, whatsoever uncleannizz [it be] dat a playa shall be defiled withal, n' it be hid from him; when he knoweth [of it], then da perved-out muthafucka

shall be guilty.

4 Or if a ass swear, pronouncin wit [his] lips ta do evil, or ta do good, whatsoever [it be] dat a playa shall pronounce wit a oath, n' it be hid from him; when he knoweth [of it], then da perved-out muthafucka shall be guilty up in one of these.

5 And it shall be, when da perved-out muthafucka shall be guilty up in one of these [things], dat da perved-out muthafucka shall confess dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned up in dat [thing]:

6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang his cold-ass trespass offerin unto tha LORD fo' his sin which dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, a funky-ass biatch from tha flock, a lamb or a kid of tha goats, fo' a sin offering; n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass concernin his sin.

7 And if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be not able ta brang a lamb, then da perved-out muthafucka shall brang fo' his cold-ass trespass, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, two turtledoves, or two lil' pigeons, unto tha LORD; one fo' a sin offering, n' tha other fo' a funky-ass burnt offering.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang dem unto tha priest, whoz ass shall offer [that] which [is] fo' tha sin offerin first, n' wrin off his head from his neck yo, but shall not divide [it] asunder:

9 And da perved-out muthafucka shall sprinkle of tha blood of tha sin offerin upon tha side of tha altar; n' tha rest of tha blood shall be wrung up all up in tha bottom of tha altar: it [is] a sin offering.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka shall offer tha second [for] a funky-ass burnt offering, accordin ta tha manner: n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass fo' his sin which dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

11 # But if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be not able ta brang two turtledoves, or two lil' pigeons, then tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sinned shall brang fo' his offerin tha tenth part of a ephah of fine flour fo' a sin offering; da perved-out muthafucka shall put no oil upon it, neither shall he put [any] frankincense thereon: fo' it [is] a sin offering.

12 Then shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang it ta tha priest, n' tha priest shall take his handful of it, [even] a memorial thereof, n' burn [it] on tha altar, accordin ta tha offerings made by fire unto tha LORD: it [is] a sin offering.

13 And tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass as touchin his sin dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned up in one of these, n' it shall be forgiven him: n' [the remnant] shall be tha priest's, as a meat offering.

14 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

15 If a ass commit a trespass, n' sin all up in ignorance, up in tha holy thangz of tha LORD; then da perved-out muthafucka shall brang fo' his cold-ass trespass unto tha LORD a ram without blemish outta tha flocks, wit thy estimation by shekelz of silver, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary, fo' a trespass offering:

16 And da perved-out muthafucka shall make amendz fo' tha harm dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done up in tha holy thing, n' shall add tha fifth part thereto, n' give it unto tha priest: n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass wit tha ram of tha trespass offering, n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

17 # And if a ass sin, n' commit any of these thangs which is forbidden ta be done by tha commandmentz of tha LORD; though da thug wist [it] not, yet is he guilty, n' shall bear his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang a ram without blemish outta tha flock, wit thy estimation, fo' a trespass offering, unto tha priest: n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass concernin his crazy-ass muthafuckin ignorizzle wherein he erred n' wist [it] not, n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

19 It [is] a trespass offering: dat schmooove muthafucka hath certainly trespassed against tha LORD.

CHAPTER 6

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 If a ass sin, n' commit a trespass against tha LORD, n' lie unto his neighbour up in dat which was served up his ass ta keep, or up in fellowship, or up in a thang taken away by violins, or hath deceived his neighbour;

3 Or have found dat which was lost, n' lieth concernin it, n' sweareth falsely; up in any of all these dat a playa doeth, sinnin therein:

4 Then it shall be, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, n' is guilty, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall restore dat which tha pimpin' muthafucka took violently away, or tha thang which dat schmooove

muthafucka hath deceitfully gotten, or dat which was served up his ass ta keep, or tha lost thang which he found,

5 Or all dat bout which dat schmooove muthafucka hath sworn falsely; da perved-out muthafucka shall even restore it up in tha principal, n' shall add tha fifth part mo' thereto, [and] give it unto his ass ta whom it appertaineth, up in tha dizzle of his cold-ass trespass offering.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang his cold-ass trespass offerin unto tha LORD, a ram without blemish outta tha flock, wit thy estimation, fo' a trespass offering, unto tha priest:

7 And tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass before tha LORD: n' it shall be forgiven his ass fo' any thang of all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done up in trespassin therein.

8 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

9 Command Aaron n' his sons, saying, This [is] tha law of tha burnt offering: It [is] tha burnt offering, cuz of tha burnin upon tha altar all night unto tha morning, n' tha fire of tha altar shall be burnin up in dat shit.

10 And tha priest shall put on his fuckin linen garment, n' his fuckin linen breeches shall he put upon his wild lil' flesh, n' take up tha ashes which tha fire hath consumed wit tha burnt offerin on tha altar, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall put dem beside tha altar.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka shall put off his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' put on other garments, n' carry forth tha ashes without tha camp unto a cold-ass lil clean place.

12 And tha fire upon tha altar shall be burnin up in it; it shall not be put out: n' tha priest shall burn wood on it every last muthafuckin morning, n' lay tha burnt offerin up in order upon it; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall burn thereon tha fat of tha peace offerings.

13 Da fire shall eva be burnin upon tha altar; it shall never go out.

14 # And dis [is] tha law of tha meat offering: tha lil playaz of Aaron shall offer it before tha LORD, before tha altar.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take of it his handful, of tha flour of tha meat offering, n' of tha oil thereof, n' all tha frankincense which [is] upon tha meat offering, n' shall burn [it] upon tha altar [for] a thugged-out dope savour, [even] tha memorial of it, unto tha LORD.

16 And tha remainder thereof shall Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas eat: wit unleavened bread shall it be smoked up in tha holy place; up in tha court of tha tabernacle of tha congregation they shall smoke dat shit.

17 It shall not be baken wit leaven. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. I have given it [unto dem for] they portion of mah offerings made by fire; it [is] most holy, as [is] tha sin offering, n' as tha trespass offering.

18 All tha malez among tha lil pimpz of Aaron shall smoke of dat shit. [It shall be] a statute fo' eva up in yo' generations concernin tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire: every last muthafuckin one dat toucheth dem shall be holy.

19 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

20 This [is] tha offerin of Aaron n' of his sons, which they shall offer unto tha LORD up in tha dizzle when he be anointed; tha tenth part of a ephah of fine flour fo' a meat offerin perpetual, half of it up in tha morning, n' half thereof at night.

21 In a pan it shall be made wit oil; [and when it is] baken, thou shalt brang it in: [and] tha baken piecez of tha meat offerin shalt thou offer [for] a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

22 And tha priest of his fuckin lil playas dat be anointed up in his stead shall offer it: [it is] a statute fo' eva unto tha LORD; it shall be wholly burnt.

23 For every last muthafuckin meat offerin fo' tha priest shall be wholly burnt: it shall not be eaten.

24 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

25 Speak unto Aaron n' ta his sons, saying, This [is] tha law of tha sin offering: In tha place where tha burnt offerin is capped shall tha sin offerin be capped before tha LORD: it [is] most holy.

26 Da priest dat offereth it fo' sin shall smoke it: up in tha holy place shall it be eaten, up in tha court of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

27 Whatsoever shall bust a nut on tha flesh thereof shall be holy: n' when there is sprinkled of tha blood thereof upon any garment, thou shalt wash dat whereon it was sprinkled up in tha holy place.

28 But tha earthen vessel wherein it is sodden shall be broken: n' if it be sodden up in a funky-ass brasen

pot, it shall be both scoured, n' rinsed up in water.

29 All tha malez among tha priests shall smoke thereof: it [is] most holy.

30 And no sin offering, whereof [any] of tha blood is brought tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation ta reconcile [withal] up in tha holy [place], shall be eaten: it shall be burnt up in tha fire.

CHAPTER 7

1 Likewise dis [is] tha law of tha trespass offering: it [is] most holy.

2 In tha place where they bust a cap up in tha burnt offerin shall they bust a cap up in tha trespass offering: n' tha blood thereof shall da perved-out muthafucka sprinkle round bout upon tha altar.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka shall offer of it all tha fat thereof; tha rump, n' tha fat dat covereth tha inwards,

4 And tha two kidneys, n' tha fat dat [is] on them, which [is] by tha flanks, n' tha caul [that is] above tha liver, wit tha kidneys, it shall tha pimpin' muthafucka take away:

5 And tha priest shall burn dem upon tha altar [for] a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD: it [is] a trespass offering.

6 Every thug among tha priests shall smoke thereof: it shall be smoked up in tha holy place: it [is] most holy.

7 As tha sin offerin [is], so [is] tha trespass offering: [there is] one law fo' them: tha priest dat maketh atonement therewith shall have [it].

8 And tha priest dat offereth any manz burnt offering, [even] tha priest shall have ta his dirty ass tha skin of tha burnt offerin which dat schmooove muthafucka hath offered.

9 And all tha meat offerin dat is baked up in tha oven, n' all dat is dressed up in tha fryingpan, n' up in tha pan, shall be tha priestz dat offereth dat shit.

10 And every last muthafuckin meat offering, mingled wit oil, n' dry, shall all tha lil playaz of Aaron have, one [as much] as another.

11 And dis [is] tha law of tha sacrifice of peace offerings, which da perved-out muthafucka shall offer unto tha LORD.

12 If he offer it fo' a propsgiving, then da perved-out muthafucka shall offer wit tha sacrifice of propsgiving unleavened cakes mingled wit oil, n' unleavened wafers anointed wit oil, n' cakes mingled wit oil, of fine flour, fried.

13 Besides tha cakes, da perved-out muthafucka shall offer [for] his offerin leavened bread wit tha sacrifice of propsgiving of his thugged-out lil' peace offerings.

14 And of it da perved-out muthafucka shall offer one outta tha whole oblation [for] a heave offerin unto tha LORD, [and] it shall be tha priestz dat sprinkleth tha blood of tha peace offerings.

15 And tha flesh of tha sacrifice of his thugged-out lil' peace offerings fo' propsgiving shall be smoked tha same stupid-ass dizzle dat it is offered; da perved-out muthafucka shall not leave any of it until tha morning.

16 But if tha sacrifice of his offerin [be] a vow, or a voluntary offering, it shall be smoked tha same stupid-ass dizzle dat he offereth his sacrifice: n' on tha morrow also tha remainder of it shall be eaten:

17 But tha remainder of tha flesh of tha sacrifice on tha third dizzle shall be burnt wit fire.

18 And if [any] of tha flesh of tha sacrifice of his thugged-out lil' peace offerings be smoked at all on tha third day, it shall not be accepted, neither shall it be imputed unto his ass dat offereth it: it shall be a abomination, n' tha ass dat eateth of it shall bear his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

19 And tha flesh dat toucheth any unclean [thing] shall not be eaten; it shall be burnt wit fire: n' as fo' tha flesh, all dat be clean shall smoke thereof.

20 But tha ass dat eateth [of] tha flesh of tha sacrifice of peace offerings, dat [pertain] unto tha LORD, havin his uncleannizz upon him, even dat ass shall be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people.

21 Mo'over tha ass dat shall bust a nut on any unclean [thing, as] tha uncleannizz of man, or [any] unclean beast, or any abominable unclean [thing], n' smoke of tha flesh of tha sacrifice of peace offerings, which [pertain] unto tha LORD, even dat ass shall be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people.

22 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

23 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Ye shall smoke no manner of fat, of ox, or of sheep, or of goat.

24 And tha fat of tha beast dat dieth of itself, n' tha fat of dat which is torn wit beasts, may be used up in any other use: but ye shall up in no wise smoke of dat shit.

25 For whosoever eateth tha fat of tha beast, of which pimps offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD, even tha ass dat eateth [it] shall be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people.

26 Mo'over ye shall smoke no manner of blood, [whether it be] of fowl or of beast, up in any of yo' dwellings.

27 Whatsoever ass [it be] dat eateth any manner of blood, even dat ass shall be cut off from his thugged-out lil' people.

28 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

29 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Dude dat offereth tha sacrifice of his thugged-out lil' peace offerings unto tha LORD shall brang his oblation unto tha LORD of tha sacrifice of his thugged-out lil' peace offerings.

30 His own handz shall brang tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire, tha fat wit tha breast, it shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang, dat tha breast may be waved [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD.

31 And tha priest shall burn tha fat upon tha altar: but tha breast shall be Aaronz n' his sons'.

32 And tha right shoulder shall ye give unto tha priest [for] a heave offerin of tha sacrificez of yo' peace offerings.

33 Dude among tha lil playaz of Aaron, dat offereth tha blood of tha peace offerings, n' tha fat, shall have tha right shoulder fo' [his] part.

34 For tha wave breast n' tha heave shoulder have I taken of tha lil pimpz of Israel from off tha sacrificez of they peace offerings, n' have given dem unto Aaron tha priest n' unto his fuckin lil playaz by a statute fo' eva from among tha lil pimpz of Israel.

35 # This [is tha portion] of tha anointin of Aaron, n' of tha anointin of his sons, outta tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire, up in tha dizzle [when] he presented dem ta minista unto tha LORD up in tha priestz office;

36 Which tha LORD commanded ta be given dem of tha lil pimpz of Israel, up in tha dizzle dat he anointed them, [by] a statute fo' eva all up in they generations.

37 This [is] tha law of tha burnt offering, of tha meat offering, n' of tha sin offering, n' of tha trespass offering, n' of tha consecrations, n' of tha sacrifice of tha peace offerings;

38 Which tha LORD commanded Moses up in mount Sinai, up in tha dizzle dat his schmooooove ass commanded tha lil pimpz of Israel ta offer they oblations unto tha LORD, up in tha wildernizz of Sinai.

CHAPTER 8

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Take Aaron n' his fuckin lil playaz wit him, n' tha garments, n' tha anointin oil, n' a funky-ass bullock fo' tha sin offering, n' two rams, n' a funky-ass basket of unleavened bread;

3 And gather thou all tha congregation together unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

4 And Moses did as tha LORD commanded him; n' tha assembly was gathered together unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

5 And Moses holla'd unto tha congregation, This [is] tha thang which tha LORD commanded ta be done.

6 And Moses brought Aaron n' his sons, n' washed dem wit water.

7 And he put upon his ass tha coat, n' girded his ass wit tha girdle, n' clothed his ass wit tha robe, n' put tha ephod upon him, n' he girded his ass wit tha curious girdle of tha ephod, n' bound [it] unto his ass therewith.

8 And he put tha breastplate upon him: also he put up in tha breastplate tha Urim n' tha Thummim.

9 And he put tha mitre upon his head; also upon tha mitre, [even] upon his wild lil' forefront, did he put tha golden plate, tha holy crown; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

10 And Moses took tha anointin oil, n' anointed tha tabernacle n' all dat [was] therein, n' sanctified em.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka sprinkled thereof upon tha altar seven times, n' anointed tha altar n' all his vessels, both tha laver n' his wild lil' foot, ta sanctify em.

12 And he poured of tha anointin oil upon Aaronz head, n' anointed him, ta sanctify his muthafuckin ass.

13 And Moses brought Aaronz sons, n' put coats upon them, n' girded dem wit girdles, n' put bonnets upon

them; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

14 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha bullock fo' tha sin offering: n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas laid they handz upon tha head of tha bullock fo' tha sin offering.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka slew [it]; n' Moses took tha blood, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar round bout wit his wild lil' finger, n' purified tha altar, n' poured tha blood all up in tha bottom of tha altar, n' sanctified it, ta make reconciliation upon dat shit.

16 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took all tha fat dat [was] upon tha inwards, n' tha caul [above] tha liver, n' tha two kidneys, n' they fat, n' Moses burned [it] upon tha altar.

17 But tha bullock, n' his hide, his wild lil' flesh, n' his fuckin lil' dung, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt wit fire without tha camp; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

18 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha ram fo' tha burnt offering: n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas laid they handz upon tha head of tha ram.

19 And he capped [it]; n' Moses sprinkled tha blood upon tha altar round about.

20 And his schmooove ass cut tha ram tha fuck into pieces; n' Moses burnt tha head, n' tha pieces, n' tha fat.

21 And da thug washed tha inwardz n' tha hairy-ass legs up in water; n' Moses burnt tha whole ram upon tha altar: it [was] a funky-ass burnt sacrifice fo' a thugged-out dope savour, [and] a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

22 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha other ram, tha ram of consecration: n' Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas laid they handz upon tha head of tha ram.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka slew [it]; n' Moses took of tha blood of it, n' put [it] upon tha tip of Aaronz right ear, n' upon tha thumb of his bangin right hand, n' upon tha pimped out toe of his bangin right foot.

24 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought Aaronz sons, n' Moses put of tha blood upon tha tip of they right ear, n' upon tha thumbz of they right hands, n' upon tha pimped out toez of they right feet: n' Moses sprinkled tha blood upon tha altar round about.

25 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha fat, n' tha rump, n' all tha fat dat [was] upon tha inwards, n' tha caul [above] tha liver, n' tha two kidneys, n' they fat, n' tha right shoulder:

26 And outta tha basket of unleavened bread, dat [was] before tha LORD, tha pimpin' muthafucka took one unleavened cake, n' a cold-ass lil cake of oiled bread, n' one wafer, n' put [them] on tha fat, n' upon tha right shoulder:

27 And he put all upon Aaronz hands, n' upon his sons' hands, n' waved dem [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD.

28 And Moses took dem from off they hands, n' burnt [them] on tha altar upon tha burnt offering: they [were] consecrations fo' a thugged-out dope savour: it [is] a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.

29 And Moses took tha breast, n' waved it [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD: [for] of tha ram of consecration it was Moses' part; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

30 And Moses took of tha anointin oil, n' of tha blood which [was] upon tha altar, n' sprinkled [it] upon Aaron, [and] upon his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' upon his sons, n' upon his sons' garments wit him; n' sanctified Aaron, [and] his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' his sons, n' his sons' garments wit his muthafuckin ass.

31 # And Moses holla'd unto Aaron n' ta his sons, Boil tha flesh [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' there smoke it wit tha bread dat [is] up in tha basket of consecrations, as I commanded, saying, Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall smoke dat shit.

32 And dat which remaineth of tha flesh n' of tha bread shall ye burn wit fire.

33 And ye shall not go outta tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation [in] seven days, until tha minutez of yo' consecration be at a end: fo' seven minutes shall his schmooove ass consecrate yo thugged-out ass.

34 As dat schmooove muthafucka hath done dis day, [so] tha LORD hath commanded ta do, ta make a atonement fo' yo thugged-out ass.

35 Therefore shall ye abide [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation dizzle n' night seven days, n' keep tha charge of tha LORD, dat ye die not: fo' so I be commanded.

36 So Aaron n' his fuckin lil playaz did all thangs which tha LORD commanded by tha hand of Moses.

CHAPTER 9

1 And it came ta pass on tha eighth day, [that] Moses called Aaron n' his sons, n' tha eldaz of Israel;

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Aaron, Take thee a lil' calf fo' a sin offering, n' a ram fo' a funky-ass burnt offering, without blemish, n' offer [them] before tha LORD.

3 And unto tha lil pimpz of Israel thou shalt speak, saying, Take ye a kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering; n' a cold-ass lil calf n' a lamb, [both] of tha straight-up original gangsta year, without blemish, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering;

4 Also a funky-ass bullock n' a ram fo' peace offerings, ta sacrifice before tha LORD; n' a meat offerin mingled wit oil: fo' ta dizzle tha LORD will step tha fuck up unto yo thugged-out ass.

5 # And they brought [that] which Moses commanded before tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' all tha congregation drew near n' stood before tha LORD.

6 And Moses holla'd, This [is] tha thang which tha LORD commanded dat ye should do: n' tha glory of tha LORD shall step tha fuck up unto yo thugged-out ass.

7 And Moses holla'd unto Aaron, Go unto tha altar, n' offer thy sin offering, n' thy burnt offering, n' make a atonement fo' thyself, n' fo' tha people: n' offer tha offerin of tha people, n' make a atonement fo' them; as tha LORD commanded.

8 # Aaron therefore went unto tha altar, n' slew tha calf of tha sin offering, which [was] fo' his dirty ass.

9 And tha lil playaz of Aaron brought tha blood unto him: n' da ruffneck dipped his wild lil' finger up in tha blood, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar, n' poured up tha blood all up in tha bottom of tha altar:

10 But tha fat, n' tha kidneys, n' tha caul above tha liver of tha sin offering, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt upon tha altar; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

11 And tha flesh n' tha hide his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt wit fire without tha camp.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka slew tha burnt offering; n' Aaronz lil playaz presented unto his ass tha blood, which da perved-out muthafucka sprinkled round bout upon tha altar.

13 And they presented tha burnt offerin unto him, wit tha pieces thereof, n' tha head: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt [them] upon tha altar.

14 And da ruffneck did wash tha inwardz n' tha legs, n' burnt [them] upon tha burnt offerin on tha altar.

15 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha peoplez offering, n' took tha goat, which [was] tha sin offerin fo' tha people, n' slew it, n' offered it fo' sin, as tha first.

16 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha burnt offering, n' offered it accordin ta tha manner.

17 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha meat offering, n' took a handful thereof, n' burnt [it] upon tha altar, beside tha burnt sacrifice of tha morning.

18 Dude slew also tha bullock n' tha ram [for] a sacrifice of peace offerings, which [was] fo' tha people: n' Aaronz lil playaz presented unto his ass tha blood, which da perved-out muthafucka sprinkled upon tha altar round about,

19 And tha fat of tha bullock n' of tha ram, tha rump, n' dat which covereth [the inwards], n' tha kidneys, n' tha caul [above] tha liver:

20 And they put tha fat upon tha breasts, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt tha fat upon tha altar:

21 And tha breasts n' tha right shoulder Aaron waved [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD; as Moses commanded.

22 And Aaron lifted up his hand toward tha people, n' blessed them, n' came down from offerin of tha sin offering, n' tha burnt offering, n' peace offerings.

23 And Moses n' Aaron went tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' came out, n' blessed tha people: n' tha glory of tha LORD rocked up unto all tha people.

24 And there came a gangbangin' fire up from before tha LORD, n' consumed upon tha altar tha burnt offerin n' tha fat: [which] when all tha playaz saw, they shouted, n' fell on they faces.

CHAPTER 10

1 And Nadab n' Abihu, tha lil playaz of Aaron, took either of dem his censer, n' put fire therein, n' put incense thereon, n' offered strange fire before tha LORD, which his schmooove ass commanded dem not.

2 And there went up fire from tha LORD, n' devoured them, n' they took a dirt nap before tha LORD.
3 Then Moses holla'd unto Aaron, This [is it] dat tha LORD spake, saying, I is ghon be sanctified up in dem dat come nigh me, n' before all tha playas I is ghon be glorified. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Aaron held his thugged-out lil' peace.
4 And Moses called Mishael n' Elzaphan, tha lil playaz of Uzziel tha uncle of Aaron, n' holla'd unto them, Come near, carry yo' brethren from before tha sanctuary outta tha camp.
5 So they went near, n' carried dem up in they coats outta tha camp; as Moses had holla'd.
6 And Moses holla'd unto Aaron, n' unto Eleazar n' unto Ithamar, his sons, Uncover not yo' heads, neither rend yo' clothes; lest ye die, n' lest wrath come upon all tha people: but let yo' brethren, tha whole doggy den of Israel, bewail tha burnin which tha LORD hath kindled.
7 And ye shall not go up from tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, lest ye die: fo' tha anointin oil of tha LORD [is] upon yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. And they did accordin ta tha word of Moses.
8 # And tha LORD spake unto Aaron, saying,
9 Do not drank wine nor phat drink, thou, nor thy lil playas wit thee, when ye go tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation, lest ye die: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva all up in yo' generations:
10 And dat ye may put difference between holy n' unholy, n' between unclean n' clean;
11 And dat ye may teach tha lil pimpz of Israel all tha statutes which tha LORD hath spoken unto dem by tha hand of Moses.
12 # And Moses spake unto Aaron, n' unto Eleazar n' unto Ithamar, his fuckin lil playas dat was left, Take tha meat offerin dat remaineth of tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire, n' smoke it without leaven beside tha altar: fo' it [is] most holy:
13 And ye shall smoke it up in tha holy place, cuz it [is] thy due, n' thy sons' due, of tha sacrificez of tha LORD made by fire: fo' so I be commanded.
14 And tha wave breast n' heave shoulder shall ye smoke up in a cold-ass lil clean place; thou, n' thy sons, n' thy daughtas wit thee: fo' [they be] thy due, n' thy sons' due, [which] is given outta tha sacrificez of peace offeringz of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
15 Da heave shoulder n' tha wave breast shall they brang wit tha offerings made by fire of tha fat, ta wave [it for] a wave offerin before tha LORD; n' it shall be thine, n' thy sons' wit thee, by a statute fo' ever; as tha LORD hath commanded.
16 # And Moses diligently sought tha goat of tha sin offering, and, behold, it was burnt: n' da thug was supa pissed wit Eleazar n' Ithamar, tha lil playaz of Aaron [which were] left [kickin it], saying,
17 Wherefore have ye not smoked tha sin offerin up in tha holy place, seein it [is] most holy, n' [God] hath given it you ta bear tha inquitizzle of tha congregation, ta make atonement fo' dem before tha LORD?
18 Behold, tha blood of it was not brought up in within tha holy [place]: ye should indeed have smoked it up in tha holy [place], as I commanded.
19 And Aaron holla'd unto Moses, Behold, dis dazzle have they offered they sin offerin n' they burnt offerin before tha LORD; n' such thangs have befallen me: n' [if] I had smoked tha sin offerin ta day, should it done been accepted up in tha sight of tha LORD?
20 And when Moses heard [that], da thug was content.

CHAPTER 11

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' ta Aaron, sayin unto them,
2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, These [are] tha beasts which ye shall smoke among all tha beasts dat [are] on tha earth.
3 Whatsoever parteth tha hoof, n' is clovenfooted, [and] cheweth tha cud, among tha beasts, dat shall ye eat.
4 Nevertheless these shall ye not smoke of dem dat chew tha cud, or of dem dat divide tha hoof: [as] tha camel, cuz his schmooove ass cheweth tha cud yo, but divideth not tha hoof; he [is] unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.
5 And tha coney, cuz his schmooove ass cheweth tha cud yo, but divideth not tha hoof; he [is] unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.
6 And tha hare, cuz his schmooove ass cheweth tha cud yo, but divideth not tha hoof; he [is] unclean unto

yo thugged-out ass.

7 And tha swine, though da ruffneck divide tha hoof, n' be clovenfooted, yet his schmooove ass cheweth not tha cud; he [is] unclean ta yo thugged-out ass.

8 Of they flesh shall ye not eat, n' they carcass shall ye not touch; they [are] unclean ta yo thugged-out ass.

9 # These shall ye smoke of all dat [are] up in tha waters: whatsoever hath fins n' scalez up in tha waters, up in tha seas, n' up in tha rivers, dem shall ye eat.

10 And all dat aint fins n' scalez up in tha seas, n' up in tha rivers, of all dat move up in tha waters, n' of any livin thang which [is] up in tha waters, they [shall be] a abomination unto you:

11 They shall be even a abomination unto you; ye shall not smoke of they flesh yo, but ye shall have they carcasses up in abomination.

12 Whatsoever hath no fins nor scalez up in tha waters, dat [shall be] a abomination unto yo thugged-out ass.

13 # And these [are they which] ye shall have up in abomination among tha fowls; they shall not be eaten, they [are] a abomination: tha eagle, n' tha ossifrage, n' tha ospray,

14 And tha vulture, n' tha kite afta his kind;

15 Every raven afta his kind;

16 And tha owl, n' tha night hawk, n' tha cuckow, n' tha hawk afta his kind,

17 And tha lil owl, n' tha cormorant, n' tha pimped out owl,

18 And tha swan, n' tha pelican, n' tha gier eagle,

19 And tha stork, tha heron afta her kind, n' tha lapwing, n' tha bat.

20 All fowls dat creep, goin upon [all] four, [shall be] a abomination unto yo thugged-out ass.

21 Yet these may ye smoke of every last muthafuckin flyin creepin thang dat goeth upon [all] four, which have hairy-ass legs above they feet, ta leap withal upon tha earth;

22 [Even] these of dem ye may eat; tha locust afta his kind, n' tha bald locust afta his kind, n' tha beetle afta his kind, n' tha grasshopper afta his kind.

23 But all [other] flyin creepin things, which have four feet, [shall be] a abomination unto yo thugged-out ass.

24 And fo' these ye shall be unclean: whosoever toucheth tha carcass of dem shall be unclean until tha even.

25 And whosoever beareth [ought] of tha carcass of dem shall wash his clothes, n' be unclean until tha even.

26 [Da carcasses] of every last muthafuckin beast which divideth tha hoof, n' [is] not clovenfooted, nor cheweth tha cud, [are] unclean unto you: every last muthafuckin one dat toucheth dem shall be unclean.

27 And whatsoever goeth upon his thugged-out lil' paws, among all manner of beasts dat go on [all] four, dem [are] unclean unto you: whoso toucheth they carcass shall be unclean until tha even.

28 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat beareth tha carcass of dem shall wash his clothes, n' be unclean until tha even: they [are] unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.

29 # These also [shall be] unclean unto you among tha creepin thangs dat creep upon tha earth; tha weasel, n' tha mouse, n' tha tortoise afta his kind,

30 And tha ferret, n' tha chameleon, n' tha lizard, n' tha snail, n' tha mole.

31 These [are] unclean ta you among all dat creep: whosoever doth bust a nut on them, when they be dead, shall be unclean until tha even.

32 And upon whatsoever [any] of them, when they is dead, doth fall, it shall be unclean; whether [it be] any vessel of wood, or raiment, or skin, or sack, whatsoever vessel [it be], wherein [any] work is done, it must be put tha fuck into water, n' it shall be unclean until tha even; so it shall be cleansed.

33 And every last muthafuckin earthen vessel, whereinto [any] of dem falleth, whatsoever [is] up in it shall be unclean; n' ye shall break dat shit.

34 Of all meat which may be eaten, [that] on which [such] gin n juice cometh shall be unclean: n' all drank dat may be faded up in every last muthafuckin [such] vessel shall be unclean.

35 And every last muthafuckin [thing] whereupon [any part] of they carcass falleth shall be unclean; [whether it be] oven, or ranges fo' pots, they shall be broken down: [for] they [are] unclean, n' shall be unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.

36 Nevertheless a gangbangin' fountain or pit, [wherein there is] nuff water, shall be clean: but dat which toucheth they carcase shall be unclean.

37 And if [any part] of they carcase fall upon any sowin seed which is ta be sown, it [shall be] clean.

38 But if [any] gin n juice be put upon tha seed, n' [any part] of they carcase fall thereon, it [shall be] unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.

39 And if any beast, of which ye may eat, die; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat toucheth tha carcase thereof shall be unclean until tha even.

40 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth of tha carcase of it shall wash his clothes, n' be unclean until tha even: he also dat beareth tha carcase of it shall wash his clothes, n' be unclean until tha even.

41 And every last muthafuckin creepin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth [shall be] a abomination; it shall not be eaten.

42 Whatsoever goeth upon tha belly, n' whatsoever goeth upon [all] four, or whatsoever hath mo' feet among all creepin thangs dat creep upon tha earth, dem ye shall not eat; fo' they [are] a abomination.

43 Ye shall not make yourselves abominable wit any creepin thang dat creepeth, neither shall ye make yourselves unclean wit them, dat ye should be defiled thereby.

44 For I [am] tha LORD yo' God: ye shall therefore sanctify yourselves, n' ye shall be holy; fo' I [am] holy: neither shall ye defile yourselves wit any manner of creepin thang dat creepeth upon tha earth.

45 For I [am] tha LORD dat brangeth you up outta tha land of Egypt, ta be yo' God: ye shall therefore be holy, fo' I [am] holy.

46 This [is] tha law of tha beasts, n' of tha fowl, n' of every last muthafuckin livin creature dat moveth up in tha waters, n' of every last muthafuckin creature dat creepeth upon tha earth:

47 To cook up a thugged-out difference between tha unclean n' tha clean, n' between tha beast dat may be smoked n' tha beast dat may not be eaten.

CHAPTER 12

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, If a biatch have conceived seed, n' born a playa child: then her big-ass booty shall be unclean seven days; accordin ta tha minutez of tha separation fo' her infirmitizzle shall da hoe be unclean.

3 And up in tha eighth dizzle tha flesh of his wild lil' foreskin shall be circumcised.

4 And her big-ass booty shall then continue up in tha blood of her purifyin three n' thirty days; her big-ass booty shall bust a nut on no hallowed thing, nor come tha fuck into tha sanctuary, until tha minutez of her purifyin be fulfilled.

5 But if da hoe bear a maid child, then her big-ass booty shall be unclean two weeks, as up in her separation: n' her big-ass booty shall continue up in tha blood of her purifyin threescore n' six days.

6 And when tha minutez of her purifyin is fulfilled, fo' a son, or fo' a thugged-out daughter, her big-ass booty shall brang a lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year fo' a funky-ass burnt offering, n' a lil' pigeon, or a turtledove, fo' a sin offering, unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, unto tha priest:

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall offer it before tha LORD, n' make a atonement fo' her; n' her big-ass booty shall be cleansed from tha issue of her blood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! This [is] tha law fo' her dat hath born a thug or a gangbangin' female.

8 And if da hoe be not able ta brang a lamb, then her big-ass booty shall brang two turtles, or two lil' pigeons; tha one fo' tha burnt offering, n' tha other fo' a sin offering; n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' her, n' her big-ass booty shall be clean.

CHAPTER 13

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' Aaron, saying,

2 When a playa shall have up in tha skin of his wild lil' flesh a rising, a scab, or bright spot, n' it be up in tha skin of his wild lil' flesh [like] tha plague of leprosy; then da perved-out muthafucka shall be brought unto Aaron tha priest, or unto one of his fuckin lil playas tha priests:

3 And tha priest shall look on tha plague up in tha skin of tha flesh: n' [when] tha afro up in tha plague is turned white, n' tha plague up in sight [be] deeper than tha skin of his wild lil' flesh, it [is] a plague of leprosy: n' tha priest shall look on him, n' pronounce his ass unclean.

4 If tha bright spot [be] white up in tha skin of his wild lil' flesh, n' up in sight [be] not deeper than tha skin, n' tha afro thereof be not turned white; then tha priest shall shut tha fuck up [him dat hath] tha plague seven days:

5 And tha priest shall look on his ass tha seventh day: and, behold, [if] tha plague up in his sight be at a stay, [and] tha plague spread not up in tha skin; then tha priest shall shut his ass up seven minutes more:

6 And tha priest shall look on his ass again n' again n' again tha seventh day: and, behold, [if] tha plague [be] somewhat dark, [and] tha plague spread not up in tha skin, tha priest shall pronounce his ass clean: it [is but] a scab: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his clothes, n' be clean.

7 But if tha scab spread much abroad up in tha skin, afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath been peeped of tha priest fo' his cleansing, da perved-out muthafucka shall be peeped of tha priest again:

8 And [if] tha priest peep that, behold, tha scab spreadeth up in tha skin, then tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean: it [is] a leprosy.

9 # When tha plague of leprosy is up in a man, then da perved-out muthafucka shall be brought unto tha priest;

10 And tha priest shall peep [him]: and, behold, [if] tha risin [be] white up in tha skin, n' it have turned tha afro white, n' [there be] quick raw flesh up in tha rising;

11 It [is] a oldschool leprosy up in tha skin of his wild lil' flesh, n' tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean, n' shall not shut his ass up: fo' he [is] unclean.

12 And if a leprosy break up abroad up in tha skin, n' tha leprosy cover all tha skin of [him dat hath] tha plague from his head even ta his wild lil' foot, wheresoever tha priest looketh;

13 Then tha priest shall consider: and, behold, [if] tha leprosy have covered all his wild lil' flesh, da perved-out muthafucka shall pronounce [him] clean [that hath] tha plague: it be all turned white: he [is] clean.

14 But when raw flesh appeareth up in him, da perved-out muthafucka shall be unclean.

15 And tha priest shall peep tha raw flesh, n' pronounce his ass ta be unclean: [for] tha raw flesh [is] unclean: it [is] a leprosy.

16 Or if tha raw flesh turn again, n' be chizzled unto white, da perved-out muthafucka shall come unto tha priest;

17 And tha priest shall peep him: and, behold, [if] tha plague be turned tha fuck into white; then tha priest shall pronounce [him] clean [that hath] tha plague: he [is] clean.

18 # Da flesh also, up in which, [even] up in tha skin thereof, was a funky-ass boil, n' is healed,

19 And up in tha place of tha boil there be a white rising, or a funky-ass bright spot, white, n' somewhat reddish, n' it be shewed ta tha priest;

20 And if, when tha priest seeth it, behold, it [be] up in sight lower than tha skin, n' tha afro thereof be turned white; tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean: it [is] a plague of leprosy broken outta tha boil.

21 But if tha priest look on it, and, behold, [there be] no white hairs therein, n' [if] it [be] not lower than tha skin yo, but [be] somewhat dark; then tha priest shall shut his ass up seven days:

22 And if it spread much abroad up in tha skin, then tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean: it [is] a plague.

23 But if tha bright spot stay up in his thugged-out lil' place, [and] spread not, it [is] a funky-ass burnin boil; n' tha priest shall pronounce his ass clean.

24 # Or if there be [any] flesh, up in tha skin whereof [there is] a funky-ass bangin' burning, n' tha quick [flesh] dat burneth gots a white bright spot, somewhat reddish, or white;

25 Then tha priest shall look upon it: and, behold, [if] tha afro up in tha bright spot be turned white, n' it [be in] sight deeper than tha skin; it [is] a leprosy broken outta tha burning: wherefore tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean: it [is] tha plague of leprosy.

26 But if tha priest look on it, and, behold, [there be] no white afro up in tha bright spot, n' it [be] no lower than tha [other] skin yo, but [be] somewhat dark; then tha priest shall shut his ass up seven days:

27 And tha priest shall look upon his ass tha seventh day: [and] if it be spread much abroad up in tha skin, then tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean: it [is] tha plague of leprosy.

28 And if tha bright spot stay up in his thugged-out lil' place, [and] spread not up in tha skin yo, but it [be] somewhat dark; it [is] a risin of tha burning, n' tha priest shall pronounce his ass clean: fo' it [is] a inflammation of tha burning.

29 # If a playa or biatch gets a plague upon tha head or tha beard;

30 Then tha priest shall peep tha plague: and, behold, if it [be] up in sight deeper than tha skin; [and there be] up in it a yellow thin hair; then tha priest shall pronounce his ass unclean: it [is] a thugged-out dry scall, [even] a leprosy upon tha head or beard.

31 And if tha priest look on tha plague of tha scall, and, behold, it [be] not up in sight deeper than tha skin, n' [that there is] no black afro up in it; then tha priest shall shut tha fuck up [him dat hath] tha plague of tha scall seven days:

32 And up in tha seventh dizzle tha priest shall look on tha plague: and, behold, [if] tha scall spread not, n' there be up in it no yellow hair, n' tha scall [be] not up in sight deeper than tha skin;

33 Dude shall be shaven yo, but tha scall shall he not shave; n' tha priest shall shut tha fuck up [him dat hath] tha scall seven minutes more:

34 And up in tha seventh dizzle tha priest shall look on tha scall: and, behold, [if] tha scall be not spread up in tha skin, nor [be] up in sight deeper than tha skin; then tha priest shall pronounce his ass clean: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his clothes, n' be clean.

35 But if tha scall spread much up in tha skin afta his cleansing;

36 Then tha priest shall look on him: and, behold, if tha scall be spread up in tha skin, tha priest shall not seek fo' yellow hair; he [is] unclean.

37 But if tha scall be up in his sight at a stay, n' [that] there is black afro grown up therein; tha scall is healed, he [is] clean: n' tha priest shall pronounce his ass clean.

38 # If a playa also or a biatch have up in tha skin of they flesh bright spots, [even] white bright spots;

39 Then tha priest shall look: and, behold, [if] tha bright spots up in tha skin of they flesh [be] darkish white; it [is] a gangbangin' freckled spot [that] groweth up in tha skin; he [is] clean.

40 And tha playa whose afro is fallen off his head, he [is] bald; [yet is] his schmooove ass clean.

41 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath his afro fallen off from tha part of his head toward his wild lil' face, he [is] forehead bald: [yet is] his schmooove ass clean.

42 And if there be up in tha bald head, or bald forehead, a white reddish sore; it [is] a leprosy sprung up in his bald head, or his bald forehead.

43 Then tha priest shall look upon it: and, behold, [if] tha risin of tha sore [be] white reddish up in his bald head, or up in his bald forehead, as tha leprosy appeareth up in tha skin of tha flesh;

44 Dude be a leprous man, he [is] unclean: tha priest shall pronounce his ass utterly unclean; his thugged-out lil' plague [is] up in his head.

45 And tha leper up in whom tha plague [is], his threadz shall be rent, n' his head bare, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall put a cold-ass lil' coverin upon his upper lip, n' shall cry, Unclean, unclean.

46 All tha minutes wherein tha plague [shall be] up in his ass da perved-out muthafucka shall be defiled; he [is] unclean: da perved-out muthafucka shall dwell alone; without tha camp [shall] his habitation [be].

47 # Da garment also dat tha plague of leprosy is in, [whether it be] a woollen garment, or a linen garment;

48 Whether [it be] up in tha warp, or woof; of linen, or of woollen; whether up in a skin, or up in any thang made of skin;

49 And if tha plague be greenish or reddish up in tha garment, or up in tha skin, either up in tha warp, or up in tha woof, or up in any thang of skin; it [is] a plague of leprosy, n' shall be shewed unto tha priest:

50 And tha priest shall look upon tha plague, n' shut tha fuck up [it dat hath] tha plague seven days:

51 And da perved-out muthafucka shall look on tha plague on tha seventh day: if tha plague be spread up in tha garment, either up in tha warp, or up in tha woof, or up in a skin, [or] up in any work dat is made of skin; tha plague [is] a gangbangin' frettin leprosy; it [is] unclean.

52 Dude shall therefore burn dat garment, whether warp or woof, up in woollen or up in linen, or any thang of skin, wherein tha plague is: fo' it [is] a gangbangin' frettin leprosy; it shall be burnt up in tha fire.

53 And if tha priest shall look, and, behold, tha plague be not spread up in tha garment, either up in tha warp, or up in tha woof, or up in any thang of skin;

54 Then tha priest shall command dat they wash [the thing] wherein tha plague [is], n' da perved-out

muthafucka shall shut it up seven minutes more:

55 And tha priest shall look on tha plague, afta dat it is washed: and, behold, [if] tha plague aint chizzled his colour, n' tha plague be not spread; it [is] unclean; thou shalt burn it up in tha fire; it [is] fret inward, [whether] it [be] bare within or without.

56 And if tha priest look, and, behold, tha plague [be] somewhat dark afta tha washin of it; then da perved-out muthafucka shall rend it outta tha garment, or outta tha skin, or outta tha warp, or outta tha woof:

57 And if it step tha fuck up still up in tha garment, either up in tha warp, or up in tha woof, or up in any thang of skin; it [is] a spreadin [plague]: thou shalt burn dat wherein tha plague [is] wit fire.

58 And tha garment, either warp, or woof, or whatsoever thang of skin [it be], which thou shalt wash, if tha plague be departed from them, then it shall be washed tha second time, n' shall be clean.

59 This [is] tha law of tha plague of leprosy up in a garment of woollen or linen, either up in tha warp, or woof, or any thang of skins, ta pronounce it clean, or ta pronounce it unclean.

CHAPTER 14

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 This shall be tha law of tha leper up in tha dizzle of his cleansing: Dude shall be brought unto tha priest:

3 And tha priest shall go forth outta tha camp; n' tha priest shall look, and, behold, [if] tha plague of leprosy be healed up in tha leper;

4 Then shall tha priest command ta take fo' his ass dat is ta be cleansed two birdz kickin it [and] clean, n' cedar wood, n' scarlet, n' hyssop:

5 And tha priest shall command dat one of tha birdz be capped up in a earthen vessel over hustlin water:

6 As fo' tha livin bird, da perved-out muthafucka shall take it, n' tha cedar wood, n' tha scarlet, n' tha hyssop, n' shall dip dem n' tha livin bird up in tha blood of tha bird [that was] capped over tha hustlin water:

7 And da perved-out muthafucka shall sprinkle upon his ass dat is ta be cleansed from tha leprosy seven times, n' shall pronounce his ass clean, n' shall let tha livin bird loose tha fuck into tha open field.

8 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is ta be cleansed shall wash his clothes, n' shave off all his hair, n' wash his dirty ass up in water, dat he may be clean: n' afta dat da perved-out muthafucka shall come tha fuck into tha camp, n' shall tarry abroad outta his cold-ass tent seven days.

9 But it shall be on tha seventh day, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall shave all his afro off his head n' his beard n' his wild lil' fuckin eyebrows, even all his afro da perved-out muthafucka shall shave off: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his clothes, also da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be clean.

10 And on tha eighth dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall take two he lambs without blemish, n' one ewe lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish, n' three tenth dealz of fine flour [for] a meat offering, mingled wit oil, n' one log of oil.

11 And tha priest dat maketh [him] clean shall present tha playa dat is ta be made clean, n' dem things, before tha LORD, [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation:

12 And tha priest shall take one he lamb, n' offer his ass fo' a trespass offering, n' tha log of oil, n' wave dem [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD:

13 And da perved-out muthafucka shall slay tha lamb up in tha place where da perved-out muthafucka shall bust a cap up in tha sin offerin n' tha burnt offering, up in tha holy place: fo' as tha sin offerin [is] tha priest's, [so is] tha trespass offering; it [is] most holy:

14 And tha priest shall take [some] of tha blood of tha trespass offering, n' tha priest shall put [it] upon tha tip of tha right ear of his ass dat is ta be cleansed, n' upon tha thumb of his bangin right hand, n' upon tha pimped out toe of his bangin right foot:

15 And tha priest shall take [some] of tha log of oil, n' pour [it] tha fuck into tha palm of his own left hand:

16 And tha priest shall dip his bangin right finger up in tha oil dat [is] up in his fuckin left hand, n' shall sprinkle of tha oil wit his wild lil' finger seven times before tha LORD:

17 And of tha rest of tha oil dat [is] up in his hand shall tha priest put upon tha tip of tha right ear of his ass dat is ta be cleansed, n' upon tha thumb of his bangin right hand, n' upon tha pimped out toe of his bangin right foot, upon tha blood of tha trespass offering:

18 And the remnant of the oil that [is] up in the priest's hand that the perverted-out muthafucka shall pour upon the head of his ass that is to be cleansed: and the priest shall make an atonement for his ass before the LORD.

19 And the priest shall offer the sin offering, and make an atonement for his ass that is to be cleansed from his uncleanness; and afterward that the perverted-out muthafucka shall bust a cap up in the burnt offering:

20 And the priest shall offer the burnt offering and the meat offering upon the altar: and the priest shall make an atonement for him, and that the perverted-out muthafucka shall be clean.

21 And if he [be] poor, and cannot get so much; then that the perverted-out muthafucka shall take one lamb [for] a trespass offering to be waved, to make an atonement for him, and one tenth deal of fine flour mingled with oil for a meat offering, and a log of oil;

22 And two turtledoves, or two little pigeons, like fuckin he be able to get; and the one shall be a sin offering, and the other a funky-ass burnt offering.

23 And that the perverted-out muthafucka shall bring them on the eighth day for his cleansing unto the priest, unto the door of the tabernacle of the congregation, before the LORD.

24 And the priest shall take the lamb of the trespass offering, and the log of oil, and the priest shall wave them [for] a wave offering before the LORD:

25 And that the perverted-out muthafucka shall bust a cap up in the lamb of the trespass offering, and the priest shall take [some] of the blood of the trespass offering, and put [it] upon the tip of the right ear of his ass that is to be cleansed, and upon the thumb of his banging right hand, and upon the pimped out toe of his banging right foot:

26 And the priest shall pour of the oil that the fuck into the palm of his own left hand:

27 And the priest shall sprinkle with his banging right finger [some] of the oil that [is] up in his fuckin left hand seven times before the LORD:

28 And the priest shall put of the oil that [is] up in his hand upon the tip of the right ear of his ass that is to be cleansed, and upon the thumb of his banging right hand, and upon the pimped out toe of his banging right foot, upon the place of the blood of the trespass offering:

29 And the rest of the oil that [is] up in the priest's hand that the perverted-out muthafucka shall put upon the head of his ass that is to be cleansed, to make an atonement for his ass before the LORD.

30 And that the perverted-out muthafucka shall offer the one of the turtledoves, or of the little pigeons, like fuckin his schmooooove ass can get;

31 [Even] like fuckin he be able to get, the one [for] a sin offering, and the other [for] a funky-ass burnt offering, with the meat offering: and the priest shall make an atonement for his ass that is to be cleansed before the LORD.

32 This [is] the law [of him] up in whom [is] the plague of leprosy, whose hand ain't able to get [that which pertaineth] to his cleansing.

33 # And the LORD spake unto Moses and unto Aaron, saying,

34 When ye be come that the fuck into the land of Canaan, which I give to you for a possession, and I put the plague of leprosy up in a doggy den of the land of your possession;

35 And the pimpin' muthafucka that owneth the doggy den shall come and tell the priest, saying, It seemeth to me [there is] as it was a plague up in the house:

36 Then the priest shall command that they empty the house, before the priest go [into it] to peep the plague, that all that [is] up in the doggy den be not made unclean: and afterward the priest shall go up in to peep the house:

37 And that the perverted-out muthafucka shall look on the plague, and, behold, [if] the plague [be] up in the wall of the doggy den with hollow strakes, greenish or reddish, which up in sight [are] lower than the wall;

38 Then the priest shall go outta the doggy den to the door of the house, and shut that the fuck up the doggy den seven days:

39 And the priest shall come again and again and again the seventh day, and shall look: and, behold, [if] the plague be spread up in the wall of the house;

40 Then the priest shall command that they take away the stones up in which the plague [is], and they shall cast them that the fuck into an unclean place without the hood:

41 And that the perverted-out muthafucka shall cause the doggy den to be scraped within round about, and they shall pour up the dust that they scrape off without the hood that the fuck into an unclean place:

42 And they shall take other stones, and put [them] up in the place of them stones; and that the perverted-out

muthafucka shall take other mortar, n' shall plaista tha house.

43 And if tha plague come again, n' break up in tha house, afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath taken away tha stones, n' afta dat schmooove muthafucka hath scraped tha house, n' afta it is plastered;

44 Then tha priest shall come n' look, and, behold, [if] tha plague be spread up in tha house, it [is] a gangbangin' frettin leprosy up in tha house: it [is] unclean.

45 And da perved-out muthafucka shall break down tha house, tha stonz of it, n' tha timber thereof, n' all tha mortar of tha house; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall carry [them] forth outta tha hood tha fuck into a unclean place.

46 Mo'over tha pimpin' muthafucka dat goeth tha fuck into tha doggy den all tha while dat it is shut tha fuck up shall be unclean until tha even.

47 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth up in tha doggy den shall wash his clothes; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth up in tha doggy den shall wash his clothes.

48 And if tha priest shall come in, n' look [upon it], and, behold, tha plague hath not spread up in tha house, afta tha doggy den was plastered: then tha priest shall pronounce tha doggy den clean, cuz tha plague is healed.

49 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take ta cleanse tha doggy den two birds, n' cedar wood, n' scarlet, n' hyssop:

50 And da perved-out muthafucka shall bust a cap up in tha one of tha birdz up in a earthen vessel over hustlin water:

51 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take tha cedar wood, n' tha hyssop, n' tha scarlet, n' tha livin bird, n' dip dem up in tha blood of tha slain bird, n' up in tha hustlin water, n' sprinkle tha doggy den seven times:

52 And da perved-out muthafucka shall cleanse tha doggy den wit tha blood of tha bird, n' wit tha hustlin water, n' wit tha livin bird, n' wit tha cedar wood, n' wit tha hyssop, n' wit tha scarlet:

53 But da perved-out muthafucka shall let go tha livin bird outta tha hood tha fuck into tha open fields, n' make a atonement fo' tha house: n' it shall be clean.

54 This [is] tha law fo' all manner of plague of leprosy, n' scall,

55 And fo' tha leprosy of a garment, n' of a house,

56 And fo' a rising, n' fo' a scab, n' fo' a funky-ass bright spot:

57 To teach when [it is] unclean, n' when [it is] clean: dis [is] tha law of leprosy.

CHAPTER 15

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' ta Aaron, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When any playa hath a hustlin issue outta his wild lil' flesh, [cuz of] his crazy-ass muthafuckin issue he [is] unclean.

3 And dis shall be his uncleanizz up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin issue: whether his wild lil' flesh run wit his crazy-ass muthafuckin issue, or his wild lil' flesh be stopped from his crazy-ass muthafuckin issue, it [is] his uncleanness.

4 Every bed, whereon he lieth dat hath tha issue, is unclean: n' every last muthafuckin thing, whereon da perved-out muthafucka sitteth, shall be unclean.

5 And whosoever toucheth his bed shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

6 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sitteth on [any] thang whereon da perved-out muthafucka sat dat hath tha issue shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

7 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat toucheth tha flesh of his ass dat hath tha issue shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

8 And if tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath tha issue spit upon his ass dat is clean; then da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

9 And what tha fuck saddle soever he rideth upon dat hath tha issue shall be unclean.

10 And whosoever toucheth any thang dat was under his ass shall be unclean until tha even: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat beareth [any of] dem thangs shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

11 And whomsoever tha pimpin' muthafucka toucheth dat hath tha issue, n' hath not rinsed his handz up in

water, da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

12 And tha vessel of earth, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka toucheth which hath tha issue, shall be broken: n' every last muthafuckin vessel of wood shall be rinsed up in water.

13 And when tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath a issue is cleansed of his crazy-ass muthafuckin issue; then da perved-out muthafucka shall number ta his dirty ass seven minutes fo' his cleansing, n' wash his clothes, n' bathe his wild lil' flesh up in hustlin water, n' shall be clean.

14 And on tha eighth dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall take ta his ass two turtledoves, or two lil' pigeons, n' come before tha LORD unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' give dem unto tha priest:

15 And tha priest shall offer them, tha one [for] a sin offering, n' tha other [for] a funky-ass burnt offering; n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass before tha LORD fo' his crazy-ass muthafuckin issue.

16 And if any manz seed of gangbangin go up from him, then da perved-out muthafucka shall wash all his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

17 And every last muthafuckin garment, n' every last muthafuckin skin, whereon is tha seed of gangbangin, shall be washed wit water, n' be unclean until tha even.

18 Da biatch also wit whom playa shall lie [with] seed of gangbangin, they shall [both] bathe [themselves] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

19 # And if a biatch have a issue, [and] her issue up in her flesh be blood, her big-ass booty shall be put apart seven days: n' whosoever toucheth her shall be unclean until tha even.

20 And every last muthafuckin thang dat she lieth upon up in her separation shall be unclean: every last muthafuckin thang also dat her big-ass booty sitteth upon shall be unclean.

21 And whosoever toucheth her bed shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

22 And whosoever toucheth any thang dat her big-ass booty sat upon shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

23 And if it [be] on [her] bed, or on any thang whereon her big-ass booty sitteth, when tha pimpin' muthafucka toucheth it, da perved-out muthafucka shall be unclean until tha even.

24 And if any playa lie wit her at all, n' her flowers be upon him, da perved-out muthafucka shall be unclean seven days; n' all tha bed whereon he lieth shall be unclean.

25 And if a biatch have a issue of her blood nuff minutes outta tha time of her separation, or if it run beyond tha time of her separation; all tha minutez of tha issue of her uncleannizz shall be as tha minutez of her separation: she [shall be] unclean.

26 Every bed whereon she lieth all tha minutez of her issue shall be unto her as tha bed of her separation: n' whatsoever her big-ass booty sitteth upon shall be unclean, as tha uncleannizz of her separation.

27 And whosoever toucheth dem thangs shall be unclean, n' shall wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even.

28 But if da hoe be cleansed of her issue, then her big-ass booty shall number ta her muthafuckin ass seven days, n' afta dat her big-ass booty shall be clean.

29 And on tha eighth dizzle her big-ass booty shall take unto her two turtles, or two lil' pigeons, n' brang dem unto tha priest, ta tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

30 And tha priest shall offer tha one [for] a sin offering, n' tha other [for] a funky-ass burnt offering; n' tha priest shall make a atonement fo' her before tha LORD fo' tha issue of her uncleanness.

31 Thus shall ye separate tha lil' pimpz of Israel from they uncleanness; dat they die not up in they uncleanness, when they defile mah tabernacle dat [is] among em.

32 This [is] tha law of his ass dat hath a issue, n' [of him] whose seed goeth from him, n' is defiled therewith;

33 And of her dat is sick of her flowers, n' of his ass dat hath a issue, of tha man, n' of tha biatch, n' of his ass dat lieth wit her dat is unclean.

CHAPTER 16

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses afta tha dirtnap of tha two lil' playaz of Aaron, when they offered before

tha LORD, n' died;

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Speak unto Aaron thy brutha, dat his schmooove ass come not at all times tha fuck into tha holy [place] within tha vail before tha mercy seat, which [is] upon tha ark; dat da ruffneck die not: fo' I will step tha fuck up in tha cloud upon tha mercy seat.

3 Thus shall Aaron come tha fuck into tha holy [place]: wit a lil' bullock fo' a sin offering, n' a ram fo' a funky-ass burnt offering.

4 Dude shall put on tha holy linen coat, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall have tha linen breeches upon his wild lil' flesh, n' shall be girded wit a linen girdle, n' wit tha linen mitre shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be attired: these [are] holy garments; therefore shall da thug wash his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' [so] put dem on.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take of tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel two lil playaz of tha goats fo' a sin offering, n' one ram fo' a funky-ass burnt offering.

6 And Aaron shall offer his bullock of tha sin offering, which [is] fo' his dirty ass, n' make a atonement fo' his dirty ass, n' fo' his house.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take tha two goats, n' present dem before tha LORD [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

8 And Aaron shall cast fuckin shitloadz upon tha two goats; one lot fo' tha LORD, n' tha other lot fo' tha scapegoat.

9 And Aaron shall brang tha goat upon which tha LORD'S lot fell, n' offer his ass [for] a sin offering.

10 But tha goat, on which tha lot fell ta be tha scapegoat, shall be presented kickin it before tha LORD, ta make a atonement wit him, [and] ta let his ass go fo' a scapegoat tha fuck into tha wilderness.

11 And Aaron shall brang tha bullock of tha sin offering, which [is] fo' his dirty ass, n' shall make a atonement fo' his dirty ass, n' fo' his house, n' shall bust a cap up in tha bullock of tha sin offerin which [is] fo' his dirty ass:

12 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take a cold-ass lil censer full of burnin coalz of fire from off tha altar before tha LORD, n' his handz full of dope incense beaten small, n' brang [it] within tha vail:

13 And da perved-out muthafucka shall put tha incense upon tha fire before tha LORD, dat tha cloud of tha incense may cover tha mercy seat dat [is] upon tha testimony, dat da ruffneck die not:

14 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take of tha blood of tha bullock, n' sprinkle [it] wit his wild lil' finger upon tha mercy seat eastward; n' before tha mercy seat shall da perved-out muthafucka sprinkle of tha blood wit his wild lil' finger seven times.

15 # Then shall he bust a cap up in tha goat of tha sin offering, dat [is] fo' tha people, n' brang his blood within tha vail, n' do wit dat blood as da ruffneck did wit tha blood of tha bullock, n' sprinkle it upon tha mercy seat, n' before tha mercy seat:

16 And da perved-out muthafucka shall make a atonement fo' tha holy [place], cuz of tha uncleanz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' cuz of they transgressions up in all they sins: n' so shall da ruffneck do fo' tha tabernacle of tha congregation, dat remaineth among dem up in tha midst of they uncleanness.

17 And there shall be no playa up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation when he goeth up in ta make a atonement up in tha holy [place], until his schmooove ass come out, n' have made a atonement fo' his dirty ass, n' fo' his household, n' fo' all tha congregation of Israel.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka shall go up unto tha altar dat [is] before tha LORD, n' make a atonement fo' it; n' shall take of tha blood of tha bullock, n' of tha blood of tha goat, n' put [it] upon tha hornz of tha altar round about.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka shall sprinkle of tha blood upon it wit his wild lil' finger seven times, n' cleanse it, n' hallow it from tha uncleanz of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

20 # And when dat schmooove muthafucka hath made a end of reconcilin tha holy [place], n' tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' tha altar, da perved-out muthafucka shall brang tha live goat:

21 And Aaron shall lay both his handz upon tha head of tha live goat, n' confess over his ass all tha iniquitizzles of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' all they transgressions up in all they sins, puttin dem upon tha head of tha goat, n' shall bust [him] away by tha hand of a gangbangin' fit playa tha fuck into tha wilderness:

22 And tha goat shall bear upon his ass all they iniquitizzles unto a land not inhabited: n' da perved-out

muthafucka shall let go tha goat up in tha wilderness.

23 And Aaron shall come tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' shall put off tha linen garments, which he put on when da thug went tha fuck into tha holy [place], n' shall leave dem there:

24 And da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his wild lil' flesh wit gin n juice up in tha holy place, n' put on his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' come forth, n' offer his burnt offering, n' tha burnt offerin of tha people, n' make a atonement fo' his dirty ass, n' fo' tha people.

25 And tha fat of tha sin offerin shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burn upon tha altar.

26 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat let go tha goat fo' tha scapegoat shall wash his clothes, n' bathe his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' afterward come tha fuck into tha camp.

27 And tha bullock [for] tha sin offering, n' tha goat [for] tha sin offering, whose blood was brought up in ta make atonement up in tha holy [place], shall [one] carry forth without tha camp; n' they shall burn up in tha fire they skins, n' they flesh, n' they dung.

28 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat burneth dem shall wash his clothes, n' bathe his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' afterward da perved-out muthafucka shall come tha fuck into tha camp.

29 # And [this] shall be a statute fo' eva unto you: [that] up in tha seventh month, on tha tenth [day] of tha month, ye shall afflict yo' souls, n' do no work at all, [whether it be] one of yo' own ghetto, or a stranger dat sojourneth among you:

30 For on dat dizzle shall [the priest] make a atonement fo' you, ta cleanse you, [that] ye may be clean from all yo' sins before tha LORD.

31 It [shall be] a sabbath of rest unto you, n' ye shall afflict yo' souls, by a statute fo' eva.

32 And tha priest, whom da perved-out muthafucka shall anoint, n' whom da perved-out muthafucka shall consecrate ta minista up in tha priestz crib up in his wild lil' fatherz stead, shall make tha atonement, n' shall put on tha linen clothes, [even] tha holy garments:

33 And da perved-out muthafucka shall make a atonement fo' tha holy sanctuary, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall make a atonement fo' tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' fo' tha altar, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall make a atonement fo' tha priests, n' fo' all tha playaz of tha congregation.

34 And dis shall be a everlastin statute unto you, ta make a atonement fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel fo' all they sins once a year fo' realz. And da ruffneck did as tha LORD commanded Moses.

CHAPTER 17

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto Aaron, n' unto his sons, n' unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them; This [is] tha thang which tha LORD hath commanded, saying,

3 What playa soever [there be] of tha doggy den of Israel, dat killeth a ox, or lamb, or goat, up in tha camp, or dat killeth [it] outta tha camp,

4 And brangeth it not unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, ta offer a offerin unto tha LORD before tha tabernacle of tha LORD; blood shall be imputed unto dat man; dat schmooove muthafucka hath shed blood; n' dat playa shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people:

5 To tha end dat tha lil pimpz of Israel may brang they sacrifices, which they offer up in tha open field, even dat they may brang dem unto tha LORD, unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, unto tha priest, n' offer dem [for] peace offerings unto tha LORD.

6 And tha priest shall sprinkle tha blood upon tha altar of tha LORD [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' burn tha fat fo' a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

7 And they shall no mo' offer they sacrifices unto devils, afta whom they have gone a whoring. This shall be a statute fo' eva unto dem all up in they generations.

8 # And thou shalt say unto them, Whatsoever playa [there be] of tha doggy den of Israel, or of tha strangers which sojourn among you, dat offereth a funky-ass burnt offerin or sacrifice,

9 And brangeth it not unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, ta offer it unto tha LORD; even dat playa shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people.

10 # And whatsoever playa [there be] of tha doggy den of Israel, or of tha strangers dat sojourn among you, dat eateth any manner of blood; I will even set mah grill against dat ass dat eateth blood, n' will cut his ass off from among his thugged-out lil' people.

11 For tha thuglife of tha flesh [is] up in tha blood: n' I have given it ta you upon tha altar ta make a atonement fo' yo' souls: fo' it [is] tha blood [that] maketh a atonement fo' tha ass.
12 Therefore I holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, No ass of y'all shall smoke blood, neither shall any stranger dat sojourneth among you smoke blood.
13 And whatsoever playa [there be] of tha lil pimpz of Israel, or of tha strangers dat sojourn among you, which hunteth n' catcheth any beast or fowl dat may be eaten; da perved-out muthafucka shall even pour up tha blood thereof, n' cover it wit dust.
14 For [it is] tha thuglife of all flesh; tha blood of it [is] fo' tha thuglife thereof: therefore I holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, Ye shall smoke tha blood of no manner of flesh: fo' tha thuglife of all flesh [is] tha blood thereof: whosoever eateth it shall be cut off.
15 And every last muthafuckin ass dat eateth dat which took a dirt nap [of itself], or dat which was torn [with beasts, whether it be] one of yo' own ghetto, or a stranger, da perved-out muthafucka shall both wash his clothes, n' bathe [his dirty ass] up in water, n' be unclean until tha even: then shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be clean.
16 But if da thug wash [them] not, nor bathe his wild lil' flesh; then da perved-out muthafucka shall bear his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

CHAPTER 18

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, I be tha LORD yo' God.
3 After tha bustinz of tha land of Egypt, wherein ye dwelt, shall ye not do: n' afta tha bustinz of tha land of Canaan, whither I brang you, shall ye not do: neither shall ye strutt up in they ordinances.
4 Ye shall do mah judgments, n' keep mine ordinances, ta strutt therein: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.
5 Ye shall therefore keep mah statutes, n' mah judgments: which if a playa do, da perved-out muthafucka shall live up in them: I [am] tha LORD.
6 # None of y'all shall approach ta any dat is near of kin ta him, ta uncover [their] nakedness: I [am] tha LORD.
7 Da nakednizz of thy father, or tha nakednizz of thy mother, shalt thou not uncover: she [is] thy mother; thou shalt not uncover her nakedness.
8 Da nakednizz of thy fatherz hoe shalt thou not uncover: it [is] thy fatherz nakedness.
9 Da nakednizz of thy sister, tha daughter of thy father, or daughter of thy mother, [whether da hoe be] born at home, or born abroad, [even] they nakednizz thou shalt not uncover.
10 Da nakednizz of thy sonz daughter, or of thy daughterz daughter, [even] they nakednizz thou shalt not uncover: fo' theirz [is] thine own nakedness.
11 Da nakednizz of thy fatherz hoez daughter, begotten of thy father, she [is] thy sister, thou shalt not uncover her nakedness.
12 Thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of thy fatherz sister: she [is] thy fatherz near kinswoman.
13 Thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of thy motherz sister: fo' she [is] thy motherz near kinswoman.
14 Thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of thy fatherz brutha, thou shalt not approach ta his hoe: she [is] thine aunt.
15 Thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of thy daughter up in law: she [is] thy sonz hoe; thou shalt not uncover her nakedness.
16 Thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of thy bruthaz hoe: it [is] thy bruthaz nakedness.
17 Thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of a biatch n' her daughter, neither shalt thou take her sonz daughter, or her daughterz daughter, ta uncover her nakedness; [for] they [are] her near kinswomen: it [is] wickedness.
18 Neither shalt thou take a hoe ta her sister, ta vex [her], ta uncover her nakedness, beside tha other up in her thuglife [time].
19 Also thou shalt not approach unto a biatch ta uncover her nakedness, as long as her ass is put apart fo' her uncleanness.
20 Mo'over thou shalt not lie carnally wit thy neighbourz hoe, ta defile thyself wit her muthafuckin ass.
21 And thou shalt not let any of thy seed pass all up in [the fire] ta Molech, neither shalt thou profane tha

name of thy God: I [am] tha LORD.

22 Thou shalt not lie wit mankind, as wit biatchkind: it [is] abomination.

23 Neither shalt thou lie wit any beast ta defile thyself therewith: neither shall any biatch stand before a funky-ass beast ta lie down thereto: it [is] confusion.

24 Defile not ye yourselves up in any of these things: fo' up in all these tha nations is defiled which I cast up before you:

25 And tha land is defiled: therefore I do git on over ta tha iniquitizzle thereof upon it, n' tha land itself vomiteth up her inhabitants.

26 Ye shall therefore keep mah statutes n' mah judgments, n' shall not commit [any] of these abominations; [neither] any of yo' own nation, nor any stranger dat sojourneth among you:

27 (For all these abominations have tha pimpz of tha land done, which [were] before you, n' tha land is defiled;)

28 That tha land spue not you up also, when ye defile it, as it spued up tha nations dat [were] before yo thugged-out ass.

29 For whosoever shall commit any of these abominations, even tha souls dat commit [them] shall be cut off from among they people.

30 Therefore shall ye keep mine ordinance, dat [ye] commit not [any one] of these abominable customs, which was committed before you, n' dat ye defile not yourselves therein: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

CHAPTER 19

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, Ye shall be holy: fo' I tha LORD yo' Dogg [am] holy.

3 # Ye shall fear every last muthafuckin playa his crazy-ass mother, n' his wild lil' father, n' keep mah sabbaths: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

4 # Turn ye not unto idols, nor make ta yourselves molten gods: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

5 # And if ye offer a sacrifice of peace offerings unto tha LORD, ye shall offer it at yo' own will.

6 It shall be smoked tha same stupid-ass dizzle ye offer it, n' on tha morrow: n' if ought remain until tha third day, it shall be burnt up in tha fire.

7 And if it be smoked at all on tha third day, it [is] abominable; it shall not be accepted.

8 Therefore [every one] dat eateth it shall bear his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath profaned tha hallowed thang of tha LORD: n' dat ass shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people.

9 # And when ye reap tha harvest of yo' land, thou shalt not wholly reap tha cornerz of thy field, neither shalt thou gather tha gleaninz of thy harvest.

10 And thou shalt not glean thy vineyard, neither shalt thou gather [every] grape of thy vineyard; thou shalt leave dem fo' tha skanky n' stranger: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

11 # Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely, neither lie one ta another.

12 # And ye shall not swear by mah name falsely, neither shalt thou profane tha name of thy God: I [am] tha LORD.

13 # Thou shalt not defraud thy neighbour, neither rob [him]: tha wagez of his ass dat is hired shall not abide wit thee all night until tha morning.

14 # Thou shalt not curse tha deaf, nor put a stumblingblock before tha blind yo, but shalt fear thy God: I [am] tha LORD.

15 # Ye shall do no unrighteousnizz up in judgment: thou shalt not respect tha thug of tha poor, nor honour tha thug of tha mighty: [but] up in righteousnizz shalt thou judge thy neighbour.

16 # Thou shalt not go up n' down [as] a talebearer among thy people: neither shalt thou stand against tha blood of thy neighbour: I [am] tha LORD.

17 # Thou shalt not don't give a fuck bout thy brutha up in thine heart: thou shalt up in any wise rebuke thy neighbour, n' not suffer sin upon his muthafuckin ass.

18 # Thou shalt not avenge, nor bear any grudge against tha lil pimpz of thy playas yo, but thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself: I [am] tha LORD.

19 # Ye shall keep mah statutes. Thou shalt not let thy cattle gender wit a thugged-out diverse kind: thou shalt not sow thy field wit mingled seed: neither shall a garment mingled of linen n' woollen come upon thee.

20 # And whosoever lieth carnally wit a biatch, dat [is] a funky-ass bondmaid, betrothed ta a homeboy, n' not at all redeemed, nor freedom given her; her big-ass booty shall be scourged; they shall not be put ta dirtnap, cuz dat biiiiiatch was not free.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang his cold-ass trespass offerin unto tha LORD, unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, [even] a ram fo' a trespass offering.

22 And tha priest shall make a atonement fo' his ass wit tha ram of tha trespass offerin before tha LORD fo' his sin which dat schmoooove muthafucka hath done: n' tha sin which dat schmoooove muthafucka hath done shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

23 # And when ye shall come tha fuck into tha land, n' shall have planted all manner of trees fo' chicken, then ye shall count tha fruit thereof as uncircumcised: three muthafuckin years shall it be as uncircumcised unto you: it shall not be smoked of.

24 But up in tha fourth year all tha fruit thereof shall be holy ta praise tha LORD [withal].

25 And up in tha fifth year shall ye smoke of tha fruit thereof, dat it may yield unto you tha increase thereof: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

26 # Ye shall not smoke [any thing] wit tha blood: neither shall ye bust enchantment, nor observe times.

27 Ye shall not round tha cornerz of yo' heads, neither shalt thou mar tha cornerz of thy beard.

28 Ye shall not make any cuttings up in yo' flesh fo' tha dead, nor print any marks upon you: I [am] tha LORD.

29 # Do not prostitute thy daughter, ta cause her ta be a whore; lest tha land fall ta whoredom, n' tha land become full of wickedness.

30 # Ye shall keep mah sabbaths, n' reverence mah sanctuary: I [am] tha LORD.

31 # Regard not dem dat have familiar spirits, neither seek afta wizzles, ta be defiled by them: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

32 # Thou shalt rise up before tha hoary head, n' honour tha grill of tha oldschool man, n' fear thy God: I [am] tha LORD.

33 # And if a stranger sojourn wit thee up in yo' land, ye shall not vex his muthafuckin ass.

34 [But] tha stranger dat dwelleth wit you shall be unto you as one born among you, n' thou shalt ludd his ass as thyself; fo' ye was strangers up in tha land of Egypt: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

35 # Ye shall do no unrighteousnizz up in judgment, up in meteyard, up in weight, or up in measure.

36 Just balances, just weights, a just ephah, n' a just hin, shall ye have: I [am] tha LORD yo' God, which brought you outta tha land of Egypt.

37 Therefore shall ye observe all mah statutes, n' all mah judgments, n' do them: I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 20

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Again, thou shalt say ta tha lil pimpz of Israel, Whosoever [he be] of tha lil pimpz of Israel, or of tha strangers dat sojourn up in Israel, dat giveth [any] of his seed unto Molech; da perved-out muthafucka shall surely be put ta dirtnap: tha playaz of tha land shall stone his ass wit stones.

3 And I will set mah grill against dat man, n' will cut his ass off from among his thugged-out lil' people; cuz dat schmoooove muthafucka hath given of his seed unto Molech, ta defile mah sanctuary, n' ta profane mah holy name.

4 And if tha playaz of tha land do any ways hide they eyes from tha man, when he giveth of his seed unto Molech, n' bust a cap up in his ass not:

5 Then I will set mah grill against dat man, n' against his wild lil' family, n' will cut his ass off, n' all dat go a whorin afta him, ta commit whoredom wit Molech, from among they people.

6 # And tha ass dat turneth afta like fuckin have familiar spirits, n' afta wizzles, ta go a whorin afta them, I will even set mah grill against dat soul, n' will cut his ass off from among his thugged-out lil' people.

7 # Sanctify yourselves therefore, n' be ye holy: fo' I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

8 And ye shall keep mah statutes, n' do them: I [am] tha LORD which sanctify yo thugged-out ass.

9 # For every last muthafuckin one dat curseth his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mutha shall be surely put ta dirtnap: dat schmooove muthafucka hath cursed his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mother; his blood [shall be] upon his muthafuckin ass.

10 # And tha playa dat committeth adultery wit [another] manz hoe, [even he] dat committeth adultery wit his neighbourz hoe, tha adulterer n' tha adulteress shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

11 And tha playa dat lieth wit his wild lil' fatherz hoe hath uncovered his wild lil' fatherz nakedness: both of dem shall surely be put ta dirtnap; they blood [shall be] upon em.

12 And if a playa lie wit his fuckin lil' daughter up in law, both of dem shall surely be put ta dirtnap: they have wrought confusion; they blood [shall be] upon em.

13 If a playa also lie wit mankind, as he lieth wit a biatch, both of dem have committed a abomination: they shall surely be put ta dirtnap; they blood [shall be] upon em.

14 And if a playa take a hoe n' her mother, it [is] wickedness: they shall be burnt wit fire, both he n' they; dat there be no wickednizz among yo thugged-out ass.

15 And if a playa lie wit a funky-ass beast, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely be put ta dirtnap: n' ye shall slay tha beast.

16 And if a biatch approach unto any beast, n' lie down thereto, thou shalt bust a cap up in tha biatch, n' tha beast: they shall surely be put ta dirtnap; they blood [shall be] upon em.

17 And if a playa shall take his sister, his wild lil' fatherz daughter, or his crazy-ass motherz daughter, n' peep her nakedness, n' her big-ass booty peep his nakedness; it [is] a wicked thing; n' they shall be cut off up in tha sight of they people: dat schmooove muthafucka hath uncovered his sisterz nakedness; da perved-out muthafucka shall bear his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

18 And if a playa shall lie wit a biatch havin her sickness, n' shall uncover her nakedness; dat schmooove muthafucka hath discovered her fountain, n' dat freaky freaky biatch hath uncovered tha fountain of her blood: n' both of dem shall be cut off from among they people.

19 And thou shalt not uncover tha nakednizz of thy motherz sister, nor of thy fatherz sister: fo' he uncovereth his near kin: they shall bear they iniquity.

20 And if a playa shall lie wit his uncles hoe, dat schmooove muthafucka hath uncovered his uncles nakedness: they shall bear they sin; they shall die childless.

21 And if a playa shall take his bruthaz hoe, it [is] a unclean thing: dat schmooove muthafucka hath uncovered his bruthaz nakedness; they shall be childless.

22 # Ye shall therefore keep all mah statutes, n' all mah judgments, n' do them: dat tha land, whither I brang you ta dwell therein, spue you not out.

23 And ye shall not strutt up in tha mannerz of tha nation, which I cast up before you: fo' they committed all these things, n' therefore I abhorred em.

24 But I have holla'd unto you, Ye shall inherit they land, n' I will give it unto you ta possess it, a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey: I [am] tha LORD yo' God, which have separated you from [other] people.

25 Ye shall therefore put difference between clean beasts n' unclean, n' between unclean fowls n' clean: n' ye shall not make yo' souls abominable by beast, or by fowl, or by any manner of livin thang dat creepeth on tha ground, which I have separated from you as unclean.

26 And ye shall be holy unto me: fo' I tha LORD [am] holy, n' have severed you from [other] people, dat ye should be mine.

27 # A playa also or biatch dat hath a gangbangin' familiar spirit, or dat be a wizzle, shall surely be put ta dirtnap: they shall stone dem wit stones: they blood [shall be] upon em.

CHAPTER 21

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Speak unto tha priests tha lil playaz of Aaron, n' say unto them, There shall none be defiled fo' tha dead among his thugged-out lil' people:

2 But fo' his kin, dat is near unto him, [that is], fo' his crazy-ass mother, n' fo' his wild lil' father, n' fo' his son, n' fo' his fuckin lil' daughter, n' fo' his brutha,

3 And fo' his sista a virgin, dat is nigh unto him, which hath had no homeboy; fo' her may his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be defiled.

4 [But] da perved-out muthafucka shall not defile his dirty ass, [being] a cold-ass lil chizzle playa among his

thugged-out lil' people, ta profane his dirty ass.

5 They shall not make baldnizz upon they head, neither shall they shave off tha corner of they beard, nor make any cuttings up in they flesh.

6 They shall be holy unto they God, n' not profane tha name of they God: fo' tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire, [and] tha bread of they God, they do offer: therefore they shall be holy.

7 They shall not take a hoe [that is] a whore, or profane; neither shall they take a biatch put away from her homeboy: fo' he [is] holy unto his God.

8 Thou shalt sanctify his ass therefore; fo' he offereth tha bread of thy God: da perved-out muthafucka shall be holy unto thee: fo' I tha LORD, which sanctify you, [am] holy.

9 # And tha daughter of any priest, if she profane her muthafuckin ass by playin tha whore, she profaneth her father: her big-ass booty shall be burnt wit fire.

10 And [he dat is] tha high priest among his brethren, upon whose head tha anointin oil was poured, n' dat is consecrated ta put on tha garments, shall not uncover his head, nor rend his clothes;

11 Neither shall he go up in ta any dead body, nor defile his dirty ass fo' his wild lil' father, or fo' his crazy-ass mother;

12 Neither shall he go outta tha sanctuary, nor profane tha sanctuary of his God; fo' tha crown of tha anointin oil of his Dogg [is] upon him: I [am] tha LORD.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka shall take a hoe up in her virginity.

14 A widow, or a thugged-out divorced biatch, or profane, [or] a harlot, these shall he not take: but da perved-out muthafucka shall take a virgin of his own playas ta hoe.

15 Neither shall he profane his seed among his thugged-out lil' people: fo' I tha LORD do sanctify his muthafuckin ass.

16 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

17 Speak unto Aaron, saying, Whosoever [he be] of thy seed up in they generations dat hath [any] blemish, let his ass not approach ta offer tha bread of his God.

18 For whatsoever playa [he be] dat hath a funky-ass blemish, da perved-out muthafucka shall not approach: a funky-ass blind man, or a lame, or tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath a gangbangin' flat nose, or any thang supaflluos,

19 Or a playa dat is brokenfooted, or brokenhanded,

20 Or crookbackt, or a thugged-out dwarf, or dat hath a funky-ass blemish up in his wild lil' fuckin eye, or be scurvy, or scabbed, or hath his stones broken;

21 No playa dat hath a funky-ass blemish of tha seed of Aaron tha priest shall come nigh ta offer tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire: dat schmooove muthafucka hath a funky-ass blemish; da perved-out muthafucka shall not come nigh ta offer tha bread of his God.

22 Dude shall smoke tha bread of his God, [both] of da most thugged-out holy, n' of tha holy.

23 Only da perved-out muthafucka shall not go up in unto tha vail, nor come nigh unto tha altar, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath a funky-ass blemish; dat he profane not mah sanctuaries: fo' I tha LORD do sanctify em.

24 And Moses holla'd at [it] unto Aaron, n' ta his sons, n' unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel.

CHAPTER 22

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto Aaron n' ta his sons, dat they separate themselves from tha holy thangz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' dat they profane not mah holy name [in dem things] which they hallow unto me: I [am] tha LORD.

3 Say unto them, Whosoever [he be] of all yo' seed among yo' generations, dat goeth unto tha holy things, which tha lil pimpz of Israel hallow unto tha LORD, havin his uncleannizz upon him, dat ass shall be cut off from mah presence: I [am] tha LORD.

4 What playa soever of tha seed of Aaron [is] a leper, or hath a hustlin issue; da perved-out muthafucka shall not smoke of tha holy things, until his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be clean. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And whoso toucheth any thang [that is] unclean [by] tha dead, or a playa whose seed goeth from him;

5 Or whosoever toucheth any creepin thing, whereby he may be made unclean, or a playa of whom he may take uncleanness, whatsoever uncleannizz dat schmoovooove muthafucka hath;

6 Da ass which hath touched any such shall be unclean until even, n' shall not smoke of tha holy things, unless da thug wash his wild lil' flesh wit water.

7 And when tha sun is down, da perved-out muthafucka shall be clean, n' shall afterward smoke of tha holy things; cuz it [is] his chicken n' you know I be eatin up dat shizzle all muthafuckin day, biatch.

8 That which dieth of itself, or is torn [with beasts], da perved-out muthafucka shall not smoke ta defile his dirty ass therewith: I [am] tha LORD.

9 They shall therefore keep mine ordinance, lest they bear sin fo' it, n' die therefore, if they profane it: I tha LORD do sanctify em.

10 There shall no stranger smoke [of] tha holy thing: a sojourner of tha priest, or a hired servant, shall not smoke [of] tha holy thing.

11 But if tha priest loot [any] ass wit his crazy-ass scrilla, da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke of it, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is born up in his house: they shall smoke of his crazy-ass meat.

12 If tha priestz daughter also be [hooked up] unto a stranger, she may not smoke of a offerin of tha holy things.

13 But if tha priestz daughter be a widow, or divorced, n' have no child, n' is returned unto her fatherz house, as up in her youth, her big-ass booty shall smoke of her fatherz meat: but there shall no stranger smoke thereof.

14 # And if a playa smoke [of] tha holy thang unwittingly, then da perved-out muthafucka shall put tha fifth [part] thereof unto it, n' shall give [it] unto tha priest wit tha holy thing.

15 And they shall not profane tha holy thangz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which they offer unto tha LORD;

16 Or suffer dem ta bear tha iniquitizzle of trespass, when they smoke they holy things: fo' I tha LORD do sanctify em.

17 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

18 Speak unto Aaron, n' ta his sons, n' unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, Whatsoever [he be] of tha doggy den of Israel, or of tha strangers up in Israel, dat will offer his oblation fo' all his vows, n' fo' all his wild lil' freewill offerings, which they will offer unto tha LORD fo' a funky-ass burnt offering;

19 [Ye shall offer] at yo' own will a thug without blemish, of tha beeves, of tha sheep, or of tha goats.

20 [But] whatsoever hath a funky-ass blemish, [that] shall ye not offer: fo' it shall not be acceptable fo' yo thugged-out ass.

21 And whosoever offereth a sacrifice of peace offerings unto tha LORD ta accomplish [his] vow, or a gangbangin' freewill offerin up in beeves or sheep, it shall be slick ta be accepted; there shall be no blemish therein.

22 Blind, or broken, or maimed, or havin a wen, or scurvy, or scabbed, ye shall not offer these unto tha LORD, nor make a offerin by fire of dem upon tha altar unto tha LORD.

23 Either a funky-ass bullock or a lamb dat hath any thang suprafluous or lackin up in his thugged-out lil' parts, dat mayest thou offer [for] a gangbangin' freewill offering; but fo' a vow it shall not be accepted.

24 Ye shall not offer unto tha LORD dat which is bruised, or crushed, or broken, or cut; neither shall ye make [any offerin thereof] up in yo' land.

25 Neither from a strangerz hand shall ye offer tha bread of yo' Dogg of any of these; cuz they corruption [is] up in them, [and] blemishes [be] up in them: they shall not be accepted fo' yo thugged-out ass.

26 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

27 When a funky-ass bullock, or a sheep, or a goat, is brought forth, then it shall be seven minutes under tha dam; n' from tha eighth dizzle n' thenceforth it shall be accepted fo' a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.

28 And [whether it be] cow or ewe, ye shall not bust a cap up in it n' her lil' both up in one day.

29 And when ye will offer a sacrifice of propsgivin unto tha LORD, offer [it] at yo' own will.

30 On tha same stupid-ass dizzle it shall be smoked up; ye shall leave none of it until tha morrow: I [am] tha LORD.

31 Therefore shall ye keep mah commandments, n' do them: I [am] tha LORD.

32 Neither shall ye profane mah holy name; but I is ghon be hallowed among tha lil pimpz of Israel: I [am]

tha LORD which hallow you,
33 That brought you outta tha land of Egypt, ta be yo' God: I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 23

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, [Concerning] tha feastz of tha LORD, which ye shall proclaim [to be] holy convocations, [even] these [are] mah feasts.

3 Six minutes shall work be done: but tha seventh dizzle [is] tha sabbath of rest, a holy convocation; ye shall do no work [therein]: it [is] tha sabbath of tha LORD up in all yo' dwellings.

4 # These [are] tha feastz of tha LORD, [even] holy convocations, which ye shall proclaim up in they seasons.

5 In tha fourteenth [day] of tha straight-up original gangsta month at even [is] tha LORD'S passover.

6 And on tha fifteenth dizzle of tha same stupid-ass month [is] tha feast of unleavened bread unto tha LORD: seven minutes ye must smoke unleavened bread.

7 In tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle ye shall have a holy convocation: ye shall do no servile work therein.

8 But ye shall offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD seven days: up in tha seventh dizzle [is] a holy convocation: ye shall do no servile work [therein].

9 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

10 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye be come tha fuck into tha land which I give unto you, n' shall reap tha harvest thereof, then ye shall brang a sheaf of tha firstfruitz of yo' harvest unto tha priest:

11 And da perved-out muthafucka shall wave tha sheaf before tha LORD, ta be accepted fo' you: on tha morrow afta tha sabbath tha priest shall wave dat shit.

12 And ye shall offer dat dizzle when ye wave tha sheaf a he lamb without blemish of tha straight-up original gangsta year fo' a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD.

13 And tha meat offerin thereof [shall be] two tenth dealz of fine flour mingled wit oil, a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD [for] a thugged-out dope savour: n' tha drank offerin thereof [shall be] of wine, tha fourth [part] of a hin.

14 And ye shall smoke neither bread, nor parched corn, nor chornicears, until tha selfsame dizzle dat ye have brought a offerin unto yo' God: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva all up in yo' generations up in all yo' dwellings.

15 # And ye shall count unto you from tha morrow afta tha sabbath, from tha dizzle dat ye brought tha sheaf of tha wave offering; seven sabbaths shall be complete:

16 Even unto tha morrow afta tha seventh sabbath shall ye number fifty days; n' ye shall offer a freshly smoked up meat offerin unto tha LORD.

17 Ye shall brang outta yo' habitations two wave loavez of two tenth deals: they shall be of fine flour; they shall be baken wit leaven; [they are] tha firstfruits unto tha LORD.

18 And ye shall offer wit tha bread seven lambs without blemish of tha straight-up original gangsta year, n' one lil' bullock, n' two rams: they shall be [for] a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD, wit they meat offering, n' they drank offerings, [even] a offerin made by fire, of dope savour unto tha LORD.

19 Then ye shall sacrifice one kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering, n' two lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings.

20 And tha priest shall wave dem wit tha bread of tha firstfruits [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD, wit tha two lambs: they shall be holy ta tha LORD fo' tha priest.

21 And ye shall proclaim on tha selfsame day, [that] it may be a holy convocation unto you: ye shall do no servile work [therein: it shall be] a statute fo' eva up in all yo' dwellings all up in yo' generations.

22 # And when ye reap tha harvest of yo' land, thou shalt not make clean riddizzle of tha cornerz of thy field when thou reapest, neither shalt thou gather any gleanin of thy harvest: thou shalt leave dem unto tha poor, n' ta tha stranger: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

23 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

24 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, In tha seventh month, up in tha straight-up original gangsta

[day] of tha month, shall ye gots a sabbath, a memorial of blowin of trumpets, a holy convocation.
25 Ye shall do no servile work [therein]: but ye shall offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.
26 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
27 Also on tha tenth [day] of dis seventh month [there shall be] a thugged-out dizzle of atonement: it shall be a holy convocation unto you; n' ye shall afflict yo' souls, n' offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.
28 And ye shall do no work up in dat same stupid-ass day: fo' it [is] a thugged-out dizzle of atonement, ta make a atonement fo' you before tha LORD yo' God.
29 For whatsoever ass [it be] dat shall not be afflicted up in dat same stupid-ass day, da perved-out muthafucka shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people.
30 And whatsoever ass [it be] dat doeth any work up in dat same stupid-ass day, tha same stupid-ass ass will I destroy from among his thugged-out lil' people.
31 Ye shall do no manner of work: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva all up in yo' generations up in all yo' dwellings.
32 It [shall be] unto you a sabbath of rest, n' ye shall afflict yo' souls: up in tha ninth [day] of tha month at even, from even unto even, shall ye big-up yo' sabbath.
33 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
34 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Da fifteenth dizzle of dis seventh month [shall be] tha feast of tabernaclez [for] seven minutes unto tha LORD.
35 On tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle [shall be] a holy convocation: ye shall do no servile work [therein].
36 Seven minutes ye shall offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD: on tha eighth dizzle shall be a holy convocation unto you; n' ye shall offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD: it [is] a solemn assembly; [and] ye shall do no servile work [therein].
37 These [are] tha feasts of tha LORD, which ye shall proclaim [to be] holy convocations, ta offer a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD, a funky-ass burnt offering, n' a meat offering, a sacrifice, n' drank offerings, every last muthafuckin thang upon his fuckin lil' day:
38 Beside tha sabbathz of tha LORD, n' beside yo' gifts, n' beside all yo' vows, n' beside all yo' freewill offerings, which ye give unto tha LORD.
39 Also up in tha fifteenth dizzle of tha seventh month, when ye have gathered up in tha fruit of tha land, ye shall keep a gangbangin' feast unto tha LORD seven days: on tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle [shall be] a sabbath, n' on tha eighth dizzle [shall be] a sabbath.
40 And ye shall take you on tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle tha boughz of goodly trees, branchez of palm trees, n' tha boughz of thick trees, n' willowz of tha brook; n' ye shall rejoice before tha LORD yo' Dogg seven days.
41 And ye shall keep it a gangbangin' feast unto tha LORD seven minutes up in tha year. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. [It shall be] a statute fo' eva up in yo' generations: ye shall big-up it up in tha seventh month.
42 Ye shall dwell up in booths seven days; all dat is Israelites born shall dwell up in booths:
43 That yo' generations may know dat I made tha lil pimpz of Israel ta dwell up in booths, when I brought dem outta tha land of Egypt: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.
44 And Moses declared unto tha lil pimpz of Israel tha feasts of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 24

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
2 Command tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they brang unto thee pure oil olive beaten fo' tha light, ta cause tha lamps ta burn continually.
3 Without tha vail of tha testimony, up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, shall Aaron order it from tha evenin unto tha mornin before tha LORD continually: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva up in yo' generations.
4 Dude shall order tha lamps upon tha pure candlestick before tha LORD continually.
5 # And thou shalt take fine flour, n' bake twelve cakes thereof: two tenth deals shall be up in one cake.
6 And thou shalt set dem up in two rows, six on a row, upon tha pure table before tha LORD.
7 And thou shalt put pure frankincense upon [each] row, dat it may be on tha bread fo' a memorial, [even] a offerin made by fire unto tha LORD.

8 Every sabbath da perved-out muthafucka shall set it up in order before tha LORD continually, [bein taken] from tha lil pimpz of Israel by a everlastin covenant.

9 And it shall be Aaronz n' his sons'; n' they shall smoke it up in tha holy place: fo' it [is] most holy unto his ass of tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire by a perpetual statute.

10 # And tha lil hustla of a Israelitish biatch, whose daddy [was] a Egyptian, went up among tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' dis lil hustla of tha Israelitish [woman] n' a playa of Israel strove together up in tha camp;

11 And tha Israelitish biatchz lil hustla blasphemed tha name [of tha LORD], n' cursed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they brought his ass unto Moses: (and his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Shelomith, tha daughter of Dibri, of tha tribe of Dan:)

12 And they put his ass up in ward, dat tha mind of tha LORD might be shewed em.

13 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

14 Brin forth his ass dat hath cursed without tha camp; n' let all dat heard [him] lay they handz upon his head, n' let all tha congregation stone his muthafuckin ass.

15 And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Whosoever curseth his Dogg shall bear his sin.

16 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat blasphemeth tha name of tha LORD, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely be put ta dirtnap, [and] all tha congregation shall certainly stone him: as well tha stranger, as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is born up in tha land, when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blasphemeth tha name [of tha LORD], shall be put ta dirtnap.

17 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat killeth any playa shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

18 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat killeth a funky-ass beast shall make it good; beast fo' beast.

19 And if a playa cause a funky-ass blemish up in his neighbour; as dat schmooove muthafucka hath done, so shall it be done ta him;

20 Breach fo' breach, eye fo' eye, tooth fo' tooth: as dat schmooove muthafucka hath caused a funky-ass blemish up in a man, so shall it be done ta his ass [again].

21 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat killeth a funky-ass beast, da perved-out muthafucka shall restore it: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat killeth a man, da perved-out muthafucka shall be put ta dirtnap.

22 Ye shall have one manner of law, as well fo' tha stranger, as fo' one of yo' own ghetto: fo' I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

23 # And Moses spake ta tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they should brang forth his ass dat had cursed outta tha camp, n' stone his ass wit stones fo' realz. And tha lil pimpz of Israel did as tha LORD commanded Moses.

CHAPTER 25

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses up in mount Sinai, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye come tha fuck into tha land which I give you, then shall tha land keep a sabbath unto tha LORD.

3 Six muthafuckin years thou shalt sow thy field, n' six muthafuckin years thou shalt prune thy vineyard, n' gather up in tha fruit thereof;

4 But up in tha seventh year shall be a sabbath of rest unto tha land, a sabbath fo' tha LORD: thou shalt neither sow thy field, nor prune thy vineyard.

5 That which groweth of its own accord of thy harvest thou shalt not reap, neither gather tha grapez of thy vine undressed: [for] it aint nuthin but a year of rest unto tha land.

6 And tha sabbath of tha land shall be meat fo' you; fo' thee, n' fo' thy servant, n' fo' thy maid, n' fo' thy hired servant, n' fo' thy stranger dat sojourneth wit thee,

7 And fo' thy cattle, n' fo' tha beast dat [are] up in thy land, shall all tha increase thereof be meat.

8 # And thou shalt number seven sabbathz of muthafuckin years unto thee, seven times seven years; n' tha space of tha seven sabbathz of muthafuckin years shall be unto thee forty n' nine years.

9 Then shalt thou cause tha trumpet of tha jubile ta sound on tha tenth [day] of tha seventh month, up in tha dizzle of atonement shall ye make tha trumpet sound all up in all yo' land.

10 And ye shall hallow tha fiftieth year, n' proclaim liberty all up in [all] tha land unto all tha inhabitants thereof: it shall be a jubile unto you; n' ye shall return every last muthafuckin playa unto his thugged-out lil' possession, n' ye shall return every last muthafuckin playa unto his wild lil' family.

11 A jubile shall dat fiftieth year be unto you: ye shall not sow, neither reap dat which groweth of itself up in it, nor gather [the grapes] up in it of thy vine undressed.

12 For it [is] tha jubile; it shall be holy unto you: ye shall smoke tha increase thereof outta tha field.

13 In tha year of dis jubile ye shall return every last muthafuckin playa unto his thugged-out lil' possession.

14 And if thou push ought unto thy neighbour, or buyest [ought] of thy neighbourz hand, ye shall not oppress one another:

15 Accordin ta tha number of muthafuckin years afta tha jubile thou shalt loot of thy neighbour, [and] accordin unto tha number of muthafuckin yearz of tha fruits da perved-out muthafucka shall push unto thee:

16 Accordin ta tha multitude of muthafuckin years thou shalt increase tha price thereof, n' accordin ta tha fewnizz of muthafuckin years thou shalt diminish tha price of it: fo' [according] ta tha number [of tha years] of tha fruits doth da perved-out muthafucka push unto thee.

17 Ye shall not therefore oppress one another; but thou shalt fear thy God: fo' I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

18 # Wherefore ye shall do mah statutes, n' keep mah judgments, n' do them; n' ye shall dwell up in tha land up in safety.

19 And tha land shall yield her fruit, n' ye shall smoke yo' fill, n' dwell therein up in safety.

20 And if ye shall say, What shall we smoke tha seventh year, biatch? behold, we shall not sow, nor gather up in our increase:

21 Then I will command mah blessin upon you up in tha sixth year, n' it shall brang forth fruit fo' three years.

22 And ye shall sow tha eighth year, n' smoke [yet] of oldschool fruit until tha ninth year; until her fruits come up in ye shall smoke [of] tha oldschool [store].

23 # Da land shall not be sold fo' ever: fo' tha land [is] mine; fo' ye [are] strangers n' sojourners wit mah dirty ass.

24 And up in all tha land of yo' possession ye shall grant a redemption fo' tha land.

25 # If thy brutha be waxen poor, n' hath sold away [some] of his thugged-out lil' possession, n' if any of his kin come ta redeem it, then shall he redeem dat which his brutha sold.

26 And if tha playa have none ta redeem it, n' his dirty ass be able ta redeem it;

27 Then let his ass count tha muthafuckin yearz of tha sale thereof, n' restore tha overplus unto tha playa ta whom da perved-out muthafucka sold it; dat he may return unto his thugged-out lil' possession.

28 But if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be not able ta restore [it] ta him, then dat which is sold shall remain up in tha hand of his ass dat hath looted it until tha year of jubile: n' up in tha jubile it shall go out, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall return unto his thugged-out lil' possession.

29 And if a playa push a thugged-out dwellin doggy den up in a walled hood, then he may redeem it within a whole year afta it is sold; [within] a gangbangin' full year may he redeem dat shit.

30 And if it be not redeemed within tha space of a gangbangin' full year, then tha doggy den dat [is] up in tha walled hood shall be established fo' eva ta his ass dat looted it all up in his wild lil' freakadelic generations: it shall not go up in tha jubile.

31 But tha housez of tha hoodz which have no wall round bout dem shall be counted as tha fieldz of tha ghetto: they may be redeemed, n' they shall go up in tha jubile.

32 Notwithstandin tha ghettoz of tha Levites, [and] tha housez of tha ghettoz of they possession, may tha Levites redeem at any time.

33 And if a playa purchase of tha Levites, then tha doggy den dat was sold, n' tha hood of his thugged-out lil' possession, shall go up in [the year of] jubile: fo' tha housez of tha ghettoz of tha Levites [are] they possession among tha lil pimpz of Israel.

34 But tha field of tha suburbz of they ghettos may not be sold; fo' it [is] they perpetual possession.

35 # And if thy brutha be waxen poor, n' fallen up in decay wit thee; then thou shalt relieve him: [yea, though his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be] a stranger, or a sojourner; dat he may live wit thee.

36 Take thou no usury of him, or increase: but fear thy God; dat thy brutha may live wit thee.

37 Thou shalt not give his ass thy scrilla upon usury, nor lend his ass thy victuals fo' increase.

38 I [am] tha LORD yo' God, which brought you forth outta tha land of Egypt, ta give you tha land of Canaan, [and] ta be yo' God.

39 # And if thy brutha [that dwelleth] by thee be waxen poor, n' be sold unto thee; thou shalt not compel his ass ta serve as a funky-ass bondservant:
40 [But] as a hired servant, [and] as a sojourner, da perved-out muthafucka shall be wit thee, [and] shall serve thee unto tha year of jubile:
41 And [then] shall da ruffneck depart from thee, [both] he n' his fuckin lil pimps wit him, n' shall return unto his own family, n' unto tha possession of his wild lil' fathers shall he return.
42 For they [are] mah servants, which I brought forth outta tha land of Egypt: they shall not be sold as bondmen.
43 Thou shalt not rule over his ass wit rigour; but shalt fear thy God.
44 Both thy bondmen, n' thy bondmaids, which thou shalt have, [shall be] of tha heathen dat is round bout you; of dem shall ye loot bondmen n' bondmaids.
45 Mo'over of tha lil pimpz of tha strangers dat do sojourn among you, of dem shall ye buy, n' of they crews dat [are] wit you, which they begat up in yo' land: n' they shall be yo' possession.
46 And ye shall take dem as a inheritizzle fo' yo' lil pimps afta you, ta inherit [them for] a possession; they shall be yo' bondmen fo' ever: but over yo' brethren tha lil pimpz of Israel, ye shall not rule one over another wit rigour.
47 # And if a sojourner or stranger wax rich by thee, n' thy brutha [that dwelleth] by his ass wax poor, n' push his dirty ass unto tha stranger [or] sojourner by thee, or ta tha stock of tha strangerz family:
48 After dat he is sold he may be redeemed again; one of his brethren may redeem him:
49 Either his uncle, or his uncles son, may redeem him, or [any] dat is nigh of kin unto his ass of his wild lil' gang may redeem him; or if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be able, he may redeem his dirty ass.
50 And da perved-out muthafucka shall reckon wit his ass dat looted his ass from tha year dat da thug was sold ta his ass unto tha year of jubile: n' tha price of his sale shall be accordin unto tha number of years, accordin ta tha time of a hired servant shall it be wit his muthafuckin ass.
51 If [there be] yet nuff muthafuckin years [behind], accordin unto dem da perved-out muthafucka shall give again n' again n' again tha price of his bangin redemption outta tha scrilla dat da thug was looted for.
52 And if there remain but few muthafuckin years unto tha year of jubile, then da perved-out muthafucka shall count wit him, [and] accordin unto his muthafuckin years shall he give his ass again n' again n' again tha price of his bangin redemption.
53 [And] as a yearly hired servant shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be wit him: [and tha other] shall not rule wit rigour over his ass up in thy sight.
54 And if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be not redeemed up in these [years], then da perved-out muthafucka shall go up in tha year of jubile, [both] he, n' his fuckin lil pimps wit his muthafuckin ass.
55 For unto me tha lil pimpz of Israel [are] servants; they [are] mah servants whom I brought forth outta tha land of Egypt: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

CHAPTER 26

1 Ye shall make you no idols nor graven image, neither rear you up a standin image, neither shall ye set up [any] image of stone up in yo' land, ta bow down unto it: fo' I [am] tha LORD yo' God.
2 # Ye shall keep mah sabbaths, n' reverence mah sanctuary: I [am] tha LORD.
3 # If ye strutt up in mah statutes, n' keep mah commandments, n' do them;
4 Then I will give you drizzle up in due season, n' tha land shall yield her increase, n' tha treez of tha field shall yield they fruit.
5 And yo' threshin shall reach unto tha vintage, n' tha vintage shall reach unto tha sowin time: n' ye shall smoke yo' bread ta tha full, n' dwell up in yo' land safely.
6 And I will give peace up in tha land, n' ye shall lie down, n' none shall make [you] afraid: n' I will rid evil beasts outta tha land, neither shall tha sword go all up in yo' land.
7 And ye shall chase yo' enemies, n' they shall fall before you by tha sword.
8 And five of y'all shall chase a hundred, n' a hundred of y'all shall put ten thousand ta flight: n' yo' enemies shall fall before you by tha sword.
9 For I will have respect unto you, n' make you fruitful, n' multiply you, n' establish mah covenant wit yo thugged-out ass.

10 And ye shall smoke oldschool store, n' brang forth tha oldschool cuz of tha new.
11 And I will set mah tabernacle among you: n' mah ass shall not abhor yo thugged-out ass.
12 And I will strutt among you, n' is ghon be yo' God, n' ye shall be mah people.
13 I [am] tha LORD yo' God, which brought you forth outta tha land of Egypt, dat ye should not be they bondmen; n' I have broken tha bandz of yo' yoke, n' made you go upright.
14 # But if ye aint gonna hearken unto me, n' aint gonna do all these commandments;
15 And if ye shall despise mah statutes, or if yo' ass abhor mah judgments, so dat ye aint gonna do all mah commandments, [but] dat ye break mah covenant:
16 I also will do dis unto you; I will even appoint over you terror, consumption, n' tha burnin ague, dat shall consume tha eyes, n' cause sorrow of heart: n' ye shall sow yo' seed up in vain, fo' yo' enemies shall smoke dat shit.
17 And I will set mah grill against you, n' ye shall be slain before yo' enemies: they dat don't give a fuck bout you shall reign over you; n' ye shall flee when none pursueth yo thugged-out ass.
18 And if ye aint gonna yet fo' all dis hearken unto me, then I will punish you seven times mo' fo' yo' sins.
19 And I will break tha pride of yo' power; n' I will make yo' heaven as iron, n' yo' earth as brass:
20 And yo' strength shall be dropped up in vain: fo' yo' land shall not yield her increase, neither shall tha treez of tha land yield they fruits.
21 # And if ye strutt contrary unto me, n' aint gonna hearken unto me; I will brang seven times mo' plagues upon you accordin ta yo' sins.
22 I will also bust wild beasts among you, which shall rob you of yo' children, n' destroy yo' cattle, n' make you few up in number; n' yo' [high] ways shall be desolate.
23 And if ye aint gonna be reformed by me by these things yo, but will strutt contrary unto me;
24 Then will I also strutt contrary unto you, n' will punish you yet seven times fo' yo' sins.
25 And I will brang a sword upon you, dat shall avenge tha quarrel of [my] covenant: n' when ye is gathered together within yo' ghettos, I will bust tha pestilence among you; n' ye shall be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha enemy.
26 [And] when I have broken tha staff of yo' bread, ten dem hoes shall bake yo' bread up in one oven, n' they shall serve up [you] yo' bread again n' again n' again by weight: n' ye shall eat, n' not be satisfied.
27 And if ye aint gonna fo' all dis hearken unto me yo, but strutt contrary unto me;
28 Then I will strutt contrary unto you also up in fury; n' I, even I, will chastise you seven times fo' yo' sins.
29 And ye shall smoke tha flesh of yo' sons, n' tha flesh of yo' daughtas shall ye eat.
30 And I will destroy yo' high places, n' cut down yo' images, n' cast yo' carcasses upon tha carcasez of yo' idols, n' mah ass shall abhor yo thugged-out ass.
31 And I will make yo' ghettos waste, n' brang yo' sanctuaries unto desolation, n' I aint gonna smell tha savour of yo' dope odours.
32 And I will brang tha land tha fuck into desolation: n' yo' enemies which dwell therein shall be astonished at dat shit.
33 And I will scatter you among tha heathen, n' will draw up a sword afta you: n' yo' land shall be desolate, n' yo' ghettos waste.
34 Then shall tha land smoke up her sabbaths, as long as it lieth desolate, n' ye [be] up in yo' enemies' land; [even] then shall tha land rest, n' smoke up her sabbaths.
35 As long as it lieth desolate it shall rest; cuz it did not rest up in yo' sabbaths, when ye dwelt upon dat shit.
36 And upon dem dat is left [kickin it] of y'all I will bust a gangbangin' faintnizz tha fuck into they hearts up in tha landz of they enemies; n' tha sound of a shaken leaf shall chase them; n' they shall flee, as fleein from a sword; n' they shall fall when none pursueth.
37 And they shall fall one upon another, as it was before a sword, when none pursueth: n' ye shall have no juice ta stand before yo' enemies.
38 And ye shall perish among tha heathen, n' tha land of yo' enemies shall smoke you up.
39 And they dat is left of y'all shall pine away up in they inquitizzle up in yo' enemies' lands; n' also up in tha inquitizzlez of they fathers shall they pine away wit em.
40 If they shall confess they iniquity, n' tha inquitizzle of they fathers, wit they trespass which they trespassed against me, n' dat also they have strutted contrary unto me;

41 And [that] I also have strutted contrary unto them, n' have brought dem tha fuck into tha land of they enemies; if then they uncircumcised hearts be humbled, n' they then accept of tha punishment of they iniquity:

42 Then will I remember mah covenant wit Jacob, n' also mah covenant wit Isaac, n' also mah covenant wit Abraham will I remember; n' I will remember tha land.

43 Da land also shall be left of them, n' shall smoke up her sabbaths, while she lieth desolate without them: n' they shall accept of tha punishment of they iniquity: cuz, even cuz they despised mah judgments, n' cuz they ass abhorred mah statutes.

44 And yet fo' all that, when they be up in tha land of they enemies, I aint gonna cast dem away, neither will I abhor them, ta destroy dem utterly, n' ta break mah covenant wit them: fo' I [am] tha LORD they God.

45 But I will fo' they sakes remember tha covenant of they ancestors, whom I brought forth outta tha land of Egypt up in tha sight of tha heathen, dat I might be they God: I [am] tha LORD.

46 These [are] tha statutes n' judgments n' laws, which tha LORD made between his ass n' tha lil pimpz of Israel up in mount Sinai by tha hand of Moses.

CHAPTER 27

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When a playa shall cook up a singular vow, tha peeps [shall be] fo' tha LORD by thy estimation.

3 And thy estimation shall be of tha thug from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool even unto sixty muthafuckin years old, even thy estimation shall be fifty shekelz of silver, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary.

4 And if it [be] a gangbangin' female, then thy estimation shall be thirty shekels.

5 And if [it be] from five muthafuckin years oldschool even unto twenty muthafuckin years old, then thy estimation shall be of tha thug twenty shekels, n' fo' tha biatch ten shekels.

6 And if [it be] from a month oldschool even unto five muthafuckin years old, then thy estimation shall be of tha thug five shekelz of silver, n' fo' tha biatch thy estimation [shall be] three shekelz of silver.

7 And if [it be] from sixty muthafuckin years oldschool n' above; if [it be] a male, then thy estimation shall be fifteen shekels, n' fo' tha biatch ten shekels.

8 But if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be poorer than thy estimation, then da perved-out muthafucka shall present his dirty ass before tha priest, n' tha priest shall value him; accordin ta his crazy-ass mobilitizzle dat vowed shall tha priest value his muthafuckin ass.

9 And if [it be] a funky-ass beast, whereof pimps brang a offerin unto tha LORD, all dat [any man] giveth of such unto tha LORD shall be holy.

10 Dude shall not alter it, nor chizzle it, a phat fo' a funky-ass bad, or a funky-ass bad fo' a good: n' if da perved-out muthafucka shall at all chizzle beast fo' beast, then it n' tha exchange thereof shall be holy.

11 And if [it be] any unclean beast, of which they do not offer a sacrifice unto tha LORD, then da perved-out muthafucka shall present tha beast before tha priest:

12 And tha priest shall value it, whether it be phat or bad: as thou valuest it, [who art] tha priest, so shall it be.

13 But if da thug will at all redeem it, then da perved-out muthafucka shall add a gangbangin' fifth [part] thereof unto thy estimation.

14 # And when a playa shall sanctify his fuckin lil' doggy den [to be] holy unto tha LORD, then tha priest shall estimate it, whether it be phat or bad: as tha priest shall estimate it, so shall it stand.

15 And if tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sanctified it will redeem his house, then da perved-out muthafucka shall add tha fifth [part] of tha scrilla of thy estimation unto it, n' it shall be his.

16 And if a playa shall sanctify unto tha LORD [some part] of a gangbangin' field of his thugged-out lil' possession, then thy estimation shall be accordin ta tha seed thereof: a homer of barley seed [shall be valued] at fifty shekelz of silver.

17 If da perved-out muthafucka sanctify his wild lil' field from tha year of jubile, accordin ta thy estimation it shall stand.

18 But if da perved-out muthafucka sanctify his wild lil' field afta tha jubile, then tha priest shall reckon

unto his ass tha scrilla accordin ta tha muthafuckin years dat remain, even unto tha year of tha jubile, n' it shall be abated from thy estimation.

19 And if tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sanctified tha field will up in any wise redeem it, then da perved-out muthafucka shall add tha fifth [part] of tha scrilla of thy estimation unto it, n' it shall be assured ta his muthafuckin ass.

20 And if da thug aint gonna redeem tha field, or if dat schmooove muthafucka have sold tha field ta another man, it shall not be redeemed any more.

21 But tha field, when it goeth up in tha jubile, shall be holy unto tha LORD, as a gangbangin' field devoted; tha possession thereof shall be tha priest's.

22 And if [a man] sanctify unto tha LORD a gangbangin' field which dat schmooove muthafucka hath looted, which [is] not of tha fieldz of his thugged-out lil' possession;

23 Then tha priest shall reckon unto his ass tha worth of thy estimation, [even] unto tha year of tha jubile: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give thine estimation up in dat day, [as] a holy thang unto tha LORD.

24 In tha year of tha jubile tha field shall return unto his ass of whom it was looted, [even] ta his ass ta whom tha possession of tha land [did belong].

25 And all thy estimations shall be accordin ta tha shekel of tha sanctuary: twenty gerahs shall be tha shekel.

26 # Only tha firstlin of tha beasts, which should be tha LORD'S firstling, no playa shall sanctify it; whether [it be] ox, or sheep: it [is] tha LORD'S.

27 And if [it be] of a unclean beast, then da perved-out muthafucka shall redeem [it] accordin ta thine estimation, n' shall add a gangbangin' fifth [part] of it thereto: or if it be not redeemed, then it shall be sold accordin ta thy estimation.

28 Notwithstandin no devoted thing, dat a playa shall devote unto tha LORD of all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath, [both] of playa n' beast, n' of tha field of his thugged-out lil' possession, shall be sold or redeemed: every last muthafuckin devoted thang [is] most holy unto tha LORD.

29 None devoted, which shall be devoted of men, shall be redeemed; [but] shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

30 And all tha tithe of tha land, [whether] of tha seed of tha land, [or] of tha fruit of tha tree, [is] tha LORD'S: [it is] holy unto tha LORD.

31 And if a playa will at all redeem [ought] of his cold-ass tithes, da perved-out muthafucka shall add thereto tha fifth [part] thereof.

32 And concernin tha tithe of tha herd, or of tha flock, [even] of whatsoever passeth under tha rod, tha tenth shall be holy unto tha LORD.

33 Dude shall not search whether it be phat or bad, neither shall his schmooove ass chizzle it: n' if his schmooove ass chizzle it at all, then both it n' tha chizzle thereof shall be holy; it shall not be redeemed.

34 These [are] tha commandments, which tha LORD commanded Moses fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel up in mount Sinai.

THE FOURTH BOOK OF MOSES, CALLED NUMBERS

CHAPTER 1

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses up in tha wildernizz of Sinai, up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, on tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha second month, up in tha second year afta they was come outta tha land of Egypt, saying,

2 Take ye tha sum of all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, wit tha number of [their] names, every last muthafuckin thug by they polls;

3 From twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat is able ta go forth ta war up in Israel: thou n' Aaron shall number dem by they armies.

4 And wit you there shall be a playa of every last muthafuckin tribe; every last muthafuckin one head of tha doggy den of his wild lil' fathers.

5 # And these [are] tha namez of tha pimps dat shall stand wit you: of [the tribe of] Reuben; Elizur tha lil hustla of Shedeur.

6 Of Simeon; Shelumiel tha lil hustla of Zurishaddai.

7 Of Judah; Nahshon tha lil hustla of Amminadab.

8 Of Issachar; Nethaneel tha lil hustla of Zuar.

9 Of Zebulun; Eliab tha lil hustla of Helon.

10 Of tha lil pimpz of Joseph: of Ephraim; Elishama tha lil hustla of Ammihud: of Manasseh; Gamaliel tha lil hustla of Pedahzur.

11 Of Benjamin; Abidan tha lil hustla of Gideoni.

12 Of Dan; Ahiezer tha lil hustla of Ammishaddai.

13 Of Asher; Pagiel tha lil hustla of Ocran.

14 Of Gad; Eliasaph tha lil hustla of Deuel.

15 Of Naphtali; Ahira tha lil hustla of Enan.

16 These [were] tha renowned of tha congregation, princez of tha tribez of they fathers, headz of thousandz up in Israel.

17 # And Moses n' Aaron took these pimps which is expressed by [their] names:

18 And they assembled all tha congregation together on tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha second month, n' they declared they pedigrees afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, by they polls.

19 As tha LORD commanded Moses, so he numbered dem up in tha wildernizz of Sinai.

20 And tha lil pimpz of Reuben, Israe'lz eldest son, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, by they polls, every last muthafuckin thug from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

21 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Reuben, [were] forty n' six thousand n' five hundred.

22 # Of tha lil pimpz of Simeon, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, dem dat was numbered of them, accordin ta tha number of tha names, by they polls, every last muthafuckin thug from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

23 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Simeon, [were] fifty n' nine thousand n' three hundred.

24 # Of tha lil pimpz of Gad, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

25 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Gad, [were] forty n' five thousand six hundred n' fifty.

26 # Of tha lil pimpz of Judah, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

27 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Judah, [were] threescore n' fourteen thousand n' six hundred.

28 # Of tha lil pimpz of Issachar, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

29 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Issachar, [were] fifty n' four thousand n' four hundred.

30 # Of tha lil pimpz of Zebulun, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

31 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Zebulun, [were] fifty n' seven thousand n' four hundred.

32 # Of tha lil pimpz of Joseph, [namely], of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

33 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Ephraim, [were] forty thousand n' five hundred.

34 # Of tha lil pimpz of Manasseh, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers,

accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

35 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Manasseh, [were] thirty n' two thousand n' two hundred.

36 # Of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

37 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Benjamin, [were] thirty n' five thousand n' four hundred.

38 # Of tha lil pimpz of Dan, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

39 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Dan, [were] threescore n' two thousand n' seven hundred.

40 # Of tha lil pimpz of Asher, by they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

41 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Asher, [were] forty n' one thousand n' five hundred.

42 # Of tha lil pimpz of Naphtali, all up in they generations, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers, accordin ta tha number of tha names, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war;

43 Those dat was numbered of them, [even] of tha tribe of Naphtali, [were] fifty n' three thousand n' four hundred.

44 These [are] dem dat was numbered, which Moses n' Aaron numbered, n' tha princez of Israel, [being] twelve men: each one was fo' tha doggy den of his wild lil' fathers.

45 So was all dem dat was numbered of tha lil pimpz of Israel, by tha doggy den of they fathers, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all dat was able ta go forth ta war up in Israel;

46 Even all they dat was numbered was six hundred thousand n' three thousand n' five hundred n' fifty.

47 # But tha Levites afta tha tribe of they fathers was not numbered among em.

48 For tha LORD had spoken unto Moses, saying,

49 Only thou shalt not number tha tribe of Levi, neither take tha sum of dem among tha lil pimpz of Israel:

50 But thou shalt appoint tha Levites over tha tabernacle of testimony, n' over all tha vessels thereof, n' over all thangs dat [belong] ta it: they shall bear tha tabernacle, n' all tha vessels thereof; n' they shall minista unto it, n' shall encamp round bout tha tabernacle.

51 And when tha tabernacle setteth forward, tha Levites shall take it down: n' when tha tabernacle is ta be pitched, tha Levites shall set it up: n' tha stranger dat cometh nigh shall be put ta dirtnap.

52 And tha lil pimpz of Israel shall pitch they tents, every last muthafuckin playa by his own camp, n' every last muthafuckin playa by his own standard, all up in they hosts.

53 But tha Levites shall pitch round bout tha tabernacle of testimony, dat there be no wrath upon tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' tha Levites shall keep tha charge of tha tabernacle of testimony.

54 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did accordin ta all dat tha LORD commanded Moses, so did they.

CHAPTER 2

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,

2 Every playa of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall pitch by his own standard, wit tha ensign of they fatherz house: far off bout tha tabernacle of tha congregation shall they pitch.

3 And on tha eastside side toward tha risin of tha sun shall they of tha standard of tha camp of Judah pitch all up in they armies: n' Nahshon tha lil hustla of Amminadab [shall be] captain of tha lil pimpz of Judah.

4 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] threescore n' fourteen thousand n' six hundred.

5 And dem dat do pitch next unto his ass [shall be] tha tribe of Issachar: n' Nethaneel tha lil hustla of Zuar [shall be] captain of tha lil pimpz of Issachar.

6 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered thereof, [were] fifty n' four thousand n' four hundred.
7 [Then] tha tribe of Zebulun: n' Eliab tha lil hustla of Helon [shall be] captain of tha lil pimpz of Zebulun.
8 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered thereof, [were] fifty n' seven thousand n' four hundred.
9 All dat was numbered up in tha camp of Judah [were] a hundred thousand n' fourscore thousand n' six thousand n' four hundred, all up in they armies. These shall first set forth.
10 # On tha downtown side [shall be] tha standard of tha camp of Reuben accordin ta they armies: n' tha captain of tha lil pimpz of Reuben [shall be] Elizur tha lil hustla of Shedeur.
11 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered thereof, [were] forty n' six thousand n' five hundred.
12 And dem which pitch by his ass [shall be] tha tribe of Simeon: n' tha captain of tha lil pimpz of Simeon [shall be] Shelumiel tha lil hustla of Zurishaddai.
13 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] fifty n' nine thousand n' three hundred.
14 Then tha tribe of Gad: n' tha captain of tha lil playaz of Gad [shall be] Eliasaph tha lil hustla of Reuel.
15 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] forty n' five thousand n' six hundred n' fifty.
16 All dat was numbered up in tha camp of Reuben [were] a hundred thousand n' fifty n' one thousand n' four hundred n' fifty, all up in they armies fo' realz. And they shall set forth up in tha second rank.
17 # Then tha tabernacle of tha congregation shall set forward wit tha camp of tha Levites up in tha midst of tha camp: as they encamp, so shall they set forward, every last muthafuckin playa up in his thugged-out lil' place by they standards.
18 # On tha westside side [shall be] tha standard of tha camp of Ephraim accordin ta they armies: n' tha captain of tha lil playaz of Ephraim [shall be] Elishama tha lil hustla of Ammihud.
19 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] forty thousand n' five hundred.
20 And by his ass [shall be] tha tribe of Manasseh: n' tha captain of tha lil pimpz of Manasseh [shall be] Gamaliel tha lil hustla of Pedahzur.
21 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] thirty n' two thousand n' two hundred.
22 Then tha tribe of Benjamin: n' tha captain of tha lil playaz of Benjamin [shall be] Abidan tha lil hustla of Gideoni.
23 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] thirty n' five thousand n' four hundred.
24 All dat was numbered of tha camp of Ephraim [were] a hundred thousand n' eight thousand n' a hundred, all up in they armies fo' realz. And they shall go forward up in tha third rank.
25 # Da standard of tha camp of Don Juan [shall be] on tha uptown side by they armies: n' tha captain of tha lil pimpz of Don Juan [shall be] Ahiezer tha lil hustla of Ammishaddai.
26 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] threescore n' two thousand n' seven hundred.
27 And dem dat encamp by his ass [shall be] tha tribe of Asher: n' tha captain of tha lil pimpz of Asher [shall be] Pagiell tha lil hustla of Ocran.
28 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] forty n' one thousand n' five hundred.
29 # Then tha tribe of Naphtali: n' tha captain of tha lil pimpz of Naphtali [shall be] Ahira tha lil hustla of Enan.
30 And his host, n' dem dat was numbered of them, [were] fifty n' three thousand n' four hundred.
31 All they dat was numbered up in tha camp of Don Juan [were] a hundred thousand n' fifty n' seven thousand n' six hundred. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! They shall go hindmost wit they standards.
32 # These [are] dem which was numbered of tha lil pimpz of Israel by tha doggy den of they fathers: all dem dat was numbered of tha camps all up in they hosts [were] six hundred thousand n' three thousand n' five hundred n' fifty.
33 But tha Levites was not numbered among tha lil pimpz of Israel; as tha LORD commanded Moses.
34 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did accordin ta all dat tha LORD commanded Moses: so they pitched by they standards, n' so they set forward, every last muthafuckin one afta they crews, accordin ta tha doggy den of they fathers.

CHAPTER 3

1 These also [are] tha generationz of Aaron n' Moses up in tha dizzle [that] tha LORD spake wit Moses up in mount Sinai.
2 And these [are] tha namez of tha lil playaz of Aaron; Nadab tha firstborn, n' Abihu, Eleazar, n' Ithamar.

3 These [are] tha namez of tha lil playaz of Aaron, tha priests which was anointed, whom his schmooove ass consecrated ta minista up in tha priestz crib.

4 And Nadab n' Abihu took a dirt nap before tha LORD, when they offered strange fire before tha LORD, up in tha wildernizz of Sinai, n' they had no children: n' Eleazar n' Ithamar ministered up in tha priestz crib up in tha sight of Aaron they father.

5 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

6 Brin tha tribe of Levi near, n' present dem before Aaron tha priest, dat they may minista unto his muthafuckin ass.

7 And they shall keep his charge, n' tha charge of tha whole congregation before tha tabernacle of tha congregation, ta do tha steez of tha tabernacle.

8 And they shall keep all tha instrumentz of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' tha charge of tha lil pimpz of Israel, ta do tha steez of tha tabernacle.

9 And thou shalt give tha Levites unto Aaron n' ta his sons: they [are] wholly given unto his ass outta tha lil pimpz of Israel.

10 And thou shalt appoint Aaron n' his sons, n' they shall wait on they priestz office: n' tha stranger dat cometh nigh shall be put ta dirtnap.

11 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

12 And I, behold, I have taken tha Levites from among tha lil pimpz of Israel instead of all tha firstborn dat openeth tha matrix among tha lil pimpz of Israel: therefore tha Levites shall be mine;

13 Because all tha firstborn [are] mine; [for] on tha dizzle dat I smote all tha firstborn up in tha land of Egypt I hallowed unto me all tha firstborn up in Israel, both playa n' beast: mine shall they be: I [am] tha LORD.

14 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses up in tha wildernizz of Sinai, saying,

15 Number tha lil pimpz of Levi afta tha doggy den of they fathers, by they crews: every last muthafuckin thug from a month oldschool n' upward shalt thou number em.

16 And Moses numbered dem accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, as da thug was commanded.

17 And these was tha lil playaz of Levi by they names; Gershon, n' Kohath, n' Merari.

18 And these [are] tha namez of tha lil playaz of Gershon by they crews; Libni, n' Shimei.

19 And tha lil playaz of Kohath by they crews; Amram, n' Izehar, Hebron, n' Uzziel.

20 And tha lil playaz of Merari by they crews; Mahli, n' Mushi. These [are] tha crewz of tha Levites accordin ta tha doggy den of they fathers.

21 Of Gershon [was] tha gang of tha Libnites, n' tha gang of tha Shimites: these [are] tha crewz of tha Gershonites.

22 Those dat was numbered of them, accordin ta tha number of all tha males, from a month oldschool n' upward, [even] dem dat was numbered of dem [were] seven thousand n' five hundred.

23 Da crewz of tha Gershonites shall pitch behind tha tabernacle westsideward.

24 And tha chizzle of tha doggy den of tha daddy of tha Gershonites [shall be] Eliasaph tha lil hustla of Lael.

25 And tha charge of tha lil playaz of Gershon up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation [shall be] tha tabernacle, n' tha tent, tha coverin thereof, n' tha hangin fo' tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation,

26 And tha hangingz of tha court, n' tha curtain fo' tha door of tha court, which [is] by tha tabernacle, n' by tha altar round about, n' tha cordz of it fo' all tha steez thereof.

27 # And of Kohath [was] tha gang of tha Amramites, n' tha gang of tha Izeharites, n' tha gang of tha Hebronites, n' tha gang of tha Uzzielites: these [are] tha crewz of tha Kohathites.

28 In tha number of all tha males, from a month oldschool n' upward, [were] eight thousand n' six hundred, keepin tha charge of tha sanctuary.

29 Da crewz of tha lil playaz of Kohath shall pitch on tha side of tha tabernacle southward.

30 And tha chizzle of tha doggy den of tha daddy of tha crewz of tha Kohathites [shall be] Elizaphan tha lil hustla of Uzziel.

31 And they charge [shall be] tha ark, n' tha table, n' tha candlestick, n' tha altars, n' tha vesselz of tha sanctuary wherewith they minister, n' tha hanging, n' all tha steez thereof.

32 And Eleazar tha lil hustla of Aaron tha priest [shall be] chizzle over tha chizzle of tha Levites, [and have]

tha oversight of dem dat keep tha charge of tha sanctuary.

33 # Of Merari [was] tha gang of tha Mahlites, n' tha gang of tha Mushites: these [are] tha crewz of Merari.

34 And dem dat was numbered of them, accordin ta tha number of all tha males, from a month oldschool n' upward, [were] six thousand n' two hundred.

35 And tha chizzle of tha doggy den of tha daddy of tha crewz of Merari [was] Zuriel tha lil hustla of Abihail: [these] shall pitch on tha side of tha tabernacle northward.

36 And [under] tha custody n' charge of tha lil playaz of Merari [shall be] tha boardz of tha tabernacle, n' tha bars thereof, n' tha pillars thereof, n' tha sockets thereof, n' all tha vessels thereof, n' all dat serveth thereto,

37 And tha pillarz of tha court round about, n' they sockets, n' they pins, n' they cords.

38 # But dem dat encamp before tha tabernacle toward tha eastside, [even] before tha tabernacle of tha congregation eastsideward, [shall be] Moses, n' Aaron n' his sons, keepin tha charge of tha sanctuary fo' tha charge of tha lil pimpz of Israel; n' tha stranger dat cometh nigh shall be put ta dirtnap.

39 All dat was numbered of tha Levites, which Moses n' Aaron numbered all up in tha commandment of tha LORD, all up in they crews, all tha malez from a month oldschool n' upward, [were] twenty n' two thousand.

40 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Number all tha firstborn of tha malez of tha lil pimpz of Israel from a month oldschool n' upward, n' take tha number of they names.

41 And thou shalt take tha Levites fo' me (I [am] tha LORD) instead of all tha firstborn among tha lil pimpz of Israel; n' tha cattle of tha Levites instead of all tha firstlings among tha cattle of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

42 And Moses numbered, as tha LORD commanded him, all tha firstborn among tha lil pimpz of Israel.

43 And all tha firstborn malez by tha number of names, from a month oldschool n' upward, of dem dat was numbered of them, was twenty n' two thousand two hundred n' threescore n' thirteen.

44 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

45 Take tha Levites instead of all tha firstborn among tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' tha cattle of tha Levites instead of they cattle; n' tha Levites shall be mine: I [am] tha LORD.

46 And fo' dem dat is ta be redeemed of tha two hundred n' threescore n' thirteen of tha firstborn of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which is mo' than tha Levites;

47 Thou shalt even take five shekels apiece by tha poll, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary shalt thou take [them]: (the shekel [is] twenty gerahs:)

48 And thou shalt give tha scrilla, wherewith tha odd number of dem is ta be redeemed, unto Aaron n' ta his sons.

49 And Moses took tha redemption scrilla of dem dat was over n' above dem dat was redeemed by tha Levites:

50 Of tha firstborn of tha lil pimpz of Israel took tha pimpin' muthafucka tha scrilla; a thousand three hundred n' threescore n' five [shekels], afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary:

51 And Moses gave tha scrilla of dem dat was redeemed unto Aaron n' ta his sons, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, as tha LORD commanded Moses.

CHAPTER 4

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,

2 Take tha sum of tha lil playaz of Kohath from among tha lil playaz of Levi, afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers,

3 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward even until fifty muthafuckin years old, all dat enter tha fuck into tha host, ta do tha work up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

4 This [shall be] tha steez of tha lil playaz of Kohath up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, [about] da most thugged-out holy things:

5 # And when tha camp setteth forward, Aaron shall come, n' his sons, n' they shall take down tha coverin vail, n' cover tha ark of testimony wit it:

6 And shall put thereon tha coverin of badgers' skins, n' shall spread over [it] a cold-ass lil cloth wholly of blue, n' shall put up in tha staves thereof.

7 And upon tha table of shewbread they shall spread a cold-ass lil cloth of blue, n' put thereon tha dishes, n'

tha spoons, n' tha bowls, n' covers ta cover withal: n' tha continual bread shall be thereon:

8 And they shall spread upon dem a cold-ass lil cloth of scarlet, n' cover tha same stupid-ass wit a cold-ass lil coverin of badgers' skins, n' shall put up in tha staves thereof.

9 And they shall take a cold-ass lil cloth of blue, n' cover tha candlestick of tha light, n' his fuckin lamps, n' his cold-ass tongs, n' his snuffdishes, n' all tha oil vessels thereof, wherewith they minista unto it:

10 And they shall put it n' all tha vessels thereof within a cold-ass lil coverin of badgers' skins, n' shall put [it] upon a funky-ass bar.

11 And upon tha golden altar they shall spread a cold-ass lil cloth of blue, n' cover it wit a cold-ass lil coverin of badgers' skins, n' shall put ta tha staves thereof:

12 And they shall take all tha instrumentz of ministry, wherewith they minista up in tha sanctuary, n' put [them] up in a cold-ass lil cloth of blue, n' cover dem wit a cold-ass lil coverin of badgers' skins, n' shall put [them] on a funky-ass bar:

13 And they shall take away tha ashes from tha altar, n' spread a purple cloth thereon:

14 And they shall put upon it all tha vessels thereof, wherewith they minista bout it, [even] tha censers, tha fleshhooks, n' tha shovels, n' tha basons, all tha vesselz of tha altar; n' they shall spread upon it a cold-ass lil coverin of badgers' skins, n' put ta tha stavez of dat shit.

15 And when Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas have made a end of coverin tha sanctuary, n' all tha vesselz of tha sanctuary, as tha camp is ta set forward; afta that, tha lil playaz of Kohath shall come ta bear [it]: but they shall not bust a nut on [any] holy thing, lest they die. These [things are] tha burden of tha lil playaz of Kohath up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

16 # And ta tha crib of Eleazar tha lil hustla of Aaron tha priest [pertaineth] tha oil fo' tha light, n' tha dope incense, n' tha everyday meat offering, n' tha anointin oil, [and] tha oversight of all tha tabernacle, n' of all dat therein [is], up in tha sanctuary, n' up in tha vessels thereof.

17 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,

18 Cut ye not off tha tribe of tha crewz of tha Kohathites from among tha Levites:

19 But thus do unto them, dat they may live, n' not die, when they approach unto da most thugged-out holy things: Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall go in, n' appoint dem every last muthafuckin one ta his steez n' ta his burden:

20 But they shall not go up in ta peep when tha holy thangs is covered, lest they die.

21 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

22 Take also tha sum of tha lil playaz of Gershon, all up in tha housez of they fathers, by they crews;

23 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward until fifty muthafuckin years oldschool shalt thou number them; all dat enter up in ta perform tha service, ta do tha work up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

24 This [is] tha steez of tha crewz of tha Gershonites, ta serve, n' fo' burdens:

25 And they shall bear tha curtainz of tha tabernacle, n' tha tabernacle of tha congregation, his covering, n' tha coverin of tha badgers' skins dat [is] above upon it, n' tha hangin fo' tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation,

26 And tha hangingz of tha court, n' tha hangin fo' tha door of tha gate of tha court, which [is] by tha tabernacle n' by tha altar round about, n' they cords, n' all tha instrumentz of they service, n' all dat is made fo' them: so shall they serve.

27 At tha appointment of Aaron n' his fuckin lil playas shall be all tha steez of tha lil playaz of tha Gershonites, up in all they burdens, n' up in all they service: n' ye shall appoint unto dem up in charge all they burdens.

28 This [is] tha steez of tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Gershon up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' they charge [shall be] under tha hand of Ithamar tha lil hustla of Aaron tha priest.

29 # As fo' tha lil playaz of Merari, thou shalt number dem afta they crews, by tha doggy den of they fathers;

30 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward even unto fifty muthafuckin years oldschool shalt thou number them, every last muthafuckin one dat entereth tha fuck into tha service, ta do tha work of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

31 And dis [is] tha charge of they burden, accordin ta all they steez up in tha tabernacle of tha

congregation; the boardz of the tabernacle, n' the bars thereof, n' the pillars thereof, n' sockets thereof,
32 And the pillarz of the court round about, n' they sockets, n' they pins, n' they cords, wit all they instruments, n' wit all they service: n' by name ye shall reckon the instrumentz of the charge of they burden.

33 This [is] the steez of the crewz of the lil playaz of Merari, accordin ta all they service, up in the tabernacle of the congregation, under the hand of Ithamar the lil hustla of Aaron the priest.

34 # And Moses n' Aaron n' the chizzle of the congregation numbered the lil playaz of the Kohathites afta they crews, n' afta the doggy den of they fathers,

35 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward even unto fifty muthafuckin years old, every last muthafuckin one dat entereth the fuck into the service, fo' the work up in the tabernacle of the congregation:

36 And dem dat was numbered of dem by they crews was two thousand seven hundred n' fifty.

37 These [were] they dat was numbered of the crewz of the Kohathites, all dat might do steez up in the tabernacle of the congregation, which Moses n' Aaron did number accordin ta the commandment of the LORD by the hand of Moses.

38 And dem dat was numbered of the lil playaz of Gershon, all up in they crews, n' by the doggy den of they fathers,

39 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward even unto fifty muthafuckin years old, every last muthafuckin one dat entereth the fuck into the service, fo' the work up in the tabernacle of the congregation,

40 Even dem dat was numbered of them, all up in they crews, by the doggy den of they fathers, was two thousand n' six hundred n' thirty.

41 These [are] they dat was numbered of the crewz of the lil playaz of Gershon, of all dat might do steez up in the tabernacle of the congregation, whom Moses n' Aaron did number accordin ta the commandment of the LORD.

42 # And dem dat was numbered of the crewz of the lil playaz of Merari, all up in they crews, by the doggy den of they fathers,

43 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward even unto fifty muthafuckin years old, every last muthafuckin one dat entereth the fuck into the service, fo' the work up in the tabernacle of the congregation,

44 Even dem dat was numbered of dem afta they crews, was three thousand n' two hundred.

45 These [be] dem dat was numbered of the crewz of the lil playaz of Merari, whom Moses n' Aaron numbered accordin ta the word of the LORD by the hand of Moses.

46 All dem dat was numbered of the Levites, whom Moses n' Aaron n' the chizzle of Israel numbered, afta they crews, n' afta the doggy den of they fathers,

47 From thirty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward even unto fifty muthafuckin years old, every last muthafuckin one dat came ta do the steez of the ministry, n' the steez of the burden up in the tabernacle of the congregation,

48 Even dem dat was numbered of them, was eight thousand n' five hundred n' fourscore.

49 Accordin ta the commandment of the LORD they was numbered by the hand of Moses, every last muthafuckin one accordin ta his service, n' accordin ta his burden: thus was they numbered of him, as the LORD commanded Moses.

CHAPTER 5

1 And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Command the lil pimpz of Israel, dat they put outta the camp every last muthafuckin leper, n' every last muthafuckin one dat hath a issue, n' whosoever is defiled by the dead:

3 Both thug n' biatch shall ye put out, without the camp shall ye put them; dat they defile not they camps, up in the midst whereof I dwell.

4 And the lil pimpz of Israel did so, n' put dem up without the camp: as the LORD spake unto Moses, so did the lil pimpz of Israel.

5 # And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

6 Speak unto the lil pimpz of Israel, When a playa or biatch shall commit any sin dat pimps commit, ta do a trespass against the LORD, n' dat thug be guilty;

7 Then they shall confess they sin which they have done: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall recompense his cold-ass trespass wit the principal thereof, n' add unto it the fifth [part] thereof, n' give [it] unto [him] against whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath trespassed.

8 But if the playa have no kinsman ta recompense the trespass unto, let the trespass be recompensed unto the LORD, [even] ta the priest; beside the ram of the atonement, whereby a atonement shall be made fo' his muthafuckin ass.

9 And every last muthafuckin offerin of all the holy thangz of the lil pimpz of Israel, which they brang unto the priest, shall be his.

10 And every last muthafuckin manz hallowed thangs shall be his: whatsoever any playa giveth the priest, it shall be his.

11 # And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

12 Speak unto the lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, If any manz hoe go aside, n' commit a trespass against him,

13 And a playa lie wit her carnally, n' it be hid from the eyez of her homeboy, n' be kept close, n' da hoe be defiled, n' [there be] no witnizz against her, neither da hoe be taken [with the manner];

14 And the spirit of jealousy come upon him, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be jealouz of his hoe, n' da hoe be defiled: or if the spirit of jealousy come upon him, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be jealouz of his hoe, n' da hoe be not defiled:

15 Then shall the playa brang his hoe unto the priest, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall brang her offerin fo' her, the tenth [part] of an ephah of barley meal; da perved-out muthafucka shall pour no oil upon it, nor put frankincense thereon; fo' it [is] an offerin of jealousy, an offerin of memorial, brangin iniquitizzle ta remembrance.

16 And the priest shall brang her near, n' set her before the LORD:

17 And the priest shall take holy gin n juice up in an earthen vessel; n' of the dust dat is up in the floor of the tabernacle the priest shall take, n' put [it] the fuck into the water:

18 And the priest shall set the biatch before the LORD, n' uncover the biatchz head, n' put the offerin of memorial up in her hands, which [is] the jealousy offering: n' the priest shall have up in his hand the bitter gin n juice dat causeth the curse:

19 And the priest shall charge her by an oath, n' say unto the biatch, If no playa have lain wit thee, n' if thou hast not gone aside ta uncleannizz [with another] instead of thy homeboy, be thou free from dis bitter gin n juice dat causeth the curse:

20 But if thou hast gone aside [to another] instead of thy homeboy, n' if thou be defiled, n' some playa have lain wit thee beside thine homeboy:

21 Then the priest shall charge the biatch wit an oath of cursing, n' the priest shall say unto the biatch, Da LORD make thee a cold-ass lil curse n' an oath among thy people, when the LORD doth make thy thigh ta rot, n' thy belly ta swell;

22 And dis gin n juice dat causeth the curse shall go the fuck into thy bowels, ta make [thy] belly ta swell, n' [thy] thigh ta rot: And the biatch shall say, Amen, amen.

23 And the priest shall write these curses up in a funky-ass book, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall blot [them] up wit the bitter water:

24 And da perved-out muthafucka shall cause the biatch ta drank the bitter gin n juice dat causeth the curse: n' the gin n juice dat causeth the curse shall enter the fuck into her, [and become] bitter.

25 Then the priest shall take the jealousy offerin outta the biatchz hand, n' shall wave the offerin before the LORD, n' offer it upon the altar:

26 And the priest shall take a handful of the offering, [even] the memorial thereof, n' burn [it] upon the altar, n' afterward shall cause the biatch ta drank the water.

27 And when dat schmooove muthafucka hath made her ta drank the water, then it shall come ta pass, [that], if da hoe be defiled, n' have done trespass against her homeboy, dat the gin n juice dat causeth the curse shall enter the fuck into her, [and become] bitter, n' her belly shall swell, n' her thigh shall rot: n' the biatch shall be a cold-ass lil curse among her people.

28 And if tha biatch be not defiled yo, but be clean; then her big-ass booty shall be free, n' shall conceive seed.

29 This [is] tha law of jealousies, when a hoe goeth aside [to another] instead of her homeboy, n' is defiled;

30 Or when tha spirit of jealousy cometh upon him, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be jealous over his hoe, n' shall set tha biatch before tha LORD, n' tha priest shall execute upon her all dis law.

31 Then shall tha playa be guiltless from iniquity, n' dis biatch shall bear her iniquity.

CHAPTER 6

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When either playa or biatch shall separate [themselves] ta vow a vow of a Nazarite, ta separate [themselves] unto tha LORD:

3 Dude shall separate [his dirty ass] from wine n' phat drink, n' shall drank no vinegar of wine, or vinegar of phat drink, neither shall da ruffneck drank any liquor of grapes, nor smoke moist grapes, or dried.

4 All tha minutez of his separation shall he smoke not a god damn thang dat is made of tha vine tree, from tha kernels even ta tha husk.

5 All tha minutez of tha vow of his separation there shall no razor come upon his head: until tha minutes be fulfilled, up in tha which da perved-out muthafucka separateth [his dirty ass] unto tha LORD, da perved-out muthafucka shall be holy, [and] shall let tha lockz of tha afro of his head grow.

6 All tha minutes dat da perved-out muthafucka separateth [his dirty ass] unto tha LORD da perved-out muthafucka shall come at no dead body.

7 Dude shall not make his dirty ass unclean fo' his wild lil' father, or fo' his crazy-ass mother, fo' his brutha, or fo' his sister, when they die: cuz tha consecration of his Dogg [is] upon his head.

8 All tha minutez of his separation he [is] holy unto tha LORD.

9 And if any playa die straight-up suddenly by him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath defiled tha head of his consecration; then da perved-out muthafucka shall shave his head up in tha dizzle of his cleansing, on tha seventh dizzle shall da perved-out muthafucka shave dat shit.

10 And on tha eighth dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall brang two turtles, or two lil' pigeons, ta tha priest, ta tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation:

11 And tha priest shall offer tha one fo' a sin offering, n' tha other fo' a funky-ass burnt offering, n' make a atonement fo' him, fo' dat da perved-out muthafucka sinned by tha dead, n' shall hallow his head dat same stupid-ass day.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka shall consecrate unto tha LORD tha minutez of his separation, n' shall brang a lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year fo' a trespass offering; but tha minutes dat was before shall be lost, cuz his separation was defiled.

13 # And dis [is] tha law of tha Nazarite, when tha minutez of his separation is fulfilled: da perved-out muthafucka shall be brought unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation:

14 And da perved-out muthafucka shall offer his offerin unto tha LORD, one he lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish fo' a funky-ass burnt offering, n' one ewe lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish fo' a sin offering, n' one ram without blemish fo' peace offerings,

15 And a funky-ass basket of unleavened bread, cakez of fine flour mingled wit oil, n' waferz of unleavened bread anointed wit oil, n' they meat offering, n' they drank offerings.

16 And tha priest shall brang [them] before tha LORD, n' shall offer his sin offering, n' his burnt offering:

17 And da perved-out muthafucka shall offer tha ram [for] a sacrifice of peace offerings unto tha LORD, wit tha basket of unleavened bread: tha priest shall offer also his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

18 And tha Nazarite shall shave tha head of his separation [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' shall take tha afro of tha head of his separation, n' put [it] up in tha fire which [is] under tha sacrifice of tha peace offerings.

19 And tha priest shall take tha sodden shoulder of tha ram, n' one unleavened cake outta tha basket, n' one unleavened wafer, n' shall put [them] upon tha handz of tha Nazarite, afta [the afro of] his separation is shaven:

20 And tha priest shall wave dem [for] a wave offerin before tha LORD: dis [is] holy fo' tha priest, wit tha

wave breast n' heave shoulder: n' afta dat tha Nazarite may drank wine.

21 This [is] tha law of tha Nazarite whoz ass hath vowed, [and of] his offerin unto tha LORD fo' his separation, beside [that] dat his hand shall get: accordin ta tha vow which he vowed, so he must do afta tha law of his separation.

22 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

23 Speak unto Aaron n' unto his sons, saying, On dis wise ye shall bless tha lil pimpz of Israel, sayin unto them,

24 Da LORD bless thee, n' keep thee:

25 Da LORD make his wild lil' grill shine upon thee, n' be gracious unto thee:

26 Da LORD lift up his countenizzle upon thee, n' give thee peace.

27 And they shall put mah name upon tha lil pimpz of Israel; n' I will bless em.

CHAPTER 7

1 And it came ta pass on tha dizzle dat Moses had straight-up set up tha tabernacle, n' had anointed it, n' sanctified it, n' all tha instruments thereof, both tha altar n' all tha vessels thereof, n' had anointed them, n' sanctified them;

2 That tha princez of Israel, headz of tha doggy den of they fathers, whoz ass [were] tha princez of tha tribes, n' was over dem dat was numbered, offered:

3 And they brought they offerin before tha LORD, six covered wagons, n' twelve oxen; a wagon fo' two of tha princes, n' fo' each one a ox: n' they brought dem before tha tabernacle.

4 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

5 Take [it] of them, dat they may be ta do tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation; n' thou shalt give dem unto tha Levites, ta every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his service.

6 And Moses took tha wagons n' tha oxen, n' gave dem unto tha Levites.

7 Two wagons n' four oxen he gave unto tha lil playaz of Gershon, accordin ta they service:

8 And four wagons n' eight oxen he gave unto tha lil playaz of Merari, accordin unto they service, under tha hand of Ithamar tha lil hustla of Aaron tha priest.

9 But unto tha lil playaz of Kohath he gave none: cuz tha steez of tha sanctuary belongin unto dem [was that] they should bear upon they shoulders.

10 # And tha princes offered fo' dedicatin of tha altar up in tha dizzle dat it was anointed, even tha princes offered they offerin before tha altar.

11 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, They shall offer they offering, each pimp on his fuckin lil' day, fo' tha dedicatin of tha altar.

12 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat offered his offerin tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle was Nahshon tha lil hustla of Amminadab, of tha tribe of Judah:

13 And his offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight thereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem [were] full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

14 One spoon of ten [shekels] of gold, full of incense:

15 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

16 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

17 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Nahshon tha lil hustla of Amminadab.

18 # On tha second dizzle Nethaneel tha lil hustla of Zuar, pimp of Issachar, did offer:

19 Dude offered [for] his offerin one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

20 One spoon of gold of ten [shekels], full of incense:

21 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

22 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

23 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Nethaneel tha lil hustla of Zuar.

24 # On tha third dizzle Eliab tha lil hustla of Helon, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Zebulun, [did offer]:

25 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

26 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

27 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

28 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

29 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Eliab tha lil hustla of Helon.

30 # On tha fourth dizzle Elizur tha lil hustla of Shedeur, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Reuben, [did offer]:

31 His offerin [was] one silver charger of tha weight of a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

32 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

33 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

34 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

35 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Elizur tha lil hustla of Shedeur.

36 # On tha fifth dizzle Shelumiel tha lil hustla of Zurishaddai, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Simeon, [did offer]:

37 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

38 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

39 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

40 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

41 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Shelumiel tha lil hustla of Zurishaddai.

42 # On tha sixth dizzle Eliasaph tha lil hustla of Deuel, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Gad, [offered]:

43 His offerin [was] one silver charger of tha weight of a hundred n' thirty [shekels], a silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

44 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

45 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

46 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

47 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Eliasaph tha lil hustla of Deuel.

48 # On tha seventh dizzle Elishama tha lil hustla of Ammihud, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim, [offered]:

49 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

50 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

51 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

52 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

53 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Elishama tha lil hustla of Ammihud.

54 # On the eighth dizzle [offered] Gamaliel tha lil hustla of Pedahzur, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Manasseh:
55 His offerin [was] one silver charger of tha weight of a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

56 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

57 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

58 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

59 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Gamaliel tha lil hustla of Pedahzur.

60 # On the ninth dizzle Abidan tha lil hustla of Gideoni, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, [offered]:

61 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

62 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

63 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

64 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

65 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Abidan tha lil hustla of Gideoni.

66 # On the tenth dizzle Ahiezer tha lil hustla of Ammishaddai, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Dan, [offered]:

67 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

68 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

69 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

70 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

71 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Ahiezer tha lil hustla of Ammishaddai.

72 # On the eleventh dizzle Pagiell tha lil hustla of Ocran, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Asher, [offered]:

73 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

74 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

75 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

76 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

77 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Pagiell tha lil hustla of Ocran.

78 # On the twelfth dizzle Ahira tha lil hustla of Enan, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Naphtali, [offered]:

79 His offerin [was] one silver charger, tha weight whereof [was] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], one silver bowl of seventy shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary; both of dem full of fine flour mingled wit oil fo' a meat offering:

80 One golden spoon of ten [shekels], full of incense:

81 One lil' bullock, one ram, one lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year, fo' a funky-ass burnt offering:

82 One kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering:

83 And fo' a sacrifice of peace offerings, two oxen, five rams, five he goats, five lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: dis [was] tha offerin of Ahira tha lil hustla of Enan.

84 This [was] tha dedication of tha altar, up in tha dizzle when it was anointed, by tha princez of Israel: twelve chargerz of silver, twelve silver bowls, twelve spoonz of gold:

85 Each charger of silver [weighing] a hundred n' thirty [shekels], each bowl seventy: all tha silver vessels [weighed] two thousand n' four hundred [shekels], afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary:

86 Da golden spoons [were] twelve, full of incense, [weighing] ten [shekels] apiece, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary: all tha gold of tha spoons [was] a hundred n' twenty [shekels].

87 All tha oxen fo' tha burnt offerin [were] twelve bullocks, tha rams twelve, tha lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year twelve, wit they meat offering: n' tha lil playaz of tha goats fo' sin offerin twelve.

88 And all tha oxen fo' tha sacrifice of tha peace offerings [were] twenty n' four bullocks, tha rams sixty, tha he goats sixty, tha lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year sixty. This [was] tha dedication of tha altar, afta dat it was anointed.

89 And when Moses was gone tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation ta drop a rhyme wit him, then dat schmooove muthafucka heard tha voice of one bustin lyrics unto his ass from off tha mercy seat dat [was] upon tha ark of testimony, from between tha two cherubims: n' da perved-out muthafucka spake unto his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 8

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto Aaron, n' say unto him, When thou lightest tha lamps, tha seven lamps shall give light over against tha candlestick.

3 And Aaron did so; he lighted tha lamps thereof over against tha candlestick, as tha LORD commanded Moses.

4 And dis work of tha candlestick [was of] beaten gold, unto tha shaft thereof, unto tha flowers thereof, [was] beaten work: accordin unto tha pattern which tha LORD had shewed Moses, so he made tha candlestick.

5 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

6 Take tha Levites from among tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' cleanse em.

7 And thus shalt thou do unto them, ta cleanse them: Sprinkle gin n juice of purifyin upon them, n' let dem shave all they flesh, n' let dem wash they clothes, n' [so] make themselves clean.

8 Then let dem take a lil' bullock wit his crazy-ass meat offering, [even] fine flour mingled wit oil, n' another lil' bullock shalt thou take fo' a sin offering.

9 And thou shalt brang tha Levites before tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' thou shalt gather tha whole assembly of tha lil pimpz of Israel together:

10 And thou shalt brang tha Levites before tha LORD: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel shall put they handz upon tha Levites:

11 And Aaron shall offer tha Levites before tha LORD [for] a offerin of tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they may execute tha steez of tha LORD.

12 And tha Levites shall lay they handz upon tha headz of tha bullocks: n' thou shalt offer tha one [for] a sin offering, n' tha other [for] a funky-ass burnt offering, unto tha LORD, ta make a atonement fo' tha Levites.

13 And thou shalt set tha Levites before Aaron, n' before his sons, n' offer dem [for] a offerin unto tha LORD.

14 Thus shalt thou separate tha Levites from among tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' tha Levites shall be mine.

15 And afta dat shall tha Levites go up in ta do tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' thou shalt cleanse them, n' offer dem [for] a offering.

16 For they [are] wholly given unto me from among tha lil pimpz of Israel; instead of like fuckin open every last muthafuckin womb, [even instead of] tha firstborn of all tha lil pimpz of Israel, have I taken dem unto mah dirty ass.

17 For all tha firstborn of tha lil pimpz of Israel [are] mine, [both] playa n' beast: on tha dizzle dat I smote every last muthafuckin firstborn up in tha land of Egypt I sanctified dem fo' mah dirty ass.

18 And I have taken tha Levites fo' all tha firstborn of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

19 And I have given tha Levites [as] a gift ta Aaron n' ta his fuckin lil playas from among tha lil pimpz of Israel, ta do tha steez of tha lil pimpz of Israel up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' ta make a atonement fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel: dat there be no plague among tha lil pimpz of Israel, when tha lil pimpz of Israel come nigh unto tha sanctuary.

20 And Moses, n' Aaron, n' all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, did ta tha Levites accordin unto all dat tha LORD commanded Moses concernin tha Levites, so did tha lil pimpz of Israel unto em.
21 And tha Levites was purified, n' they washed they clothes; n' Aaron offered dem [as] a offerin before tha LORD; n' Aaron made a atonement fo' dem ta cleanse em.
22 And afta dat went tha Levites up in ta do they steez up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation before Aaron, n' before his sons: as tha LORD had commanded Moses concernin tha Levites, so did they unto em.
23 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
24 This [is it] dat [belongeth] unto tha Levites: from twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldscool n' upward they shall go up in ta wait upon tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation:
25 And from tha age of fifty muthafuckin years they shall cease waitin upon tha steez [thereof], n' shall serve no more:
26 But shall minista wit they brethren up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, ta keep tha charge, n' shall do no service. Thus shalt thou do unto tha Levites touchin they charge.

CHAPTER 9

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses up in tha wildernizz of Sinai, up in tha straight-up original gangsta month of tha second year afta they was come outta tha land of Egypt, saying,
2 Let tha lil pimpz of Israel also keep tha passover at his thugged-out appointed season.
3 In tha fourteenth dizzle of dis month, at even, ye shall keep it up in his thugged-out appointed season: accordin ta all tha ritez of it, n' accordin ta all tha ceremonies thereof, shall ye keep dat shit.
4 And Moses spake unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they should keep tha passover.
5 And they kept tha passover on tha fourteenth dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month at even up in tha wildernizz of Sinai: accordin ta all dat tha LORD commanded Moses, so did tha lil pimpz of Israel.
6 # And there was certain men, whoz ass was defiled by tha dead body of a man, dat they could not keep tha passover on dat day: n' they came before Moses n' before Aaron on dat day:
7 And dem pimps holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses [are] defiled by tha dead body of a man: wherefore is we kept back, dat we may not offer a offerin of tha LORD up in his thugged-out appointed season among tha lil pimpz of Israel?
8 And Moses holla'd unto them, Stand still, n' I will hear what tha fuck tha LORD will command concernin yo thugged-out ass.
9 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
10 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, If any playa of y'all or of yo' posteritizzle shall be unclean by reason of a thugged-out dead body, or [be] up in a journey afar off, yet da perved-out muthafucka shall keep tha passover unto tha LORD.
11 Da fourteenth dizzle of tha second month at even they shall keep it, [and] smoke it wit unleavened bread n' bitter [herbs].
12 They shall leave none of it unto tha morning, nor break any bone of it: accordin ta all tha ordinancez of tha passover they shall keep dat shit.
13 But tha playa dat [is] clean, n' aint up in a journey, n' forbearth ta keep tha passover, even tha same stupid-ass ass shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people: cuz his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought not tha offerin of tha LORD up in his thugged-out appointed season, dat playa shall bear his sin.
14 And if a stranger shall sojourn among you, n' will keep tha passover unto tha LORD; accordin ta tha ordinizzle of tha passover, n' accordin ta tha manner thereof, so shall da ruffneck do: ye shall have one ordinance, both fo' tha stranger, n' fo' his ass dat started doin thangs up in tha land.
15 # And on tha dizzle dat tha tabernacle was reared up tha cloud covered tha tabernacle, [namely], tha tent of tha testimony: n' at even there was upon tha tabernacle as it was tha appearizzle of fire, until tha morning.
16 So it was alway: tha cloud covered it [by day], n' tha appearizzle of fire by night.
17 And when tha cloud was taken up from tha tabernacle, then afta dat tha lil pimpz of Israel journeyed: n' up in tha place where tha cloud abode, there tha lil pimpz of Israel pitched they tents.
18 At tha commandment of tha LORD tha lil pimpz of Israel journeyed, n' all up in tha commandment of tha LORD they pitched: as long as tha cloud abode upon tha tabernacle they rested up in they tents.

19 And when the cloud tarried long upon the tabernacle nuff days, then the lil pimpz of Israel kept the charge of the LORD, n' journeyed not.

20 And [so] it was, when the cloud was a gangbangin' few minutes upon the tabernacle; accordin ta the commandment of the LORD they abode up in they tents, n' accordin ta the commandment of the LORD they journeyed.

21 And [so] it was, when the cloud abode from even unto the morning, n' [that] the cloud was taken up in the morning, then they journeyed: whether [it was] by dizzle or by night dat the cloud was taken up, they journeyed.

22 Or [whether it were] two days, or a month, or a year, dat the cloud tarried upon the tabernacle, remainin thereon, the lil pimpz of Israel abode up in they tents, n' journeyed not: but when it was taken up, they journeyed.

23 At the commandment of the LORD they rested up in the tents, n' all up in the commandment of the LORD they journeyed: they kept the charge of the LORD, all up in the commandment of the LORD by the hand of Moses.

CHAPTER 10

1 And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Make thee two trumpetz of silver; of a whole piece shalt thou make them: dat thou mayest bust dem fo' the callin of the assembly, n' fo' the journeyin of the camps.

3 And when they shall blow wit them, all the assembly shall assemble themselves ta thee all up in the door of the tabernacle of the congregation.

4 And if they blow [but] wit one [trumpet], then the princes, [which are] headz of the thousandz of Israel, shall gather themselves unto thee.

5 When ye blow a alarm, then the camps dat lie on the eastside parts shall go forward.

6 When ye blow a alarm the second time, then the camps dat lie on the downtown side shall take they journey: they shall blow a alarm fo' they journeys.

7 But when the congregation is ta be gathered together, ye shall blow yo, but ye shall not sound a alarm.

8 And the lil playaz of Aaron, the priests, shall blow wit the trumpets; n' they shall be ta you fo' a ordinizzle fo' eva all up in yo' generations.

9 And if ye git all up in war up in yo' land against the enemy dat oppresseth you, then ye shall blow a alarm wit the trumpets; n' ye shall be remembered before the LORD yo' God, n' ye shall be saved from yo' enemies.

10 Also up in the dizzle of yo' gladness, n' up in yo' solemn days, n' up in the beginninz of yo' months, ye shall blow wit the trumpets over yo' burnt offerings, n' over the sacrificez of yo' peace offerings; dat they may be ta you fo' a memorial before yo' God: I [am] the LORD yo' God.

11 # And it came ta pass on the twentieth [day] of the second month, up in the second year, dat the cloud was taken up from off the tabernacle of the testimony.

12 And the lil pimpz of Israel took they journeys outta the wildernizz of Sinai; n' the cloud rested up in the wildernizz of Paran.

13 And they first took they journey accordin ta the commandment of the LORD by the hand of Moses.

14 # In the straight-up original gangsta [place] went the standard of the camp of the lil pimpz of Judah accordin ta they armies: n' over his host [was] Nahshon the lil hustla of Amminadab.

15 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Issachar [was] Nethaneel the lil hustla of Zuar.

16 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Zebulun [was] Eliab the lil hustla of Helon.

17 And the tabernacle was taken down; n' the lil playaz of Gershon n' the lil playaz of Merari set forward, bearin the tabernacle.

18 # And the standard of the camp of Reuben set forward accordin ta they armies: n' over his host [was] Elizur the lil hustla of Shedeur.

19 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Simeon [was] Shelumiel the lil hustla of Zurishaddai.

20 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Gad [was] Eliasaph the lil hustla of Deuel.

21 And the Kohathites set forward, bearin the sanctuary: n' [the other] did set up the tabernacle against they came.

22 # And the standard of the camp of the lil pimpz of Ephraim set forward accordin ta they armies: n' over his host [was] Elishama the lil hustla of Ammihud.
23 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Manasseh [was] Gamaliel the lil hustla of Pedahzur.
24 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Benjamin [was] Abidan the lil hustla of Gideoni.
25 # And the standard of the camp of the lil pimpz of Don Juan set forward, [which was] the rereward of all the camps all up in they hosts: n' over his host [was] Ahiezer the lil hustla of Ammishaddai.
26 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Asher [was] Pagiell the lil hustla of Ocran.
27 And over the host of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Naphtali [was] Ahira the lil hustla of Enan.
28 Thus [were] the journeyingz of the lil pimpz of Israel accordin ta they armies, when they set forward.
29 # And Moses holla'd unto Hobab, the lil hustla of Raguel the Midianite, Moses' daddy up in law, Our thugged-out asses is journeyin unto the place of which the LORD holla'd, I will give it you: come thou wit us, n' we will do thee good: fo' the LORD hath spoken phat concernin Israel.
30 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, I aint gonna go; but I will depart ta mine own land, n' ta mah kindred.
31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Leave our asses not, I pray thee; forazzleuch as thou knowest how the fuck we is ta encamp up in the wilderness, n' thou mayest be ta our asses instead of eyes.
32 And it shall be, if thou go wit us, yea, it shall be, dat what the fuck goodnizz the LORD shall do unto us, the same stupid-ass will our phat asses do unto thee.
33 # And they departed from the mount of the LORD three days' journey: n' the ark of the covenant of the LORD went before dem up in the three days' journey, ta search up a restin place fo' em.
34 And the cloud of the LORD [was] upon dem by day, when they went outta the camp.
35 And it came ta pass, when the ark set forward, dat Moses holla'd, Rise up, LORD, n' let thine enemies be scattered; n' let dem dat don't give a fuck bout thee flee before thee.
36 And when it rested, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Return, O LORD, unto the nuff thousandz of Israel.

CHAPTER 11

1 And [when] the playas complained, it displeased the LORD: n' the LORD heard [it]; n' his thugged-out anger was kindled; n' the fire of the LORD burnt among them, n' consumed [them dat were] up in the uttermost partz of the camp.
2 And the playas cried unto Moses; n' when Moses prayed unto the LORD, the fire was quenched.
3 And his schmooove ass called the name of the place Taberah: cuz the fire of the LORD burnt among em.
4 # And the mixt multitude dat [was] among dem fell a lusting: n' the lil pimpz of Israel also wept again, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who the fuck shall give our asses flesh ta eat?
5 Our thugged-out asses remember the fish, which our phat asses did smoke up in Egypt freely; the cucumbers, n' the melons, n' the leeks, n' the onions, n' the garlick:
6 But now our ass [is] dried away: [there is] not a god damn thang at all, beside dis manna, [before] our eyes.
7 And the manna [was] as coriander seed, n' the colour thereof as the colour of bdellium.
8 [And] the playas went about, n' gathered [it], n' ground [it] up in mills, or beat [it] up in a mortar, n' baked [it] up in pans, n' made cakez of it: n' the taste of it was as the taste of fresh oil.
9 And when the dew fell upon the camp up in the night, the manna fell upon dat shit.
10 # Then Moses heard the playas weep all up in they crews, every last muthafuckin playa up in the door of his cold-ass tent: n' the anger of the LORD was kindled pimped outly; Moses also was displeased.
11 And Moses holla'd unto the LORD, Wherefore hast thou afflicted thy servant, biatch? n' wherefore have I not found favour up in thy sight, dat thou layest the burden of all dis playas upon me?
12 Have I conceived all dis people, biatch? have I begotten them, dat thou shouldest say unto me, Carry dem up in thy bosom, as a nursin daddy beareth the suckin child, unto the land which thou swarest unto they fathers?
13 Whence should I have flesh ta give unto all dis people, biatch? fo' they weep unto me, saying, Give our asses flesh, dat we may eat.
14 I aint able ta bear all dis playas alone, cuz [it is] too heavy fo' mah dirty ass.

15 And if thou deal thus wit me, bust a cap up in me, I pray thee, outta hand, if I have found favour up in thy sight; n' let me not peep mah wretchedness.

16 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Gather unto me seventy pimpz of tha eldaz of Israel, whom thou knowest ta be tha eldaz of tha people, n' officers over them; n' brang dem unto tha tabernacle of tha congregation, dat they may stand there wit thee.

17 And I will come down n' rap wit thee there: n' I will take of tha spirit which [is] upon thee, n' will put [it] upon them; n' they shall bear tha burden of tha playas wit thee, dat thou bear [it] not thyself ridin' solo.

18 And say thou unto tha people, Sanctify yourselves against ta morrow, n' ye shall smoke flesh: fo' ye have wept up in tha earz of tha LORD, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall give our asses flesh ta eat, biatch? fo' [it was] well wit our asses up in Egypt: therefore tha LORD will give you flesh, n' ye shall eat.

19 Ye shall not smoke one day, nor two days, nor five days, neither ten days, nor twenty days;

20 [But] even a whole month, until it come up at yo' nostrils, n' it be loathsome unto you: cuz dat ye have despised tha LORD which [is] among you, n' have wept before him, saying, Why came we forth outta Egypt?

21 And Moses holla'd, Da people, among whom I [am], [are] six hundred thousand footmen; n' thou hast holla'd, I will give dem flesh, dat they may smoke a whole month.

22 Shall tha flocks n' tha herdz be slain fo' them, ta suffice them, biatch? or shall all tha fish of tha sea be gathered together fo' them, ta suffice them?

23 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Is tha LORD'S hand waxed short, biatch? thou shalt peep now whether mah word shall come ta pass unto thee or not.

24 # And Moses went out, n' holla'd all up in tha playas tha lyricz of tha LORD, n' gathered tha seventy pimpz of tha eldaz of tha people, n' set dem round bout tha tabernacle.

25 And tha LORD came down up in a cold-ass lil cloud, n' spake unto him, n' took of tha spirit dat [was] upon him, n' gave [it] unto tha seventy elders: n' it came ta pass, [that], when tha spirit rested upon them, they prophesied, n' did not cease.

26 But there remained two [of the] pimps up in tha camp, tha name of tha one [was] Eldad, n' tha name of tha other Medad: n' tha spirit rested upon them; n' they [were] of dem dat was written yo, but went not up unto tha tabernacle: n' they prophesied up in tha camp.

27 And there ran a lil' man, n' holla'd at Moses, n' holla'd, Eldad n' Medad do prophesy up in tha camp.

28 And Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, tha servant of Moses, [one] of his fuckin lil' men, answered n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord Moses, forbid em.

29 And Moses holla'd unto him, Enviest thou fo' mah sake, biatch? would Dogg dat all tha LORD'S playas was prophets, [and] dat tha LORD would put his spirit upon them!

30 And Moses gat his ass tha fuck into tha camp, he n' tha eldaz of Israel.

31 # And there went forth a wind from tha LORD, n' brought quails from tha sea, n' let [them] fall by tha camp, as it was a thugged-out dayz journey on dis side, n' as it was a thugged-out dayz journey on tha other side, round bout tha camp, n' as it was two cubits [high] upon tha grill of tha earth.

32 And tha playas stood up all dat day, n' all [that] night, n' all tha next day, n' they gathered tha quails: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathered least gathered ten homers: n' they spread [them] all abroad fo' themselves round bout tha camp.

33 And while tha flesh [was] yet between they teeth, ere it was chewed, tha wrath of tha LORD was kindled against tha people, n' tha LORD smote tha playas wit a straight-up pimped out plague.

34 And his schmooove ass called tha name of dat place Kibroth-hattaavah: cuz there they buried tha playas dat lusted.

35 [And] tha playas journeyed from Kibroth-hattaavah unto Hazeroth; n' abode at Hazeroth.

CHAPTER 12

1 And Miriam n' Aaron spake against Moses cuz of tha Ethiopian biatch whom dat schmooove muthafucka had hooked up: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had hooked up a Ethiopian biatch.

2 And they holla'd, Hath tha LORD indeed spoken only by Moses, biatch? hath he not spoken also by us, biatch? And tha LORD heard [it].

3 (Now tha playa Moses [was] straight-up meek, above all tha pimps which [were] upon tha grill of tha earth.)

4 And tha LORD spake suddenly unto Moses, n' unto Aaron, n' unto Miriam, Come up ye three unto tha tabernacle of tha congregation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And they three came out.

5 And tha LORD came down up in tha pillar of tha cloud, n' stood [in] tha door of tha tabernacle, n' called Aaron n' Miriam: n' they both came forth.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hear now mah lyrics: If there be a prophet among you, [I] tha LORD will make mah dirty ass known unto his ass up in a vision, [and] will drop a rhyme unto his ass up in a thugged-out dream.

7 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah servant Moses [is] not so, whoz ass [is] faithful up in all mine house.

8 With his ass will I drop a rhyme grill ta grill, even apparently, n' not up in dark rapes; n' tha similitude of tha LORD shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass behold: wherefore then was ye not afraid ta drop a rhyme against mah servant Moses?

9 And tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against them; n' da ruffneck departed.

10 And tha cloud departed from off tha tabernacle; and, behold, Miriam [became] leprous, [white] as snow: n' Aaron looked upon Miriam, and, behold, [she was] leprous.

11 And Aaron holla'd unto Moses, Alas, mah lord, I beseech thee, lay not tha sin upon us, wherein our crazy asses have done foolishly, n' wherein our crazy asses have sinned.

12 Let her not be as one dead, of whom tha flesh is half consumed when his schmooove ass cometh outta his crazy-ass motherz womb.

13 And Moses cried unto tha LORD, saying, Heal her now, O God, I beseech thee.

14 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, If her daddy had but spit up in her face, should she not be ashamed seven days, biatch? let her be shut up from tha camp seven days, n' afta dat let her be received up in [again].

15 And Miriam was shut up from tha camp seven days: n' tha playas journeyed not till Miriam was brought up in [again].

16 And afterward tha playas removed from Hazeroth, n' pitched up in tha wildernizz of Paran.

CHAPTER 13

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Send thou men, dat they may search tha land of Canaan, which I give unto tha lil pimpz of Israel: of every last muthafuckin tribe of they fathers shall ye bust a man, every last muthafuckin one a rula among em.

3 And Moses by tha commandment of tha LORD busted dem from tha wildernizz of Paran: all dem pimps [were] headz of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

4 And these [were] they names: of tha tribe of Reuben, Shammua tha lil hustla of Zaccur.

5 Of tha tribe of Simeon, Shaphat tha lil hustla of Hori.

6 Of tha tribe of Judah, Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh.

7 Of tha tribe of Issachar, Igal tha lil hustla of Joseph.

8 Of tha tribe of Ephraim, Oshea tha lil hustla of Nun.

9 Of tha tribe of Benjamin, Palti tha lil hustla of Raphu.

10 Of tha tribe of Zebulun, Gaddiel tha lil hustla of Sodi.

11 Of tha tribe of Joseph, [namely], of tha tribe of Manasseh, Gaddi tha lil hustla of Susi.

12 Of tha tribe of Dan, Ammiel tha lil hustla of Gemalli.

13 Of tha tribe of Asher, Sethur tha lil hustla of Michael.

14 Of tha tribe of Naphtali, Nahbi tha lil hustla of Vophsi.

15 Of tha tribe of Gad, Geuel tha lil hustla of Machi.

16 These [are] tha namez of tha pimps which Moses busted ta spy up tha land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Moses called Oshea tha lil hustla of Nun Jehoshua.

17 # And Moses busted dem ta spy up tha land of Canaan, n' holla'd unto them, Git you up dis [way]

southward, n' go up tha fuck into tha mountain:

18 And peep tha land, what tha fuck it [is]; n' tha playas dat dwelleth therein, whether they [be] phat or weak, few or many;

19 And what tha fuck tha land [is] dat they dwell in, whether it [be] phat or bad; n' what tha fuck ghettos [they be] dat they dwell in, whether up in tents, or up in phat holds;

20 And what tha fuck tha land [is], whether it [be] fat or lean, whether there be wood therein, or not fo' realz. And be ye of phat courage, n' brang of tha fruit of tha land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Now tha time [was] tha time of tha firstripe grapes.

21 # So they went up, n' searched tha land from tha wildernizz of Zin unto Rehob, as pimps come ta Hamath.

22 And they ascended by tha south, n' came unto Hebron; where Ahiman, Sheshai, n' Talmai, tha lil pimpz of Anak, [were]. (Now Hebron was built seven muthafuckin years before Zoan up in Egypt.)

23 And they came unto tha brook of Eshcol, n' cut down from thence a funky-ass branch wit one clusta of grapes, n' they bare it between two upon a staff; n' [they brought] of tha pomegranates, n' of tha figs.

24 Da place was called tha brook Eshcol, cuz of tha clusta of grapes which tha lil pimpz of Israel cut down from thence.

25 And they returned from searchin of tha land afta forty days.

26 # And they went n' came ta Moses, n' ta Aaron, n' ta all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, unto tha wildernizz of Paran, ta Kadesh; n' brought back word unto them, n' unto all tha congregation, n' shewed dem tha fruit of tha land.

27 And they holla'd at him, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses came unto tha land whither thou sentest us, n' surely it floweth wit gin n juice n' honey; n' dis [is] tha fruit of dat shit.

28 Nevertheless tha playas [be] phat dat dwell up in tha land, n' tha ghettos [are] walled, [and] straight-up pimped out: n' moreover we saw tha lil pimpz of Anak there.

29 Da Amalekites dwell up in tha land of tha south: n' tha Hittites, n' tha Jebusites, n' tha Amorites, dwell up in tha mountains: n' tha Canaanites dwell by tha sea, n' by tha coast of Jordan.

30 And Caleb stilled tha playas before Moses, n' holla'd, Let our asses go up at once, n' possess it; fo' we is well able ta overcome dat shit.

31 But tha pimps dat went up wit his ass holla'd, Our thugged-out asses be not able ta go up against tha people; fo' they [are] stronger than we.

32 And they brought up a evil report of tha land which they had searched unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Da land, all up in which our crazy asses have gone ta search it, [is] a land dat eateth up tha inhabitants thereof; n' all tha playas dat we saw up in it [are] pimpz of a pimped out stature.

33 And there we saw tha giants, tha lil playaz of Anak, [which come] of tha giants: n' we was up in our own sight as grasshoppers, n' so we was up in they sight.

CHAPTER 14

1 And all tha congregation lifted up they voice, n' cried; n' tha playas wept dat night.

2 And all tha lil pimpz of Israel murmured against Moses n' against Aaron: n' tha whole congregation holla'd unto them, Would Dogg dat our crazy asses had took a dirt nap up in tha land of Egypt son! or would Dogg our crazy asses had took a dirt nap up in dis wilderness!

3 And wherefore hath tha LORD brought our asses unto dis land, ta fall by tha sword, dat our wives n' our lil pimps should be a prey, biatch? was it not mo' betta fo' our asses ta return tha fuck into Egypt?

4 And they holla'd one ta another, Let our asses cook up a cold-ass lil captain, n' let our asses return tha fuck into Egypt.

5 Then Moses n' Aaron fell on they faces before all tha assembly of tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

6 # And Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh, [which were] of dem dat searched tha land, rent they clothes:

7 And they spake unto all tha company of tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Da land, which we passed all up in ta search it, [is] a exceedin phat land.

8 If tha LORD delight up in us, then da thug will brang our asses tha fuck into dis land, n' give it us; a land

which floweth wit gin n juice n' honey.

9 Only rebel not ye against tha LORD, neither fear ye tha playaz of tha land; fo' they [are] bread fo' us: they defence is departed from them, n' tha LORD [is] wit us: fear dem not.

10 But all tha congregation bade stone dem wit stones fo' realz. And tha glory of tha LORD rocked up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation before all tha lil pimpz of Israel.

11 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, How tha fuck long will dis playas provoke me, biatch? n' how tha fuck long will it be ere they believe me, fo' all tha signs which I have shewed among them?

12 I will smite dem wit tha pestilence, n' disinherit them, n' will make of thee a pimped outer hood n' mightier than they.

13 # And Moses holla'd unto tha LORD, Then tha Egyptians shall hear [it], (for thou broughtest up dis playas up in thy might from among them:)

14 And they will tell [it] ta tha inhabitantz of dis land: [for] they have heard dat thou LORD [art] among dis people, dat thou LORD art peeped grill ta face, n' [that] thy cloud standeth over them, n' [that] thou goest before them, by dizzle time up in a pillar of a cold-ass lil cloud, n' up in a pillar of fire by night.

15 # Now [if] thou shalt bust a cap up in [all] dis playas as one man, then tha nations which have heard tha hype of thee will speak, saying,

16 Because tha LORD was not able ta brang dis playas tha fuck into tha land which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto them, therefore dat schmooove muthafucka hath slain dem up in tha wilderness.

17 And now, I beseech thee, let tha juice of mah Lord be pimped out, accordin as thou hast spoken, saying,

18 Da LORD [is] longsuffering, n' of pimped out mercy, forgivin iniquitizzle n' transgression, n' by no means clearin [the guilty], visitin tha iniquitizzle of tha fathers upon tha lil pimps unto tha third n' fourth [generation].

19 Pardon, I beseech thee, tha iniquitizzle of dis playas accordin unto tha pimped outnizz of thy mercy, n' as thou hast forgiven dis people, from Egypt even until now, nahmeean?

20 And tha LORD holla'd, I have pardoned accordin ta thy word:

21 But [as] truly [as] I live, all tha earth shall be filled wit tha glory of tha LORD.

22 Because all dem pimps which have peeped mah glory, n' mah miracles, which I did up in Egypt n' up in tha wilderness, n' have tempted mah crazy ass now these ten times, n' aint hearkened ta mah voice;

23 Surely they shall not peep tha land which I sware unto they fathers, neither shall any of dem dat provoked mah crazy ass peep it:

24 But mah servant Caleb, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had another spirit wit him, n' hath followed mah crazy ass fully, his ass will I brang tha fuck into tha land whereinto da thug went; n' his seed shall possess dat shit.

25 (Now tha Amalekites n' tha Canaanites dwelt up in tha valley.) To morrow turn you, n' git you tha fuck into tha wildernizz by tha way of tha Red sea.

26 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,

27 How tha fuck long [shall I bear with] dis evil congregation, which murmur against me, biatch? I have heard tha murmuringz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which they murmur against mah dirty ass.

28 Say unto them, [As truly as] I live, saith tha LORD, as ye have spoken up in mine ears, so will I do ta you:

29 Yo Crazy-Ass carcasses shall fall up in dis wilderness; n' all dat was numbered of you, accordin ta yo' whole number, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, which have murmured against me,

30 Doubtless ye shall not come tha fuck into tha land, [concerning] which I sware ta make you dwell therein, save Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh, n' Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun.

31 But yo' lil ones, which ye holla'd should be a prey, dem will I brang in, n' they shall know tha land which ye have despised.

32 But [as for] you, yo' carcasses, they shall fall up in dis wilderness.

33 And yo' lil pimps shall wander up in tha wildernizz forty years, n' bear yo' whoredoms, until yo' carcasses be wasted up in tha wilderness.

34 After tha number of tha minutes up in which ye searched tha land, [even] forty days, each dizzle fo' a year, shall ye bear yo' iniquities, [even] forty years, n' ye shall know mah breach of promise.

35 I tha LORD have holla'd, I will surely do it unto all dis evil congregation, dat is gathered together against me: up in dis wildernizz they shall be consumed, n' there they shall die.

36 And tha men, which Moses busted ta search tha land, whoz ass returned, n' made all tha congregation ta murmur against him, by brangin up a slander upon tha land,
37 Even dem pimps dat did brang up tha evil report upon tha land, took a dirt nap by tha plague before tha LORD.
38 But Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh, [which were] of tha pimps dat went ta search tha land, lived [still].
39 And Moses holla'd at these sayings unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' tha playas mourned pimped outly.
40 # And they rose up early up in tha morning, n' gat dem up tha fuck into tha top of tha mountain, saying, Lo, we [be here], n' will go up unto tha place which tha LORD hath promised: fo' our crazy asses have sinned.
41 And Moses holla'd, Wherefore now do ye transgress tha commandment of tha LORD, biatch? but it shall not prosper.
42 Go not up, fo' tha LORD [is] not among you; dat ye be not smitten before yo' enemies.
43 For tha Amalekites n' tha Canaanites [are] there before you, n' ye shall fall by tha sword: cuz ye is turned away from tha LORD, therefore tha LORD aint gonna be wit yo thugged-out ass.
44 But they presumed ta go up unto tha hill top: nevertheless tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, n' Moses, departed not outta tha camp.
45 Then tha Amalekites came down, n' tha Canaanites which dwelt up in dat hill, n' smote them, n' discomfited them, [even] unto Hormah.

CHAPTER 15

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye be come tha fuck into tha land of yo' habitations, which I give unto you,
3 And will make a offerin by fire unto tha LORD, a funky-ass burnt offering, or a sacrifice up in struttin a vow, or up in a gangbangin' freewill offering, or up in yo' solemn feasts, ta cook up a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD, of tha herd, or of tha flock:
4 Then shall tha pimpin' muthafucka dat offereth his offerin unto tha LORD brang a meat offerin of a tenth deal of flour mingled wit tha fourth [part] of a hin of oil.
5 And tha fourth [part] of a hin of wine fo' a thugged-out drank offerin shalt thou prepare wit tha burnt offerin or sacrifice, fo' one lamb.
6 Or fo' a ram, thou shalt prepare [for] a meat offerin two tenth dealz of flour mingled wit tha third [part] of a hin of oil.
7 And fo' a thugged-out drank offerin thou shalt offer tha third [part] of a hin of wine, [for] a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.
8 And when thou preparest a funky-ass bullock [for] a funky-ass burnt offering, or [for] a sacrifice up in struttin a vow, or peace offerings unto tha LORD:
9 Then shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang wit a funky-ass bullock a meat offerin of three tenth dealz of flour mingled wit half a hin of oil.
10 And thou shalt brang fo' a thugged-out drank offerin half a hin of wine, [for] a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.
11 Thus shall it be done fo' one bullock, or fo' one ram, or fo' a lamb, or a kid.
12 Accordin ta tha number dat ye shall prepare, so shall ye do ta every last muthafuckin one accordin ta they number.
13 All dat is born of tha ghetto shall do these thangs afta dis manner, up in offerin a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.
14 And if a stranger sojourn wit you, or whosoever [be] among you up in yo' generations, n' will offer a offerin made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD; as ye do, so da perved-out muthafucka shall do.
15 One ordinizzle [shall be both] fo' you of tha congregation, n' also fo' tha stranger dat sojourneth [with you], a ordinizzle fo' eva up in yo' generations: as ye [are], so shall tha stranger be before tha LORD.
16 One law n' one manner shall be fo' you, n' fo' tha stranger dat sojourneth wit yo thugged-out ass.

17 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
18 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye come tha fuck into tha land whither I brang you,
19 Then it shall be, that, when ye smoke of tha bread of tha land, ye shall offer up a heave offerin unto tha LORD.
20 Ye shall offer up a cold-ass lil cake of tha straight-up original gangsta of yo' dough [for] a heave offering: as [ye do] tha heave offerin of tha threshingfloor, so shall ye heave dat shit.
21 Of tha straight-up original gangsta of yo' dough ye shall give unto tha LORD a heave offerin up in yo' generations.
22 # And if ye have erred, n' not observed all these commandments, which tha LORD hath spoken unto Moses,
23 [Even] all dat tha LORD hath commanded you by tha hand of Moses, from tha dizzle dat tha LORD commanded [Moses], n' henceforward among yo' generations;
24 Then it shall be, if [ought] be committed by ignorizzle without tha knowledge of tha congregation, dat all tha congregation shall offer one lil' bullock fo' a funky-ass burnt offering, fo' a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD, wit his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering, accordin ta tha manner, n' one kid of tha goats fo' a sin offering.
25 And tha priest shall make a atonement fo' all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' it shall be forgiven them; fo' it [is] ignorance: n' they shall brang they offering, a sacrifice made by fire unto tha LORD, n' they sin offerin before tha LORD, fo' they ignorance:
26 And it shall be forgiven all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' tha stranger dat sojourneth among them; seein all tha playas [were] up in ignorance.
27 # And if any ass sin all up in ignorance, then da perved-out muthafucka shall brang a she goat of tha straight-up original gangsta year fo' a sin offering.
28 And tha priest shall make a atonement fo' tha ass dat sinneth ignorantly, when da perved-out muthafucka sinneth by ignorizzle before tha LORD, ta make a atonement fo' him; n' it shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.
29 Ye shall have one law fo' his ass dat sinneth all up in ignorance, [both for] his ass dat is born among tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' fo' tha stranger dat sojourneth among em.
30 # But tha ass dat doeth [ought] presumptuously, [whether his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be] born up in tha land, or a stranger, tha same stupid-ass reproacheth tha LORD; n' dat ass shall be cut off from among his thugged-out lil' people.
31 Because dat schmooove muthafucka hath despised tha word of tha LORD, n' hath broken his commandment, dat ass shall utterly be cut off; his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquizzle [shall be] upon his muthafuckin ass.
32 # And while tha lil pimpz of Israel was up in tha wilderness, they found a playa dat gathered sticks upon tha sabbath day.
33 And they dat found his ass gatherin sticks brought his ass unto Moses n' Aaron, n' unto all tha congregation.
34 And they put his ass up in ward, cuz it was not declared what tha fuck should be done ta his muthafuckin ass.
35 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Da playa shall be surely put ta dirtnap: all tha congregation shall stone his ass wit stones without tha camp.
36 And all tha congregation brought his ass without tha camp, n' stoned his ass wit stones, n' da ruffneck died; as tha LORD commanded Moses.
37 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
38 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' bid dem dat they make dem fringes up in tha bordaz of they garments all up in they generations, n' dat they put upon tha fringe of tha bordaz a ribband of blue:
39 And it shall be unto you fo' a gangbangin' fringe, dat ye may look upon it, n' remember all tha commandmentz of tha LORD, n' do them; n' dat ye seek not afta yo' own ass n' yo' own eyes, afta which ye bust ta go a whoring:
40 That ye may remember, n' do all mah commandments, n' be holy unto yo' God.

41 I [am] tha LORD yo' God, which brought you outta tha land of Egypt, ta be yo' God: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

CHAPTER 16

1 Now Korah, tha lil hustla of Izhar, tha lil hustla of Kohath, tha lil hustla of Levi, n' Dathan n' Abiram, tha lil playaz of Eliab, n' On, tha lil hustla of Peleth, lil playaz of Reuben, took [men]:

2 And they rose up before Moses, wit certain of tha lil pimpz of Israel, two hundred n' fifty princez of tha assembly, hyped up in tha congregation, pimpz of renown:

3 And they gathered themselves together against Moses n' against Aaron, n' holla'd unto them, [Ye take] too much upon you, seein all tha congregation [are] holy, every last muthafuckin one of them, n' tha LORD [is] among them: wherefore then lift ye up yourselves above tha congregation of tha LORD?

4 And when Moses heard [it], he fell upon his wild lil' face:

5 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto Korah n' unto all his company, saying, Even ta morrow tha LORD will shew whoz ass [are] his, n' [who is] holy; n' will cause [him] ta come near unto him: even [him] whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath chosen will his schmooove ass cause ta come near unto his muthafuckin ass.

6 This do; Take you censers, Korah, n' all his company;

7 And put fire therein, n' put incense up in dem before tha LORD ta morrow: n' it shall be [that] tha playa whom tha LORD doth chizzle, he [shall be] holy: [ye take] too much upon you, ye lil playaz of Levi.

8 And Moses holla'd unto Korah, Hear, I pray you, ye lil playaz of Levi:

9 [Seemeth it but] a lil' small-ass thang unto you, dat tha Dogg of Israel hath separated you from tha congregation of Israel, ta brang you near ta his dirty ass ta do tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha LORD, n' ta stand before tha congregation ta minista unto them?

10 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought thee near [to him], n' all thy brethren tha lil playaz of Levi wit thee: n' seek ye tha priesthood also?

11 For which cause [both] thou n' all thy company [are] gathered together against tha LORD: n' what tha fuck [is] Aaron, dat ye murmur against him?

12 # And Moses busted ta booty-call Dathan n' Abiram, tha lil playaz of Eliab: which holla'd, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna come up:

13 [Is it] a lil' small-ass thang dat thou hast brought our asses up outta a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey, ta bust a cap up in our asses up in tha wilderness, except thou make thyself altogether a pimp over us?

14 Mo'over thou hast not brought our asses tha fuck into a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey, or given our asses inheritizzle of fieldz n' vineyards: wilt thou put up tha eyez of these men, biatch? we aint gonna come up.

15 And Moses was straight-up wroth, n' holla'd unto tha LORD, Respect not thou they offering: I aint taken one ass from them, neither have I hurt one of em.

16 And Moses holla'd unto Korah, Be thou n' all thy company before tha LORD, thou, n' they, n' Aaron, ta morrow:

17 And take every last muthafuckin playa his censer, n' put incense up in them, n' brang ye before tha LORD every last muthafuckin playa his censer, two hundred n' fifty censers; thou also, n' Aaron, each [of you] his censer.

18 And they took every last muthafuckin playa his censer, n' put fire up in them, n' laid incense thereon, n' stood up in tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation wit Moses n' Aaron.

19 And Korah gathered all tha congregation against dem unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' tha glory of tha LORD rocked up unto all tha congregation.

20 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,

21 Separate yourselves from among dis congregation, dat I may consume dem up in a moment.

22 And they fell upon they faces, n' holla'd, O God, tha Dogg of tha spiritz of all flesh, shall one playa sin, n' wilt thou be wroth wit all tha congregation?

23 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

24 Speak unto tha congregation, saying, Git you up from bout tha tabernacle of Korah, Dathan, n' Abiram.

25 And Moses rose up n' went unto Dathan n' Abiram; n' tha eldaz of Israel followed his muthafuckin ass.
26 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto tha congregation, saying, Depart, I pray you, from tha tentz of these wicked men, n' bust a nut on not a god damn thang of their's, lest ye be consumed up in all they sins.
27 So they gat up from tha tabernacle of Korah, Dathan, n' Abiram, on every last muthafuckin side: n' Dathan n' Abiram came out, n' stood up in tha door of they tents, n' they wives, n' they sons, n' they lil children.
28 And Moses holla'd, Hereby ye shall know dat tha LORD hath busted mah crazy ass ta do all these works; fo' [I have] not [done them] of mine own mind.
29 If these pimps die tha common dirtnap of all men, or if they be hit up afta tha visitation of all men; [then] tha LORD hath not busted mah dirty ass.
30 But if tha LORD cook up a freshly smoked up thing, n' tha earth open her grill, n' swallow dem up, wit all dat [appertain] unto them, n' they go down quick tha fuck into tha pit; then ye shall understand dat these pimps have provoked tha LORD.
31 # And it came ta pass, as dat schmoovve muthafucka had made a end of bustin lyrics all these lyrics, dat tha ground clave asunder dat [was] under them:
32 And tha earth opened her grill, n' swallowed dem up, n' they houses, n' all tha pimps dat [appertained] unto Korah, n' all [their] goods.
33 They, n' all dat [appertained] ta them, went down kickin it tha fuck into tha pit, n' tha earth closed upon them: n' they perished from among tha congregation.
34 And all Israel dat [were] round bout dem fled all up in tha cry of them: fo' they holla'd, Lest tha earth swallow our asses up [also].
35 And there came up a gangbangin' fire from tha LORD, n' consumed tha two hundred n' fifty pimps dat offered incense.
36 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
37 Speak unto Eleazar tha lil hustla of Aaron tha priest, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka take up tha censers outta tha burning, n' scatter thou tha fire yonder; fo' they is hallowed.
38 Da censerz of these sinners against they own souls, let dem make dem broad plates [for] a cold-ass lil coverin of tha altar: fo' they offered dem before tha LORD, therefore they is hallowed: n' they shall be a sign unto tha lil pimpz of Israel.
39 And Eleazar tha priest took tha brasen censers, wherewith they dat was burnt had offered; n' they was made broad [plates for] a cold-ass lil coverin of tha altar:
40 [To be] a memorial unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat no stranger, which [is] not of tha seed of Aaron, come near ta offer incense before tha LORD; dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be not as Korah, n' as his company: as tha LORD holla'd ta his ass by tha hand of Moses.
41 # But on tha morrow all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel murmured against Moses n' against Aaron, saying, Ye have capped tha playaz of tha LORD.
42 And it came ta pass, when tha congregation was gathered against Moses n' against Aaron, dat they looked toward tha tabernacle of tha congregation: and, behold, tha cloud covered it, n' tha glory of tha LORD rocked up.
43 And Moses n' Aaron came before tha tabernacle of tha congregation.
44 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
45 Git you up from among dis congregation, dat I may consume dem as up in a moment fo' realz. And they fell upon they faces.
46 # And Moses holla'd unto Aaron, Take a cold-ass lil censor, n' put fire therein from off tha altar, n' put on incense, n' go quickly unto tha congregation, n' make a atonement fo' them: fo' there is wrath gone up from tha LORD; tha plague is begun.
47 And Aaron took as Moses commanded, n' ran tha fuck into tha midst of tha congregation; and, behold, tha plague was begun among tha people: n' he put on incense, n' made a atonement fo' tha people.
48 And da perved-out muthafucka stood between tha dead n' tha living; n' tha plague was stayed.
49 Now they dat took a dirt nap up in tha plague was fourteen thousand n' seven hundred, beside dem dat took a dirt nap bout tha matter of Korah.

50 And Aaron returned unto Moses unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation: n' tha plague was stayed.

CHAPTER 17

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' take of every last muthafuckin one of dem a rod accordin ta tha doggy den of [their] fathers, of all they princes accordin ta tha doggy den of they fathers twelve rods: write thou every last muthafuckin manz name upon his bangin rod.

3 And thou shalt write Aaronz name upon tha rod of Levi: fo' one rod [shall be] fo' tha head of tha doggy den of they fathers.

4 And thou shalt lay dem up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation before tha testimony, where I will hook up wit yo thugged-out ass.

5 And it shall come ta pass, [that] tha manz rod, whom I shall chizzle, shall blossom: n' I will make ta cease from me tha murmuringz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, whereby they murmur against yo thugged-out ass.

6 # And Moses spake unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' every last muthafuckin one of they princes gave his ass a rod apiece, fo' each pimp one, accordin ta they fathers' houses, [even] twelve rods: n' tha rod of Aaron [was] among they rods.

7 And Moses laid up tha rodz before tha LORD up in tha tabernacle of witness.

8 And it came ta pass, dat on tha morrow Moses went tha fuck into tha tabernacle of witness; and, behold, tha rod of Aaron fo' tha doggy den of Levi was budded, n' brought forth buds, n' bloomed blossoms, n' yielded almonds.

9 And Moses brought up all tha rodz from before tha LORD unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' they looked, n' took every last muthafuckin playa his bangin rod.

10 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Brin Aaronz rod again n' again n' again before tha testimony, ta be kept fo' a token against tha rebels; n' thou shalt like take away they murmurings from me, dat they die not.

11 And Moses did [so]: as tha LORD commanded him, so did he.

12 And tha lil pimpz of Israel spake unto Moses, saying, Behold, our phat asses die, we perish, we all perish.

13 Whosoever cometh any thang near unto tha tabernacle of tha LORD shall die: shall we be consumed wit dying?

CHAPTER 18

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Aaron, Thou n' thy lil playas n' thy fatherz doggy den wit thee shall bear tha inquitizzle of tha sanctuary: n' thou n' thy lil playas wit thee shall bear tha inquitizzle of yo' priesthood.

2 And thy brethren also of tha tribe of Levi, tha tribe of thy father, brang thou wit thee, dat they may be joined unto thee, n' minista unto thee: but thou n' thy lil playas wit thee [shall minister] before tha tabernacle of witness.

3 And they shall keep thy charge, n' tha charge of all tha tabernacle: only they shall not come nigh tha vesselz of tha sanctuary n' tha altar, dat neither they, nor ye also, die.

4 And they shall be joined unto thee, n' keep tha charge of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, fo' all tha steez of tha tabernacle: n' a stranger shall not come nigh unto yo thugged-out ass.

5 And ye shall keep tha charge of tha sanctuary, n' tha charge of tha altar: dat there be no wrath any mo' upon tha lil pimpz of Israel.

6 And I, behold, I have taken yo' brethren tha Levites from among tha lil pimpz of Israel: ta you [they are] given [as] a gift fo' tha LORD, ta do tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

7 Therefore thou n' thy lil playas wit thee shall keep yo' priestz crib fo' every last muthafuckin thang of tha altar, n' within tha vail; n' ye shall serve: I have given yo' priestz crib [unto you] as a steez of gift: n' tha stranger dat cometh nigh shall be put ta dirtnap.

8 # And tha LORD spake unto Aaron, Behold, I also have given thee tha charge of mine heave offeringz of all tha hallowed thangz of tha lil pimpz of Israel; unto thee have I given dem by reason of tha anointing, n' ta thy sons, by a ordinizzle fo' eva.

9 This shall be thine of da most thugged-out holy things, [reserved] from tha fire: every last muthafuckin oblation of their's, every last muthafuckin meat offerin of their's, n' every last muthafuckin sin offerin of

their's, n' every last muthafuckin trespass offerin of their's, which they shall render unto me, [shall be] most holy fo' thee n' fo' thy sons.

10 In da most thugged-out holy [place] shalt thou smoke it; every last muthafuckin thug shall smoke it: it shall be holy unto thee.

11 And dis [is] thine; tha heave offerin of they gift, wit all tha wave offeringz of tha lil pimpz of Israel: I have given dem unto thee, n' ta thy lil playas n' ta thy daughtas wit thee, by a statute fo' ever: every last muthafuckin one dat is clean up in thy doggy den shall smoke of dat shit.

12 All tha dopest of tha oil, n' all tha dopest of tha wine, n' of tha wheat, tha firstfruitz of dem which they shall offer unto tha LORD, dem have I given thee.

13 [And] whatsoever is first ripe up in tha land, which they shall brang unto tha LORD, shall be thine; every last muthafuckin one dat is clean up in thine doggy den shall smoke [of] dat shit.

14 Every thang devoted up in Israel shall be thine.

15 Every thang dat openeth tha matrix up in all flesh, which they brang unto tha LORD, [whether it be] of pimps or beasts, shall be thine: nevertheless tha firstborn of playa shalt thou surely redeem, n' tha firstlin of unclean beasts shalt thou redeem.

16 And dem dat is ta be redeemed from a month oldschool shalt thou redeem, accordin ta thine estimation, fo' tha scrilla of five shekels, afta tha shekel of tha sanctuary, which [is] twenty gerahs.

17 But tha firstlin of a cold-ass lil cow, or tha firstlin of a sheep, or tha firstlin of a goat, thou shalt not redeem; they [are] holy: thou shalt sprinkle they blood upon tha altar, n' shalt burn they fat [for] a offerin made by fire, fo' a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

18 And tha flesh of dem shall be thine, as tha wave breast n' as tha right shoulder is thine.

19 All tha heave offeringz of tha holy things, which tha lil pimpz of Israel offer unto tha LORD, have I given thee, n' thy lil playas n' thy daughtas wit thee, by a statute fo' ever: it [is] a cold-ass lil covenant of salt fo' eva before tha LORD unto thee n' ta thy seed wit thee.

20 # And tha LORD spake unto Aaron, Thou shalt have no inheritizzle up in they land, neither shalt thou have any part among them: I [am] thy part n' thine inheritizzle among tha lil pimpz of Israel.

21 And, behold, I have given tha lil pimpz of Levi all tha tenth up in Israel fo' a inheritance, fo' they steez which they serve, [even] tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

22 Neither must tha lil pimpz of Israel henceforth come nigh tha tabernacle of tha congregation, lest they bear sin, n' die.

23 But tha Levites shall do tha steez of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' they shall bear they iniquity: [it shall be] a statute fo' eva all up in yo' generations, dat among tha lil pimpz of Israel they have no inheritance.

24 But tha tithes of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which they offer [as] a heave offerin unto tha LORD, I have given ta tha Levites ta inherit: therefore I have holla'd unto them, Among tha lil pimpz of Israel they shall have no inheritance.

25 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

26 Thus drop a rhyme unto tha Levites, n' say unto them, When ye take of tha lil pimpz of Israel tha tithes which I have given you from dem fo' yo' inheritance, then ye shall offer up a heave offerin of it fo' tha LORD, [even] a tenth [part] of tha tithe.

27 And [this] yo' heave offerin shall be reckoned unto you, as though [it were] tha corn of tha threshingfloor, n' as tha fulnizz of tha winepress.

28 Thus ye also shall offer a heave offerin unto tha LORD of all yo' tithes, which ye receive of tha lil pimpz of Israel; n' ye shall give thereof tha LORD'S heave offerin ta Aaron tha priest.

29 Out of all yo' gifts ye shall offer every last muthafuckin heave offerin of tha LORD, of all tha dopest thereof, [even] tha hallowed part thereof outta dat shit.

30 Therefore thou shalt say unto them, When ye have heaved tha dopest thereof from it, then it shall be counted unto tha Levites as tha increase of tha threshingfloor, n' as tha increase of tha winepress.

31 And ye shall smoke it up in every last muthafuckin place, ye n' yo' households: fo' it [is] yo' reward fo' yo' steez up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

32 And ye shall bear no sin by reason of it, when ye have heaved from it tha dopest of it: neither shall ye pollute tha holy thangz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, lest ye die.

CHAPTER 19

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Aaron, saying,

2 This [is] tha ordinizzle of tha law which tha LORD hath commanded, saying, Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they brang thee a red heifer without spot, wherein [is] no blemish, [and] upon which never came yoke:

3 And ye shall give her unto Eleazar tha priest, dat he may brang her forth without tha camp, n' [one] shall slay her before his wild lil' face:

4 And Eleazar tha priest shall take of her blood wit his wild lil' finger, n' sprinkle of her blood directly before tha tabernacle of tha congregation seven times:

5 And [one] shall burn tha heifer up in his sight; her skin, n' her flesh, n' her blood, wit her dung, shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burn:

6 And tha priest shall take cedar wood, n' hyssop, n' scarlet, n' cast [it] tha fuck into tha midst of tha burnin of tha heifer.

7 Then tha priest shall wash his clothes, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall bathe his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' afterward da perved-out muthafucka shall come tha fuck into tha camp, n' tha priest shall be unclean until tha even.

8 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat burneth her shall wash his threadz up in water, n' bathe his wild lil' flesh up in water, n' shall be unclean until tha even.

9 And a playa [that is] clean shall gather up tha ashez of tha heifer, n' lay [them] up without tha camp up in a cold-ass lil clean place, n' it shall be kept fo' tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel fo' a gin n juice of separation: it [is] a purification fo' sin.

10 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathereth tha ashez of tha heifer shall wash his clothes, n' be unclean until tha even: n' it shall be unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' unto tha stranger dat sojourneth among them, fo' a statute fo' eva.

11 # Dude dat toucheth tha dead body of any playa shall be unclean seven days.

12 Dude shall purify his dirty ass wit it on tha third day, n' on tha seventh dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall be clean: but if he purify not his dirty ass tha third day, then tha seventh dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall not be clean.

13 Whosoever toucheth tha dead body of any playa dat is dead, n' purifieth not his dirty ass, defileth tha tabernacle of tha LORD; n' dat ass shall be cut off from Israel: cuz tha gin n juice of separation was not sprinkled upon him, da perved-out muthafucka shall be unclean; his uncleannizz [is] yet upon his muthafuckin ass.

14 This [is] tha law, when a playa dieth up in a tent: all dat come tha fuck into tha tent, n' all dat [is] up in tha tent, shall be unclean seven days.

15 And every last muthafuckin open vessel, which hath no coverin bound upon it, [is] unclean.

16 And whosoever toucheth one dat is slain wit a sword up in tha open fields, or a thugged-out dead body, or a funky-ass bone of a man, or a grave, shall be unclean seven days.

17 And fo' a unclean [person] they shall take of tha ashez of tha burnt heifer of purification fo' sin, n' hustlin gin n juice shall be put thereto up in a vessel:

18 And a cold-ass lil clean thug shall take hyssop, n' dip [it] up in tha water, n' sprinkle [it] upon tha tent, n' upon all tha vessels, n' upon tha peeps dat was there, n' upon his ass dat touched a funky-ass bone, or one slain, or one dead, or a grave:

19 And tha clean [person] shall sprinkle upon tha unclean on tha third day, n' on tha seventh day: n' on tha seventh dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall purify his dirty ass, n' wash his clothes, n' bathe his dirty ass up in water, n' shall be clean at even.

20 But tha playa dat shall be unclean, n' shall not purify his dirty ass, dat ass shall be cut off from among tha congregation, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath defiled tha sanctuary of tha LORD: tha gin n juice of separation hath not been sprinkled upon him; he [is] unclean.

21 And it shall be a perpetual statute unto them, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sprinkleth tha gin n juice of separation shall wash his clothes; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat toucheth tha gin n juice of separation shall be unclean until even.

22 And whatsoever tha unclean [person] toucheth shall be unclean; n' tha ass dat toucheth [it] shall be unclean until even.

CHAPTER 20

1 Then came tha lil pimpz of Israel, [even] tha whole congregation, tha fuck into tha desert of Zin up in tha straight-up original gangsta month: n' tha playas abode up in Kadesh; n' Miriam took a dirt nap there, n' was buried there.

2 And there was no gin n juice fo' tha congregation: n' they gathered themselves together against Moses n' against Aaron.

3 And tha playas chode wit Moses, n' spake, saying, Would Dogg dat our crazy asses had took a dirt nap when our brethren took a dirt nap before tha LORD!

4 And why have ye brought up tha congregation of tha LORD tha fuck into dis wilderness, dat we n' our cattle should die there?

5 And wherefore have ye made our asses ta come up outta Egypt, ta brang our asses up in unto dis evil place, biatch? it [is] no place of seed, or of figs, or of vines, or of pomegranates; neither [is] there any gin n juice ta drink.

6 And Moses n' Aaron went from tha presence of tha assembly unto tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' they fell upon they faces: n' tha glory of tha LORD rocked up unto em.

7 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

8 Take tha rod, n' gather thou tha assembly together, thou, n' Aaron thy brutha, n' drop a rhyme ye unto tha rock before they eyes; n' it shall give forth his water, n' thou shalt brang forth ta dem gin n juice outta tha rock: so thou shalt give tha congregation n' they beasts drink.

9 And Moses took tha rod from before tha LORD, as his schmooove ass commanded his muthafuckin ass.

10 And Moses n' Aaron gathered tha congregation together before tha rock, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Hear now, ye rebels; must we fetch you gin n juice outta dis rock?

11 And Moses lifted up his hand, n' wit his bangin rod da perved-out muthafucka smote tha rock twice: n' tha gin n juice came up abundantly, n' tha congregation drank, n' they beasts [also].

12 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' Aaron, Because ye believed mah crazy ass not, ta sanctify me up in tha eyez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, therefore ye shall not brang dis congregation tha fuck into tha land which I have given em.

13 This [is] tha gin n juice of Meribah; cuz tha lil pimpz of Israel strove wit tha LORD, n' da thug was sanctified up in em.

14 # And Moses busted messengers from Kadesh unto tha mackdaddy of Edom, Thus saith thy brutha Israel, Thou knowest all tha travail dat hath befallen us:

15 How tha fuck our fathers went down tha fuck into Egypt, n' our crazy asses have dwelt up in Egypt a long-ass time; n' tha Egyptians vexed us, n' our fathers:

16 And when we cried unto tha LORD, dat schmooove muthafucka heard our voice, n' busted a angel, n' hath brought our asses forth outta Egypt: and, behold, we [are] up in Kadesh, a cold-ass lil hood up in tha uttermost of thy border:

17 Let our asses pass, I pray thee, all up in thy ghetto: we aint gonna pass all up in tha fields, or all up in tha vineyards, neither will our phat asses drank [of] tha gin n juice of tha wells: we will go by tha kingz [high] way, we aint gonna turn ta tha right hand nor ta tha left, until our crazy asses have passed thy borders.

18 And Edom holla'd unto him, Thou shalt not pass by me, lest I come up against thee wit tha sword.

19 And tha lil pimpz of Israel holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses will go by tha high way: n' if I n' mah cattle drank of thy water, then I will pay fo' it: I will only, without [bustin] any thang [else], go all up in on mah feet.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou shalt not go all up in cause I gots dem finger-lickin' chickens wit tha siz-auce fo' realz. And Edom came up against his ass wit much people, n' wit a phat hand.

21 Thus Edom refused ta give Israel passage all up in his border: wherefore Israel turned away from his muthafuckin ass.

22 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel, [even] tha whole congregation, journeyed from Kadesh, n' came unto mount Hor.

23 And tha LORD spake unto Moses n' Aaron up in mount Hor, by tha coast of tha land of Edom, saying,
24 Aaron shall be gathered unto his thugged-out lil' people: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall not enter tha fuck into tha land which I have given unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, cuz ye rebelled against mah word all up in tha gin n juice of Meribah.

25 Take Aaron n' Eleazar his son, n' brang dem up unto mount Hor:

26 And strip Aaron of his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' put dem upon Eleazar his son: n' Aaron shall be gathered [unto his thugged-out lil' people], n' shall die there.

27 And Moses did as tha LORD commanded: n' they went up tha fuck into mount Hor up in tha sight of all tha congregation.

28 And Moses stripped Aaron of his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' put dem upon Eleazar his son; n' Aaron took a dirt nap there up in tha top of tha mount: n' Moses n' Eleazar came down from tha mount.

29 And when all tha congregation saw dat Aaron was dead, they mourned fo' Aaron thirty days, [even] all tha doggy den of Israel.

CHAPTER 21

1 And [when] mackdaddy Arad tha Canaanite, which dwelt up in tha south, heard tell dat Israel came by tha way of tha spies; then he fought against Israel, n' took [some] of dem prisoners.

2 And Israel vowed a vow unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, If thou wilt indeed serve up dis playas tha fuck into mah hand, then I will utterly destroy they ghettos.

3 And tha LORD hearkened ta tha voice of Israel, n' served up tha Canaanites; n' they utterly destroyed dem n' they ghettos: n' his schmooove ass called tha name of tha place Hormah.

4 # And they journeyed from mount Hor by tha way of tha Red sea, ta compass tha land of Edom: n' tha ass of tha playas was much discouraged cuz of tha way.

5 And tha playas spake against God, n' against Moses, Wherefore have ye brought our asses up outta Egypt ta die up in tha wilderness, biatch? fo' [there is] no bread, neither [is there any] water; n' our ass loatheth dis light bread.

6 And tha LORD busted fiery serpents among tha people, n' they bit tha people; n' much playaz of Israel died.

7 # Therefore tha playas came ta Moses, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have sinned, fo' our crazy asses have spoken against tha LORD, n' against thee; pray unto tha LORD, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka take away tha serpents from our asses fo' realz. And Moses prayed fo' tha people.

8 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Make thee a gangbangin' fiery serpent, n' set it upon a pole: n' it shall come ta pass, dat every last muthafuckin one dat is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live.

9 And Moses done cooked up a serpent of brass, n' put it upon a pole, n' it came ta pass, dat if a serpent had bitten any man, when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beheld tha serpent of brass, he lived.

10 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel set forward, n' pitched up in Oboth.

11 And they journeyed from Oboth, n' pitched at Ije-abarim, up in tha wildernizz which [is] before Moab, toward tha sunrising.

12 # From thence they removed, n' pitched up in tha valley of Zared.

13 From thence they removed, n' pitched on tha other side of Arnon, which [is] up in tha wildernizz dat cometh outta tha coastz of tha Amorites: fo' Arnon [is] tha border of Moab, between Moab n' tha Amorites.

14 Wherefore it is holla'd up in tha book of tha warz of tha LORD, What da ruffneck did up in tha Red sea, n' up in tha brookz of Arnon,

15 And all up in tha stream of tha brooks dat goeth down ta tha dwellin of Ar, n' lieth upon tha border of Moab.

16 And from thence [they went] ta Brew: dat [is] tha well whereof tha LORD spake unto Moses, Gather tha playas together, n' I will give dem water.

17 # Then Israel busted dis song, Sprin up, O well; rap ye unto it:

18 Da princes digged tha well, tha noblez of tha playas digged it, by [the direction of] tha lawgiver, wit they staves fo' realz. And from tha wildernizz [they went] ta Mattanah:

19 And from Mattanah ta Nahaliel: n' from Nahaliel ta Bamoth:

20 And from Bamoth [in] tha valley, dat [is] up in tha ghetto of Moab, ta tha top of Pisgah, which looketh

toward Jeshimon.

21 # And Israel busted messengers unto Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, saying,

22 Let me pass all up in thy land: we aint gonna turn tha fuck into tha fields, or tha fuck into tha vineyards; we aint gonna drank [of] tha wataz of tha well: [but] we will go along by tha kingz [high] way, until we be past thy borders.

23 And Sihon would not suffer Israel ta pass all up in his border: but Sihon gathered all his thugged-out lil' playas together, n' went up against Israel tha fuck into tha wilderness: n' his schmooove ass came ta Jahaz, n' fought against Israel.

24 And Israel smote his ass wit tha edge of tha sword, n' possessed his fuckin land from Arnon unto Jabbok, even unto tha lil pimpz of Ammon: fo' tha border of tha lil pimpz of Ammon [was] strong.

25 And Israel took all these ghettoz: n' Israel dwelt up in all tha ghettoz of tha Amorites, up in Heshbon, n' up in all tha hoodz thereof.

26 For Heshbon [was] tha hood of Sihon tha mackdaddy of tha Amorites, whoz ass had fought against tha forma mackdaddy of Moab, n' taken all his fuckin land outta his hand, even unto Arnon.

27 Wherefore they dat drop a rhyme up in proverbs say, Come tha fuck into Heshbon, let tha hood of Sihon be built n' prepared:

28 For there be a gangbangin' fire gone outta Heshbon, a gangbangin' flame from tha hood of Sihon: it hath consumed Ar of Moab, [and] tha lordz of tha high placez of Arnon.

29 Woe ta thee, Moab! thou art undone, O playaz of Chemosh: dat schmooove muthafucka hath given his fuckin lil' playas dat escaped, n' his fuckin lil' daughters, tha fuck into captivitizzle unto Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites.

30 Our thugged-out asses have blasted at them; Heshbon is perished even unto Dibon, n' our crazy asses have laid dem waste even unto Nophah, which [reacheth] unto Medeba.

31 # Thus Israel dwelt up in tha land of tha Amorites.

32 And Moses busted ta spy up Jaazer, n' they took tha hoodz thereof, n' drove up tha Amorites dat [were] there.

33 # And they turned n' went up by tha way of Bashan: n' Og tha mackdaddy of Bashan went up against them, he, n' all his thugged-out lil' people, ta tha battle at Edrei.

34 And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Fear his ass not: fo' I have served up his ass tha fuck into thy hand, n' all his thugged-out lil' people, n' his fuckin land; n' thou shalt do ta his ass as thou didst unto Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, which dwelt at Heshbon.

35 So they smote him, n' his sons, n' all his thugged-out lil' people, until there was none left his ass kickin it: n' they possessed his fuckin land.

CHAPTER 22

1 And tha lil pimpz of Israel set forward, n' pitched up in tha plainz of Moab on dis side Jordan [by] Jericho.

2 # And Balak tha lil hustla of Zippor saw all dat Israel had done ta tha Amorites.

3 And Moab was sore afraid of tha people, cuz they [were] many: n' Moab was distressed cuz of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

4 And Moab holla'd unto tha eldaz of Midian, Now shall dis company lick up all [that are] round bout us, as tha ox licketh up tha grass of tha field. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Balak tha lil hustla of Zippor [was] mackdaddy of tha Moabites at dat time.

5 Dude busted messengers therefore unto Balaam tha lil hustla of Beor ta Pethor, which [is] by tha river of tha land of tha lil pimpz of his thugged-out lil' people, ta booty-call him, saying, Behold, there be a playas come up from Egypt: behold, they cover tha grill of tha earth, n' they abide over against me:

6 Come now therefore, I pray thee, curse me dis people; fo' they [are] too mighty fo' me: peradventure I shall prevail, [that] we may smite them, n' [that] I may drive dem outta tha land: fo' I wot dat da thug whom thou blessest [is] blessed, n' da thug whom thou cursest is cursed.

7 And tha eldaz of Moab n' tha eldaz of Midian departed wit tha rewardz of divination up in they hand; n' they came unto Balaam, n' spake unto his ass tha lyricz of Balak.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Lodge here dis night, n' I will brang you word again, as

tha LORD shall drop a rhyme unto me: n' tha princez of Moab abode wit Balaam.
9 And Dogg came unto Balaam, n' holla'd, What pimps [are] these wit thee?
10 And Balaam holla'd unto God, Balak tha lil hustla of Zippor, mackdaddy of Moab, hath busted unto me, [saying],
11 Behold, [there is] a playas come outta Egypt, which covereth tha grill of tha earth: come now, curse me them; peradventure I shall be able ta overcome them, n' drive dem out.
12 And Dogg holla'd unto Balaam, Thou shalt not go wit them; thou shalt not curse tha people: fo' they [are] blessed.
13 And Balaam rose up in tha morning, n' holla'd unto tha princez of Balak, Git you tha fuck into yo' land: fo' tha LORD refuseth ta give me leave ta go wit yo thugged-out ass.
14 And tha princez of Moab rose up, n' they went unto Balak, n' holla'd, Balaam refuseth ta come wit us.
15 # And Balak busted yet again n' again n' again princes, more, n' mo' honourable than they.
16 And they came ta Balaam, n' holla'd ta him, Thus saith Balak tha lil hustla of Zippor, Let nothing, I pray thee, hinder thee from comin unto me:
17 For I will promote thee unto straight-up pimped out honour, n' I will do whatsoever thou sayest unto me: come therefore, I pray thee, curse me dis people.
18 And Balaam answered n' holla'd unto tha servantz of Balak, If Balak would give me his fuckin lil' doggy den full of silver n' gold, I cannot go beyond tha word of tha LORD mah God, ta do less or more.
19 Now therefore, I pray you, tarry ye also here dis night, dat I may know what tha fuck tha LORD will say unto me more.
20 And Dogg came unto Balaam at night, n' holla'd unto him, If tha pimps come ta booty-call thee, rise up, [and] go wit them; but yet tha word which I shall say unto thee, dat shalt thou do.
21 And Balaam rose up in tha morning, n' saddled his thugged-out ass, n' went wit tha princez of Moab.
22 # And Godz anger was kindled cuz da thug went: n' tha angel of tha LORD stood up in tha way fo' a adversary against his muthafuckin ass. Now da thug was ridin upon his thugged-out ass, n' his cold-ass two servants [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.
23 And tha ass saw tha angel of tha LORD standin up in tha way, n' his sword drawn up in his hand: n' tha ass turned aside outta tha way, n' went tha fuck into tha field: n' Balaam smote tha ass, ta turn her tha fuck into tha way.
24 But tha angel of tha LORD stood up in a path of tha vineyards, a wall [being] on dis side, n' a wall on dat side.
25 And when tha ass saw tha angel of tha LORD, dat dunkadelic hoe thrust her muthafuckin ass unto tha wall, n' crushed Balaamz foot against tha wall: n' da perved-out muthafucka smote her again.
26 And tha angel of tha LORD went further, n' stood up in a narrow place, where [was] no way ta turn either ta tha right hand or ta tha left.
27 And when tha ass saw tha angel of tha LORD, she fell down under Balaam: n' Balaamz anger was kindled, n' da perved-out muthafucka smote tha ass wit a staff.
28 And tha LORD opened tha grill of tha ass, n' her big-ass booty holla'd unto Balaam, What have I done unto thee, dat thou hast smitten me these three times?
29 And Balaam holla'd unto tha ass, Because thou hast mocked me: I would there was a sword up in mine hand, fo' now would I bust a cap up in thee.
30 And tha ass holla'd unto Balaam, [Am] not I thine ass, upon which thou hast ridden eva since [I was] thine unto dis day, bitch? was I eva aint gonna ta do so unto thee, bitch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay.
31 Then tha LORD opened tha eyez of Balaam, n' da perved-out muthafucka saw tha angel of tha LORD standin up in tha way, n' his sword drawn up in his hand: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed down his head, n' fell flat on his wild lil' face.
32 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto him, Wherefore hast thou smitten thine ass these three times, bitch? behold, I went up ta withstand thee, cuz [thy] way is perverse before me:
33 And tha ass saw me, n' turned from me these three times: unless dat freaky freaky bitch had turned from me, surely now also I had slain thee, n' saved her kickin it.
34 And Balaam holla'd unto tha angel of tha LORD, I have sinned; fo' I knew not dat thou stoodest up in

tha way against me: now therefore, if it displease thee, I will git me back again.

35 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto Balaam, Go wit tha men: but only tha word dat I shall drop a rhyme unto thee, dat thou shalt speak. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Balaam went wit tha princez of Balak.

36 # And when Balak heard dat Balaam was come, da thug went up ta hook up his ass unto a cold-ass lil hood of Moab, which [is] up in tha border of Arnon, which [is] up in tha utmost coast.

37 And Balak holla'd unto Balaam, Did I not earnestly bust unto thee ta booty-call thee, biatch? wherefore camest thou not unto me, biatch? be I not able indeed ta promote thee ta honour?

38 And Balaam holla'd unto Balak, Lo, I be come unto thee: have I now any juice at all ta say any thing, biatch? tha word dat Dogg putteth up in mah grill, dat shall I speak.

39 And Balaam went wit Balak, n' they came unto Kirjath-huzoth.

40 And Balak offered oxen n' sheep, n' busted ta Balaam, n' ta tha princes dat [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.

41 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat Balak took Balaam, n' brought his ass up tha fuck into tha high placez of Baal, dat thence he might peep tha utmost [part] of tha people.

CHAPTER 23

1 And Balaam holla'd unto Balak, Build mah crazy ass here seven altars, n' prepare me here seven oxen n' seven rams.

2 And Balak did as Balaam had spoken; n' Balak n' Balaam offered on [every] altar a funky-ass bullock n' a ram.

3 And Balaam holla'd unto Balak, Stand by thy burnt offering, n' I will go: peradventure tha LORD will come ta hook up me: n' whatsoever da perved-out muthafucka sheweth me I will tell thee fo' realz. And da thug went ta a high place.

4 And Dogg kicked it wit Balaam: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, I have prepared seven altars, n' I have offered upon [every] altar a funky-ass bullock n' a ram.

5 And tha LORD put a word up in Balaamz grill, n' holla'd, Return unto Balak, n' thus thou shalt speak.

6 And he returned unto him, and, lo, da perved-out muthafucka stood by his burnt sacrifice, he, n' all tha princez of Moab.

7 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Balak tha mackdaddy of Moab hath brought me from Aram, outta tha mountainz of tha eastside, [saying], Come, curse me Jacob, n' come, defy Israel.

8 How tha fuck shall I curse, whom Dogg hath not cursed, biatch? or how tha fuck shall I defy, [whom] tha LORD hath not defied?

9 For from tha top of tha rocks I peep him, n' from tha hills I behold him: lo, tha playas shall dwell alone, n' shall not be reckoned among tha nations.

10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can count tha dust of Jacob, n' tha number of tha fourth [part] of Israel, biatch? Let me die tha dirtnap of tha righteous, n' let mah last end be like his!

11 And Balak holla'd unto Balaam, What hast thou done unto me, biatch? I took thee ta curse mine enemies, and, behold, thou hast blessed [them] altogether.

12 And he answered n' holla'd, Must I not take heed ta drop a rhyme dat which tha LORD hath put up in mah grill?

13 And Balak holla'd unto him, Come, I pray thee, wit me unto another place, from whence thou mayest peep them: thou shalt peep but tha utmost part of them, n' shalt not peep dem all: n' curse me dem from thence.

14 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass tha fuck into tha field of Zophim, ta tha top of Pisgah, n' built seven altars, n' offered a funky-ass bullock n' a ram on [every] altar.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Balak, Stand here by thy burnt offering, while I hook up [the LORD] yonder.

16 And tha LORD kicked it wit Balaam, n' put a word up in his crazy-ass grill, n' holla'd, Go again n' again n' again unto Balak, n' say thus.

17 And when his schmooove ass came ta him, behold, da perved-out muthafucka stood by his burnt

offering, n' tha princez of Moab wit his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And Balak holla'd unto him, What hath tha LORD spoken?

18 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Rise up, Balak, n' hear; hearken unto me, thou lil' hustla of Zippor:

19 Dogg [is] not a man, dat da perved-out muthafucka should lie; neither tha lil' hustla of man, dat da perved-out muthafucka should repent: hath da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, n' shall he not do [it], biatch? or hath da perved-out muthafucka spoken, n' shall he not make it good?

20 Behold, I have received [commandment] ta bless: n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath blessed; n' I cannot reverse dat shit.

21 Dude hath not beheld iniquitizzle up in Jacob, neither hath da perved-out muthafucka peeped perversenizz up in Israel: tha LORD his Dogg [is] wit him, n' tha shout of a mackdaddy [is] among em.

22 Dogg brought dem outta Egypt; dat schmooove muthafucka hath as it was tha strength of a unicorn.

23 Surely [there is] no enchantment against Jacob, neither [is there] any divination against Israel: accordin ta dis time it shall be holla'd of Jacob n' of Israel, What hath Dogg wrought!

24 Behold, tha playas shall rise up as a pimped out lion, n' lift up his dirty ass as a lil' lion: da perved-out muthafucka shall not lie down until he smoke [of] tha prey, n' drank tha blood of tha slain.

25 # And Balak holla'd unto Balaam, Neither curse dem at all, nor bless dem at all.

26 But Balaam answered n' holla'd unto Balak, Told not I thee, saying, All dat tha LORD speaketh, dat I must do?

27 # And Balak holla'd unto Balaam, Come, I pray thee, I will brang thee unto another place; peradventure it will please Dogg dat thou mayest curse me dem from thence.

28 And Balak brought Balaam unto tha top of Peor, dat looketh toward Jeshimon.

29 And Balaam holla'd unto Balak, Build mah crazy ass here seven altars, n' prepare me here seven bullocks n' seven rams.

30 And Balak did as Balaam had holla'd, n' offered a funky-ass bullock n' a ram on [every] altar.

CHAPTER 24

1 And when Balaam saw dat it pleased tha LORD ta bless Israel, da thug went not, as at other times, ta seek fo' enchantments yo, but da perved-out muthafucka set his wild lil' grill toward tha wilderness.

2 And Balaam lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' da perved-out muthafucka saw Israel abidin [in his cold-ass tents] accordin ta they tribes; n' tha spirit of Dogg came upon his muthafuckin ass.

3 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Balaam tha lil' hustla of Beor hath holla'd, n' tha playa whose eyes is open hath holla'd:

4 Dude hath holla'd, which heard tha lyricz of God, which saw tha vision of tha Almighty, fallin [into a trance] yo, but havin his wild lil' fuckin eyes open:

5 How tha fuck goodly is thy tents, O Jacob, [and] thy tabernacles, O Israel!

6 As tha valleys is they spread forth, as gardens by tha riverz side, as tha treez of lign aloes which tha LORD hath planted, [and] as cedar trees beside tha waters.

7 Dude shall pour tha gin n juice outta his buckets, n' his seed [shall be] up in nuff waters, n' his mackdaddy shall be higher than Agag, n' his kingdom shall be exalted.

8 Dogg brought his ass forth outta Egypt; dat schmooove muthafucka hath as it was tha strength of a unicorn: da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke up tha nations his wild lil' fuckin enemies, n' shall break they bones, n' pierce [them] all up in wit his thugged-out arrows.

9 Dude couched, he lay down as a lion, n' as a pimped out lion: whoz ass shall stir his ass up, biatch?

Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat blesseth thee, n' cursed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat curseth thee.

10 # And Balakz anger was kindled against Balaam, n' da perved-out muthafucka smote his handz together: n' Balak holla'd unto Balaam, I called thee ta curse mine enemies, and, behold, thou hast altogether blessed [them] these three times.

11 Therefore now flee thou ta thy place: I thought ta promote thee unto pimped out honour; but, lo, tha LORD hath kept thee back from honour.

12 And Balaam holla'd unto Balak, Spake I not also ta thy messengers which thou sentest unto me, saying,

13 If Balak would give me his fuckin lil' doggy den full of silver n' gold, I cannot go beyond the commandment of the LORD, ta do [either] phat or bad of mine own mind; [but] what the fuck the LORD saith, dat will I speak?

14 And now, behold, I go unto mah people: come [therefore, and] I will advertise thee what the fuck dis playas shall do ta thy playas up in the latter days.

15 # And the pimpin' muthafucka took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Balaam the lil' hustla of Beor hath holla'd, n' the playa whose eyes is open hath holla'd:

16 Dude hath holla'd, which heard the lyricz of God, n' knew the knowledge of da most thugged-out High, [which] saw the vision of the Almighty, fallin [into a trance] yo, but havin his wild lil' fuckin eyes open:

17 I shall peep his ass yo, but not now: I shall behold his ass yo, but not nigh: there shall come a Star outta Jacob, n' a Sceptre shall rise outta Israel, n' shall smite the cornerz of Moab, n' destroy all the lil' pimpz of Sheth.

18 And Edom shall be a possession, Seir also shall be a possession fo' his wild lil' fuckin enemies; n' Israel shall do valiantly.

19 Out of Jacob shall come the pimpin' muthafucka dat shall have dominion, n' shall destroy his ass dat remaineth of the hood.

20 # And when he looked on Amalek, the pimpin' muthafucka took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Amalek [was] the straight-up original gangsta of the nations; but his fuckin latter end [shall be] dat he perish fo' eva.

21 And he looked on the Kenites, n' took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Strong is thy dwellingplace, n' thou putteth thy nest up in a rock.

22 Nevertheless the Kenite shall be wasted, until Asshur shall carry thee away captive.

23 And the pimpin' muthafucka took up his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd, Alas, whoz ass shall live when Dogg doeth this!

24 And ships [shall come] from the coast of Chittim, n' shall afflict Asshur, n' shall afflict Eber, n' he also shall perish fo' eva.

25 And Balaam rose up, n' went n' returned ta his thugged-out lil' place: n' Balak also went his way.

CHAPTER 25

1 And Israel abode up in Shizzletim, n' the playas fuckin started ta commit whoredom wit the daughtaz of Moab.

2 And they called the playas unto the sacrificez of they gods: n' the playas did eat, n' bowed down ta they gods.

3 And Israel joined his dirty ass unto Baal-peor: n' the anger of the LORD was kindled against Israel.

4 And the LORD holla'd unto Moses, Take all the headz of the people, n' hang dem up before the LORD against the sun, dat the fierce anger of the LORD may be turned away from Israel.

5 And Moses holla'd unto the judgez of Israel, Slay ye every last muthafuckin one his crazy-ass pimps dat was joined unto Baal-peor.

6 # And, behold, one of the lil' pimpz of Israel came n' brought unto his brethren a Midianitish biatch up in the sight of Moses, n' up in the sight of all the congregation of the lil' pimpz of Israel, whoz ass [were] weepin [before] the door of the tabernacle of the congregation.

7 And when Phinehas, the lil' hustla of Eleazar, the lil' hustla of Aaron the priest, saw [it], he rose up from among the congregation, n' took a javelin up in his hand;

8 And da thug went afta the playa of Israel the fuck into the tent, n' thrust both of dem through, the playa of Israel, n' the biatch all up in her belly. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So the plague was stayed from the lil' pimpz of Israel.

9 And dem dat took a dirt nap up in the plague was twenty n' four thousand.

10 # And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

11 Phinehas, the lil' hustla of Eleazar, the lil' hustla of Aaron the priest, hath turned mah wrath away from the lil' pimpz of Israel, while da thug was zealous fo' mah sake among them, dat I consumed not the lil' pimpz of Israel up in mah jealousy.

12 Wherefore say, Behold, I give unto his ass mah covenant of peace:

13 And da perved-out muthafucka shall have it, n' his seed afta him, [even] tha covenant of a everlastin priesthood; cuz da thug was zealous fo' his God, n' made a atonement fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel.

14 Now tha name of tha Israelite dat was slain, [even] dat was slain wit tha Midianitish biatch, [was] Zimri, tha lil hustla of Salu, a pimp of a cold-ass lil chizzle doggy den among tha Simeonites.

15 And tha name of tha Midianitish biatch dat was slain [was] Cozbi, tha daughter of Zur; he [was] head over a people, [and] of a cold-ass lil chizzle doggy den up in Midian.

16 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

17 Vex tha Midianites, n' smite them:

18 For they vex you wit they wiles, wherewith they have beguiled you up in tha matter of Peor, n' up in tha matter of Cozbi, tha daughter of a pimp of Midian, they sister, which was slain up in tha dizzle of tha plague fo' Peorz sake.

CHAPTER 26

1 And it came ta pass afta tha plague, dat tha LORD spake unto Moses n' unto Eleazar tha lil hustla of Aaron tha priest, saying,

2 Take tha sum of all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, all up in they fathers' house, all dat is able ta git all up in war up in Israel.

3 And Moses n' Eleazar tha priest spake wit dem up in tha plainz of Moab by Jordan [near] Jericho, saying,

4 [Take tha sum of tha people], from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward; as tha LORD commanded Moses n' tha lil pimpz of Israel, which went forth outta tha land of Egypt.

5 # Reuben, tha eldest lil hustla of Israel: tha lil pimpz of Reuben; Hanoch, [of whom cometh] tha gang of tha Hanochites: of Pallu, tha gang of tha Palluites:

6 Of Hezron, tha gang of tha Hezronites: of Carmi, tha gang of tha Carmites.

7 These [are] tha crewz of tha Reubenites: n' they dat was numbered of dem was forty n' three thousand n' seven hundred n' thirty.

8 And tha lil playaz of Pallu; Eliab.

9 And tha lil playaz of Eliab; Nemuel, n' Dathan, n' Abiram. This [is that] Dathan n' Abiram, [which were] hyped up in tha congregation, whoz ass strove against Moses n' against Aaron up in tha company of Korah, when they strove against tha LORD:

10 And tha earth opened her grill, n' swallowed dem up together wit Korah, when dat company died, what tha fuck time tha fire devoured two hundred n' fifty men: n' they became a sign.

11 Notwithstandin tha lil pimpz of Korah took a dirt nap not.

12 # Da lil playaz of Simeon afta they crews: of Nemuel, tha gang of tha Nemuelites: of Jamin, tha gang of tha Jaminites: of Jachin, tha gang of tha Jachinites:

13 Of Zerah, tha gang of tha Zarhites: of Shaul, tha gang of tha Shaulites.

14 These [are] tha crewz of tha Simeonites, twenty n' two thousand n' two hundred.

15 # Da lil pimpz of Gad afta they crews: of Zephon, tha gang of tha Zephonites: of Haggi, tha gang of tha Haggites: of Shuni, tha gang of tha Shunites:

16 Of Ozni, tha gang of tha Oznites: of Eri, tha gang of tha Erites:

17 Of Arod, tha gang of tha Arodites: of Areli, tha gang of tha Arelites.

18 These [are] tha crewz of tha lil pimpz of Gad accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them, forty thousand n' five hundred.

19 # Da lil playaz of Judah [were] Er n' Onan: n' Er n' Onan took a dirt nap up in tha land of Canaan.

20 And tha lil playaz of Judah afta they crews were; of Shelah, tha gang of tha Shelanites: of Pharez, tha gang of tha Pharzites: of Zerah, tha gang of tha Zarhites.

21 And tha lil playaz of Pharez were; of Hezron, tha gang of tha Hezronites: of Hamul, tha gang of tha Hamulites.

22 These [are] tha crewz of Judah accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them, threescore n' sixteen thousand n' five hundred.

23 # [Of] tha lil playaz of Issachar afta they crews: [of] Tola, tha gang of tha Tolaites: of Pua, tha gang of tha Punites:

24 Of Jashub, tha gang of tha Jashubites: of Shimron, tha gang of tha Shimronites.

25 These [are] tha crewz of Issachar accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them, threescore n' four thousand n' three hundred.

26 # [Of] tha lil playaz of Zebulun afta they crews: of Sered, tha gang of tha Sardites: of Elon, tha gang of tha Elonites: of Jahleel, tha gang of tha Jahleelites.

27 These [are] tha crewz of tha Zebulunites accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them, threescore thousand n' five hundred.

28 # Da lil playaz of Joseph afta they crews [were] Manasseh n' Ephraim.

29 Of tha lil playaz of Manasseh: of Machir, tha gang of tha Machirites: n' Machir begat Gilead: of Gilead [come] tha gang of tha Gileadites.

30 These [are] tha lil playaz of Gilead: [of] Jeezer, tha gang of tha Jeezerites: of Helek, tha gang of tha Helekites:

31 And [of] Asriel, tha gang of tha Asrielites: n' [of] Shechem, tha gang of tha Shechemites:

32 And [of] Shemida, tha gang of tha Shemidaites: n' [of] Hephher, tha gang of tha Hephherites.

33 # And Zelophehad tha lil hustla of Hephher had no lil playas yo, but daughters: n' tha namez of tha daughtaz of Zelophehad [were] Mahlah, n' Noah, Hoglah, Milcah, n' Tirzah.

34 These [are] tha crewz of Manasseh, n' dem dat was numbered of them, fifty n' two thousand n' seven hundred.

35 # These [are] tha lil playaz of Ephraim afta they crews: of Shuthelah, tha gang of tha Shuthalhites: of Becher, tha gang of tha Bachrites: of Tahan, tha gang of tha Tahanites.

36 And these [are] tha lil playaz of Shuthelah: of Eran, tha gang of tha Eranites.

37 These [are] tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Ephraim accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them, thirty n' two thousand n' five hundred. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! These [are] tha lil playaz of Joseph afta they crews.

38 # Da lil playaz of Benjamin afta they crews: of Bela, tha gang of tha Belaites: of Ashbel, tha gang of tha Ashbelites: of Ahiram, tha gang of tha Ahiramites:

39 Of Shupham, tha gang of tha Shuphamites: of Hupham, tha gang of tha Huphamites.

40 And tha lil playaz of Bela was Ard n' Naaman: [of Ard], tha gang of tha Ardites: [and] of Naaman, tha gang of tha Naamites.

41 These [are] tha lil playaz of Benjamin afta they crews: n' they dat was numbered of dem [were] forty n' five thousand n' six hundred.

42 # These [are] tha lil playaz of Don Juan afta they crews: of Shuham, tha gang of tha Shuhamites. These [are] tha crewz of Don Juan afta they crews.

43 All tha crewz of tha Shuhamites, accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them, [were] threescore n' four thousand n' four hundred.

44 # [Of] tha lil pimpz of Asher afta they crews: of Jimna, tha gang of tha Jimnites: of Jesui, tha gang of tha Jesuites: of Beriah, tha gang of tha Beriites.

45 Of tha lil playaz of Beriah: of Heber, tha gang of tha Heberites: of Malchiel, tha gang of tha Malchielites.

46 And tha name of tha daughter of Asher [was] Sarah.

47 These [are] tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Asher accordin ta dem dat was numbered of them; [who were] fifty n' three thousand n' four hundred.

48 # [Of] tha lil playaz of Naphtali afta they crews: of Jahzeel, tha gang of tha Jahzeelites: of Guni, tha gang of tha Gunites:

49 Of Jezer, tha gang of tha Jezerites: of Shillem, tha gang of tha Shillemites.

50 These [are] tha crewz of Naphtali accordin ta they crews: n' they dat was numbered of dem [were] forty n' five thousand n' four hundred.

51 These [were] tha numbered of tha lil pimpz of Israel, six hundred thousand n' a thousand seven hundred n' thirty.

52 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

53 Unto these tha land shall be divided fo' a inheritizzle accordin ta tha number of names.

54 To nuff thou shalt give tha mo' inheritance, n' ta few thou shalt give tha less inheritance: ta every last muthafuckin one shall his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle be given accordin ta dem dat was numbered of his muthafuckin ass.

55 Notwithstandin tha land shall be divided by lot: accordin ta tha namez of tha tribez of they fathers they shall inherit.

56 Accordin ta tha lot shall tha possession thereof be divided between nuff n' few.

57 # And these [are] they dat was numbered of tha Levites afta they crews: of Gershon, tha gang of tha Gershonites: of Kohath, tha gang of tha Kohathites: of Merari, tha gang of tha Merarites.

58 These [are] tha crewz of tha Levites: tha gang of tha Libnites, tha gang of tha Hebronites, tha gang of tha Mahlites, tha gang of tha Mushites, tha gang of tha Korathites fo' realz. And Kohath begat Amram.

59 And tha name of Amramz hoe [was] Jochebed, tha daughter of Levi, whom [her mother] bare ta Levi up in Egypt: n' da hoe bare unto Amram Aaron n' Moses, n' Miriam they sister.

60 And unto Aaron started doin thangs Nadab, n' Abihu, Eleazar, n' Ithamar.

61 And Nadab n' Abihu died, when they offered strange fire before tha LORD.

62 And dem dat was numbered of dem was twenty n' three thousand, all malez from a month oldschool n' upward: fo' they was not numbered among tha lil pimpz of Israel, cuz there was no inheritizzle given dem among tha lil pimpz of Israel.

63 # These [are] they dat was numbered by Moses n' Eleazar tha priest, whoz ass numbered tha lil pimpz of Israel up in tha plainz of Moab by Jordan [near] Jericho.

64 But among these there was not a playa of dem whom Moses n' Aaron tha priest numbered, when they numbered tha lil pimpz of Israel up in tha wildernizz of Sinai.

65 For tha LORD had holla'd of them, They shall surely die up in tha wildernizz fo' realz. And there was not left a playa of them, save Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh, n' Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun.

CHAPTER 27

1 Then came tha daughtaz of Zelophehad, tha lil hustla of Hephher, tha lil hustla of Gilead, tha lil hustla of Machir, tha lil hustla of Manasseh, of tha crewz of Manasseh tha lil hustla of Joseph: n' these [are] tha namez of his fuckin lil' daughters; Mahlah, Noah, n' Hoglah, n' Milcah, n' Tirzah.

2 And they stood before Moses, n' before Eleazar tha priest, n' before tha princes n' all tha congregation, [by] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, saying,

3 Our daddy took a dirt nap up in tha wilderness, n' da thug was not up in tha company of dem dat gathered themselves together against tha LORD up in tha company of Korah; but took a dirt nap up in his own sin, n' had no sons.

4 Why should tha name of our daddy be done away from among his wild lil' family, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath no son, biatch? Give unto our asses [therefore] a possession among tha brethren of our father.

5 And Moses brought they cause before tha LORD.

6 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

7 Da daughtaz of Zelophehad drop a rhyme right: thou shalt surely give dem a possession of a inheritizzle among they fatherz brethren; n' thou shalt cause tha inheritizzle of they daddy ta pass unto em.

8 And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, If a playa die, n' have no son, then ye shall cause his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle ta pass unto his fuckin lil' daughter.

9 And if dat schmooove muthafucka have no daughter, then ye shall give his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle unto his brethren.

10 And if dat schmooove muthafucka have no brethren, then ye shall give his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle unto his wild lil' fatherz brethren.

11 And if his wild lil' daddy have no brethren, then ye shall give his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle unto his kinsman dat is next ta his ass of his wild lil' family, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall possess it: n' it shall be unto tha lil pimpz of Israel a statute of judgment, as tha LORD commanded Moses.

12 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Git thee up tha fuck into dis mount Abarim, n' peep tha land which I have given unto tha lil pimpz of Israel.

13 And when thou hast peeped it, thou also shalt be gathered unto thy people, as Aaron thy brutha was gathered.

14 For ye rebelled against mah commandment up in tha desert of Zin, up in tha strife of tha congregation, ta sanctify me all up in tha gin n juice before they eyes: dat [is] tha gin n juice of Meribah up in Kadesh up

in tha wildernizz of Zin.

15 # And Moses spake unto tha LORD, saying,

16 Let tha LORD, tha Dogg of tha spiritz of all flesh, set a playa over tha congregation,

17 Which may go up before them, n' which may go up in before them, n' which may lead dem out, n' which may brang dem in; dat tha congregation of tha LORD be not as sheep which have no shepherd.

18 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Take thee Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, a playa up in whom [is] tha spirit, n' lay thine hand upon him;

19 And set his ass before Eleazar tha priest, n' before all tha congregation; n' give his ass a cold-ass lil charge up in they sight.

20 And thou shalt put [some] of thine honour upon him, dat all tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel may be obedient.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka shall stand before Eleazar tha priest, whoz ass shall ask [counsel] fo' his ass afta tha judgment of Urim before tha LORD: at his word shall they go out, n' at his word they shall come in, [both] he, n' all tha lil pimpz of Israel wit him, even all tha congregation.

22 And Moses did as tha LORD commanded him: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took Joshua, n' set his ass before Eleazar tha priest, n' before all tha congregation:

23 And he laid his handz upon him, n' gave his ass a cold-ass lil charge, as tha LORD commanded by tha hand of Moses.

CHAPTER 28

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Command tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah offering, [and] mah bread fo' mah sacrifices made by fire, [for] a thugged-out dope savour unto me, shall ye observe ta offer unto me up in they due season.

3 And thou shalt say unto them, This [is] tha offerin made by fire which ye shall offer unto tha LORD; two lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without spot dizzle by day, [for] a cold-ass lil continual burnt offering.

4 Da one lamb shalt thou offer up in tha morning, n' tha other lamb shalt thou offer at even;

5 And a tenth [part] of a ephah of flour fo' a meat offering, mingled wit tha fourth [part] of a hin of beaten oil.

6 [It is] a cold-ass lil continual burnt offering, which was ordained up in mount Sinai fo' a thugged-out dope savour, a sacrifice made by fire unto tha LORD.

7 And tha drank offerin thereof [shall be] tha fourth [part] of a hin fo' tha one lamb: up in tha holy [place] shalt thou cause tha phat wine ta be poured unto tha LORD [for] a thugged-out drank offering.

8 And tha other lamb shalt thou offer at even: as tha meat offerin of tha morning, n' as tha drank offerin thereof, thou shalt offer [it], a sacrifice made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD.

9 # And on tha sabbath dizzle two lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without spot, n' two tenth dealz of flour [for] a meat offering, mingled wit oil, n' tha drank offerin thereof:

10 [This is] tha burnt offerin of every last muthafuckin sabbath, beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

11 # And up in tha beginningz of yo' months ye shall offer a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD; two lil' bullocks, n' one ram, seven lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without spot;

12 And three tenth dealz of flour [for] a meat offering, mingled wit oil, fo' one bullock; n' two tenth dealz of flour [for] a meat offering, mingled wit oil, fo' one ram;

13 And a nuff muthafuckin tenth deal of flour mingled wit oil [for] a meat offerin unto one lamb; [for] a funky-ass burnt offerin of a thugged-out dope savour, a sacrifice made by fire unto tha LORD.

14 And they drank offerings shall be half a hin of wine unto a funky-ass bullock, n' tha third [part] of a hin unto a ram, n' a gangbangin' fourth [part] of a hin unto a lamb: dis [is] tha burnt offerin of every last muthafuckin month all up in tha monthz of tha year.

15 And one kid of tha goats fo' a sin offerin unto tha LORD shall be offered, beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

16 And up in tha fourteenth dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month [is] tha passover of tha LORD.

17 And up in tha fifteenth dizzle of dis month [is] tha feast: seven minutes shall unleavened bread be eaten.
18 In tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle [shall be] a holy convocation; ye shall do no manner of servile work [therein]:
19 But ye shall offer a sacrifice made by fire [for] a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD; two lil' bullocks, n' one ram, n' seven lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year: they shall be unto you without blemish:
20 And they meat offerin [shall be of] flour mingled wit oil: three tenth deals shall ye offer fo' a funky-ass bullock, n' two tenth deals fo' a ram;
21 A nuff muthafuckin tenth deal shalt thou offer fo' every last muthafuckin lamb, all up in tha seven lambs:
22 And one goat [for] a sin offering, ta make a atonement fo' yo thugged-out ass.
23 Ye shall offer these beside tha burnt offerin up in tha morning, which [is] fo' a cold-ass lil continual burnt offering.
24 After dis manner ye shall offer everyday, all up in tha seven days, tha meat of tha sacrifice made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD: it shall be offered beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.
25 And on tha seventh dizzle ye shall have a holy convocation; ye shall do no servile work.
26 # Also up in tha dizzle of tha firstfruits, when ye brang a freshly smoked up meat offerin unto tha LORD, afta yo' weeks [be out], ye shall have a holy convocation; ye shall do no servile work:
27 But ye shall offer tha burnt offerin fo' a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD; two lil' bullocks, one ram, seven lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year;
28 And they meat offerin of flour mingled wit oil, three tenth deals unto one bullock, two tenth deals unto one ram,
29 A nuff muthafuckin tenth deal unto one lamb, all up in tha seven lambs;
30 [And] one kid of tha goats, ta make a atonement fo' yo thugged-out ass.
31 Ye shall offer [them] beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, (they shall be unto you without blemish) n' they drank offerings.

CHAPTER 29

1 And up in tha seventh month, on tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, ye shall have a holy convocation; ye shall do no servile work: it aint nuthin but a thugged-out dizzle of blowin tha trumpets unto yo thugged-out ass.
2 And ye shall offer a funky-ass burnt offerin fo' a thugged-out dope savour unto tha LORD; one lil' bullock, one ram, [and] seven lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish:
3 And they meat offerin [shall be of] flour mingled wit oil, three tenth deals fo' a funky-ass bullock, [and] two tenth deals fo' a ram,
4 And one tenth deal fo' one lamb, all up in tha seven lambs:
5 And one kid of tha goats [for] a sin offering, ta make a atonement fo' you:
6 Beside tha burnt offerin of tha month, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, n' tha everyday burnt offering, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, n' they drank offerings, accordin unto they manner, fo' a thugged-out dope savour, a sacrifice made by fire unto tha LORD.
7 # And ye shall have on tha tenth [day] of dis seventh month a holy convocation; n' ye shall afflict yo' souls: ye shall not do any work [therein]:
8 But ye shall offer a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD [for] a thugged-out dope savour; one lil' bullock, one ram, [and] seven lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year; they shall be unto you without blemish:
9 And they meat offerin [shall be of] flour mingled wit oil, three tenth deals ta a funky-ass bullock, [and] two tenth deals ta one ram,
10 A nuff muthafuckin tenth deal fo' one lamb, all up in tha seven lambs:
11 One kid of tha goats [for] a sin offering; beside tha sin offerin of atonement, n' tha continual burnt offering, n' tha meat offerin of it, n' they drank offerings.
12 # And on tha fifteenth dizzle of tha seventh month ye shall have a holy convocation; ye shall do no servile work, n' ye shall keep a gangbangin' feast unto tha LORD seven days:

13 And ye shall offer a funky-ass burnt offering, a sacrifice made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto the LORD; thirteen lil' bullocks, two rams, [and] fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year; they shall be without blemish:

14 And they meat offerin [shall be of] flour mingled wit oil, three tenth deals unto every last muthafuckin bullock of tha thirteen bullocks, two tenth deals ta each ram of tha two rams,

15 And a nuff muthafuckin tenth deal ta each lamb of tha fourteen lambs:

16 And one kid of tha goats [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

17 # And on tha second dizzle [ye shall offer] twelve lil' bullocks, two rams, fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without spot:

18 And they meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullocks, fo' tha rams, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

19 And one kid of tha goats [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, n' tha meat offerin thereof, n' they drank offerings.

20 # And on tha third dizzle eleven bullocks, two rams, fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish;

21 And they meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullocks, fo' tha rams, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

22 And one goat [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

23 # And on tha fourth dizzle ten bullocks, two rams, [and] fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish:

24 Their meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullocks, fo' tha rams, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

25 And one kid of tha goats [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

26 # And on tha fifth dizzle nine bullocks, two rams, [and] fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without spot:

27 And they meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullocks, fo' tha rams, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

28 And one goat [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

29 # And on tha sixth dizzle eight bullocks, two rams, [and] fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish:

30 And they meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullocks, fo' tha rams, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

31 And one goat [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

32 # And on tha seventh dizzle seven bullocks, two rams, [and] fourteen lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish:

33 And they meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullocks, fo' tha rams, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

34 And one goat [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

35 # On tha eighth dizzle ye shall gots a solemn assembly: ye shall do no servile work [therein]:

36 But ye shall offer a funky-ass burnt offering, a sacrifice made by fire, of a thugged-out dope savour unto the LORD: one bullock, one ram, seven lambz of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish:

37 Their meat offerin n' they drank offerings fo' tha bullock, fo' tha ram, n' fo' tha lambs, [shall be] accordin ta they number, afta tha manner:

38 And one goat [for] a sin offering; beside tha continual burnt offering, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, n' his fuckin lil' drank offering.

39 These [things] ye shall do unto tha LORD up in yo' set feasts, beside yo' vows, n' yo' freewill offerings, fo'

yo' burnt offerings, n' fo' yo' meat offerings, n' fo' yo' drank offerings, n' fo' yo' peace offerings.
40 And Moses holla'd all up in tha lil pimpz of Israel accordin ta all dat tha LORD commanded Moses.

CHAPTER 30

1 And Moses spake unto tha headz of tha tribes concernin tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, This [is] tha thang which tha LORD hath commanded.

2 If a playa vow a vow unto tha LORD, or swear a oath ta bind his thugged-out ass wit a funky-ass bond; da perved-out muthafucka shall not break his word, da perved-out muthafucka shall do accordin ta all dat proceedeth outta his crazy-ass grill.

3 If a biatch also vow a vow unto tha LORD, n' bind her muthafuckin ass by a funky-ass bond, [being] up in her fatherz doggy den up in her youth;

4 And her daddy hear her vow, n' her bond wherewith dat freaky freaky biatch hath bound her soul, n' her daddy shall hold his thugged-out lil' peace at her: then all her vows shall stand, n' every last muthafuckin bond wherewith dat freaky freaky biatch hath bound her ass shall stand.

5 But if her daddy disallow her up in tha dizzle dat dat schmooove muthafucka heareth; not any of her vows, or of her bondz wherewith dat freaky freaky biatch hath bound her soul, shall stand: n' tha LORD shall forgive her, cuz her daddy disallowed her muthafuckin ass.

6 And if dat freaky freaky biatch had at all a homeboy, when she vowed, or uttered ought outta her lips, wherewith da hoe bound her soul;

7 And her homeboy heard [it,] n' held his thugged-out lil' peace at her up in tha dizzle dat dat schmooove muthafucka heard [it]: then her vows shall stand, n' her bondz wherewith da hoe bound her ass shall stand.

8 But if her homeboy disallowed her on tha dizzle dat dat schmooove muthafucka heard [it]; then da perved-out muthafucka shall make her vow which she vowed, n' dat which she uttered wit her lips, wherewith da hoe bound her soul, of none effect: n' tha LORD shall forgive her muthafuckin ass.

9 But every last muthafuckin vow of a widow, n' of her dat is divorced, wherewith they have bound they souls, shall stand against her muthafuckin ass.

10 And if she vowed up in her homeboyz house, or bound her ass by a funky-ass bond wit a oath;

11 And her homeboy heard [it], n' held his thugged-out lil' peace at her, [and] disallowed her not: then all her vows shall stand, n' every last muthafuckin bond wherewith da hoe bound her ass shall stand.

12 But if her homeboy hath utterly made dem void on tha dizzle dat schmooove muthafucka heard [them; then] whatsoever proceeded outta her lips concernin her vows, or concernin tha bond of her soul, shall not stand: her homeboy hath made dem void; n' tha LORD shall forgive her muthafuckin ass.

13 Every vow, n' every last muthafuckin bindin oath ta afflict tha soul, her homeboy may establish it, or her homeboy may make it void.

14 But if her homeboy altogether hold his thugged-out lil' peace at her from dizzle ta day; then he establisheth all her vows, or all her bonds, which [are] upon her: his schmooove ass confirmeth them, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka held his thugged-out lil' peace at her up in tha dizzle dat dat schmooove muthafucka heard [them].

15 But if da perved-out muthafucka shall any ways make dem void afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath heard [them]; then da perved-out muthafucka shall bear her iniquity.

16 These [are] tha statutes, which tha LORD commanded Moses, between a playa n' his hoe, between tha daddy n' his fuckin lil' daughter, [bein yet] up in her youth up in her fatherz house.

CHAPTER 31

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

2 Avenge tha lil pimpz of Israel of tha Midianites: afterward shalt thou be gathered unto thy people.

3 And Moses spake unto tha people, saying, Arm a shitload of yourselves unto tha war, n' let dem go against tha Midianites, n' avenge tha LORD of Midian.

4 Of every last muthafuckin tribe a thousand, all up in all tha tribes of Israel, shall ye bust ta tha war.

5 So there was served up outta tha thousandz of Israel, a thousand of [every] tribe, twelve thousand armed fo' war.

6 And Moses busted dem ta tha war, a thousand of [every] tribe, dem n' Phinehas tha lil hustla of Eleazar

tha priest, ta tha war, wit tha holy instruments, n' tha trumpets ta blow up in his hand.
7 And they warred against tha Midianites, as tha LORD commanded Moses; n' they slew all tha males.
8 And they slew tha kingz of Midian, beside tha rest of dem dat was slain; [namely], Evi, n' Rekem, n' Zur, n' Hur, n' Reba, five kingz of Midian: Balaam also tha lil hustla of Beor they slew wit tha sword.
9 And tha lil pimpz of Israel took [all] tha dem hoez of Midian captives, n' they lil ones, n' took tha spoil of all they cattle, n' all they flocks, n' all they goods.
10 And they burnt all they ghettos wherein they dwelt, n' all they goodly castles, wit fire.
11 And they took all tha spoil, n' all tha prey, [both] of pimps n' of beasts.
12 And they brought tha captives, n' tha prey, n' tha spoil, unto Moses, n' Eleazar tha priest, n' unto tha congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel, unto tha camp all up in tha plainz of Moab, which [are] by Jordan [near] Jericho.
13 # And Moses, n' Eleazar tha priest, n' all tha princez of tha congregation, went forth ta hook up dem without tha camp.
14 And Moses was wroth wit tha officerz of tha host, [with] tha captains over thousands, n' captains over hundreds, which came from tha battle.
15 And Moses holla'd unto them, Have ye saved all tha dem hoes kickin it?
16 Behold, these caused tha lil pimpz of Israel, all up in tha counsel of Balaam, ta commit trespass against tha LORD up in tha matter of Peor, n' there was a plague among tha congregation of tha LORD.
17 Now therefore bust a cap up in every last muthafuckin thug among tha lil ones, n' bust a cap up in every last muthafuckin biatch dat hath known playa by lyin wit his muthafuckin ass.
18 But all tha dem hoes children, dat aint known a playa by lyin wit him, keep kickin it fo' yourselves.
19 And do ye abide without tha camp seven days: whosoever hath capped any person, n' whosoever hath touched any slain, purify [both] yourselves n' yo' captives on tha third day, n' on tha seventh day.
20 And purify all [your] raiment, n' all dat is made of skins, n' all work of goats' [hair], n' all thangs made of wood.
21 # And Eleazar tha priest holla'd unto tha pimpz of war which went ta tha battle, This [is] tha ordinizzle of tha law which tha LORD commanded Moses;
22 Only tha gold, n' tha silver, tha brass, tha iron, tha tin, n' tha lead,
23 Every thang dat may abide tha fire, ye shall make [it] go all up in tha fire, n' it shall be clean: nevertheless it shall be purified wit tha gin n juice of separation: n' all dat abideth not tha fire ye shall make go all up in tha water.
24 And ye shall wash yo' threadz on tha seventh day, n' ye shall be clean, n' afterward ye shall come tha fuck into tha camp.
25 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
26 Take tha sum of tha prey dat was taken, [both] of playa n' of beast, thou, n' Eleazar tha priest, n' tha chizzle fatherz of tha congregation:
27 And divide tha prey tha fuck into two parts; between dem dat took tha war upon them, whoz ass went up ta battle, n' between all tha congregation:
28 And levy a tribute unto tha LORD of tha pimpz of war which went up ta battle: one ass of five hundred, [both] of tha peeps, n' of tha beeves, n' of tha asses, n' of tha sheep:
29 Take [it] of they half, n' give it unto Eleazar tha priest, [for] a heave offerin of tha LORD.
30 And of tha lil pimpz of Israelz half, thou shalt take one portion of fifty, of tha peeps, of tha beeves, of tha asses, n' of tha flocks, of all manner of beasts, n' give dem unto tha Levites, which keep tha charge of tha tabernacle of tha LORD.
31 And Moses n' Eleazar tha priest did as tha LORD commanded Moses.
32 And tha booty, [being] tha rest of tha prey which tha pimpz of war had caught, was six hundred thousand n' seventy thousand n' five thousand sheep,
33 And threescore n' twelve thousand beeves,
34 And threescore n' one thousand asses,
35 And thirty n' two thousand peeps up in all, of dem hoes dat had not known playa by lyin wit his muthafuckin ass.
36 And tha half, [which was] tha portion of dem dat went up ta war, was up in number three hundred

thousand n' seven n' thirty thousand n' five hundred sheep:

37 And tha LORD'S tribute of tha sheep was six hundred n' threescore n' fifteen.

38 And tha beeves [were] thirty n' six thousand; of which tha LORD'S tribute [was] threescore n' twelve.

39 And tha asses [were] thirty thousand n' five hundred; of which tha LORD'S tribute [was] threescore n' one.

40 And tha peeps [were] sixteen thousand; of which tha LORD'S tribute [was] thirty n' two peeps.

41 And Moses gave tha tribute, [which was] tha LORD'S heave offering, unto Eleazar tha priest, as tha LORD commanded Moses.

42 And of tha lil pimpz of Israelz half, which Moses divided from tha pimps dat warred,

43 (Now tha half [that pertained unto] tha congregation was three hundred thousand n' thirty thousand [and] seven thousand n' five hundred sheep,

44 And thirty n' six thousand beeves,

45 And thirty thousand asses n' five hundred,

46 And sixteen thousand peeps;)

47 Even of tha lil pimpz of Israelz half, Moses took one portion of fifty, [both] of playa n' of beast, n' gave dem unto tha Levites, which kept tha charge of tha tabernacle of tha LORD; as tha LORD commanded Moses.

48 # And tha officers which [were] over thousandz of tha host, tha captainz of thousands, n' captainz of hundreds, came near unto Moses:

49 And they holla'd unto Moses, Thy servants have taken tha sum of tha pimpz of war which [are] under our charge, n' there lacketh not one playa of us.

50 Our thugged-out asses have therefore brought a oblation fo' tha LORD, what tha fuck every last muthafuckin playa hath gotten, of jewelz of gold, chains, n' bracelets, rings, earrings, n' tablets, ta make a atonement fo' our souls before tha LORD.

51 And Moses n' Eleazar tha priest took tha gold of them, [even] all wrought jewels.

52 And all tha gold of tha offerin dat they offered up ta tha LORD, of tha captainz of thousands, n' of tha captainz of hundreds, was sixteen thousand seven hundred n' fifty shekels.

53 ([For] tha pimpz of war had taken spoil, every last muthafuckin playa fo' his dirty ass.)

54 And Moses n' Eleazar tha priest took tha gold of tha captainz of thousandz n' of hundreds, n' brought it tha fuck into tha tabernacle of tha congregation, [for] a memorial fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel before tha LORD.

CHAPTER 32

1 Now tha lil pimpz of Reuben n' tha lil pimpz of Gad had a straight-up pimped out multitude of cattle: n' when they saw tha land of Jazer, n' tha land of Gilead, that, behold, tha place [was] a place fo' cattle;

2 Da lil pimpz of Gad n' tha lil pimpz of Reuben came n' spake unto Moses, n' ta Eleazar tha priest, n' unto tha princez of tha congregation, saying,

3 Ataroth, n' Dibon, n' Jazer, n' Nimrah, n' Heshbon, n' Elealeh, n' Shebam, n' Nebo, n' Beon,

4 [Even] tha ghetto which tha LORD smote before tha congregation of Israel, [is] a land fo' cattle, n' thy servants have cattle:

5 Wherefore, holla'd they, if our crazy asses have found grace up in thy sight, let dis land be given unto thy servants fo' a possession, [and] brang our asses not over Jordan.

6 # And Moses holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Gad n' ta tha lil pimpz of Reuben, Shall yo' brethren git all up in war, n' shall ye sit here?

7 And wherefore discourage ye tha ass of tha lil pimpz of Israel from goin over tha fuck into tha land which tha LORD hath given them?

8 Thus did yo' fathers, when I busted dem from Kadesh-barnea ta peep tha land.

9 For when they went up unto tha valley of Eshcol, n' saw tha land, they discouraged tha ass of tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they should not go tha fuck into tha land which tha LORD had given em.

10 And tha LORD'S anger was kindled tha same stupid-ass time, n' da perved-out muthafucka sware, saying,

11 Surely none of tha pimps dat came up outta Egypt, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward,

shall peep tha land which I sware unto Abraham, unto Isaac, n' unto Jacob; cuz they aint wholly followed me:

12 Save Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh tha Kenezite, n' Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun: fo' they have wholly followed tha LORD.

13 And tha LORD'S anger was kindled against Israel, n' he made dem wander up in tha wildernizz forty years, until all tha generation, dat had done evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, was consumed.

14 And, behold, ye is risen up in yo' fathers' stead, a increase of sinful men, ta augment yet tha fierce anger of tha LORD toward Israel.

15 For if ye turn away from afta him, da thug will yet again n' again n' again leave dem up in tha wilderness; n' ye shall destroy all dis people.

16 # And they came near unto him, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses will build sheepfoldz here fo' our cattle, n' ghettos fo' our lil ones:

17 But we ourselves will go locked n loaded armed before tha lil pimpz of Israel, until our crazy asses have brought dem unto they place: n' our lil ones shall dwell up in tha fenced ghettos cuz of tha inhabitantz of tha land.

18 Our thugged-out asses aint gonna return unto our houses, until tha lil pimpz of Israel have inherited every last muthafuckin playa his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

19 For we aint gonna inherit wit dem on yonder side Jordan, or forward; cuz our inheritizzle is fallen ta our asses on dis side Jordan eastsideward.

20 # And Moses holla'd unto them, If ye will do dis thing, if ye will go armed before tha LORD ta war,

21 And will go all of y'all armed over Jordan before tha LORD, until dat schmooove muthafucka hath driven up his wild lil' fuckin enemies from before him,

22 And tha land be subdued before tha LORD: then afterward ye shall return, n' be guiltless before tha LORD, n' before Israel; n' dis land shall be yo' possession before tha LORD.

23 But if ye aint gonna do so, behold, ye have sinned against tha LORD: n' be shizzle yo' sin will find you out.

24 Build you ghettos fo' yo' lil ones, n' foldz fo' yo' sheep; n' do dat which hath proceeded outta yo' grill.

25 And tha lil pimpz of Gad n' tha lil pimpz of Reuben spake unto Moses, saying, Thy servants will do as mah lord commandeth.

26 Our lil ones, our wives, our flocks, n' all our cattle, shall be there up in tha ghettoz of Gilead:

27 But thy servants will pass over, every last muthafuckin playa armed fo' war, before tha LORD ta battle, as mah lord saith.

28 So concernin dem Moses commanded Eleazar tha priest, n' Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' tha chizzle fatherz of tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel:

29 And Moses holla'd unto them, If tha lil pimpz of Gad n' tha lil pimpz of Reuben will pass wit you over Jordan, every last muthafuckin playa armed ta battle, before tha LORD, n' tha land shall be subdued before you; then ye shall give dem tha land of Gilead fo' a possession:

30 But if they aint gonna pass over wit you armed, they shall have possessions among you up in tha land of Canaan.

31 And tha lil pimpz of Gad n' tha lil pimpz of Reuben answered, saying, As tha LORD hath holla'd unto thy servants, so will our phat asses do.

32 Our thugged-out asses will pass over armed before tha LORD tha fuck into tha land of Canaan, dat tha possession of our inheritizzle on dis side Jordan [may be] our's.

33 And Moses gave unto them, [even] ta tha lil pimpz of Gad, n' ta tha lil pimpz of Reuben, n' unto half tha tribe of Manasseh tha lil hustla of Joseph, tha kingdom of Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, n' tha kingdom of Og mackdaddy of Bashan, tha land, wit tha ghettos thereof up in tha coasts, [even] tha ghettoz of tha ghetto round about.

34 # And tha lil pimpz of Gad built Dibon, n' Ataroth, n' Aroer,

35 And Atroth, Shopan, n' Jaazer, n' Jogbehah,

36 And Beth-nimrah, n' Beth-haran, fenced ghettos: n' foldz fo' sheep.

37 And tha lil pimpz of Reuben built Heshbon, n' Elealeh, n' Kirjathaim,

38 And Nebo, n' Baal-meon, (their names bein chizzled,) n' Shibmah: n' gave other names unto tha ghettos

which they builded.

39 And tha lil pimpz of Machir tha lil hustla of Manasseh went ta Gilead, n' took it, n' dispossessed tha Amorite which [was] up in dat shit.

40 And Moses gave Gilead unto Machir tha lil hustla of Manasseh; n' da ruffneck dwelt therein.

41 And Jair tha lil hustla of Manasseh went n' took tha lil' small-ass towns thereof, n' called dem Havoth-jair.

42 And Nobah went n' took Kenath, n' tha hoodz thereof, n' called it Nobah, afta his own name.

CHAPTER 33

1 These [are] tha journeyz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which went forth outta tha land of Egypt wit they armies under tha hand of Moses n' Aaron.

2 And Moses freestyled they goings up accordin ta they journeys by tha commandment of tha LORD: n' these [are] they journeys accordin ta they goings out.

3 And they departed from Rameses up in tha straight-up original gangsta month, on tha fifteenth dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month; on tha morrow afta tha passover tha lil pimpz of Israel went up wit a high hand up in tha sight of all tha Egyptians.

4 For tha Egyptians buried all [their] firstborn, which tha LORD had smitten among them: upon they godz also tha LORD executed judgments.

5 And tha lil pimpz of Israel removed from Rameses, n' pitched up in Succoth.

6 And they departed from Succoth, n' pitched up in Etham, which [is] up in tha edge of tha wilderness.

7 And they removed from Etham, n' turned again n' again n' again unto Pi-hahiroth, which [is] before Baalzephon: n' they pitched before Migdol.

8 And they departed from before Pi-hahiroth, n' passed all up in tha midst of tha sea tha fuck into tha wilderness, n' went three days' journey up in tha wildernizz of Etham, n' pitched up in Marah.

9 And they removed from Marah, n' came unto Elim: n' up in Elim [were] twelve fountainz of water, n' threescore n' ten palm trees; n' they pitched there.

10 And they removed from Elim, n' encamped by tha Red sea.

11 And they removed from tha Red sea, n' encamped up in tha wildernizz of Sin.

12 And they took they journey outta tha wildernizz of Sin, n' encamped up in Dophkah.

13 And they departed from Dophkah, n' encamped up in Alush.

14 And they removed from Alush, n' encamped at Rephidim, where was no gin n juice fo' tha playas ta drink.

15 And they departed from Rephidim, n' pitched up in tha wildernizz of Sinai.

16 And they removed from tha desert of Sinai, n' pitched at Kibroth-hattaavah.

17 And they departed from Kibroth-hattaavah, n' encamped at Hazeroth.

18 And they departed from Hazeroth, n' pitched up in Rithmah.

19 And they departed from Rithmah, n' pitched at Rimmon-parez.

20 And they departed from Rimmon-parez, n' pitched up in Libnah.

21 And they removed from Libnah, n' pitched at Rissah.

22 And they journeyed from Rissah, n' pitched up in Kehelathah.

23 And they went from Kehelathah, n' pitched up in mount Shapher.

24 And they removed from mount Shapher, n' encamped up in Haradah.

25 And they removed from Haradah, n' pitched up in Makheloth.

26 And they removed from Makheloth, n' encamped at Tahath.

27 And they departed from Tahath, n' pitched at Tarah.

28 And they removed from Tarah, n' pitched up in Mithcah.

29 And they went from Mithcah, n' pitched up in Hashmonah.

30 And they departed from Hashmonah, n' encamped at Moseroth.

31 And they departed from Moseroth, n' pitched up in Bene-jaakan.

32 And they removed from Bene-jaakan, n' encamped at Hor-hagidgad.

33 And they went from Hor-hagidgad, n' pitched up in Jotbathah.

34 And they removed from Jotbathah, n' encamped at Ebronah.

35 And they departed from Ebronah, n' encamped at Ezion-gaber.
36 And they removed from Ezion-gaber, n' pitched up in tha wildernizz of Zin, which [is] Kadesh.
37 And they removed from Kadesh, n' pitched up in mount Hor, up in tha edge of tha land of Edom.
38 And Aaron tha priest went up tha fuck into mount Hor all up in tha commandment of tha LORD, n' took a dirt nap there, up in tha fortieth year afta tha lil pimpz of Israel was come outta tha land of Egypt, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha fifth month.
39 And Aaron [was] a hundred n' twenty n' three muthafuckin years oldschool when da ruffneck took a dirt nap up in mount Hor.
40 And mackdaddy Arad tha Canaanite, which dwelt up in tha downtown up in tha land of Canaan, heard of tha comin of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
41 And they departed from mount Hor, n' pitched up in Zalmonah.
42 And they departed from Zalmonah, n' pitched up in Punon.
43 And they departed from Punon, n' pitched up in Oboth.
44 And they departed from Oboth, n' pitched up in Ije-abarim, up in tha border of Moab.
45 And they departed from Iim, n' pitched up in Dibon-gad.
46 And they removed from Dibon-gad, n' encamped up in Almon-diblathaim.
47 And they removed from Almon-diblathaim, n' pitched up in tha mountainz of Abarim, before Nebo.
48 And they departed from tha mountainz of Abarim, n' pitched up in tha plainz of Moab by Jordan [near] Jericho.
49 And they pitched by Jordan, from Beth-jesimoth [even] unto Abel-shittim up in tha plainz of Moab.
50 # And tha LORD spake unto Moses up in tha plainz of Moab by Jordan [near] Jericho, saying,
51 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye is passed over Jordan tha fuck into tha land of Canaan;
52 Then ye shall drive up all tha inhabitantz of tha land from before you, n' destroy all they pictures, n' destroy all they molten images, n' like pluck down all they high places:
53 And ye shall dispossess [the inhabitants] of tha land, n' dwell therein: fo' I have given you tha land ta possess dat shit.
54 And ye shall divide tha land by lot fo' a inheritizzle among yo' crews: [and] ta tha mo' ye shall give tha mo' inheritance, n' ta tha fewer ye shall give tha less inheritance: every last muthafuckin manz [inheritance] shall be up in tha place where his fuckin lot falleth; accordin ta tha tribez of yo' fathers ye shall inherit.
55 But if ye aint gonna drive up tha inhabitantz of tha land from before you; then it shall come ta pass, dat dem which ye let remain of dem [shall be] pricks up in yo' eyes, n' thorns up in yo' sides, n' shall vex you up in tha land wherein ye dwell.
56 Mo'over it shall come ta pass, [that] I shall do unto you, as I thought ta do unto em.

CHAPTER 34

1 And tha LORD spake unto Moses, saying,
2 Command tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye come tha fuck into tha land of Canaan; (this [is] tha land dat shall fall unto you fo' a inheritance, [even] tha land of Canaan wit tha coasts thereof:)
3 Then yo' downtown quarter shall be from tha wildernizz of Zin along by tha coast of Edom, n' yo' downtown border shall be tha outmost coast of tha salt sea eastsideward:
4 And yo' border shall turn from tha downtown ta tha ascent of Akrabbim, n' pass on ta Zin: n' tha goin forth thereof shall be from tha downtown ta Kadesh-barnea, n' shall go on ta Hazar-addar, n' pass on ta Azmon:
5 And tha border shall fetch a cold-ass lil compass from Azmon unto tha river of Egypt, n' tha goings outta it shall be all up in tha sea.
6 And [as for] tha westsideern border, ye shall even have tha pimped out sea fo' a funky-ass border: dis shall be yo' westside border.
7 And dis shall be yo' uptown border: from tha pimped out sea ye shall point up fo' you mount Hor:
8 From mount Hor ye shall point up [your border] unto tha entrizzle of Hamath; n' tha goings forth of tha border shall be ta Zedad:

9 # And the border shall go on to Ziphron, and the goings out of it shall be at Hazar-enan: this shall be your uptown border.

10 And ye shall point up your eastside border from Hazar-enan to Shepham:

11 And the coast shall go down from Shepham to Riblah, on the eastside side of Ain; and the border shall descend, and shall reach unto the side of the sea of Chinnereth eastward:

12 And the border shall go down to Jordan, and the goings out of it shall be all up in the salt sea: this shall be your land with the coasts thereof round about.

13 And Moses commanded the children of Israel, saying, This [is] the land which ye shall inherit by lot, which the LORD commanded to give unto the nine tribes, and to the half tribe:

14 For the tribe of the children of Reuben according to the doggy den of their fathers, and the tribe of the children of Gad according to the doggy den of their fathers, have received [their inheritance]; and the half tribe of Manasseh have received their inheritance:

15 The two tribes and the half tribe have received their inheritance on this side of Jordan [near] Jericho eastward, toward the sunrise.

16 And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

17 These [are] the names of the parts which shall divide the land unto you: Eleazar the priest, and Joshua the child of Nun.

18 And ye shall take one part of every last muthafuckin tribe, to divide the land by inheritance.

19 And the names of the parts [are] these: Of the tribe of Judah, Caleb the child of Jephunneh.

20 And of the tribe of the children of Simeon, Shemuel the child of Ammihud.

21 Of the tribe of Benjamin, Elidad the child of Chislon.

22 And the part of the tribe of the children of Dan, Bukki the child of Jogli.

23 The part of the children of Joseph, of the tribe of the children of Manasseh, Hanniel the child of Ephod.

24 And the part of the tribe of the children of Ephraim, Kemuel the child of Shiphtan.

25 And the part of the tribe of the children of Zebulun, Elizaphan the child of Parnach.

26 And the part of the tribe of the children of Issachar, Paltiel the child of Azzan.

27 And the part of the tribe of the children of Asher, Ahihud the child of Shelomi.

28 And the part of the tribe of the children of Naphtali, Pedahel the child of Ammihud.

29 These [are they] whom the LORD commanded to divide the inheritance unto the children of Israel in the land of Canaan.

CHAPTER 35

1 And the LORD spake unto Moses in the plain of Moab by Jordan [near] Jericho, saying,

2 Command the children of Israel, that they give unto the Levites of their inheritance of their possession of the ghettos to dwell in; and ye shall give [also] unto the Levites suburbs of the ghettos round about.

3 And the ghettos shall they have to dwell in; and the suburbs of them shall be for their cattle, and for their goods, and for all their beasts.

4 And the suburbs of the ghettos, which ye shall give unto the Levites, [shall reach] from the wall of the hood and outward a thousand cubits round about.

5 And ye shall measure from without the hood on the eastside side two thousand cubits, and on the downtown side two thousand cubits, and on the westside side two thousand cubits, and on the uptown side two thousand cubits; and the hood [shall be] up in the midst: this shall be to them the suburbs of the ghettos.

6 And among the ghettos which ye shall give unto the Levites [there shall be] six ghettos for refuge, which ye shall appoint for the manslayer, that he may flee thither: and to them ye shall add forty and two ghettos.

7 [So] all the ghettos which ye shall give to the Levites [shall be] forty and eight ghettos: them [shall ye give] with their suburbs.

8 And the ghettos which ye shall give [shall be] of the possession of the children of Israel: from [them that have] enough ye shall give many; but from [them that have] few ye shall give few: every last muthafuckin one shall give of his ghettos unto the Levites according to his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance which he inheriteth.

9 # And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying,

10 Speak unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' say unto them, When ye be come over Jordan tha fuck into tha land of Canaan;

11 Then ye shall appoint you ghettos ta be ghettoz of refuge fo' you; dat tha slayer may flee thither, which killeth any thug at unawares.

12 And they shall be unto you ghettos fo' refuge from tha avenger; dat tha manslayer die not, until da perved-out muthafucka stand before tha congregation up in judgment.

13 And of these ghettos which ye shall give six ghettos shall ye have fo' refuge.

14 Ye shall give three ghettos on dis side Jordan, n' three ghettos shall ye give up in tha land of Canaan, [which] shall be ghettoz of refuge.

15 These six ghettos shall be a refuge, [both] fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' fo' tha stranger, n' fo' tha sojourner among them: dat every last muthafuckin one dat killeth any thug unawares may flee thither.

16 And if da perved-out muthafucka smite his ass wit a instrument of iron, so dat da ruffneck die, he [is] a murderer: tha murderer shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

17 And if da perved-out muthafucka smite his ass wit throwin a stone, wherewith he may die, n' da ruffneck die, he [is] a murderer: tha murderer shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

18 Or [if] da perved-out muthafucka smite his ass wit a hand weapon of wood, wherewith he may die, n' da ruffneck die, he [is] a murderer: tha murderer shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

19 Da revenger of blood his dirty ass shall slay tha murderer: when he meeteth him, da perved-out muthafucka shall slay his muthafuckin ass.

20 But if tha pimpin' muthafucka thrust his ass of hatred, or hurl at his ass by layin of wait, dat da ruffneck die;

21 Or up in enmitizzle smite his ass wit his hand, dat da ruffneck die: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat smote [him] shall surely be put ta dirtnap; [for] he [is] a murderer: tha revenger of blood shall slay tha murderer, when he meeteth his muthafuckin ass.

22 But if tha pimpin' muthafucka thrust his ass suddenly without enmity, or have cast upon his ass any thang without layin of wait,

23 Or wit any stone, wherewith a playa may die, seein [him] not, n' cast [it] upon him, dat da ruffneck die, n' [was] not his wild lil' fuckin enemy, neither sought his harm:

24 Then tha congregation shall judge between tha slayer n' tha revenger of blood accordin ta these judgments:

25 And tha congregation shall serve up tha slayer outta tha hand of tha revenger of blood, n' tha congregation shall restore his ass ta tha hood of his bangin refuge, whither da thug was fled: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall abide up in it unto tha dirtnap of tha high priest, which was anointed wit tha holy oil.

26 But if tha slayer shall at any time come without tha border of tha hood of his bangin refuge, whither da thug was fled;

27 And tha revenger of blood find his ass without tha bordaz of tha hood of his bangin refuge, n' tha revenger of blood bust a cap up in tha slayer; da perved-out muthafucka shall not be guilty of blood:

28 Because da perved-out muthafucka should have remained up in tha hood of his bangin refuge until tha dirtnap of tha high priest: but afta tha dirtnap of tha high priest tha slayer shall return tha fuck into tha land of his thugged-out lil' possession.

29 So these [things] shall be fo' a statute of judgment unto you all up in yo' generations up in all yo' dwellings.

30 Whoso killeth any person, tha murderer shall be put ta dirtnap by tha grill of witnesses: but one witnizz shall not reprazent against any thug [to cause him] ta die.

31 Mo'over ye shall take no satisfaction fo' tha thuglife of a murderer, which [is] guilty of dirtnap: but da perved-out muthafucka shall be surely put ta dirtnap.

32 And ye shall take no satisfaction fo' his ass dat is fled ta tha hood of his bangin refuge, dat da perved-out muthafucka should come again n' again n' again ta dwell up in tha land, until tha dirtnap of tha priest.

33 So ye shall not pollute tha land wherein ye [are]: fo' blood it defileth tha land: n' tha land cannot be cleansed of tha blood dat is shed therein yo, but by tha blood of his ass dat shed dat shit.

34 Defile not therefore tha land which ye shall inhabit, wherein I dwell: fo' I tha LORD dwell among tha lil pimpz of Israel.

CHAPTER 36

1 And tha chizzle fatherz of tha crewz of tha lil pimpz of Gilead, tha lil hustla of Machir, tha lil hustla of Manasseh, of tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Joseph, came near, n' spake before Moses, n' before tha princes, tha chizzle fatherz of tha lil pimpz of Israel:

2 And they holla'd, Da LORD commanded mah lord ta give tha land fo' a inheritizzle by lot ta tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' mah lord was commanded by tha LORD ta give tha inheritizzle of Zelophehad our brutha unto his fuckin lil' daughters.

3 And if they be gangbangin any of tha lil playaz of tha [other] tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, then shall they inheritizzle be taken from tha inheritizzle of our fathers, n' shall be put ta tha inheritizzle of tha tribe whereunto they is received: so shall it be taken from tha lot of our inheritance.

4 And when tha jubile of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall be, then shall they inheritizzle be put unto tha inheritizzle of tha tribe whereunto they is received: so shall they inheritizzle be taken away from tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of our fathers.

5 And Moses commanded tha lil pimpz of Israel accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, saying, Da tribe of tha lil playaz of Joseph hath holla'd well.

6 This [is] tha thang which tha LORD doth command concernin tha daughtaz of Zelophehad, saying, Let dem marry ta whom they be thinkin best; only ta tha gang of tha tribe of they daddy shall they marry.

7 So shall not tha inheritizzle of tha lil pimpz of Israel remove from tribe ta tribe: fo' every last muthafuckin one of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall keep his dirty ass ta tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of his wild lil' fathers.

8 And every last muthafuckin daughter, dat possesseth a inheritizzle up in any tribe of tha lil pimpz of Israel, shall be hoe unto one of tha gang of tha tribe of her father, dat tha lil pimpz of Israel may smoke up every last muthafuckin playa tha inheritizzle of his wild lil' fathers.

9 Neither shall tha inheritizzle remove from [one] tribe ta another tribe; but every last muthafuckin one of tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall keep his dirty ass ta his own inheritance.

10 Even as tha LORD commanded Moses, so did tha daughtaz of Zelophehad:

11 For Mahlah, Tirzah, n' Hoglah, n' Milcah, n' Noah, tha daughtaz of Zelophehad, was hooked up unto they fatherz bruthas' sons:

12 [And] they was hooked up tha fuck into tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Manasseh tha lil hustla of Joseph, n' they inheritizzle remained up in tha tribe of tha gang of they father.

13 These [are] tha commandments n' tha judgments, which tha LORD commanded by tha hand of Moses unto tha lil pimpz of Israel up in tha plainz of Moab by Jordan [near] Jericho.

THE FIFTH BOOK OF MOSES, CALLED DEUTERONOMY

CHAPTER 1

1 These [be] tha lyrics which Moses spake unto all Israel on dis side Jordan up in tha wilderness, up in tha plain over against tha Red [sea], between Paran, n' Tophel, n' Laban, n' Hazeroth, n' Dizahab.

2 ([There are] eleven days' [journey] from Horeb by tha way of mount Seir unto Kadesh-barnea.)

3 And it came ta pass up in tha fortieth year, up in tha eleventh month, on tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, [that] Moses spake unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, accordin unto all dat tha LORD had given his ass up in commandment unto them;

4 After dat schmooove muthafucka had slain Sihon tha mackdaddy of tha Amorites, which dwelt up in Heshbon, n' Og tha mackdaddy of Bashan, which dwelt at Astaroth up in Edrei:

5 On dis side Jordan, up in tha land of Moab, fuckin started Moses ta declare dis law, saying,

6 Da LORD our Dogg spake unto our asses up in Horeb, saying, Ye have dwelt long enough up in dis mount:

7 Turn you, n' take yo' journey, n' git all up in tha mount of tha Amorites, n' unto all [the places] nigh thereunto, up in tha plain, up in tha hills, n' up in tha vale, n' up in tha south, n' by tha sea side, ta tha land of tha Canaanites, n' unto Lebanon, unto tha pumped out river, tha river Euphrates.

8 Behold, I have set tha land before you: go up in n' possess tha land which tha LORD sware unto yo'

fathers, Abraham, Isaac, n' Jacob, ta give unto dem n' ta they seed afta em.

9 # And I spake unto you at dat time, saying, I aint able ta bear you mah dirty ass alone:

10 Da LORD yo' Dogg hath multiplied you, and, behold, ye [are] dis dazzle as tha starz of heaven fo' multitude.

11 (Da LORD Dogg of yo' fathers make you a thousand times all kindsa muthafuckin mo' as ye [are], n' bless you, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath promised you, nahmean biiiatch?)

12 How tha fuck can I mah dirty ass ridin' solo bear yo' cumbrance, n' yo' burden, n' yo' strife?

13 Take you wise men, n' understanding, n' known among yo' tribes, n' I will make dem rulaz over yo' thugged-out ass.

14 And ye answered me, n' holla'd, Da thang which thou hast spoken [is] phat [for us] ta do.

15 So I took tha chizzle of yo' tribes, wise men, n' known, n' made dem headz over you, captains over thousands, n' captains over hundreds, n' captains over fifties, n' captains over tens, n' officers among yo' tribes.

16 And I charged yo' judges at dat time, saying, Hear [the causes] between yo' brethren, n' judge righteously between [every] playa n' his brutha, n' tha stranger [that is] wit his muthafuckin ass.

17 Ye shall not respect peeps up in judgment; [but] ye shall hear tha lil' small-ass as well as tha pimped out; ye shall not be afraid of tha grill of man; fo' tha judgment [is] God's: n' tha cause dat is too hard fo' you, brang [it] unto me, n' I will hear dat shit.

18 And I commanded you at dat time all tha thangs which ye should do.

19 # And when our phat asses departed from Horeb, we went all up in all dat pimped out n' terrible wilderness, which ye saw by tha way of tha mountain of tha Amorites, as tha LORD our Dogg commanded us; n' we came ta Kadesh-barnea.

20 And I holla'd unto you, Ye is come unto tha mountain of tha Amorites, which tha LORD our Dogg doth give unto us.

21 Behold, tha LORD thy Dogg hath set tha land before thee: go up [and] possess [it], as tha LORD Dogg of thy fathers hath holla'd unto thee; fear not, neither be discouraged.

22 # And ye came near unto me every last muthafuckin one of you, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses will bust pimps before us, n' they shall search our asses up tha land, n' brang our asses word again n' again n' again by what tha fuck way we must go up, n' tha fuck into what tha fuck ghettos we shall come.

23 And tha sayin pleased mah crazy ass well: n' I took twelve pimpz of you, one of a tribe:

24 And they turned n' went up tha fuck into tha mountain, n' came unto tha valley of Eshcol, n' searched it out.

25 And they took of tha fruit of tha land up in they hands, n' brought [it] down unto us, n' brought our asses word again, n' holla'd, [It is] a phat land which tha LORD our Dogg doth give us.

26 Notwithstandin ye would not go up yo, but rebelled against tha commandment of tha LORD yo' God:

27 And ye murmured up in yo' tents, n' holla'd, Because tha LORD hated us, dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought our asses forth outta tha land of Egypt, ta serve up our asses tha fuck into tha hand of tha Amorites, ta destroy us.

28 Whither shall we go up, biatch? our brethren have discouraged our heart, saying, Da playaz [is] pimped outer n' talla than we; tha ghettos [are] pimped out n' walled up ta heaven; n' moreover our crazy asses have peeped tha lil playaz of tha Anakims there.

29 Then I holla'd unto you, Dread not, neither be afraid of em.

30 Da LORD yo' Dogg which goeth before you, da perved-out muthafucka shall fight fo' you, accordin ta all dat da ruffneck did fo' you up in Egypt before yo' eyes;

31 And up in tha wilderness, where thou hast peeped how tha fuck dat tha LORD thy Dogg bare thee, as a playa doth bear his son, up in all tha way dat ye went, until ye came tha fuck into dis place.

32 Yet up in dis thang ye did not believe tha LORD yo' God,

33 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biiatch! Who tha fuck went up in tha way before you, ta search you up a place ta pitch yo' tents [in], up in fire by night, ta shew you by what tha fuck way ye should go, n' up in a cold-ass lil cloud by day.

34 And tha LORD heard tha voice of yo' lyrics, n' was wroth, n' sware, saying,

35 Surely there shall not one of these pimpz of dis evil generation peep dat phat land, which I sware ta give

unto yo' fathers,

36 Save Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh; da perved-out muthafucka shall peep it, n' ta his ass will I give tha land dat dat schmooooove muthafucka hath trodden upon, n' ta his children, cuz dat schmooooove muthafucka hath wholly followed tha LORD.

37 Also tha LORD was supa pissed wit me fo' yo' sakes, saying, Thou also shalt not go up in thither.

38 [But] Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, which standeth before thee, da perved-out muthafucka shall go up in thither: encourage him: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall cause Israel ta inherit dat shit.

39 Mo'over yo' lil ones, which ye holla'd should be a prey, n' yo' children, which up in dat dizzle had no knowledge between phat n' evil, they shall go up in thither, n' unto dem will I give it, n' they shall possess dat shit.

40 But [as for] you, turn you, n' take yo' journey tha fuck into tha wildernizz by tha way of tha Red sea.

41 Then ye answered n' holla'd unto me, Our thugged-out asses have sinned against tha LORD, we will go up n' fight, accordin ta all dat tha LORD our Dogg commanded our asses fo' realiz. And when ye had girded on every last muthafuckin playa his weaponz of war, ye was locked n loaded ta go up tha fuck into tha hill.

42 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Say unto them, Go not up, neither fight; fo' I [am] not among you; lest ye be smitten before yo' enemies.

43 So I spake unto you; n' ye would not hear yo, but rebelled against tha commandment of tha LORD, n' went presumptuously up tha fuck into tha hill.

44 And tha Amorites, which dwelt up in dat mountain, came up against you, n' chased you, as bees do, n' destroyed you up in Seir, [even] unto Hormah.

45 And ye returned n' wept before tha LORD; but tha LORD would not hearken ta yo' voice, nor give ear unto yo thugged-out ass.

46 So ye abode up in Kadesh nuff days, accordin unto tha minutes dat ye abode [there].

CHAPTER 2

1 Then we turned, n' took our journey tha fuck into tha wildernizz by tha way of tha Red sea, as tha LORD spake unto me: n' we compassed mount Seir nuff days.

2 And tha LORD spake unto me, saying,

3 Ye have compassed dis mountain long enough: turn you northward.

4 And command thou tha people, saying, Ye [are] ta pass all up in tha coast of yo' brethren tha lil pimpz of Esau, which dwell up in Seir; n' they shall be afraid of you: take ye phat heed unto yourselves therefore:

5 Meddle not wit them; fo' I aint gonna give you of they land, no, not so much as a gangbangin' foot breadth; cuz I have given mount Seir unto Esau [for] a possession.

6 Ye shall loot meat of dem fo' scrilla, dat ye may eat; n' ye shall also loot gin n juice of dem fo' scrilla, dat ye may drink.

7 For tha LORD thy Dogg hath blessed thee up in all tha workz of thy hand: he knoweth thy struttin all up in dis pimped out wilderness: these forty muthafuckin years tha LORD thy Dogg [hath been] wit thee; thou hast lacked nothing.

8 And when we passed by from our brethren tha lil pimpz of Esau, which dwelt up in Seir, all up in tha way of tha plain from Elath, n' from Ezion-gaber, we turned n' passed by tha way of tha wildernizz of Moab.

9 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Distress not tha Moabites, neither contend wit dem up in battle: fo' I aint gonna give thee of they land [for] a possession; cuz I have given Ar unto tha lil pimpz of Lot [for] a possession.

10 Da Emims dwelt therein up in times past, a playas pimped out, n' many, n' tall, as tha Anakims;

11 Which also was accounted giants, as tha Anakims; but tha Moabites call dem Emims.

12 Da Horims also dwelt up in Seir beforetime; but tha lil pimpz of Esau succeeded them, when they had destroyed dem from before them, n' dwelt up in they stead; as Israel did unto tha land of his thugged-out lil' possession, which tha LORD gave unto em.

13 Now rise up, [holla'd I], n' git you over tha brook Zered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And we went over tha brook Zered.

14 And tha space up in which we came from Kadesh-barnea, until we was come over tha brook Zered, [was] thirty n' eight years; until all tha generation of tha pimpz of war was wasted up from among tha host, as tha

LORD sware unto em.

15 For indeed tha hand of tha LORD was against them, ta destroy dem from among tha host, until they was consumed.

16 # So it came ta pass, when all tha pimpz of war was consumed n' dead from among tha people,

17 That tha LORD spake unto me, saying,

18 Thou art ta pass over all up in Ar, tha coast of Moab, dis day:

19 And [when] thou comest nigh over against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, distress dem not, nor meddle wit them: fo' I aint gonna give thee of tha land of tha lil pimpz of Ammon [any] possession; cuz I have given it unto tha lil pimpz of Lot [for] a possession.

20 (That also was accounted a land of giants: giants dwelt therein up in oldschool time; n' tha Ammonites call dem Zamzummims;

21 A playas pimped out, n' many, n' tall, as tha Anakims; but tha LORD destroyed dem before them; n' they succeeded them, n' dwelt up in they stead:

22 As da ruffneck did ta tha lil pimpz of Esau, which dwelt up in Seir, when da ruffneck destroyed tha Horims from before them; n' they succeeded them, n' dwelt up in they stead even unto dis day:

23 And tha Avims which dwelt up in Hazerim, [even] unto Azzah, tha Caphtorims, which came forth outta Caphtor, destroyed them, n' dwelt up in they stead.)

24 # Rise ye up, take yo' journey, n' pass over tha river Arnon: behold, I have given tha fuck into thine hand Sihon tha Amorite, mackdaddy of Heshbon, n' his fuckin land: begin ta possess [it], n' contend wit his ass up in battle.

25 This dazzle will I begin ta put tha dread of thee n' tha fear of thee upon tha nations [that are] under tha whole heaven, whoz ass shall hear report of thee, n' shall tremble, n' be up in anguish cuz of thee.

26 # And I busted messengers outta tha wildernizz of Kedemoth unto Sihon mackdaddy of Heshbon wit lyricz of peace, saying,

27 Let me pass all up in thy land: I will go along by tha high way, I will neither turn unto tha right hand nor ta tha left.

28 Thou shalt push me meat fo' scrilla, dat I may eat; n' give me gin n juice fo' scrilla, dat I may drink: only I will pass all up in on mah feet;

29 (As tha lil pimpz of Esau which dwell up in Seir, n' tha Moabites which dwell up in Ar, did unto me;) until I shall pass over Jordan tha fuck into tha land which tha LORD our Dogg giveth us.

30 But Sihon mackdaddy of Heshbon would not let our asses pass by him: fo' tha LORD thy Dogg hardened his spirit, n' made his thugged-out ass obstinizzle, dat he might serve up his ass tha fuck into thy hand, as [appeareth] dis day.

31 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Behold, I have begun ta give Sihon n' his fuckin land before thee: begin ta possess, dat thou mayest inherit his fuckin land.

32 Then Sihon came up against us, he n' all his thugged-out lil' people, ta fight at Jahaz.

33 And tha LORD our Dogg served up his ass before us; n' we smote him, n' his sons, n' all his thugged-out lil' people.

34 And we took all his ghettos at dat time, n' utterly destroyed tha men, n' tha dem hoes, n' tha lil ones, of every last muthafuckin hood, our slick asses left none ta remain:

35 Only tha cattle we took fo' a prey unto ourselves, n' tha spoil of tha ghettos which we took.

36 From Aroer, which [is] by tha brink of tha river of Arnon, n' [from] tha hood dat [is] by tha river, even unto Gilead, there was not one hood too phat fo' us: tha LORD our Dogg served up all unto us:

37 Only unto tha land of tha lil pimpz of Ammon thou camest not, [nor] unto any place of tha river Jabbok, nor unto tha ghettos up in tha mountains, nor unto whatsoever tha LORD our Dogg forbad us.

CHAPTER 3

1 Then we turned, n' went up tha way ta Bashan: n' Og tha mackdaddy of Bashan came up against us, he n' all his thugged-out lil' people, ta battle at Edrei.

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Fear his ass not: fo' I will serve up him, n' all his thugged-out lil' people, n' his fuckin land, tha fuck into thy hand; n' thou shalt do unto his ass as thou didst unto Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, which dwelt at Heshbon.

3 So tha LORD our Dogg served up tha fuck into our handz Og also, tha mackdaddy of Bashan, n' all his thugged-out lil' people: n' we smote his ass until none was left ta his ass remaining.

4 And we took all his ghettos at dat time, there was not a cold-ass lil hood which we took not from them, threescore ghettos, all tha region of Argob, tha kingdom of Og up in Bashan.

5 All these ghettos [were] fenced wit high walls, gates, n' bars; beside unwall'd towns a pimp'd out many.

6 And we utterly destroyed them, as our phat asses did unto Sihon mackdaddy of Heshbon, utterly beatin tha livin shizzle outta tha men, dem hoes, n' children, of every last muthafuckin hood.

7 But all tha cattle, n' tha spoil of tha ghettos, we took fo' a prey ta ourselves.

8 And we took at dat time outta tha hand of tha two kingz of tha Amorites tha land dat [was] on dis side Jordan, from tha river of Arnon unto mount Hermon;

9 ([Which] Hermon tha Sidonians call Sirion; n' tha Amorites call it Shenir;)

10 All tha ghettoz of tha plain, n' all Gilead, n' all Bashan, unto Salchah n' Edrei, ghettoz of tha kingdom of Og up in Bashan.

11 For only Og mackdaddy of Bashan remained of tha remnant of giants; behold, his bedstead [was] a funky-ass bedstead of iron; [is] it not up in Rabbath of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, biatch? nine cubits [was] tha length thereof, n' four cubits tha breadth of it, afta tha cubit of a man.

12 And dis land, [which] we possessed at dat time, from Aroer, which [is] by tha river Arnon, n' half mount Gilead, n' tha ghettos thereof, gave I unto tha Reubenites n' ta tha Gadites.

13 And tha rest of Gilead, n' all Bashan, [being] tha kingdom of Og, gave I unto tha half tribe of Manasseh; all tha region of Argob, wit all Bashan, which was called tha land of giants.

14 Jair tha lil hustla of Manasseh took all tha ghetto of Argob unto tha coastz of Geshuri n' Maachathi; n' called dem afta his own name, Bashan-havoth-jair, unto dis day.

15 And I gave Gilead unto Machir.

16 And unto tha Reubenites n' unto tha Gadites I gave from Gilead even unto tha river Arnon half tha valley, n' tha border even unto tha river Jabbok, [which is] tha border of tha lil pimpz of Ammon;

17 Da plain also, n' Jordan, n' tha coast [thereof], from Chinnereth even unto tha sea of tha plain, [even] tha salt sea, under Ashdoth-pisgah eastsideward.

18 # And I commanded you at dat time, saying, Da LORD yo' Dogg hath given you dis land ta possess it: ye shall pass over armed before yo' brethren tha lil pimpz of Israel, all [that are] hook up fo' tha war.

19 But yo' wives, n' yo' lil ones, n' yo' cattle, ([for] I know dat ye have much cattle,) shall abide up in yo' ghettos which I have given you;

20 Until tha LORD have given rest unto yo' brethren, as well as unto you, n' [until] they also possess tha land which tha LORD yo' Dogg hath given dem beyond Jordan: n' [then] shall ye return every last muthafuckin playa unto his thugged-out lil' possession, which I have given yo thugged-out ass.

21 # And I commanded Joshua at dat time, saying, Thine eyes have peep'd all dat tha LORD yo' Dogg hath done unto these two kings: so shall tha LORD do unto all tha kingdoms whither thou passest.

22 Ye shall not fear them: fo' tha LORD yo' Dogg da perved-out muthafucka shall fight fo' yo thugged-out ass.

23 And I besought tha LORD at dat time, saying,

24 O Lord GOD, thou hast begun ta shew thy servant thy pimp'd outness, n' thy mighty hand: fo' what tha fuck Dogg [is there] up in heaven or up in earth, dat can do accordin ta thy works, n' accordin ta thy might?

25 I pray thee, let me go over, n' peep tha phat land dat [is] beyond Jordan, dat goodly mountain, n' Lebanon.

26 But tha LORD was wroth wit me fo' yo' sakes, n' would not hear me: n' tha LORD holla'd unto me, Let it suffice thee; drop a rhyme no mo' unto me of dis matter.

27 Git thee up tha fuck into tha top of Pisgah, n' lift up thine eyes westsideward, n' northward, n' southward, n' eastsideward, n' behold [it] wit thine eyes: fo' thou shalt not go over dis Jordan.

28 But charge Joshua, n' encourage him, n' strengthen him: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall go over before dis people, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall cause dem ta inherit tha land which thou shalt see.

29 So we abode up in tha valley over against Beth-peor.

CHAPTER 4

1 Now therefore hearken, O Israel, unto the statutes n' unto the judgments, which I teach you, fo' ta do [them], dat ye may live, n' go up in n' possess the land which the LORD Dogg of yo' fathers giveth yo thugged-out ass.

2 Ye shall not add unto the word which I command you, neither shall ye diminish [ought] from it, dat ye may keep the commandmentz of the LORD yo' Dogg which I command yo thugged-out ass.

3 Yo Crazy-Ass eyes have peeped what the fuck the LORD did cuz of Baal-peor: fo' all the pimps dat followed Baal-peor, the LORD thy Dogg hath destroyed dem from among yo thugged-out ass.

4 But ye dat did cleave unto the LORD yo' Dogg [are] kickin it every last muthafuckin one of y'all dis day.

5 Behold, I have taught you statutes n' judgments, even as the LORD mah Dogg commanded me, dat ye should do so up in the land whither ye git all up in possess dat shit.

6 Keep therefore n' do [them]; fo' dis [is] yo' wisdom n' yo' understandin up in the sight of the nations, which shall hear all these statutes, n' say, Surely dis pimped out hood [is] a wise n' understandin people.

7 For what the fuck hood [is there so] pimped out, whoz ass [hath] Dogg [so] nigh unto them, as the LORD our Dogg [is] up in all [things that] we call upon his ass [for]?

8 And what the fuck hood [is there so] pimped out, dat hath statutes n' judgments [so] righteous as all dis law, which I set before you dis day?

9 Only take heed ta thyself, n' keep thy ass diligently, lest thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen, n' lest they depart from thy ass all the minutez of thy life: but teach dem thy sons, n' thy sons' sons;

10 [Specially] the dizzle dat thou stooed before the LORD thy Dogg up in Horeb, when the LORD holla'd unto me, Gather me the playas together, n' I will make dem hear mah lyrics, dat they may learn ta fear me all the minutes dat they shall live upon the earth, n' [that] they may teach their children.

11 And ye came near n' stood under the mountain; n' the mountain burned wit fire unto the midst of heaven, wit darkness, clouds, n' thick darkness.

12 And the LORD spake unto you outta the midst of the fire: ye heard the voice of the lyrics yo, but saw no similitude; only [ye heard] a voice.

13 And da ruffneck declared unto you his covenant, which his schmooove ass commanded you ta perform, [even] ten commandments; n' da thug freestyled dem upon two tablez of stone.

14 # And the LORD commanded mah crazy ass at dat time ta teach you statutes n' judgments, dat ye might do dem up in the land whither ye go over ta possess dat shit.

15 Take ye therefore phat heed unto yourselves; fo' ye saw no manner of similitude on the dizzle [that] the LORD spake unto you up in Horeb outta the midst of the fire:

16 Lest ye corrupt [yourselves], n' make you a graven image, the similitude of any figure, the likenizz of thug or female,

17 Da likenizz of any beast dat [is] on the earth, the likenizz of any winged fowl dat flieth up in the air,

18 Da likenizz of any thang dat creepeth on the ground, the likenizz of any fish dat [is] up in the watas beneath the earth:

19 And lest thou lift up thine eyes unto heaven, n' when thou seest the sun, n' the moon, n' the stars, [even] all the host of heaven, shouldest be driven ta worshizzle them, n' serve them, which the LORD thy Dogg hath divided unto all nations under the whole heaven.

20 But the LORD hath taken you, n' brought you forth outta the iron furnace, [even] outta Egypt, ta be unto his ass a playaz of inheritance, as [ye are] dis day.

21 Furthermore the LORD was supa pissed wit me fo' yo' sakes, n' sware dat I should not go over Jordan, n' dat I should not go up in unto dat phat land, which the LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritance:

22 But I must die up in dis land, I must not go over Jordan: but ye shall go over, n' possess dat phat land.

23 Take heed unto yourselves, lest ye forget the covenant of the LORD yo' God, which he made wit you, n' make you a graven image, [or] the likenizz of any [thing], which the LORD thy Dogg hath forbidden thee.

24 For the LORD thy Dogg [is] a cold-ass lil consumin fire, [even] a jealous God.

25 # When thou shalt beget children, n' childrenz children, n' ye shall have remained long up in the land, n' shall corrupt [yourselves], n' cook up a graven image, [or] the likenizz of any [thing], n' shall do evil up in the sight of the LORD thy God, ta provoke his ass ta anger:

26 I call heaven n' earth ta witnizz against you dis day, dat ye shall soon utterly perish from off the land whereunto ye go over Jordan ta possess it; ye shall not prolong [your] minutes upon it yo, but shall utterly

be destroyed.

27 And tha LORD shall scatter you among tha nations, n' ye shall be left few up in number among tha heathen, whither tha LORD shall lead yo thugged-out ass.

28 And there ye shall serve gods, tha work of menz hands, wood n' stone, which neither see, nor hear, nor eat, nor smell.

29 But if from thence thou shalt seek tha LORD thy God, thou shalt find [him], if thou seek his ass wit all thy ass n' wit all thy ass.

30 When thou art up in tribulation, n' all these thangs is come upon thee, [even] up in tha latter days, if thou turn ta tha LORD thy God, n' shalt be obedient unto his voice;

31 (For tha LORD thy Dogg [is] a merciful God;) da thug aint gonna forsake thee, neither destroy thee, nor forget tha covenant of thy fathers which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto em.

32 For ask now of tha minutes dat is past, which was before thee, since tha dizzle dat Dogg pimped playa upon tha earth, n' [ask] from tha one side of heaven unto tha other, whether there hath been [any such thing] as dis pimped out thang [is], or hath been heard like it?

33 Did [ever] playas hear tha voice of Dogg bustin lyrics outta tha midst of tha fire, as thou hast heard, n' live?

34 Or hath Dogg assayed ta go [and] take his ass a hood from tha midst of [another] nation, by temptations, by signs, n' by wonders, n' by war, n' by a mighty hand, n' by a stretched up arm, n' by pimped out terrors, accordin ta all dat tha LORD yo' Dogg did fo' you up in Egypt before yo' eyes?

35 Unto thee it was shewed, dat thou mightest know dat tha LORD he [is] God; [there is] none else beside his muthafuckin ass.

36 Out of heaven he made thee ta hear his voice, dat he might instruct thee: n' upon earth da perved-out muthafucka shewed thee his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out fire; n' thou heardest his fuckin lyrics outta tha midst of tha fire.

37 And cuz he loved thy fathers, therefore his schmooove ass chose they seed afta them, n' brought thee up in his sight wit his crazy-ass mighty juice outta Egypt;

38 To drive up nations from before thee pimped outer n' mightier than thou [art], ta brang thee in, ta give thee they land [for] a inheritance, as [it is] dis day.

39 Know therefore dis day, n' consider [it] up in thine heart, dat tha LORD he [is] Dogg up in heaven above, n' upon tha earth beneath: [there is] none else.

40 Thou shalt keep therefore his statutes, n' his commandments, which I command thee dis day, dat it may go well wit thee, n' wit thy lil pimps afta thee, n' dat thou mayest prolong [thy] minutes upon tha earth, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, fo' eva.

41 # Then Moses severed three ghettos on dis side Jordan toward tha sunrising;

42 That tha slayer might flee thither, which should bust a cap up in his neighbour unawares, n' hated his ass not up in times past; n' dat fleein unto one of these ghettos he might live:

43 [Namely], Bezer up in tha wilderness, up in tha plain ghetto, of tha Reubenites; n' Ramoth up in Gilead, of tha Gadites; n' Golan up in Bashan, of tha Manassites.

44 # And dis [is] tha law which Moses set before tha lil pimpz of Israel:

45 These [are] tha testimonies, n' tha statutes, n' tha judgments, which Moses spake unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, afta they came forth outta Egypt,

46 On dis side Jordan, up in tha valley over against Beth-peor, up in tha land of Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, whoz ass dwelt at Heshbon, whom Moses n' tha lil pimpz of Israel smote, afta they was come forth outta Egypt:

47 And they possessed his fuckin land, n' tha land of Og mackdaddy of Bashan, two kingz of tha Amorites, which [were] on dis side Jordan toward tha sunrising;

48 From Aroer, which [is] by tha bank of tha river Arnon, even unto mount Sion, which [is] Hermon,

49 And all tha plain on dis side Jordan eastward, even unto tha sea of tha plain, under tha springz of Pisgah.

CHAPTER 5

1 And Moses called all Israel, n' holla'd unto them, Hear, O Israel, tha statutes n' judgments which I drop a

rhyme up in yo' ears dis day, dat ye may learn them, n' keep, n' do em.
2 Da LORD our Dogg done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit our asses up in Horeb.
3 Da LORD made not dis covenant wit our fathers yo, but wit us, [even] us, whoz ass [are] all of our asses here kickin it dis day.
4 Da LORD talked wit you grill ta grill up in tha mount outta tha midst of tha fire,
5 (I stood between tha LORD n' you at dat time, ta shew you tha word of tha LORD: fo' ye was afraid by reason of tha fire, n' went not up tha fuck into tha mount;) saying,
6 # I [am] tha LORD thy God, which brought thee outta tha land of Egypt, from tha doggy den of bondage.
7 Thou shalt have none other godz before mah dirty ass.
8 Thou shalt not make thee [any] graven image, [or] any likenizz [of any thing] dat [is] up in heaven above, or dat [is] up in tha earth beneath, or dat [is] up in tha watas beneath tha earth:
9 Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: fo' I tha LORD thy Dogg [am] a jealous God, visitin tha iniquitizzle of tha fathers upon tha lil pimps unto tha third n' fourth [generation] of dem dat don't give a fuck bout me,
10 And shewin mercy unto thousandz of dem dat ludd me n' keep mah commandments.
11 Thou shalt not take tha name of tha LORD thy Dogg up in vain: fo' tha LORD aint gonna hold [him] guiltless dat taketh his name up in vain.
12 Keep tha sabbath dizzle ta sanctify it, as tha LORD thy Dogg hath commanded thee.
13 Six minutes thou shalt labour, n' do all thy work:
14 But tha seventh dizzle [is] tha sabbath of tha LORD thy God: [in it] thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thine ox, nor thine ass, nor any of thy cattle, nor thy stranger dat [is] within thy gates; dat thy manservant n' thy maidservant may rest as well as thou.
15 And remember dat thou wast a servant up in tha land of Egypt, n' [that] tha LORD thy Dogg brought thee up thence all up in a mighty hand n' by a stretched up arm: therefore tha LORD thy Dogg commanded thee ta keep tha sabbath day.
16 # Honour thy daddy n' thy mother, as tha LORD thy Dogg hath commanded thee; dat thy minutes may be prolonged, n' dat it may go well wit thee, up in tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee.
17 Thou shalt not kill.
18 Neither shalt thou commit adultery.
19 Neither shalt thou steal.
20 Neither shalt thou bear false witnizz against thy neighbour.
21 Neither shalt thou desire thy neighbourz hoe, neither shalt thou covet thy neighbourz house, his wild lil' field, or his crazy-ass manservant, or his crazy-ass maidservant, his ox, or his thugged-out ass, or any [thing] dat [is] thy neighbour's.
22 # These lyrics tha LORD spake unto all yo' assembly up in tha mount outta tha midst of tha fire, of tha cloud, n' of tha thick darkness, wit a pimped out voice: n' he added no mo' fo' realz. And da thug freestyled dem up in two tablez of stone, n' served up dem unto mah dirty ass.
23 And it came ta pass, when ye heard tha voice outta tha midst of tha darkness, (for tha mountain did burn wit fire,) dat ye came near unto me, [even] all tha headz of yo' tribes, n' yo' elders;
24 And ye holla'd, Behold, tha LORD our Dogg hath shewed our asses his wild lil' freakadelic glory n' his wild lil' freakadelic pimped outness, n' our crazy asses have heard his voice outta tha midst of tha fire: our crazy asses have peeped dis dizzle dat Dogg doth rap wit man, n' he liveth.
25 Now therefore why should our phat asses die, biatch? fo' dis pimped out fire will consume us: if our crazy asses hear tha voice of tha LORD our Dogg any more, then we shall die.
26 For whoz ass [is there of] all flesh, dat hath heard tha voice of tha livin Dogg bustin lyrics outta tha midst of tha fire, as we [have], n' lived?
27 Go thou near, n' hear all dat tha LORD our Dogg shall say: n' drop a rhyme thou unto our asses all dat tha LORD our Dogg shall drop a rhyme unto thee; n' we will hear [it], n' do [it].
28 And tha LORD heard tha voice of yo' lyrics, when ye spake unto me; n' tha LORD holla'd unto me, I have heard tha voice of tha lyricz of dis people, which they have spoken unto thee: they have well holla'd all dat they have spoken.

29 O dat there was such a ass up in them, dat they would fear me, n' keep all mah commandments always, dat it might be well wit them, n' wit they lil pimps fo' ever!

30 Go say ta them, Git you tha fuck into yo' tents again.

31 But as fo' thee, stand thou here by me, n' I will drop a rhyme unto thee all tha commandments, n' tha statutes, n' tha judgments, which thou shalt teach them, dat they may do [them] up in tha land which I give dem ta possess dat shit.

32 Ye shall observe ta do therefore as tha LORD yo' Dogg hath commanded you: ye shall not turn aside ta tha right hand or ta tha left.

33 Ye shall strutt up in all tha ways which tha LORD yo' Dogg hath commanded you, dat ye may live, n' [that it may be] well wit you, n' [that] ye may prolong [your] minutes up in tha land which ye shall possess.

CHAPTER 6

1 Now these [are] tha commandments, tha statutes, n' tha judgments, which tha LORD yo' Dogg commanded ta teach you, dat ye might do [them] up in tha land whither ye git all up in possess it:

2 That thou mightest fear tha LORD thy God, ta keep all his statutes n' his commandments, which I command thee, thou, n' thy son, n' thy sonz son, all tha minutez of thy life; n' dat thy minutes may be prolonged.

3 # Hear therefore, O Israel, n' observe ta do [it]; dat it may be well wit thee, n' dat ye may increase mightily, as tha LORD Dogg of thy fathers hath promised thee, up in tha land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey.

4 Hear, O Israel: Da LORD our Dogg [is] one LORD:

5 And thou shalt ludd tha LORD thy Dogg wit all thine heart, n' wit all thy soul, n' wit all thy might.

6 And these lyrics, which I command thee dis day, shall be up in thine heart:

7 And thou shalt teach dem diligently unto thy children, n' shalt rap of dem when thou sittest up in thine house, n' when thou struttest by tha way, n' when thou liest down, n' when thou risest up.

8 And thou shalt bind dem fo' a sign upon thine hand, n' they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

9 And thou shalt write dem upon tha postz of thy house, n' on thy gates.

10 And it shall be, when tha LORD thy Dogg shall have brought thee tha fuck into tha land which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto thy fathers, ta Abraham, ta Isaac, n' ta Jacob, ta give thee pimped out n' goodly ghettos, which thou buildedst not,

11 And houses full of all phat [things], which thou filledst not, n' wells digged, which thou diggedst not, vineyardz n' olive trees, which thou plantedst not; when thou shalt have smoked n' be full;

12 [Then] beware lest thou forget tha LORD, which brought thee forth outta tha land of Egypt, from tha doggy den of bondage.

13 Thou shalt fear tha LORD thy God, n' serve him, n' shalt swear by his name.

14 Ye shall not go afta other gods, of tha godz of tha playas which [are] round bout you;

15 (For tha LORD thy Dogg [is] a jealous Dogg among you) lest tha anger of tha LORD thy Dogg be kindled against thee, n' destroy thee from off tha grill of tha earth.

16 # Ye shall not tempt tha LORD yo' God, as ye tempted [him] up in Massah.

17 Ye shall diligently keep tha commandmentz of tha LORD yo' God, n' his cold-ass testimonies, n' his statutes, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath commanded thee.

18 And thou shalt do [that which is] right n' phat up in tha sight of tha LORD: dat it may be well wit thee, n' dat thou mayest go up in n' possess tha phat land which tha LORD sware unto thy fathers,

19 To cast up all thine enemies from before thee, as tha LORD hath spoken.

20 [And] when thy lil hustla asketh thee up in time ta come, saying, What [mean] tha testimonies, n' tha statutes, n' tha judgments, which tha LORD our Dogg hath commanded yo slick ass?

21 Then thou shalt say unto thy son, Our thugged-out asses was Pharaohz bondmen up in Egypt; n' tha LORD brought our asses outta Egypt wit a mighty hand:

22 And tha LORD shewed signs n' wonders, pimped out n' sore, upon Egypt, upon Pharaoh, n' upon all his household, before our eyes:

23 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought our asses up from thence, dat he might brang our asses in, ta

give our asses the land which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto our fathers.

24 And the LORD commanded our asses ta do all these statutes, ta fear the LORD our God, fo' our phat always, dat he might preserve our asses kickin it, as [it is] at dis day.

25 And it shall be our righteousness, if we observe ta do all these commandments before the LORD our God, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath commanded us.

CHAPTER 7

1 When the LORD thy Dogg shall brang thee the fuck into the land whither thou goest ta possess it, n' hath cast up nuff nations before thee, the Hittites, n' the Girgashites, n' the Amorites, n' the Canaanites, n' the Perizzites, n' the Hivites, n' the Jebusites, seven nations pimped outer n' mightier than thou;

2 And when the LORD thy Dogg shall serve up dem before thee; thou shalt smite them, [and] utterly destroy them; thou shalt make no covenant wit them, nor shew mercy unto them:

3 Neither shalt thou make marriages wit them; thy daughter thou shalt not give unto his son, nor his fuckin lil' daughter shalt thou take unto thy son.

4 For they will turn away thy lil hustla from followin me, dat they may serve other gods: so will the anger of the LORD be kindled against you, n' destroy thee suddenly.

5 But thus shall ye deal wit them; ye shall destroy they altars, n' break down they images, n' cut down they groves, n' burn they graven images wit fire.

6 For thou [art] a holy playas unto the LORD thy God: the LORD thy Dogg hath chosen thee ta be a special playas unto his dirty ass, above all playas dat [are] upon the grill of the earth.

7 Da LORD did not set his fuckin ludd upon you, nor chizzle you, cuz ye was mo' up in number than any people; fo' ye [were] the fewest of all people:

8 But cuz the LORD loved you, n' cuz da thug would keep the oath which dat schmooove muthafucka had sworn unto yo' fathers, hath the LORD brought you up wit a mighty hand, n' redeemed you outta the doggy den of bondmen, from the hand of Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt.

9 Know therefore dat the LORD thy God, he [is] God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant n' mercy wit dem dat ludd his ass n' keep his commandments ta a thousand generations;

10 And repayeth dem dat don't give a fuck bout his ass ta they face, ta destroy them: da thug aint gonna be slack ta his ass dat hateth him, da thug will repay his ass ta his wild lil' face.

11 Thou shalt therefore keep the commandments, n' the statutes, n' the judgments, which I command thee dis day, ta do em.

12 # Wherefore it shall come ta pass, if ye hearken ta these judgments, n' keep, n' do them, dat the LORD thy Dogg shall keep unto thee the covenant n' the mercy which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto thy fathers:

13 And da thug will ludd thee, n' bless thee, n' multiply thee: da thug will also bless the fruit of thy womb, n' the fruit of thy land, thy corn, n' thy wine, n' thine oil, the increase of thy kine, n' the flockz of thy sheep, up in the land which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto thy fathers ta give thee.

14 Thou shalt be blessed above all people: there shall not be thug or biatch barren among you, or among yo' cattle.

15 And the LORD will take away from thee all sickness, n' will put none of the evil diseasez of Egypt, which thou knowest, upon thee; but will lay dem upon all [them] dat don't give a fuck bout thee.

16 And thou shalt consume all the playas which the LORD thy Dogg shall serve up thee; thine eye shall have no pitizzle upon them: neither shalt thou serve they gods; fo' dat [will be] a snare unto thee.

17 If thou shalt say up in thine heart, These nations [are] mo' than I; how the fuck can I dispossess them?

18 Thou shalt not be afraid of them: [but] shalt well remember what the fuck the LORD thy Dogg did unto Pharaoh, n' unto all Egypt;

19 Da pimped out temptations which thine eyes saw, n' the signs, n' the wonders, n' the mighty hand, n' the stretched up arm, whereby the LORD thy Dogg brought thee out: so shall the LORD thy Dogg do unto all the playaz of whom thou art afraid.

20 Mo'over the LORD thy Dogg will bust the hornet among them, until they dat is left, n' hide themselves from thee, be destroyed.

21 Thou shalt not be affrighted at them: fo' the LORD thy Dogg [is] among you, a mighty Dogg n' terrible.

22 And tha LORD thy Dogg will put up dem nations before thee by lil n' lil: thou mayest not consume dem at once, lest tha beastz of tha field increase upon thee.

23 But tha LORD thy Dogg shall serve up dem unto thee, n' shall destroy dem wit a mighty destruction, until they be destroyed.

24 And da perved-out muthafucka shall serve up they kings tha fuck into thine hand, n' thou shalt destroy they name from under heaven: there shall no playa be able ta stand before thee, until thou have destroyed em.

25 Da graven imagez of they godz shall ye burn wit fire: thou shalt not desire tha silver or gold [that is] on them, nor take [it] unto thee, lest thou be snared therein: fo' it [is] a abomination ta tha LORD thy God.

26 Neither shalt thou brang a abomination tha fuck into thine house, lest thou be a cold-ass lil cursed thang like it: [but] thou shalt utterly detest it, n' thou shalt utterly abhor it; fo' it [is] a cold-ass lil cursed thing.

CHAPTER 8

1 All tha commandments which I command thee dis dazzle shall ye observe ta do, dat ye may live, n' multiply, n' go up in n' possess tha land which tha LORD sware unto yo' fathers.

2 And thou shalt remember all tha way which tha LORD thy Dogg led thee these forty muthafuckin years up in tha wilderness, ta humble thee, [and] ta prove thee, ta know what tha fuck [was] up in thine heart, whether thou wouldest keep his commandments, or no.

3 And dat schmooove muthafucka humbled thee, n' suffered thee ta hunger, n' fed thee wit manna, which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know; dat he might make thee know dat playa doth not live by bread only yo, but by every last muthafuckin [word] dat proceedeth outta tha grill of tha LORD doth playa live.

4 Thy raiment waxed not oldschool upon thee, neither did thy foot swell, these forty years.

5 Thou shalt also consider up in thine heart, that, as a playa chasteneth his son, [so] tha LORD thy Dogg chasteneth thee.

6 Therefore thou shalt keep tha commandmentz of tha LORD thy God, ta strutt up in his ways, n' ta fear his muthafuckin ass.

7 For tha LORD thy Dogg brangeth thee tha fuck into a phat land, a land of brookz of water, of fountains n' depths dat sprin outta valleys n' hills;

8 A land of wheat, n' barley, n' vines, n' fig trees, n' pomegranates; a land of oil olive, n' honey;

9 A land wherein thou shalt smoke bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack any [thing] up in it; a land whose stones [are] iron, n' outta whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

10 When thou hast smoked n' art full, then thou shalt bless tha LORD thy Dogg fo' tha phat land which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given thee.

11 Beware dat thou forget not tha LORD thy God, up in not keepin his commandments, n' his judgments, n' his statutes, which I command thee dis day:

12 Lest [when] thou hast smoked n' art full, n' hast built goodly houses, n' dwelt [therein];

13 And [when] thy herdz n' thy flocks multiply, n' thy silver n' thy gold is multiplied, n' all dat thou hast is multiplied;

14 Then thine ass be lifted up, n' thou forget tha LORD thy God, which brought thee forth outta tha land of Egypt, from tha doggy den of bondage;

15 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck led thee all up in dat pimped out n' terrible wilderness, [wherein were] fiery serpents, n' scorpions, n' drought, where [there was] no water; whoz ass brought thee forth gin n juice outta tha rock of flint;

16 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck fed thee up in tha wildernizz wit manna, which thy fathers knew not, dat he might humble thee, n' dat he might prove thee, ta do thee phat at thy latter end;

17 And thou say up in thine heart, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah juice n' tha might of [mine] hand hath gotten me dis wealth.

18 But thou shalt remember tha LORD thy God: fo' [it is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth thee juice ta git wealth, dat he may establish his covenant which da perved-out muthafucka sware unto thy fathers, as

[it is] dis day.

19 And it shall be, if thou do at all forget tha LORD thy God, n' strutt afta other gods, n' serve them, n' worshizzle them, I reprazent against you dis dizzle dat ye shall surely perish.

20 As tha nations which tha LORD destroyeth before yo' face, so shall ye perish; cuz ye would not be obedient unto tha voice of tha LORD yo' God.

CHAPTER 9

1 Hear, O Israel: Thou [art] ta pass over Jordan dis day, ta go up in ta possess nations pimped outer n' mightier than thysel, ghettos pimped out n' fenced up ta heaven,

2 A playas pimped out n' tall, tha lil pimpz of tha Anakims, whom thou knowest, n' [of whom] thou hast heard [say], Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck can stand before tha lil pimpz of Anak!

3 Understand therefore dis day, dat tha LORD thy Dogg [is] da thug which goeth over before thee; [as] a cold-ass lil consumin fire da perved-out muthafucka shall destroy them, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall brang dem down before thy face: so shalt thou drive dem out, n' destroy dem quickly, as tha LORD hath holla'd unto thee.

4 Speak not thou up in thine heart, afta dat tha LORD thy Dogg hath cast dem up from before thee, saying, For mah righteousnizz tha LORD hath brought me up in ta possess dis land: but fo' tha wickednizz of these nations tha LORD doth drive dem up from before thee.

5 Not fo' thy righteousness, or fo' tha uprightnizz of thine heart, dost thou git all up in possess they land: but fo' tha wickednizz of these nations tha LORD thy Dogg doth drive dem up from before thee, n' dat he may perform tha word which tha LORD sware unto thy fathers, Abraham, Isaac, n' Jacob.

6 Understand therefore, dat tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee not dis phat land ta possess it fo' thy righteousness; fo' thou [art] a stiffnecked people.

7 # Remember, [and] forget not, how tha fuck thou provokedst tha LORD thy Dogg ta wrath up in tha wilderness: from tha dizzle dat thou didst depart outta tha land of Egypt, until ye came unto dis place, ye done been rebellious against tha LORD.

8 Also up in Horeb ye provoked tha LORD ta wrath, so dat tha LORD was supa pissed wit you ta have destroyed yo thugged-out ass.

9 When I was gone up tha fuck into tha mount ta receive tha tablez of stone, [even] tha tablez of tha covenant which tha LORD made wit you, then I abode up in tha mount forty minutes n' forty nights, I neither did smoke bread nor drank water:

10 And tha LORD served up unto me two tablez of stone freestyled wit tha finger of God; n' on dem [was written] accordin ta all tha lyrics, which tha LORD spake wit you up in tha mount outta tha midst of tha fire up in tha dizzle of tha assembly.

11 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of forty minutes n' forty nights, [that] tha LORD gave me tha two tablez of stone, [even] tha tablez of tha covenant.

12 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Arise, git thee down quickly from hence; fo' thy playas which thou hast brought forth outta Egypt have corrupted [themselves]; they is quickly turned aside outta tha way which I commanded them; they have made dem a molten image.

13 Furthermore tha LORD spake unto me, saying, I have peeped dis people, and, behold, it [is] a stiffnecked people:

14 Let me alone, dat I may destroy them, n' blot up they name from under heaven: n' I will make of thee a hood mightier n' pimped outer than they.

15 So I turned n' came down from tha mount, n' tha mount burned wit fire: n' tha two tablez of tha covenant [were] up in mah two hands.

16 And I looked, and, behold, ye had sinned against tha LORD yo' God, [and] had made you a molten calf: ye had turned aside quickly outta tha way which tha LORD had commanded yo thugged-out ass.

17 And I took tha two tables, n' cast dem outta mah two hands, n' brake dem before yo' eyes.

18 And I fell down before tha LORD, as all up in tha first, forty minutes n' forty nights: I did neither smoke bread, nor drank water, cuz of all yo' sins which ye sinned, up in bustin wickedly up in tha sight of tha LORD, ta provoke his ass ta anger.

19 For I was afraid of tha anger n' bangin' displeasure, wherewith tha LORD was wroth against you ta

destroy yo thugged-out ass. But tha LORD hearkened unto me at dat time also.

20 And tha LORD was straight-up supa pissed wit Aaron ta have destroyed him: n' I prayed fo' Aaron also tha same stupid-ass time.

21 And I took yo' sin, tha calf which ye had made, n' burnt it wit fire, n' stamped it, [and] ground [it] straight-up small, [even] until it was as lil' small-ass as dust: n' I cast tha dust thereof tha fuck into tha brook dat descended outta tha mount.

22 And at Taberah, n' at Massah, n' at Kibroth-hattaavah, ye provoked tha LORD ta wrath.

23 Likewise when tha LORD busted you from Kadesh-barnea, saying, Go up n' possess tha land which I have given you; then ye rebelled against tha commandment of tha LORD yo' God, n' ye believed his ass not, nor hearkened ta his voice.

24 Ye done been rebellious against tha LORD from tha dazzle dat I knew yo thugged-out ass.

25 Thus I fell down before tha LORD forty minutes n' forty nights, as I fell down [at tha first]; cuz tha LORD had holla'd da thug would destroy yo thugged-out ass.

26 I prayed therefore unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, O Lord GOD, destroy not thy playas n' thine inheritance, which thou hast redeemed all up in thy pimped outness, which thou hast brought forth outta Egypt wit a mighty hand.

27 Remember thy servants, Abraham, Isaac, n' Jacob; look not unto tha stubbornnizz of dis people, nor ta they wickedness, nor ta they sin:

28 Lest tha land whence thou broughtest our asses up say, Because tha LORD was not able ta brang dem tha fuck into tha land which he promised them, n' cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hated them, dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought dem up ta slay dem up in tha wilderness.

29 Yet they [are] thy playas n' thine inheritance, which thou broughtest up by thy mighty juice n' by thy stretched up arm.

CHAPTER 10

1 At dat time tha LORD holla'd unto me, Hew thee two tablez of stone like unto tha first, n' come up unto me tha fuck into tha mount, n' make thee a ark of wood.

2 And I will write on tha tablez tha lyrics dat was up in tha straight-up original gangsta tablez which thou brakest, n' thou shalt put dem up in tha ark.

3 And I made a ark [of] shittim wood, n' hewed two tablez of stone like unto tha first, n' went up tha fuck into tha mount, havin tha two tablez up in mine hand.

4 And da thug freestyled on tha tables, accordin ta tha straight-up original gangsta writing, tha ten commandments, which tha LORD spake unto you up in tha mount outta tha midst of tha fire up in tha dazzle of tha assembly: n' tha LORD gave dem unto mah dirty ass.

5 And I turned mah dirty ass n' came down from tha mount, n' put tha tablez up in tha ark which I had made; n' there they be, as tha LORD commanded mah dirty ass.

6 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel took they journey from Brewoth of tha lil pimpz of Jaakan ta Mosera: there Aaron died, n' there da thug was buried; n' Eleazar his fuckin lil hustla ministered up in tha priestz crib up in his stead.

7 From thence they journeyed unto Gudgodah; n' from Gudgodah ta Jotbath, a land of riverz of waters.

8 # At dat time tha LORD separated tha tribe of Levi, ta bear tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, ta stand before tha LORD ta minista unto him, n' ta bless up in his name, unto dis day.

9 Wherefore Levi hath no part nor inheritizzle wit his brethren; tha LORD [is] his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance, accordin as tha LORD thy Dogg promised his muthafuckin ass.

10 And I stayed up in tha mount, accordin ta tha straight-up original gangsta time, forty minutes n' forty nights; n' tha LORD hearkened unto me at dat time also, [and] tha LORD would not destroy thee.

11 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Arise, take [thy] journey before tha people, dat they may go up in n' possess tha land, which I sware unto they fathers ta give unto em.

12 # And now, Israel, what tha fuck doth tha LORD thy Dogg require of thee yo, but ta fear tha LORD thy God, ta strutt up in all his ways, n' ta ludd him, n' ta serve tha LORD thy Dogg wit all thy ass n' wit all thy soul,

13 To keep tha commandmentz of tha LORD, n' his statutes, which I command thee dis dazzle fo' thy good?

14 Behold, tha heaven n' tha heaven of heavens [is] tha LORD'S thy God, tha earth [also], wit all dat therein [is].

15 Only tha LORD had a thugged-out delight up in thy fathers ta ludd them, n' his schmooove ass chose they seed afta them, [even] you above all people, as [it is] dis day.

16 Circumcise therefore tha foreskin of yo' heart, n' be no mo' stiffnecked.

17 For tha LORD yo' Dogg [is] Dogg of gods, n' Lord of lords, a pimped out God, a mighty, n' a terrible, which regardeth not peeps, nor taketh reward:

18 Dude doth execute tha judgment of tha fatherless n' widow, n' loveth tha stranger, up in givin his ass chicken n' raiment.

19 Ludd ye therefore tha stranger: fo' ye was strangers up in tha land of Egypt.

20 Thou shalt fear tha LORD thy God; his ass shalt thou serve, n' ta his ass shalt thou cleave, n' swear by his name.

21 Dude [is] thy praise, n' he [is] thy God, dat hath done fo' thee these pimped out n' terrible things, which thine eyes have seen.

22 Thy fathers went down tha fuck into Egypt wit threescore n' ten peeps; n' now tha LORD thy Dogg hath made thee as tha starz of heaven fo' multitude.

CHAPTER 11

1 Therefore thou shalt ludd tha LORD thy God, n' keep his charge, n' his statutes, n' his judgments, n' his commandments, alway.

2 And know ye dis day: fo' [I speak] not wit yo' lil pimps which aint known, n' which aint peeped tha chastisement of tha LORD yo' God, his wild lil' freakadelic pimped outness, his crazy-ass mighty hand, n' his stretched up arm,

3 And his crazy-ass miracles, n' his thugged-out acts, which da ruffneck did up in tha midst of Egypt unto Pharaoh tha mackdaddy of Egypt, n' unto all his fuckin land;

4 And what tha fuck da ruffneck did unto tha army of Egypt, unto they horses, n' ta they chariots; how tha fuck he made tha gin n juice of tha Red sea ta overflow dem as they pursued afta you, n' [how] tha LORD hath destroyed dem unto dis day;

5 And what tha fuck da ruffneck did unto you up in tha wilderness, until ye came tha fuck into dis place;

6 And what tha fuck da ruffneck did unto Dathan n' Abiram, tha lil playaz of Eliab, tha lil hustla of Reuben: how tha fuck tha earth opened her grill, n' swallowed dem up, n' they households, n' they tents, n' all tha substizzle dat [was] up in they possession, up in tha midst of all Israel:

7 But yo' eyes have peeped all tha pimped out actz of tha LORD which da ruffneck did.

8 Therefore shall ye keep all tha commandments which I command you dis day, dat ye may be strong, n' go up in n' possess tha land, whither ye git all up in possess it;

9 And dat ye may prolong [your] minutes up in tha land, which tha LORD sware unto yo' fathers ta give unto dem n' ta they seed, a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey.

10 # For tha land, whither thou goest up in ta possess it, [is] not as tha land of Egypt, from whence ye came out, where thou sowedst thy seed, n' wateredst [it] wit thy foot, as a garden of herbs:

11 But tha land, whither ye git all up in possess it, [is] a land of hills n' valleys, [and] drinketh gin n juice of tha drizzle of heaven:

12 A land which tha LORD thy Dogg careth for: tha eyez of tha LORD thy Dogg [are] always upon it, from tha beginnin of tha year even unto tha end of tha year.

13 # And it shall come ta pass, if ye shall hearken diligently unto mah commandments which I command you dis day, ta ludd tha LORD yo' God, n' ta serve his ass wit all yo' ass n' wit all yo' soul,

14 That I will give [you] tha drizzle of yo' land up in his fuckin lil' due season, tha straight-up original gangsta drizzle n' tha latter rain, dat thou mayest gather up in thy corn, n' thy wine, n' thine oil.

15 And I will bust grass up in thy fieldz fo' thy cattle, dat thou mayest smoke n' be full.

16 Take heed ta yourselves, dat yo' ass be not deceived, n' ye turn aside, n' serve other gods, n' worshizzle them;

17 And [then] tha LORD'S wrath be kindled against you, n' da perved-out muthafucka shut tha fuck up tha heaven, dat there be no rain, n' dat tha land yield not her fruit; n' [lest] ye perish quickly from off tha phat

land which the LORD giveth yo thugged-out ass.

18 # Therefore shall ye lay up these mah lyrics up in yo' ass n' up in yo' soul, n' bind dem fo' a sign upon yo' hand, dat they may be as frontlets between yo' eyes.

19 And ye shall teach dem yo' children, bustin lyricz of dem when thou sittest up in thine house, n' when thou struttest by tha way, when thou liest down, n' when thou risest up.

20 And thou shalt write dem upon tha door postz of thine house, n' upon thy gates:

21 That yo' minutes may be multiplied, n' tha minutez of yo' children, up in tha land which the LORD sware unto yo' fathers ta give them, as tha minutez of heaven upon tha earth.

22 # For if ye shall diligently keep all these commandments which I command you, ta do them, ta ludd tha LORD yo' God, ta strutt up in all his ways, n' ta cleave unto him;

23 Then will tha LORD drive up all these nations from before you, n' ye shall possess pimped outer nations n' mightier than yourselves.

24 Every place whereon tha solez of yo' feet shall tread shall be your's: from tha wildernizz n' Lebanon, from tha river, tha river Euphrates, even unto tha uttermost sea shall yo' coast be.

25 There shall no playa be able ta stand before you: [for] tha LORD yo' Dogg shall lay tha fear of y'all n' tha dread of y'all upon all tha land dat ye shall tread upon, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd unto yo thugged-out ass.

26 # Behold, I set before you dis dazzle a funky-ass blessin n' a cold-ass lil curse;

27 A blessing, if ye obey tha commandmentz of tha LORD yo' God, which I command you dis day:

28 And a cold-ass lil curse, if ye aint gonna obey tha commandmentz of tha LORD yo' Dogg yo, but turn aside outta tha way which I command you dis day, ta go afta other gods, which ye aint known.

29 And it shall come ta pass, when tha LORD thy Dogg hath brought thee up in unto tha land whither thou goest ta possess it, dat thou shalt put tha blessin upon mount Gerizim, n' tha curse upon mount Ebal.

30 [Are] they not on tha other side Jordan, by tha way where tha sun goeth down, up in tha land of tha Canaanites, which dwell up in tha champaign over against Gilgal, beside tha plainz of Mo'h?

31 For ye shall pass over Jordan ta go up in ta possess tha land which the LORD yo' Dogg giveth you, n' ye shall possess it, n' dwell therein.

32 And ye shall observe ta do all tha statutes n' judgments which I set before you dis day.

CHAPTER 12

1 These [are] tha statutes n' judgments, which ye shall observe ta do up in tha land, which the LORD Dogg of thy fathers giveth thee ta possess it, all tha minutes dat ye live upon tha earth.

2 Ye shall utterly destroy all tha places, wherein tha nations which ye shall possess served they gods, upon tha high mountains, n' upon tha hills, n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree:

3 And ye shall overthrow they altars, n' break they pillars, n' burn they groves wit fire; n' ye shall hew down tha graven imagez of they gods, n' destroy tha namez of dem outta dat place.

4 Ye shall not do so unto tha LORD yo' God.

5 But unto tha place which the LORD yo' Dogg shall chizzle outta all yo' tribes ta put his name there, [even] unto his habitation shall ye seek, n' thither thou shalt come:

6 And thither ye shall brang yo' burnt offerings, n' yo' sacrifices, n' yo' tithes, n' heave offeringz of yo' hand, n' yo' vows, n' yo' freewill offerings, n' tha firstlingz of yo' herdz n' of yo' flocks:

7 And there ye shall smoke before tha LORD yo' God, n' ye shall rejoice up in all dat ye put yo' hand unto, ye n' yo' households, wherein tha LORD thy Dogg hath blessed thee.

8 Ye shall not do afta all [the things] dat our phat asses do here dis day, every last muthafuckin playa whatsoever [is] right up in his own eyes.

9 For ye is not as yet come ta tha rest n' ta tha inheritance, which the LORD yo' Dogg giveth yo thugged-out ass.

10 But [when] ye go over Jordan, n' dwell up in tha land which the LORD yo' Dogg giveth you ta inherit, n' [when] he giveth you rest from all yo' enemies round about, so dat ye dwell up in safety;

11 Then there shall be a place which the LORD yo' Dogg shall chizzle ta cause his name ta dwell there; thither shall ye brang all dat I command you; yo' burnt offerings, n' yo' sacrifices, yo' tithes, n' tha heave offerin of yo' hand, n' all yo' chizzle vows which ye vow unto tha LORD:

12 And ye shall rejoice before the LORD ye' God, ye, n' ye' sons, n' ye' daughters, n' ye' menservants, n' ye' maidservants, n' the Levite dat [is] within ye' gates; forazzelech as dat schmooove muthafucka hath no part nor inheritizzle wit ye thugged-out ass.

13 Take heed ta thyself dat thou offer not thy burnt offerings up in every last muthafuckin place dat thou seest:

14 But up in the place which the LORD shall chizzle up in one of thy tribes, there thou shalt offer thy burnt offerings, n' there thou shalt do all dat I command thee.

15 Notwithstandin thou mayest bust a cap up in n' smoke flesh up in all thy gates, whatsoever thy ass lusteth after, accordin ta the blessin of the LORD thy Dogg which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given thee: the unclean n' the clean may smoke thereof, az of the roebuck, n' az of the hart.

16 Only ye shall not smoke the blood; ye shall pour it upon the earth as water.

17 # Thou mayest not smoke within thy gates the tithe of thy corn, or of thy wine, or of thy oil, or the firstlingz of thy herdz or of thy flock, nor any of thy vows which thou vowest, nor thy freewill offerings, or heave offerin of thine hand:

18 But thou must smoke dem before the LORD thy Dogg up in the place which the LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle, thou, n' thy son, n' thy daughter, n' thy manservant, n' thy maidservant, n' the Levite dat [is] within thy gates: n' thou shalt rejoice before the LORD thy Dogg up in all dat thou putttest thine handz unto.

19 Take heed ta thyself dat thou forsake not the Levite as long as thou livest upon the earth.

20 # When the LORD thy Dogg shall enpimpin' thy border, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath promised thee, n' thou shalt say, I will smoke flesh, cuz thy ass longeth ta smoke flesh; thou mayest smoke flesh, whatsoever thy ass lusteth after.

21 If the place which the LORD thy Dogg hath chosen ta put his name there be too far from thee, then thou shalt bust a cap up in of thy herd n' of thy flock, which the LORD hath given thee, as I have commanded thee, n' thou shalt smoke up in thy gates whatsoever thy ass lusteth after.

22 Even as the roebuck n' the hart is eaten, so thou shalt smoke them: the unclean n' the clean shall smoke [of] dem alike.

23 Only be shizzle dat thou smoke not the blood: fo' the blood [is] the life; n' thou mayest not smoke the thuglife wit the flesh.

24 Thou shalt not smoke it; thou shalt pour it upon the earth as water.

25 Thou shalt not smoke it; dat it may go well wit thee, n' wit thy lil pimps afta thee, when thou shalt do [that which is] right up in the sight of the LORD.

26 Only thy holy thangs which thou hast, n' thy vows, thou shalt take, n' go unto the place which the LORD shall chizzle:

27 And thou shalt offer thy burnt offerings, the flesh n' the blood, upon the altar of the LORD thy God: n' the blood of thy sacrifices shall be poured up upon the altar of the LORD thy God, n' thou shalt smoke the flesh.

28 Observe n' hear all these lyrics which I command thee, dat it may go well wit thee, n' wit thy lil pimps afta thee fo' ever, when thou dot [that which is] phat n' right up in the sight of the LORD thy God.

29 # When the LORD thy Dogg shall cut off the nations from before thee, whither thou goest ta possess them, n' thou succeedest them, n' dwellest up in they land;

30 Take heed ta thyself dat thou be not snared by followin them, afta dat they be destroyed from before thee; n' dat thou enquire not afta they gods, saying, How the fuck did these nations serve they gods, biatch? even so will I do likewise.

31 Thou shalt not do so unto the LORD thy God: fo' every last muthafuckin abomination ta the LORD, which dat schmooove muthafucka hateth, have they done unto they gods; fo' even they lil playas n' they daughtas they have burnt up in the fire ta they gods.

32 What thang soever I command you, observe ta do it: thou shalt not add thereto, nor diminish from dat shit.

CHAPTER 13

1 If there arise among you a prophet, or a thugged-out dreamer of dreams, n' giveth thee a sign or a wonder,

2 And tha sign or tha wonder come ta pass, whereof da perved-out muthafucka spake unto thee, saying, Let our asses go afta other gods, which thou hast not known, n' let our asses serve them;

3 Thou shalt not hearken unto tha lyricz of dat prophet, or dat dreamer of dreams: fo' tha LORD yo' Dogg proveth you, ta know whether ye ludd tha LORD yo' Dogg wit all yo' ass n' wit all yo' ass.

4 Ye shall strutt afta tha LORD yo' God, n' fear him, n' keep his commandments, n' obey his voice, n' ye shall serve him, n' cleave unto his muthafuckin ass.

5 And dat prophet, or dat dreamer of dreams, shall be put ta dirtnap; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken ta turn [you] away from tha LORD yo' God, which brought you outta tha land of Egypt, n' redeemed you outta tha doggy den of bondage, ta thrust thee outta tha way which tha LORD thy Dogg commanded thee ta strutt in. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So shalt thou put tha evil away from tha midst of thee.

6 # If thy brutha, tha lil hustla of thy mother, or thy son, or thy daughter, or tha hoe of thy bosom, or thy playa, which [is] as thine own soul, entice thee secretly, saying, Let our asses go n' serve other gods, which thou hast not known, thou, nor thy fathers;

7 [Namely], of tha godz of tha playas which [are] round bout you, nigh unto thee, or far off from thee, from tha [one] end of tha earth even unto tha [other] end of tha earth;

8 Thou shalt not consent unto him, nor hearken unto him; neither shall thine eye pitizzle him, neither shalt thou spare, neither shalt thou conceal him:

9 But thou shalt surely bust a cap up in him; thine hand shall be first upon his ass ta put his ass ta dirtnap, n' afterwardz tha hand of all tha people.

10 And thou shalt stone his ass wit stones, dat da ruffneck die; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath sought ta thrust thee away from tha LORD thy God, which brought thee outta tha land of Egypt, from tha doggy den of bondage.

11 And all Israel shall hear, n' fear, n' shall do no mo' any such wickednizz as dis be among yo thugged-out ass.

12 # If thou shalt hear [say] up in one of thy ghettos, which tha LORD thy Dogg hath given thee ta dwell there, saying,

13 [Certain] men, tha lil pimpz of Belial, is gone up from among you, n' have withdrawn tha inhabitantz of they hood, saying, Let our asses go n' serve other gods, which ye aint known;

14 Then shalt thou enquire, n' make search, n' ask diligently; and, behold, [if it be] truth, [and] tha thang certain, [that] such abomination is wrought among you;

15 Thou shalt surely smite tha inhabitantz of dat hood wit tha edge of tha sword, beatin tha livin shizzle outta it utterly, n' all dat [is] therein, n' tha cattle thereof, wit tha edge of tha sword.

16 And thou shalt gather all tha spoil of it tha fuck into tha midst of tha street thereof, n' shalt burn wit fire tha hood, n' all tha spoil thereof every last muthafuckin whit, fo' tha LORD thy God: n' it shall be a heap fo' ever; it shall not be built again.

17 And there shall cleave nought of tha cursed thang ta thine hand: dat tha LORD may turn from tha fiercenizz of his thugged-out anger, n' shew thee mercy, n' have comboner upon thee, n' multiply thee, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath sworn unto thy fathers;

18 When thou shalt hearken ta tha voice of tha LORD thy God, ta keep all his commandments which I command thee dis day, ta do [that which is] right up in tha eyez of tha LORD thy God.

CHAPTER 14

1 Ye [are] tha lil pimpz of tha LORD yo' God: ye shall not cut yourselves, nor make any baldnizz between yo' eyes fo' tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

2 For thou [art] a holy playas unto tha LORD thy God, n' tha LORD hath chosen thee ta be a peculiar playas unto his dirty ass, above all tha nations dat [are] upon tha earth.

3 # Thou shalt not smoke any abominable thing.

4 These [are] tha beasts which ye shall eat: tha ox, tha sheep, n' tha goat,

5 Da hart, n' tha roebuck, n' tha fallow deer, n' tha wild goat, n' tha pygarg, n' tha wild ox, n' tha chamois.

6 And every last muthafuckin beast dat parteth tha hoof, n' cleaveth tha cleft tha fuck into two claws, [and] cheweth tha cud among tha beasts, dat ye shall eat.

7 Nevertheless these ye shall not smoke of dem dat chew tha cud, or of dem dat divide tha cloven hoof; [as] tha camel, n' tha hare, n' tha coney: fo' they chew tha cud yo, but divide not tha hoof; [therefore] they [are] unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.

8 And tha swine, cuz it divideth tha hoof, yet cheweth not tha cud, it [is] unclean unto you: ye shall not smoke of they flesh, nor bust a nut on they dead carcass.

9 # These ye shall smoke of all dat [are] up in tha waters: all dat have fins n' scalez shall ye eat:

10 And whatsoever hath not fins n' scalez ye may not eat; it [is] unclean unto yo thugged-out ass.

11 # [Of] all clean birdz ye shall eat.

12 But these [are they] of which ye shall not eat: tha eagle, n' tha ossifrage, n' tha ospray,

13 And tha glede, n' tha kite, n' tha vulture afta his kind,

14 And every last muthafuckin raven afta his kind,

15 And tha owl, n' tha night hawk, n' tha cuckow, n' tha hawk afta his kind,

16 Da lil owl, n' tha pimped out owl, n' tha swan,

17 And tha pelican, n' tha gier eagle, n' tha cormorant,

18 And tha stork, n' tha heron afta her kind, n' tha lapwing, n' tha bat.

19 And every last muthafuckin creepin thang dat flieth [is] unclean unto you: they shall not be eaten.

20 [But of] all clean fowls ye may eat.

21 # Ye shall not smoke [of] any thang dat dieth of itself: thou shalt give it unto tha stranger dat [is] up in thy gates, dat he may smoke it; or thou mayest push it unto a alien: fo' thou [art] a holy playas unto tha LORD thy God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Thou shalt not see the a kid up in his crazy-ass motherz milk.

22 Thou shalt truly tithe all tha increase of thy seed, dat tha field brangeth forth year by year.

23 And thou shalt smoke before tha LORD thy God, up in tha place which da perved-out muthafucka shall chizzle ta place his name there, tha tithe of thy corn, of thy wine, n' of thine oil, n' tha firstlingz of thy herdz n' of thy flocks; dat thou mayest learn ta fear tha LORD thy Dogg always.

24 And if tha way be too long fo' thee, so dat thou art not able ta carry it; [or] if tha place be too far from thee, which tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle ta set his name there, when tha LORD thy Dogg hath blessed thee:

25 Then shalt thou turn [it] tha fuck into scrilla, n' bind up tha scrilla up in thine hand, n' shalt go unto tha place which tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle:

26 And thou shalt bestow dat scrilla fo' whatsoever thy ass lusteth after, fo' oxen, or fo' sheep, or fo' wine, or fo' phat drink, or fo' whatsoever thy ass desireth: n' thou shalt smoke there before tha LORD thy God, n' thou shalt rejoice, thou, n' thine household,

27 And tha Levite dat [is] within thy gates; thou shalt not forsake him; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath no part nor inheritizzle wit thee.

28 # At tha end of three muthafuckin years thou shalt brang forth all tha tithe of thine increase tha same stupid-ass year, n' shalt lay [it] up within thy gates:

29 And tha Levite, (cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath no part nor inheritizzle wit thee,) n' tha stranger, n' tha fatherless, n' tha widow, which [are] within thy gates, shall come, n' shall smoke n' be satisfied; dat tha LORD thy Dogg may bless thee up in all tha work of thine hand which thou dot.

CHAPTER 15

1 At tha end of [every] seven muthafuckin years thou shalt cook up a release.

2 And dis [is] tha manner of tha release: Every creditor dat lendeth [ought] unto his neighbour shall release [it]; da perved-out muthafucka shall not exact [it] of his neighbour, or of his brutha; cuz it is called tha LORD'S release.

3 Of a gangbangin' foreigner thou mayest exact [it again]: but [that] which is thine wit thy brutha thine hand shall release;

4 Save when there shall be no skanky among you; fo' tha LORD shall pimped outly bless thee up in tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritizzle ta possess it:

5 Only if thou carefully hearken unto tha voice of tha LORD thy God, ta observe ta do all these commandments which I command thee dis day.

6 For tha LORD thy Dogg blesseth thee, as he promised thee: n' thou shalt lend unto nuff nations yo, but thou shalt not borrow; n' thou shalt reign over nuff nations yo, but they shall not reign over thee.

7 # If there be among you a skanky playa of one of thy brethren within any of thy gates up in thy land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, thou shalt not harden thine heart, nor shut thine hand from thy skanky brutha:

8 But thou shalt open thine hand wide unto him, n' shalt surely lend his ass sufficient fo' his need, [in that] which da thug wanteth.

9 Beware dat there be not a thought up in thy wicked heart, saying, Da seventh year, tha year of release, be at hand; n' thine eye be evil against thy skanky brutha, n' thou givest his ass nought; n' his schmooove ass cry unto tha LORD against thee, n' it be sin unto thee.

10 Thou shalt surely give him, n' thine ass shall not be grieved when thou givest unto him: cuz dat fo' dis thang tha LORD thy Dogg shall bless thee up in all thy works, n' up in all dat thou puttest thine hand unto.

11 For tha skanky shall never cease outta tha land: therefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brutha, ta thy poor, n' ta thy needy, up in thy land.

12 # [And] if thy brutha, a Hebrew man, or a Hebrew biatch, be sold unto thee, n' serve thee six years; then up in tha seventh year thou shalt let his ass go free from thee.

13 And when thou sendest his ass up free from thee, thou shalt not let his ass go away empty:

14 Thou shalt furnish his ass liberally outta thy flock, n' outta thy floor, n' outta thy winepress: [of that] wherewith tha LORD thy Dogg hath blessed thee thou shalt give unto his muthafuckin ass.

15 And thou shalt remember dat thou wast a funky-ass bondman up in tha land of Egypt, n' tha LORD thy Dogg redeemed thee: therefore I command thee dis thang ta day.

16 And it shall be, if da perved-out muthafucka say unto thee, I aint gonna go away from thee; cuz he loveth thee n' thine house, cuz he is well wit thee;

17 Then thou shalt take a aul, n' thrust [it] all up in his wild lil' fuckin ear unto tha door, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be thy servant fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And also unto thy maidservant thou shalt do likewise.

18 It shall not seem hard unto thee, when thou sendest his ass away free from thee; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath been worth a thugged-out double hired servant [to thee], up in servin thee six years: n' tha LORD thy Dogg shall bless thee up in all dat thou dot.

19 # All tha firstlin malez dat come of thy herd n' of thy flock thou shalt sanctify unto tha LORD thy God: thou shalt do no work wit tha firstlin of thy bullock, nor shear tha firstlin of thy sheep.

20 Thou shalt smoke [it] before tha LORD thy Dogg year by year up in tha place which tha LORD shall chizzle, thou n' thy household.

21 And if there be [any] blemish therein, [as if it be] lame, or blind, [or have] any ill blemish, thou shalt not sacrifice it unto tha LORD thy God.

22 Thou shalt smoke it within thy gates: tha unclean n' tha clean [thug shall smoke it] alike, as tha roebuck, n' as tha hart.

23 Only thou shalt not smoke tha blood thereof; thou shalt pour it upon tha ground as water.

CHAPTER 16

1 Observe tha month of Abib, n' keep tha passover unto tha LORD thy God: fo' up in tha month of Abib tha LORD thy Dogg brought thee forth outta Egypt by night.

2 Thou shalt therefore sacrifice tha passover unto tha LORD thy God, of tha flock n' tha herd, up in tha place which tha LORD shall chizzle ta place his name there.

3 Thou shalt smoke no leavened bread wit it; seven minutes shalt thou smoke unleavened bread therewith, [even] tha bread of affliction; fo' thou camest forth outta tha land of Egypt up in haste: dat thou mayest remember tha dizzle when thou camest forth outta tha land of Egypt all tha minitez of thy life.

4 And there shall be no leavened bread peeped wit thee up in all thy coast seven days; neither shall there [any thing] of tha flesh, which thou sacrificedst tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle at even, remain all night until tha morning.

5 Thou mayest not sacrifice tha passover within any of thy gates, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee:

6 But all up in tha place which tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle ta place his name in, there thou shalt

sacrifice tha passover at even, all up in tha goin down of tha sun, all up in tha season dat thou camest forth outta Egypt.

7 And thou shalt roast n' smoke [it] up in tha place which tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle: n' thou shalt turn up in tha morning, n' go unto thy tents.

8 Six minutes thou shalt smoke unleavened bread: n' on tha seventh dizzle [shall be] a solemn assembly ta tha LORD thy God: thou shalt do no work [therein].

9 # Seven weeks shalt thou number unto thee: begin ta number tha seven weeks from [such time as] thou beginnest [to put] tha sickle ta tha corn.

10 And thou shalt keep tha feast of weeks unto tha LORD thy Dogg wit a tribute of a gangbangin' freewill offerin of thine hand, which thou shalt give [unto tha LORD thy God], accordin as tha LORD thy Dogg hath blessed thee:

11 And thou shalt rejoice before tha LORD thy God, thou, n' thy son, n' thy daughter, n' thy manservant, n' thy maidservant, n' tha Levite dat [is] within thy gates, n' tha stranger, n' tha fatherless, n' tha widow, dat [are] among you, up in tha place which tha LORD thy Dogg hath chosen ta place his name there.

12 And thou shalt remember dat thou wast a funky-ass bondman up in Egypt: n' thou shalt observe n' do these statutes.

13 # Thou shalt observe tha feast of tabernaclez seven days, afta dat thou hast gathered up in thy corn n' thy wine:

14 And thou shalt rejoice up in thy feast, thou, n' thy son, n' thy daughter, n' thy manservant, n' thy maidservant, n' tha Levite, tha stranger, n' tha fatherless, n' tha widow, dat [are] within thy gates.

15 Seven minutes shalt thou keep a solemn feast unto tha LORD thy Dogg up in tha place which tha LORD shall chizzle: cuz tha LORD thy Dogg shall bless thee up in all thine increase, n' up in all tha workz of thine hands, therefore thou shalt surely rejoice.

16 # Three times up in a year shall all thy malez step tha fuck up before tha LORD thy Dogg up in tha place which da perved-out muthafucka shall chizzle; up in tha feast of unleavened bread, n' up in tha feast of weeks, n' up in tha feast of tabernacles: n' they shall not step tha fuck up before tha LORD empty:

17 Every playa [shall give] as he be able, accordin ta tha blessin of tha LORD thy Dogg which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given thee.

18 # Judges n' officers shalt thou make thee up in all thy gates, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, all up in thy tribes: n' they shall judge tha playas wit just judgment.

19 Thou shalt not wrest judgment; thou shalt not respect peeps, neither take a gift: fo' a gift doth blind tha eyez of tha wise, n' pervert tha lyricz of tha righteous.

20 That which be altogether just shalt thou follow, dat thou mayest live, n' inherit tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee.

21 # Thou shalt not plant thee a grove of any trees near unto tha altar of tha LORD thy God, which thou shalt make thee.

22 Neither shalt thou set thee up [any] image; which tha LORD thy Dogg hateth.

CHAPTER 17

1 Thou shalt not sacrifice unto tha LORD thy Dogg [any] bullock, or sheep, wherein is blemish, [or] any evilfavouredness: fo' dat [is] a abomination unto tha LORD thy God.

2 If there be found among you, within any of thy gates which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, playa or biatch, dat hath wrought wickednizz up in tha sight of tha LORD thy God, up in transgressin his covenant,

3 And hath gone n' served other gods, n' worshipped them, either tha sun, or moon, or any of tha host of heaven, which I aint commanded;

4 And it be holla'd at thee, n' thou hast heard [of it], n' enquired diligently, and, behold, [it be] true, [and] tha thang certain, [that] such abomination is wrought up in Israel:

5 Then shalt thou brang forth dat playa or dat biatch, which have committed dat wicked thing, unto thy gates, [even] dat playa or dat biatch, n' shalt stone dem wit stones, till they die.

6 At tha grill of two witnesses, or three witnesses, shall tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is worthy of dirtnap be put ta dirtnap; [but] all up in tha grill of one witnizz da perved-out muthafucka shall not be put ta dirtnap.

7 Da handz of tha witnesses shall be first upon his ass ta put his ass ta dirtnap, n' afterward tha handz of all

tha people. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So thou shalt put tha evil away from among yo thugged-out ass.

8 # If there arise a matter too hard fo' thee up in judgment, between blood n' blood, between plea n' plea, n' between stroke n' stroke, [being] mattaz of controversy within thy gates: then shalt thou arise, n' git thee up tha fuck into tha place which tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle;

9 And thou shalt come unto tha priests tha Levites, n' unto tha judge dat shall be up in dem days, n' enquire; n' they shall shew thee tha sentence of judgment:

10 And thou shalt do accordin ta tha sentence, which they of dat place which tha LORD shall chizzle shall shew thee; n' thou shalt observe ta do accordin ta all dat they inform thee:

11 Accordin ta tha sentence of tha law which they shall teach thee, n' accordin ta tha judgment which they shall tell thee, thou shalt do: thou shalt not decline from tha sentence which they shall shew thee, [to] tha right hand, nor [to] tha left.

12 And tha playa dat will do presumptuously, n' aint gonna hearken unto tha priest dat standeth ta minista there before tha LORD thy God, or unto tha judge, even dat playa shall die: n' thou shalt put away tha evil from Israel.

13 And all tha playas shall hear, n' fear, n' do no mo' presumptuously.

14 # When thou art come unto tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, n' shalt possess it, n' shalt dwell therein, n' shalt say, I will set a mackdaddy over me, like as all tha nations dat [are] bout me;

15 Thou shalt up in any wise set [him] mackdaddy over thee, whom tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle: [one] from among thy brethren shalt thou set mackdaddy over thee: thou mayest not set a stranger over thee, which [is] not thy brutha.

16 But da perved-out muthafucka shall not multiply horses ta his dirty ass, nor cause tha playas ta return ta Egypt, ta tha end dat da perved-out muthafucka should multiply horses: forazzleuch as tha LORD hath holla'd unto you, Ye shall henceforth return no mo' dat way.

17 Neither shall he multiply wives ta his dirty ass, dat his thugged-out ass turn not away: neither shall he pimped outly multiply ta his dirty ass silver n' gold.

18 And it shall be, when da perved-out muthafucka sitteth upon tha throne of his kingdom, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall write his ass a cold-ass lil copy of dis law up in a funky-ass book outta [that which is] before tha priests tha Levites:

19 And it shall be wit him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall read therein all tha minutez of his fuckin life: dat he may learn ta fear tha LORD his God, ta keep all tha lyricz of dis law n' these statutes, ta do them:

20 That his thugged-out ass be not lifted up above his brethren, n' dat tha pimpin' muthafucka turn not aside from tha commandment, [to] tha right hand, or [to] tha left: ta tha end dat he may prolong [his] minutes up in his kingdom, he, n' his children, up in tha midst of Israel.

CHAPTER 18

1 Da priests tha Levites, [and] all tha tribe of Levi, shall have no part nor inheritizzle wit Israel: they shall smoke tha offeringz of tha LORD made by fire, n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

2 Therefore shall they have no inheritizzle among they brethren: tha LORD [is] they inheritance, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd unto em.

3 # And dis shall be tha priestz due from tha people, from dem dat offer a sacrifice, whether [it be] ox or sheep; n' they shall give unto tha priest tha shoulder, n' tha two cheeks, n' tha maw.

4 Da firstfruit [also] of thy corn, of thy wine, n' of thine oil, n' tha straight-up original gangsta of tha fleece of thy sheep, shalt thou give his muthafuckin ass.

5 For tha LORD thy Dogg hath chosen his ass outta all thy tribes, ta stand ta minista up in tha name of tha LORD, his ass n' his fuckin lil playas fo' eva.

6 # And if a Levite come from any of thy gates outta all Israel, where da perved-out muthafucka sojourned, n' come wit all tha desire of his crazy-ass mind unto tha place which tha LORD shall chizzle;

7 Then da perved-out muthafucka shall minista up in tha name of tha LORD his God, as all his brethren tha Levites [do], which stand there before tha LORD.

8 They shall have like portions ta eat, beside dat which cometh of tha sale of his thugged-out lil' patrimony.

9 # When thou art come tha fuck into tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, thou shalt not learn

ta do afta tha abominationz of dem nations.

10 There shall not be found among you [any one] dat maketh his fuckin lil hustla or his fuckin lil' daughter ta pass all up in tha fire, [or] dat useth divination, [or] a observer of times, or a enchanter, or a witch,

11 Or a cold-ass lil charmer, or a cold-ass lil consulter wit familiar spirits, or a wizzle, or a necromancer.

12 For all dat do these thangs [are] a abomination unto tha LORD: n' cuz of these abominations tha LORD thy Dogg doth drive dem up from before thee.

13 Thou shalt be slick wit tha LORD thy God.

14 For these nations, which thou shalt possess, hearkened unto observerz of times, n' unto diviners: but as fo' thee, tha LORD thy Dogg hath not suffered thee so [to do].

15 # Da LORD thy Dogg will raise up unto thee a Prophet from tha midst of thee, of thy brethren, like unto me; unto his ass ye shall hearken;

16 Accordin ta all dat thou desiredst of tha LORD thy Dogg up in Horeb up in tha dizzle of tha assembly, saying, Let me not hear again n' again n' again tha voice of tha LORD mah God, neither let me peep dis pimped out fire any more, dat I die not.

17 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, They have well [spoken that] which they have spoken.

18 I will raise dem up a Prophet from among they brethren, like unto thee, n' will put mah lyrics up in his crazy-ass grill; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall drop a rhyme unto dem all dat I shall command his muthafuckin ass.

19 And it shall come ta pass, [that] whosoever aint gonna hearken unto mah lyrics which da perved-out muthafucka shall drop a rhyme up in mah name, I will require [it] of his muthafuckin ass.

20 But tha prophet, which shall presume ta drop a rhyme a word up in mah name, which I aint commanded his ass ta speak, or dat shall drop a rhyme up in tha name of other gods, even dat prophet shall die.

21 And if thou say up in thine heart, How tha fuck shall we know tha word which tha LORD hath not spoken?

22 When a prophet speaketh up in tha name of tha LORD, if tha thang follow not, nor come ta pass, dat [is] tha thang which tha LORD hath not spoken, [but] tha prophet hath spoken it presumptuously: thou shalt not be afraid of his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 19

1 When tha LORD thy Dogg hath cut off tha nations, whose land tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, n' thou succeedest them, n' dwellest up in they ghettos, n' up in they houses;

2 Thou shalt separate three ghettos fo' thee up in tha midst of thy land, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee ta possess dat shit.

3 Thou shalt prepare thee a way, n' divide tha coastz of thy land, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee ta inherit, tha fuck into three parts, dat every last muthafuckin slayer may flee thither.

4 # And dis [is] tha case of tha slayer, which shall flee thither, dat he may live: Whoso killeth his neighbour ignorantly, whom dat schmooove muthafucka hated not up in time past;

5 As when a playa goeth tha fuck into tha wood wit his neighbour ta hew wood, n' his hand fetcheth a stroke wit tha axe ta cut down tha tree, n' tha head slippeth from tha helve, n' lighteth upon his neighbour, dat da ruffneck die; da perved-out muthafucka shall flee unto one of dem ghettos, n' live:

6 Lest tha avenger of tha blood pursue tha slayer, while his thugged-out ass is hot, n' overtake him, cuz tha way is long, n' slay him; whereas he [was] not worthy of dirtnap, inazzleuch as dat schmooove muthafucka hated his ass not up in time past.

7 Wherefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt separate three ghettos fo' thee.

8 And if tha LORD thy Dogg enpimpin' thy coast, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath sworn unto thy fathers, n' give thee all tha land which he promised ta give unto thy fathers;

9 If thou shalt keep all these commandments ta do them, which I command thee dis day, ta ludd tha LORD thy God, n' ta strutt eva up in his ways; then shalt thou add three ghettos mo' fo' thee, beside these three:

10 That innocent blood be not shed up in thy land, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritance, n' [so] blood be upon thee.

11 # But if any playa don't give a fuck bout his neighbour, n' lie up in wait fo' him, n' rise up against him, n'

smite his ass mortally dat da ruffneck die, n' fleeth tha fuck into one of these ghettos:

12 Then tha eldaz of his hood shall bust n' fetch his ass thence, n' serve up his ass tha fuck into tha hand of tha avenger of blood, dat he may die.

13 Thine eye shall not pitizzle his ass yo, but thou shalt put away [the guilt of] innocent blood from Israel, dat it may go well wit thee.

14 # Thou shalt not remove thy neighbourz landmark, which they of oldschool time have set up in thine inheritance, which thou shalt inherit up in tha land dat tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee ta possess dat shit.

15 # One witnizz shall not rise up against a playa fo' any iniquity, or fo' any sin, up in any sin dat da perved-out muthafucka sinneth: all up in tha grill of two witnesses, or all up in tha grill of three witnesses, shall tha matter be established.

16 # If a gangbangin' false witnizz rise up against any playa ta reprazent against his ass [that which is] wrong;

17 Then both tha men, between whom tha controversy [is], shall stand before tha LORD, before tha priests n' tha judges, which shall be up in dem days;

18 And tha judges shall make diligent inquisition: and, behold, [if] tha witnizz [be] a gangbangin' false witness, [and] hath testified falsely against his brutha;

19 Then shall ye do unto him, as dat schmooove muthafucka had thought ta have done unto his brutha: so shalt thou put tha evil away from among yo thugged-out ass.

20 And dem which remain shall hear, n' fear, n' shall henceforth commit no mo' any such evil among yo thugged-out ass.

21 And thine eye shall not pity; [but] thuglife [shall go] fo' life, eye fo' eye, tooth fo' tooth, hand fo' hand, foot fo' foot.

CHAPTER 20

1 When thou goest up ta battle against thine enemies, n' seest horses, n' chariots, [and] a playas mo' than thou, be not afraid of them: fo' tha LORD thy Dogg [is] wit thee, which brought thee up outta tha land of Egypt.

2 And it shall be, when ye is come nigh unto tha battle, dat tha priest shall approach n' drop a rhyme unto tha people,

3 And shall say unto them, Hear, O Israel, ye approach dis dazzle unto battle against yo' enemies: let not yo' hearts faint, fear not, n' do not tremble, neither be ye terrified cuz of them;

4 For tha LORD yo' Dogg [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat goeth wit you, ta fight fo' you against yo' enemies, ta save yo thugged-out ass.

5 # And tha officers shall drop a rhyme unto tha people, saying, What playa [is there] dat hath built a freshly smoked up house, n' hath not dedicated it, biatch? let his ass go n' return ta his house, lest da ruffneck die up in tha battle, n' another playa dedicate dat shit.

6 And what tha fuck playa [is he] dat hath planted a vineyard, n' hath not [yet] smoked of it, biatch? let his ass [also] go n' return unto his house, lest da ruffneck die up in tha battle, n' another playa smoke of dat shit.

7 And what tha fuck playa [is there] dat hath betrothed a hoe, n' hath not taken her, biatch? let his ass go n' return unto his house, lest da ruffneck die up in tha battle, n' another playa take her muthafuckin ass.

8 And tha officers shall drop a rhyme further unto tha people, n' they shall say, What playa [is there dat is] fearful n' fainthearted, biatch? let his ass go n' return unto his house, lest his brethrenz ass faint as well as his thugged-out ass.

9 And it shall be, when tha officers have made a end of bustin lyrics unto tha people, dat they shall make captainz of tha armies ta lead tha people.

10 # When thou comest nigh unto a cold-ass lil hood ta fight against it, then proclaim peace unto dat shit.

11 And it shall be, if it make thee answer of peace, n' open unto thee, then it shall be, [that] all tha playas [that is] found therein shall be tributaries unto thee, n' they shall serve thee.

12 And if it will make no peace wit thee yo, but will make war against thee, then thou shalt besiege it:

13 And when tha LORD thy Dogg hath served up it tha fuck into thine hands, thou shalt smite every last muthafuckin thug thereof wit tha edge of tha sword:

14 But tha dem hoes, n' tha lil ones, n' tha cattle, n' all dat is up in tha hood, [even] all tha spoil thereof, shalt thou take unto thyself; n' thou shalt smoke tha spoil of thine enemies, which tha LORD thy Dogg hath given thee.

15 Thus shalt thou do unto all tha ghettos [which are] straight-up far off from thee, which [are] not of tha ghettoz of these nations.

16 But of tha ghettoz of these people, which tha LORD thy Dogg doth give thee [for] a inheritance, thou shalt save kickin it not a god damn thang dat breatheth:

17 But thou shalt utterly destroy them; [namely], tha Hittites, n' tha Amorites, tha Canaanites, n' tha Perizzites, tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites; as tha LORD thy Dogg hath commanded thee:

18 That they teach you not ta do afta all they abominations, which they have done unto they gods; so should ye sin against tha LORD yo' God.

19 # When thou shalt besiege a cold-ass lil hood a long-ass time, up in makin war against it ta take it, thou shalt not destroy tha trees thereof by forcin a axe against them: fo' thou mayest smoke of them, n' thou shalt not cut dem down (for tha tree of tha field [is] manz [life]) ta employ [them] up in tha siege:

20 Only tha trees which thou knowest dat they [be] not trees fo' meat, thou shalt destroy n' cut dem down; n' thou shalt build bulwarks against tha hood dat maketh war wit thee, until it be subdued.

CHAPTER 21

1 If [one] be found slain up in tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee ta possess it, lyin up in tha field, [and] it be not known whoz ass hath slain him:

2 Then thy eldaz n' thy judges shall come forth, n' they shall measure unto tha ghettos which [are] round bout his ass dat is slain:

3 And it shall be, [that] tha hood [which is] next unto tha slain man, even tha eldaz of dat hood shall take a heifer, which hath not been wrought with, [and] which hath not drawn up in tha yoke;

4 And tha eldaz of dat hood shall brang down tha heifer unto a rough valley, which is neither eared nor sown, n' shall strike off tha heiferz neck there up in tha valley:

5 And tha priests tha lil playaz of Levi shall come near; fo' dem tha LORD thy Dogg hath chosen ta minista unto him, n' ta bless up in tha name of tha LORD; n' by they word shall every last muthafuckin controversy n' every last muthafuckin stroke be [tried]:

6 And all tha eldaz of dat hood, [that are] next unto tha slain [man], shall wash they handz over tha heifer dat is beheaded up in tha valley:

7 And they shall answer n' say, Our handz aint shed dis blood, neither have our eyes peeped [it].

8 Be merciful, O LORD, unto thy playas Israel, whom thou hast redeemed, n' lay not innocent blood unto thy playaz of Israelz charge fo' realz. And tha blood shall be forgiven em.

9 So shalt thou put away tha [guilt of] innocent blood from among you, when thou shalt do [that which is] right up in tha sight of tha LORD.

10 # When thou goest forth ta war against thine enemies, n' tha LORD thy Dogg hath served up dem tha fuck into thine hands, n' thou hast taken dem captive,

11 And seest among tha captives a funky-ass dope biatch, n' hast a thugged-out desire unto her, dat thou wouldest have her ta thy hoe;

12 Then thou shalt brang her home ta thine house; n' her big-ass booty shall shave her head, n' pare her nails;

13 And her big-ass booty shall put tha raiment of her captivitizzle from off her, n' shall remain up in thine house, n' bewail her daddy n' her mutha a gangbangin' full month: n' afta dat thou shalt go up in unto her, n' be her homeboy, n' her big-ass booty shall be thy hoe.

14 And it shall be, if thou have no delight up in her, then thou shalt let her go whither dat biiiiiatch will; but thou shalt not push her at all fo' scrilla, thou shalt not make loot of her, cuz thou hast humbled her muthafuckin ass.

15 # If a playa have two wives, one beloved, n' another hated, n' they have born his ass children, [both] tha beloved n' tha hated; n' [if] tha firstborn lil hustla be hers dat was hated:

16 Then it shall be, when he maketh his fuckin lil playas ta inherit [that] which dat schmooove muthafucka hath, [that] he may not make tha lil hustla of tha beloved firstborn before tha lil hustla of tha

hated, [which is indeed] tha firstborn:

17 But da perved-out muthafucka shall acknowledge tha lil hustla of tha hated [for] tha firstborn, by givin his ass a thugged-out double portion of all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath: fo' he [is] tha beginnin of his strength; tha right of tha firstborn [is] his.

18 # If a playa gots a stubborn n' rebellious son, which aint gonna obey tha voice of his wild lil' father, or tha voice of his crazy-ass mother, n' [that], when they have chastened him, aint gonna hearken unto them:

19 Then shall his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mutha lay hold on him, n' brang his ass up unto tha eldaz of his hood, n' unto tha gate of his thugged-out lil' place;

20 And they shall say unto tha eldaz of his hood, This our lil hustla [is] stubborn n' rebellious, da thug aint gonna obey our voice; [he is] a glutton, n' a thugged-out drunkard.

21 And all tha pimpz of his hood shall stone his ass wit stones, dat da ruffneck die: so shalt thou put evil away from among you; n' all Israel shall hear, n' fear.

22 # And if a playa have committed a sin worthy of dirtnap, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be ta be put ta dirtnap, n' thou hang his ass on a tree:

23 His body shall not remain all night upon tha tree yo, but thou shalt up in any wise bury his ass dat day; (for tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is hanged [is] accursed of God;) dat thy land be not defiled, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritance.

CHAPTER 22

1 Thou shalt not peep thy bruthaz ox or his sheep go astray, n' hide thyself from them: thou shalt up in any case brang dem again n' again n' again unto thy brutha.

2 And if thy brutha [be] not nigh unto thee, or if thou know his ass not, then thou shalt brang it unto thine own house, n' it shall be wit thee until thy brutha seek afta it, n' thou shalt restore it ta his ass again.

3 In like manner shalt thou do wit his thugged-out ass; n' so shalt thou do wit his bangin raiment; n' wit all lost thang of thy brutha's, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath lost, n' thou hast found, shalt thou do likewise: thou mayest not hide thyself.

4 # Thou shalt not peep thy bruthaz ass or his ox fall down by tha way, n' hide thyself from them: thou shalt surely muthafuckin help his ass ta lift [them] up again.

5 # Da biatch shall not wear dat which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a playa put on a biatchz garment: fo' all dat do so [are] abomination unto tha LORD thy God.

6 # If a funky-ass birdz nest chizzle ta be before thee up in tha way up in any tree, or on tha ground, [whether they be] lil' ones, or eggs, n' tha dam chillin upon tha lil', or upon tha eggs, thou shalt not take tha dam wit tha lil':

7 [But] thou shalt up in any wise let tha dam go, n' take tha lil' ta thee; dat it may be well wit thee, n' [that] thou mayest prolong [thy] days.

8 # When thou buildest a freshly smoked up house, then thou shalt cook up a funky-ass battlement fo' thy roof, dat thou brang not blood upon thine house, if any playa fall from thence.

9 # Thou shalt not sow thy vineyard wit divers seeds: lest tha fruit of thy seed which thou hast sown, n' tha fruit of thy vineyard, be defiled.

10 # Thou shalt not plow wit a ox n' a ass together.

11 # Thou shalt not wear a garment of divers sorts, [as] of woollen n' linen together.

12 # Thou shalt make thee fringes upon tha four quartaz of thy vesture, wherewith thou coverest [thyself].

13 # If any playa take a hoe, n' go up in unto her, n' don't give a fuck bout her,

14 And give occasionz of rap against her, n' brang up a evil name upon her, n' say, I took dis biatch, n' when I came ta her, I found her not a maid:

15 Then shall tha daddy of tha damsel, n' her mother, take n' brang forth [the tokens of] tha damselz virginitizzle unto tha eldaz of tha hood up in tha gate:

16 And tha damselz daddy shall say unto tha elders, I gave mah daughter unto dis playa ta hoe, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hateth her;

17 And, lo, dat schmooove muthafucka hath given occasionz of rap [against her], saying, I found not thy daughter a maid; n' yet these [are tha tokens of] mah daughterz virginitizzle fo' realz. And they shall spread tha cloth before tha eldaz of tha hood.

18 And tha eldaz of dat hood shall take dat playa n' chastise him;
19 And they shall amerce his ass up in a hundred [shekels] of silver, n' give [them] unto tha daddy of tha damsel, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought up a evil name upon a virgin of Israel: n' her big-ass booty shall be his hoe; he may not put her away all his fuckin lil' days.
20 But if dis thang be true, [and tha tokens of] virginitizzle be not found fo' tha damsel:
21 Then they shall brang up tha damsel ta tha door of her fatherz house, n' tha pimpz of her hood shall stone her wit stones dat her dope ass die: cuz dat freaky freaky biatch hath wrought folly up in Israel, ta play tha whore up in her fatherz house: so shalt thou put evil away from among yo thugged-out ass.
22 # If a playa be found lyin wit a biatch gangbangin a homeboy, then they shall both of dem die, [both] tha playa dat lay wit tha biatch, n' tha biatch: so shalt thou put away evil from Israel.
23 # If a thugged-out damsel [that is] a virgin be betrothed unto a homeboy, n' a playa find her up in tha hood, n' lie wit her;
24 Then ye shall brang dem both up unto tha gate of dat hood, n' ye shall stone dem wit stones dat they die; tha damsel, cuz dat thugged-out biiiatch cried not, [being] up in tha hood; n' tha man, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath humbled his neighbourz hoe: so thou shalt put away evil from among yo thugged-out ass.
25 # But if a playa find a funky-ass betrothed damsel up in tha field, n' tha playa force her, n' lie wit her: then tha playa only dat lay wit her shall die:
26 But unto tha damsel thou shalt do nothing; [there is] up in tha damsel no sin [worthy] of dirtnap: fo' as when a playa riseth against his neighbour, n' slayeth him, even so [is] dis matter:
27 For he found her up in tha field, [and] tha betrothed damsel cried, n' [there was] none ta save her muthafuckin ass.
28 # If a playa find a thugged-out damsel [that is] a virgin, which aint betrothed, n' lay hold on her, n' lie wit her, n' they be found;
29 Then tha playa dat lay wit her shall give unto tha damselz daddy fifty [shekels] of silver, n' her big-ass booty shall be his hoe; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath humbled her, he may not put her away all his fuckin lil' days.
30 # A playa shall not take his wild lil' fatherz hoe, nor discover his wild lil' fatherz skirt.

CHAPTER 23

1 Dude dat is wounded up in tha stones, or hath his thugged-out lil' privy member cut off, shall not enter tha fuck into tha congregation of tha LORD.
2 A bastard shall not enter tha fuck into tha congregation of tha LORD; even ta his cold-ass tenth generation shall he not enter tha fuck into tha congregation of tha LORD.
3 An Ammonite or Moabite shall not enter tha fuck into tha congregation of tha LORD; even ta they tenth generation shall they not enter tha fuck into tha congregation of tha LORD fo' ever:
4 Because they kicked it wit you not wit bread n' wit gin n juice up in tha way, when ye came forth outta Egypt; n' cuz they hired against thee Balaam tha lil hustla of Beor of Pethor of Mesopotamia, ta curse thee.
5 Nevertheless tha LORD thy Dogg would not hearken unto Balaam; but tha LORD thy Dogg turned tha curse tha fuck into a funky-ass blessin unto thee, cuz tha LORD thy Dogg loved thee.
6 Thou shalt not seek they peace nor they prosperitizzle all thy minutes fo' eva.
7 # Thou shalt not abhor a Edomite; fo' he [is] thy brutha: thou shalt not abhor a Egyptian; cuz thou wast a stranger up in his fuckin land.
8 Da lil pimps dat is begotten of dem shall enter tha fuck into tha congregation of tha LORD up in they third generation.
9 # When tha host goeth forth against thine enemies, then keep thee from every last muthafuckin wicked thing.
10 # If there be among you any man, dat aint clean by reason of uncleannizz dat chanceth his ass by night, then shall he go abroad outta tha camp, da perved-out muthafucka shall not come within tha camp:
11 But it shall be, when evenin cometh on, da perved-out muthafucka shall wash [his dirty ass] wit water: n' when tha sun is down, da perved-out muthafucka shall come tha fuck into tha camp [again].
12 # Thou shalt gots a place also without tha camp, whither thou shalt go forth abroad:
13 And thou shalt gots a paddle upon thy weapon; n' it shall be, when thou wilt ease thyself abroad, thou

shalt dig therewith, n' shalt turn back n' cover dat which cometh from thee:

14 For tha LORD thy Dogg strutteth up in tha midst of thy camp, ta serve up thee, n' ta give up thine enemies before thee; therefore shall thy camp be holy: dat da perved-out muthafucka peep no unclean thang up in thee, n' turn away from thee.

15 # Thou shalt not serve up unto his crazy-ass masta tha servant which is escaped from his crazy-ass masta unto thee:

16 Dude shall dwell wit thee, [even] among you, up in dat place which da perved-out muthafucka shall chizzle up in one of thy gates, where it liketh his ass best: thou shalt not oppress his muthafuckin ass.

17 # There shall be no whore of tha daughtaz of Israel, nor a sodomite of tha lil playaz of Israel.

18 Thou shalt not brang tha hire of a whore, or tha price of a thugged-out dog, tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD thy Dogg fo' any vow: fo' even both these [are] abomination unto tha LORD thy God.

19 # Thou shalt not lend upon usury ta thy brutha; usury of scrilla, usury of victuals, usury of any thang dat is lent upon usury:

20 Unto a stranger thou mayest lend upon usury; but unto thy brutha thou shalt not lend upon usury: dat tha LORD thy Dogg may bless thee up in all dat thou settest thine hand ta up in tha land whither thou goest ta possess dat shit.

21 # When thou shalt vow a vow unto tha LORD thy God, thou shalt not slack ta pay it: fo' tha LORD thy Dogg will surely require it of thee; n' it would be sin up in thee.

22 But if thou shalt forbear ta vow, it shall be no sin up in thee.

23 That which is gone outta thy lips thou shalt keep n' perform; [even] a gangbangin' freewill offering, accordin as thou hast vowed unto tha LORD thy God, which thou hast promised wit thy grill.

24 # When thou comest tha fuck into thy neighbourz vineyard, then thou mayest smoke grapes thy fill at thine own pleasure; but thou shalt not put [any] up in thy vessel.

25 When thou comest tha fuck into tha standin corn of thy neighbour, then thou mayest pluck tha ears wit thine hand; but thou shalt not move a sickle unto thy neighbourz standin corn.

CHAPTER 24

1 When a playa hath taken a hoe, n' hooked up her, n' it come ta pass dat she find no favour up in his wild lil' fuckin eyes, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath found some uncleannizz up in her: then let his ass write her a funky-ass bill of divorcement, n' give [it] up in her hand, n' bust her outta his house.

2 And when her ass is departed outta his house, she may go n' be another manz [hoe].

3 And [if] tha latter homeboy don't give a fuck bout her, n' write her a funky-ass bill of divorcement, n' giveth [it] up in her hand, n' sendeth her outta his house; or if tha latter homeboy die, which took her [to be] his hoe;

4 Her forma homeboy, which busted her away, may not take her again n' again n' again ta be his hoe, afta dat her ass is defiled; fo' dat [is] abomination before tha LORD: n' thou shalt not cause tha land ta sin, which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritance.

5 # When a playa hath taken a freshly smoked up hoe, da perved-out muthafucka shall not go up ta war, neither shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be charged wit any bidnizz: [but] da perved-out muthafucka shall be free up in da crib one year, n' shall cheer up his hoe which dat schmooove muthafucka hath taken.

6 # No playa shall take tha nether or tha upper millstone ta pledge: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh [a man's] thuglife ta pledge.

7 # If a playa be found jackin any of his brethren of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' maketh loot of him, or selleth him; then dat thief shall die; n' thou shalt put evil away from among yo thugged-out ass.

8 # Take heed up in tha plague of leprosy, dat thou observe diligently, n' do accordin ta all dat tha priests tha Levites shall teach you: as I commanded them, [so] ye shall observe ta do.

9 Remember what tha fuck tha LORD thy Dogg did unto Miriam by tha way, afta dat ye was come forth outta Egypt.

10 # When thou dost lend thy brutha any thing, thou shalt not go tha fuck into his fuckin lil' doggy den ta fetch his thugged-out lil' pledge.

11 Thou shalt stand abroad, n' tha playa ta whom thou dost lend shall brang up tha pledge abroad unto thee.

12 And if tha playa [be] poor, thou shalt not chill wit his thugged-out lil' pledge:
13 In any case thou shalt serve up his ass tha pledge again n' again n' again when tha sun goeth down, dat he may chill up in his own raiment, n' bless thee: n' it shall be righteousnizz unto thee before tha LORD thy God.
14 # Thou shalt not oppress a hired servant [that is] skanky n' needy, [whether his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be] of thy brethren, or of thy strangers dat [are] up in thy land within thy gates:
15 At his fuckin lil' dizzle thou shalt give [him] his hire, neither shall tha sun go down upon it; fo' he [is] poor, n' setteth his thugged-out ass upon it: lest his schmooooove ass cry against thee unto tha LORD, n' it be sin unto thee.
16 Da fathers shall not be put ta dirtnap fo' tha children, neither shall tha lil pimps be put ta dirtnap fo' tha fathers: every last muthafuckin playa shall be put ta dirtnap fo' his own sin.
17 # Thou shalt not pervert tha judgment of tha stranger, [nor] of tha fatherless; nor take a widowz raiment ta pledge:
18 But thou shalt remember dat thou wast a funky-ass bondman up in Egypt, n' tha LORD thy Dogg redeemed thee thence: therefore I command thee ta do dis thing.
19 # When thou cuttest down thine harvest up in thy field, n' hast forgot a sheaf up in tha field, thou shalt not go again n' again n' again ta fetch it: it shall be fo' tha stranger, fo' tha fatherless, n' fo' tha widow: dat tha LORD thy Dogg may bless thee up in all tha work of thine hands.
20 When thou beatest thine olive tree, thou shalt not go over tha boughs again: it shall be fo' tha stranger, fo' tha fatherless, n' fo' tha widow.
21 When thou gatherest tha grapez of thy vineyard, thou shalt not glean [it] afterward: it shall be fo' tha stranger, fo' tha fatherless, n' fo' tha widow.
22 And thou shalt remember dat thou wast a funky-ass bondman up in tha land of Egypt: therefore I command thee ta do dis thing.

CHAPTER 25

1 If there be a cold-ass lil controversy between men, n' they come unto judgment, dat [the judges] may judge them; then they shall justify tha righteous, n' condemn tha wicked.
2 And it shall be, if tha wicked playa [be] worthy ta be beaten, dat tha judge shall cause his ass ta lie down, n' ta be beaten before his wild lil' face, accordin ta his wild lil' fault, by a cold-ass lil certain number.
3 Forty stripes he may give him, [and] not exceed: lest, [if] da perved-out muthafucka should exceed, n' beat his ass above these wit nuff stripes, then thy brutha should seem vile unto thee.
4 # Thou shalt not muzzle tha ox when tha pimpin' muthafucka treadeth up [the corn].
5 # If brethren dwell together, n' one of dem die, n' have no child, tha hoe of tha dead shall not marry without unto a stranger: her homeboyz brutha shall go up in unto her, n' take her ta his ass ta hoe, n' perform tha duty of a homeboyz brutha unto her muthafuckin ass.
6 And it shall be, [that] tha firstborn which da hoe beareth shall succeed up in tha name of his brutha [which is] dead, dat his name be not put outta Israel.
7 And if tha playa like not ta take his bruthaz hoe, then let his bruthaz hoe go up ta tha gate unto tha elders, n' say, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah homeboyz brutha refuseth ta raise up unto his brutha a name up in Israel, da thug aint gonna perform tha duty of mah homeboyz brutha.
8 Then tha eldaz of his hood shall call him, n' drop a rhyme unto him: n' [if] da perved-out muthafucka stand [to it], n' say, I wanna bust a nut on not ta take her;
9 Then shall his bruthaz hoe come unto his ass up in tha presence of tha elders, n' loose his shoe from off his wild lil' foot, n' spit up in his wild lil' face, n' shall answer n' say, So shall it be done unto dat playa dat aint gonna build up his bruthaz house.
10 And his name shall be called up in Israel, Da doggy den of his ass dat hath his shoe loosed.
11 # When pimps strive together one wit another, n' tha hoe of tha one draweth near fo' ta serve up her homeboy outta tha hand of his ass dat smiteth him, n' putteth forth her hand, n' taketh his ass by tha secrets:
12 Then thou shalt cut off her hand, thine eye shall not pitizzle [her].
13 # Thou shalt not have up in thy bag divers weights, a pimped out n' a small.

14 Thou shalt not have up in thine doggy den divers measures, a pimped out n' a small.
15 [But] thou shalt gots a slick n' just weight, a slick n' just measure shalt thou have: dat thy minutes may be lengthened up in tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee.
16 For all dat do such things, [and] all dat do unrighteously, [are] a abomination unto tha LORD thy God.
17 # Remember what tha fuck Amalek did unto thee by tha way, when ye was come forth outta Egypt;
18 How tha fuck he kicked it wit thee by tha way, n' smote tha hindmost of thee, [even] all [that were] feeble behind thee, when thou [wast] faint n' weary; n' he feared not God.
19 Therefore it shall be, when tha LORD thy Dogg hath given thee rest from all thine enemies round about, up in tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritizzle ta possess it, [that] thou shalt blot up tha remembrizzle of Amalek from under heaven; thou shalt not forget [it].

CHAPTER 26

1 And it shall be, when thou [art] come up in unto tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee [for] a inheritance, n' possessest it, n' dwellest therein;
2 That thou shalt take of tha straight-up original gangsta of all tha fruit of tha earth, which thou shalt brang of thy land dat tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, n' shalt put [it] up in a funky-ass basket, n' shalt go unto tha place which tha LORD thy Dogg shall chizzle ta place his name there.
3 And thou shalt go unto tha priest dat shall be up in dem days, n' say unto him, I profess dis dizzle unto tha LORD thy God, dat I be come unto tha ghetto which tha LORD sware unto our fathers fo' ta give us.
4 And tha priest shall take tha basket outta thine hand, n' set it down before tha altar of tha LORD thy God.
5 And thou shalt drop a rhyme n' say before tha LORD thy God, A Syrian locked n loaded ta perish [was] mah father, n' da thug went down tha fuck into Egypt, n' sojourned there wit a gangbangin' few, n' became there a nation, pimped out, mighty, n' populous:
6 And tha Egyptians evil entreated us, n' afflicted us, n' laid upon our asses hard bondage:
7 And when we cried unto tha LORD Dogg of our fathers, tha LORD heard our voice, n' looked on our affliction, n' our labour, n' our oppression:
8 And tha LORD brought our asses forth outta Egypt wit a mighty hand, n' wit a outstretched arm, n' wit pimped out terribleness, n' wit signs, n' wit wonders:
9 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought our asses tha fuck into dis place, n' hath given our asses dis land, [even] a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey.
10 And now, behold, I have brought tha firstfruitz of tha land, which thou, O LORD, hast given mah dirty ass fo' realz. And thou shalt set it before tha LORD thy God, n' worshizzle before tha LORD thy God:
11 And thou shalt rejoice up in every last muthafuckin phat [thing] which tha LORD thy Dogg hath given unto thee, n' unto thine house, thou, n' tha Levite, n' tha stranger dat [is] among yo thugged-out ass.
12 # When thou hast made a end of tithang all tha tithiez of thine increase tha third year, [which is] tha year of tithing, n' hast given [it] unto tha Levite, tha stranger, tha fatherless, n' tha widow, dat they may smoke within thy gates, n' be filled;
13 Then thou shalt say before tha LORD thy God, I have brought away tha hallowed thangs outta [mine] house, n' also have given dem unto tha Levite, n' unto tha stranger, ta tha fatherless, n' ta tha widow, accordin ta all thy commandments which thou hast commanded me: I aint transgressed thy commandments, neither have I forgotten [them]:
14 I aint smoked thereof up in mah mourning, neither have I taken away [ought] thereof fo' [any] unclean [use], nor given [ought] thereof fo' tha dead: [but] I have hearkened ta tha voice of tha LORD mah God, [and] have done accordin ta all dat thou hast commanded mah dirty ass.
15 Look down from thy holy habitation, from heaven, n' bless thy playas Israel, n' tha land which thou hast given us, as thou swarest unto our fathers, a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey.
16 # This dizzle tha LORD thy Dogg hath commanded thee ta do these statutes n' judgments: thou shalt therefore keep n' do dem wit all thine heart, n' wit all thy ass.
17 Thou hast avouched tha LORD dis dizzle ta be thy God, n' ta strutt up in his ways, n' ta keep his statutes, n' his commandments, n' his judgments, n' ta hearken unto his voice:
18 And tha LORD hath avouched thee dis dizzle ta be his thugged-out lil' peculiar people, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath promised thee, n' dat [thou] shouldst keep all his commandments;

19 And ta make thee high above all nations which dat schmoooove muthafucka hath made, up in praise, n' up in name, n' up in honour; n' dat thou mayest be a holy playas unto tha LORD thy God, as dat schmoooove muthafucka hath spoken.

CHAPTER 27

1 And Moses wit tha eldaz of Israel commanded tha people, saying, Keep all tha commandments which I command you dis day.

2 And it shall be on tha dizzle when ye shall pass over Jordan unto tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, dat thou shalt set thee up pimped out stones, n' plaista dem wit plaister:

3 And thou shalt write upon dem all tha lyricz of dis law, when thou art passed over, dat thou mayest go up in unto tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee, a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey; as tha LORD Dogg of thy fathers hath promised thee.

4 Therefore it shall be when ye be gone over Jordan, [that] ye shall set up these stones, which I command you dis day, up in mount Ebal, n' thou shalt plaista dem wit plaister.

5 And there shalt thou build a altar unto tha LORD thy God, a altar of stones: thou shalt not lift up [any] iron [tool] upon em.

6 Thou shalt build tha altar of tha LORD thy Dogg of whole stones: n' thou shalt offer burnt offerings thereon unto tha LORD thy God:

7 And thou shalt offer peace offerings, n' shalt smoke there, n' rejoice before tha LORD thy God.

8 And thou shalt write upon tha stones all tha lyricz of dis law straight-up plainly.

9 # And Moses n' tha priests tha Levites spake unto all Israel, saying, Take heed, n' hearken, O Israel; dis dizzle thou art become tha playaz of tha LORD thy God.

10 Thou shalt therefore obey tha voice of tha LORD thy God, n' do his commandments n' his statutes, which I command thee dis day.

11 # And Moses charged tha playas tha same stupid-ass day, saying,

12 These shall stand upon mount Gerizim ta bless tha people, when ye is come over Jordan; Simeon, n' Levi, n' Judah, n' Issachar, n' Joseph, n' Benjamin:

13 And these shall stand upon mount Ebal ta curse; Reuben, Gad, n' Asher, n' Zebulun, Dan, n' Naphtali.

14 # And tha Levites shall speak, n' say unto all tha pimpz of Israel wit a funky-ass bangin voice,

15 Cursed [be] tha playa dat maketh [any] graven or molten image, a abomination unto tha LORD, tha work of tha handz of tha craftsman, n' putteth [it] up in [a] secret [place] fo' realz. And all tha playas shall answer n' say, Amen.

16 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat setteth light by his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mutha fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

17 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat removeth his neighbourz landmark fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

18 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat maketh tha blind ta wander outta tha way fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

19 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat perverteth tha judgment of tha stranger, fatherless, n' widow fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

20 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth wit his wild lil' fatherz hoe; cuz he uncovereth his wild lil' fatherz skirt fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

21 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth wit any manner of beast fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

22 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth wit his sister, tha daughter of his wild lil' father, or tha daughter of his crazy-ass mutha fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

23 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth wit his crazy-ass mutha up in law fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

24 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat smiteth his neighbour secretly fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

25 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat taketh reward ta slay a innocent person. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

26 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat confirmeth not [all] tha lyricz of dis law ta do em fo' realz. And all tha playas shall say, Amen.

CHAPTER 28

1 And it shall come ta pass, if thou shalt hearken diligently unto tha voice of tha LORD thy God, ta observe [and] ta do all his commandments which I command thee dis day, dat tha LORD thy Dogg will set thee on high above all nationz of tha earth:

2 And all these blessings shall come on thee, n' overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto tha voice of tha LORD thy God.

3 Blessed [shalt] thou [be] up in tha hood, n' blessed [shalt] thou [be] up in tha field.

4 Blessed [shall be] tha fruit of thy body, n' tha fruit of thy ground, n' tha fruit of thy cattle, tha increase of thy kine, n' tha flockz of thy sheep.

5 Blessed [shall be] thy basket n' thy store.

6 Blessed [shalt] thou [be] when thou comest in, n' blessed [shalt] thou [be] when thou goest out.

7 Da LORD shall cause thine enemies dat rise up against thee ta be smitten before thy face: they shall come up against thee one way, n' flee before thee seven ways.

8 Da LORD shall command tha blessin upon thee up in thy storehouses, n' up in all dat thou settest thine hand unto; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall bless thee up in tha land which tha LORD thy Dogg giveth thee.

9 Da LORD shall establish thee a holy playas unto his dirty ass, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath sworn unto thee, if thou shalt keep tha commandmentz of tha LORD thy God, n' strutt up in his ways.

10 And all playaz of tha earth shall peep dat thou art called by tha name of tha LORD; n' they shall be afraid of thee.

11 And tha LORD shall make thee plenteous up in goods, up in tha fruit of thy body, n' up in tha fruit of thy cattle, n' up in tha fruit of thy ground, up in tha land which tha LORD sware unto thy fathers ta give thee.

12 Da LORD shall open unto thee his wild lil' freakadelic phat treasure, tha heaven ta give tha drizzle unto thy land up in his season, n' ta bless all tha work of thine hand: n' thou shalt lend unto nuff nations, n' thou shalt not borrow.

13 And tha LORD shall make thee tha head, n' not tha tail; n' thou shalt be above only, n' thou shalt not be beneath; if dat thou hearken unto tha commandmentz of tha LORD thy God, which I command thee dis day, ta observe n' ta do [them]:

14 And thou shalt not go aside from any of tha lyrics which I command thee dis day, [to] tha right hand, or [to] tha left, ta go afta other godz ta serve em.

15 # But it shall come ta pass, if thou wilt not hearken unto tha voice of tha LORD thy God, ta observe ta do all his commandments n' his statutes which I command thee dis day; dat all these curses shall come upon thee, n' overtake thee:

16 Cursed [shalt] thou [be] up in tha hood, n' cursed [shalt] thou [be] up in tha field.

17 Cursed [shall be] thy basket n' thy store.

18 Cursed [shall be] tha fruit of thy body, n' tha fruit of thy land, tha increase of thy kine, n' tha flockz of thy sheep.

19 Cursed [shalt] thou [be] when thou comest in, n' cursed [shalt] thou [be] when thou goest out.

20 Da LORD shall bust upon thee cursing, vexation, n' rebuke, up in all dat thou settest thine hand unto fo' ta do, until thou be destroyed, n' until thou perish quickly; cuz of tha wickednizz of thy bustins, whereby thou hast forsaken mah dirty ass.

21 Da LORD shall make tha pestilence cleave unto thee, until dat schmooove muthafucka have consumed thee from off tha land, whither thou goest ta possess dat shit.

22 Da LORD shall smite thee wit a cold-ass lil' consumption, n' wit a gangbangin' fever, n' wit a inflammation, n' wit a off tha hook burning, n' wit tha sword, n' wit blasting, n' wit mildew; n' they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

23 And thy heaven dat [is] over thy head shall be brass, n' tha earth dat is under thee [shall be] iron.

24 Da LORD shall make tha drizzle of thy land powder n' dust: from heaven shall it come down upon thee, until thou be destroyed.

25 Da LORD shall cause thee ta be smitten before thine enemies: thou shalt go up one way against them, n' flee seven ways before them: n' shalt be removed tha fuck into all tha kingdomz of tha earth.

26 And thy carcass shall be meat unto all fowlz of tha air, n' unto tha beastz of tha earth, n' no playa shall fray [them] away.

27 Da LORD will smite thee wit tha botch of Egypt, n' wit tha emerods, n' wit tha scab, n' wit tha itch, whereof thou canst not be healed.

28 Da LORD shall smite thee wit madness, n' blindness, n' astonishment of heart:

29 And thou shalt grope at noonday, as tha blind gropeth up in darkness, n' thou shalt not prosper up in thy ways: n' thou shalt be only oppressed n' spoiled evermore, n' no playa shall save [thee].

30 Thou shalt betroth a hoe, n' another playa shall lie wit her: thou shalt build a house, n' thou shalt not dwell therein: thou shalt plant a vineyard, n' shalt not gather tha grapes thereof.

31 Thine ox [shall be] slain before thine eyes, n' thou shalt not smoke thereof: thine ass [shall be] violently taken away from before thy face, n' shall not be restored ta thee: thy sheep [shall be] given unto thine enemies, n' thou shalt have none ta rescue [them].

32 Thy lil playas n' thy daughtas [shall be] given unto another people, n' thine eyes shall look, n' fail [with longing] fo' dem all tha dizzle long: n' [there shall be] no might up in thine hand.

33 Da fruit of thy land, n' all thy labours, shall a hood which thou knowest not smoke up; n' thou shalt be only oppressed n' crushed alway:

34 So dat thou shalt be mad fo' tha sight of thine eyes which thou shalt see.

35 Da LORD shall smite thee up in tha knees, n' up in tha legs, wit a sore botch dat cannot be healed, from tha sole of thy foot unto tha top of thy head.

36 Da LORD shall brang thee, n' thy mackdaddy which thou shalt set over thee, unto a hood which neither thou nor thy fathers have known; n' there shalt thou serve other gods, wood n' stone.

37 And thou shalt become a astonishment, a proverb, n' a funky-ass byword, among all nations whither tha LORD shall lead thee.

38 Thou shalt carry much seed up tha fuck into tha field, n' shalt gather [but] lil in; fo' tha locust shall consume dat shit.

39 Thou shalt plant vineyards, n' dress [them] yo, but shalt neither drank [of] tha wine, nor gather [the grapes]; fo' tha worms shall smoke em.

40 Thou shalt have olive trees all up in all thy coasts yo, but thou shalt not anoint [thyself] wit tha oil; fo' thine olive shall cast [his fruit].

41 Thou shalt beget lil playas n' daughtas yo, but thou shalt not smoke up them; fo' they shall go tha fuck into captivity.

42 All thy trees n' fruit of thy land shall tha locust consume.

43 Da stranger dat [is] within thee shall git up above thee straight-up high; n' thou shalt come down straight-up low.

44 Dude shall lend ta thee, n' thou shalt not lend ta him: da perved-out muthafucka shall be tha head, n' thou shalt be tha tail.

45 Mo'over all these curses shall come upon thee, n' shall pursue thee, n' overtake thee, till thou be destroyed; cuz thou hearkenedst not unto tha voice of tha LORD thy God, ta keep his commandments n' his statutes which his schmooove ass commanded thee:

46 And they shall be upon thee fo' a sign n' fo' a wonder, n' upon thy seed fo' eva.

47 Because thou servedst not tha LORD thy Dogg wit joyfulness, n' wit gladnizz of heart, fo' tha abundizzle of all [things];

48 Therefore shalt thou serve thine enemies which tha LORD shall bust against thee, up in hunger, n' up in thirst, n' up in nakedness, n' up in want of all [things]: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall put a yoke of iron upon thy neck, until dat schmooove muthafucka have destroyed thee.

49 Da LORD shall brang a hood against thee from far, from tha end of tha earth, [as swift] as tha eagle flieth; a hood whose tongue thou shalt not understand;

50 A hood of fierce countenance, which shall not regard tha thug of tha old, nor shew favour ta tha lil':

51 And da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke tha fruit of thy cattle, n' tha fruit of thy land, until thou be destroyed: which [also] shall not leave thee [either] corn, wine, or oil, [or] tha increase of thy kine, or flockz

of thy sheep, until dat schmooove muthafucka have destroyed thee.

52 And da perved-out muthafucka shall besiege thee up in all thy gates, until thy high n' fenced walls come down, wherein thou trustedst, all up in all thy land: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall besiege thee up in all thy gates all up in all thy land, which tha LORD thy Dogg hath given thee.

53 And thou shalt smoke tha fruit of thine own body, tha flesh of thy lil playas n' of thy daughters, which tha LORD thy Dogg hath given thee, up in tha siege, n' up in tha straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 [So that] tha playa [that is] tender among you, n' straight-up delicate, his wild lil' fuckin eye shall be evil toward his brutha, n' toward tha hoe of his bosom, n' toward tha remnant of his fuckin lil pimps which da perved-out muthafucka shall leave:

55 So dat da thug aint gonna give ta any of dem of tha flesh of his fuckin lil pimps whom da perved-out muthafucka shall eat: cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath not a god damn thang left his ass up in tha siege, n' up in tha straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee up in all thy gates.

56 Da tender n' delicate biatch among you, which would not adventure ta set tha sole of her foot upon tha ground fo' delicatenizz n' tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward tha homeboy of her bosom, n' toward her son, n' toward her daughter,

57 And toward her lil' one dat cometh up from between her feet, n' toward her lil pimps which her big-ass booty shall bear: fo' her big-ass booty shall smoke dem fo' want of all [things] secretly up in tha siege n' straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee up in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe ta do all tha lyricz of dis law dat is freestyled up in dis book, dat thou mayest fear dis glorious n' fearful name, THE LORD THY GOD;

59 Then tha LORD will make thy plagues wonderful, n' tha plaguez of thy seed, [even] pimped out plagues, n' of long continuance, n' sore sicknesses, n' of long continuance.

60 Mo'over da thug will brang upon thee all tha diseasez of Egypt, which thou wast afraid of; n' they shall cleave unto thee.

61 Also every last muthafuckin sickness, n' every last muthafuckin plague, which [is] not freestyled up in tha book of dis law, dem will tha LORD brang upon thee, until thou be destroyed.

62 And ye shall be left few up in number, whereas ye was as tha starz of heaven fo' multitude; cuz thou wouldest not obey tha voice of tha LORD thy God.

63 And it shall come ta pass, [that] as tha LORD rejoiced over you ta do you good, n' ta multiply you; so tha LORD will rejoice over you ta destroy you, n' ta brang you ta nought; n' ye shall be plucked from off tha land whither thou goest ta possess dat shit.

64 And tha LORD shall scatter thee among all people, from tha one end of tha earth even unto tha other; n' there thou shalt serve other gods, which neither thou nor thy fathers have known, [even] wood n' stone.

65 And among these nations shalt thou find no ease, neither shall tha sole of thy foot have rest: but tha LORD shall give thee there a tremblin heart, n' failin of eyes, n' sorrow of mind:

66 And thy thuglife shall hang up in doubt before thee; n' thou shalt fear dizzle n' night, n' shalt have none assurizzle of thy life:

67 In tha mornin thou shalt say, Would Dogg it was even! n' at even thou shalt say, Would Dogg it was morning! fo' tha fear of thine ass wherewith thou shalt fear, n' fo' tha sight of thine eyes which thou shalt see.

68 And tha LORD shall brang thee tha fuck into Egypt again n' again n' again wit ships, by tha way whereof I spake unto thee, Thou shalt peep it no mo' again: n' there ye shall be sold unto yo' enemies fo' bondmen n' bondwomen, n' no playa shall loot [you].

CHAPTER 29

1 These [are] tha lyricz of tha covenant, which tha LORD commanded Moses ta make wit tha lil pimpz of Israel up in tha land of Moab, beside tha covenant which he made wit dem up in Horeb.

2 # And Moses called unto all Israel, n' holla'd unto them, Ye have peeped all dat tha LORD did before yo' eyes up in tha land of Egypt unto Pharaoh, n' unto all his servants, n' unto all his fuckin land;

3 Da pimped out temptations which thine eyes have seen, tha signs, n' dem pimped out miracles:

4 Yet tha LORD hath not given you a ass ta perceive, n' eyes ta see, n' ears ta hear, unto dis day.

5 And I have led you forty muthafuckin years up in tha wilderness: yo' threadz is not waxen oldschool upon you, n' thy shoe aint waxen oldschool upon thy foot.

6 Ye aint smoked bread, neither have ye faded wine or phat drink: dat ye might know dat I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

7 And when ye came unto dis place, Sihon tha mackdaddy of Heshbon, n' Og tha mackdaddy of Bashan, came up against our asses unto battle, n' we smote them:

8 And we took they land, n' gave it fo' a inheritizzle unto tha Reubenites, n' ta tha Gadites, n' ta tha half tribe of Manasseh.

9 Keep therefore tha lyricz of dis covenant, n' do them, dat ye may prosper up in all dat ye do.

10 # Ye stand dis dizzle all of y'all before tha LORD yo' God; yo' captainz of yo' tribes, yo' elders, n' yo' officers, [with] all tha pimpz of Israel,

11 Yo Crazy-Ass lil ones, yo' wives, n' thy stranger dat [is] up in thy camp, from tha hewer of thy wood unto tha drawer of thy water:

12 That thou shouldest enter tha fuck into covenant wit tha LORD thy God, n' tha fuck into his oath, which tha LORD thy Dogg maketh wit thee dis day:

13 That he may establish thee ta dizzle fo' a playas unto his dirty ass, n' [that] he may be unto thee a God, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd unto thee, n' as dat schmooove muthafucka hath sworn unto thy fathers, ta Abraham, ta Isaac, n' ta Jacob.

14 Neither wit you only do I make dis covenant n' dis oath;

15 But wit [him] dat standeth here wit our asses dis dizzle before tha LORD our God, n' also wit [him] dat [is] not here wit our asses dis day:

16 (For ye know how tha fuck our crazy asses have dwelt up in tha land of Egypt; n' how tha fuck we came all up in tha nations which ye passed by;

17 And ye have peeped they abominations, n' they idols, wood n' stone, silver n' gold, which [were] among them:)

18 Lest there should be among you man, or biatch, or family, or tribe, whose ass turneth away dis dizzle from tha LORD our God, ta go [and] serve tha godz of these nations; lest there should be among you a root dat beareth gall n' wormwood;

19 And it come ta pass, when dat schmooove muthafucka heareth tha lyricz of dis curse, dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bless his dirty ass up in his heart, saying, I shall have peace, though I strutt up in tha imagination of mine heart, ta add drunkennizz ta thirst:

20 Da LORD aint gonna spare his ass yo, but then tha anger of tha LORD n' his jealousy shall smoke against dat man, n' all tha curses dat is freestyled up in dis book shall lie upon him, n' tha LORD shall blot up his name from under heaven.

21 And tha LORD shall separate his ass unto evil outta all tha tribes of Israel, accordin ta all tha cursez of tha covenant dat is freestyled up in dis book of tha law:

22 So dat tha generation ta come of yo' lil pimps dat shall rise up afta you, n' tha stranger dat shall come from a gangbangin' far land, shall say, when they peep tha plaguez of dat land, n' tha sicknesses which tha LORD hath laid upon it;

23 [And that] tha whole land thereof [is] brimstone, n' salt, [and] burning, [that] it aint sown, nor beareth, nor any grass groweth therein, like tha overthrow of Sodom, n' Gomorrah, Admah, n' Zeboim, which tha LORD overthrew up in his thugged-out anger, n' up in his wrath:

24 Even all nations shall say, Wherefore hath tha LORD done thus unto dis land, biatch? what tha fuck [meaneth] tha heat of dis pimped out anger?

25 Then pimps shall say, Because they have forsaken tha covenant of tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, which he made wit dem when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought dem forth outta tha land of Egypt:

26 For they went n' served other gods, n' worshipped them, godz whom they knew not, n' [whom] dat schmooove muthafucka had not given unto them:

27 And tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against dis land, ta brang upon it all tha curses dat is freestyled up in dis book:

28 And tha LORD rooted dem outta they land up in anger, n' up in wrath, n' up in pimped out indignation, n' cast dem tha fuck into another land, as [it is] dis day.

29 Da secret [things belong] unto tha LORD our God: but dem [things which are] revealed [belong] unto our asses n' ta our lil pimps fo' ever, dat [we] may do all tha lyricz of dis law.

CHAPTER 30

1 And it shall come ta pass, when all these thangs is come upon thee, tha blessin n' tha curse, which I have set before thee, n' thou shalt call [them] ta mind among all tha nations, whither tha LORD thy Dogg hath driven thee,

2 And shalt return unto tha LORD thy God, n' shalt obey his voice accordin ta all dat I command thee dis day, thou n' thy children, wit all thine heart, n' wit all thy soul;

3 That then tha LORD thy Dogg will turn thy captivity, n' have comboner upon thee, n' will return n' gather thee from all tha nations, whither tha LORD thy Dogg hath scattered thee.

4 If [any] of thine be driven up unto tha outmost [parts] of heaven, from thence will tha LORD thy Dogg gather thee, n' from thence will he fetch thee:

5 And tha LORD thy Dogg will brang thee tha fuck into tha land which thy fathers possessed, n' thou shalt possess it; n' da thug will do thee good, n' multiply thee above thy fathers.

6 And tha LORD thy Dogg will circumcise thine heart, n' tha ass of thy seed, ta ludd tha LORD thy Dogg wit all thine heart, n' wit all thy soul, dat thou mayest live.

7 And tha LORD thy Dogg will put all these curses upon thine enemies, n' on dem dat don't give a fuck bout thee, which persecuted thee.

8 And thou shalt return n' obey tha voice of tha LORD, n' do all his commandments which I command thee dis day.

9 And tha LORD thy Dogg will make thee plenteous up in every last muthafuckin work of thine hand, up in tha fruit of thy body, n' up in tha fruit of thy cattle, n' up in tha fruit of thy land, fo' good: fo' tha LORD will again n' again n' again rejoice over thee fo' good, as he rejoiced over thy fathers:

10 If thou shalt hearken unto tha voice of tha LORD thy God, ta keep his commandments n' his statutes which is freestyled up in dis book of tha law, [and] if thou turn unto tha LORD thy Dogg wit all thine heart, n' wit all thy ass.

11 # For dis commandment which I command thee dis day, it [is] not hidden from thee, neither [is] it far off.

12 It [is] not up in heaven, dat thou shouldest say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall go up fo' our asses ta heaven, n' brang it unto us, dat we may hear it, n' do it?

13 Neither [is] it beyond tha sea, dat thou shouldest say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall go over tha sea fo' us, n' brang it unto us, dat we may hear it, n' do it?

14 But tha word [is] straight-up nigh unto thee, up in thy grill, n' up in thy heart, dat thou mayest do dat shit.

15 # See, I have set before thee dis dizzle thuglife n' good, n' dirtnap n' evil;

16 In dat I command thee dis dizzle ta ludd tha LORD thy God, ta strutt up in his ways, n' ta keep his commandments n' his statutes n' his judgments, dat thou mayest live n' multiply: n' tha LORD thy Dogg shall bless thee up in tha land whither thou goest ta possess dat shit.

17 But if thine ass turn away, so dat thou wilt not hear yo, but shalt be drawn away, n' worshizzle other gods, n' serve them;

18 I denounce unto you dis day, dat ye shall surely perish, [and that] ye shall not prolong [your] minutes upon tha land, whither thou passest over Jordan ta git all up in possess dat shit.

19 I call heaven n' earth ta record dis dizzle against you, [that] I have set before you thuglife n' dirtnap, blessin n' cursing: therefore chizzle life, dat both thou n' thy seed may live:

20 That thou mayest ludd tha LORD thy God, [and] dat thou mayest obey his voice, n' dat thou mayest cleave unto him: fo' he [is] thy life, n' tha length of thy days: dat thou mayest dwell up in tha land which tha LORD sware unto thy fathers, ta Abraham, ta Isaac, n' ta Jacob, ta give em.

CHAPTER 31

1 And Moses went n' spake these lyrics unto all Israel.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, I [am] a hundred n' twenty muthafuckin years

oldschool dis day; I can no mo' go up n' come in: also tha LORD hath holla'd unto me, Thou shalt not go over dis Jordan.

3 Da LORD thy God, da thug will go over before thee, [and] da thug will destroy these nations from before thee, n' thou shalt possess them: [and] Joshua, da perved-out muthafucka shall go over before thee, as tha LORD hath holla'd.

4 And tha LORD shall do unto dem as da ruffneck did ta Sihon n' ta Og, kingz of tha Amorites, n' unto tha land of them, whom da ruffneck destroyed.

5 And tha LORD shall give dem up before yo' face, dat ye may do unto dem accordin unto all tha commandments which I have commanded yo thugged-out ass.

6 Be phat n' of a phat courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: fo' tha LORD thy God, he [it is] dat doth go wit thee; da thug aint gonna fail thee, nor forsake thee.

7 # And Moses called unto Joshua, n' holla'd unto his ass up in tha sight of all Israel, Be phat n' of a phat courage: fo' thou must go wit dis playas unto tha land which tha LORD hath sworn unto they fathers ta give them; n' thou shalt cause dem ta inherit dat shit.

8 And tha LORD, he [it is] dat doth go before thee; da thug is ghon be wit thee, da thug aint gonna fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

9 # And Moses freestyled dis law, n' served up it unto tha priests tha lil playaz of Levi, which bare tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, n' unto all tha eldaz of Israel.

10 And Moses commanded them, saying, At tha end of [every] seven years, up in tha solemnizzle of tha year of release, up in tha feast of tabernacles,

11 When all Israel is come ta step tha fuck up before tha LORD thy Dogg up in tha place which da perved-out muthafucka shall chizzle, thou shalt read dis law before all Israel up in they hearing.

12 Gather tha playas together, men, n' dem hoes, n' children, n' thy stranger dat [is] within thy gates, dat they may hear, n' dat they may learn, n' fear tha LORD yo' God, n' observe ta do all tha lyricz of dis law:

13 And [that] they children, which aint known [any thing], may hear, n' learn ta fear tha LORD yo' God, as long as ye live up in tha land whither ye go over Jordan ta possess dat shit.

14 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Behold, thy minutes approach dat thou must die: call Joshua, n' present yourselves up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, dat I may give his ass a cold-ass lil charge fo' realz. And Moses n' Joshua went, n' presented themselves up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

15 And tha LORD rocked up in tha tabernacle up in a pillar of a cold-ass lil cloud: n' tha pillar of tha cloud stood over tha door of tha tabernacle.

16 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Moses, Behold, thou shalt chill wit thy fathers; n' dis playas will rise up, n' go a whorin afta tha godz of tha strangerz of tha land, whither they go [to be] among them, n' will forsake me, n' break mah covenant which I have made wit em.

17 Then mah anger shall be kindled against dem up in dat day, n' I will forsake them, n' I will hide mah grill from them, n' they shall be devoured, n' nuff evils n' shits shall befall them; so dat they will say up in dat day, Is not these evils come upon us, cuz our Dogg [is] not among us?

18 And I will surely hide mah grill up in dat dizzle fo' all tha evils which they shall have wrought, up in dat they is turned unto other gods.

19 Now therefore write ye dis cold lil' woo wop fo' you, n' teach it tha lil pimpz of Israel: put it up in they grills, dat dis cold lil' woo wop may be a witnizz fo' me against tha lil pimpz of Israel.

20 For when I shall have brought dem tha fuck into tha land which I sware unto they fathers, dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey; n' they shall have smoked n' filled themselves, n' waxen fat; then will they turn unto other gods, n' serve them, n' provoke me, n' break mah covenant.

21 And it shall come ta pass, when nuff evils n' shits is befallen them, dat dis cold lil' woo wop shall reprazent against dem as a witness; fo' it shall not be forgotten outta tha grillz of they seed: fo' I know they imagination which they go about, even now, before I have brought dem tha fuck into tha land which I sware.

22 # Moses therefore freestyled dis cold lil' woo wop tha same stupid-ass day, n' taught it tha lil pimpz of Israel.

23 And he gave Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun a cold-ass lil charge, n' holla'd, Be phat n' of a phat courage: fo' thou shalt brang tha lil pimpz of Israel tha fuck into tha land which I sware unto them: n' I is ghon be wit

thee.

24 # And it came ta pass, when Moses had made a end of freestylin tha lyricz of dis law up in a funky-ass book, until they was finished,

25 That Moses commanded tha Levites, which bare tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, saying,

26 Take dis book of tha law, n' put it up in tha side of tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD yo' God, dat it may be there fo' a witnizz against thee.

27 For I know thy rebellion, n' thy stiff neck: behold, while I be yet kickin it wit you dis day, ye done been rebellious against tha LORD; n' how tha fuck much mo' afta mah dirtnap?

28 # Gather unto me all tha eldaz of yo' tribes, n' yo' officers, dat I may drop a rhyme these lyrics up in they ears, n' call heaven n' earth ta record against em.

29 For I know dat afta mah dirtnap ye will utterly corrupt [yourselves], n' turn aside from tha way which I have commanded you; n' evil will befall you up in tha latter days; cuz ye will do evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, ta provoke his ass ta anger all up in tha work of yo' hands.

30 And Moses spake up in tha earz of all tha congregation of Israel tha lyricz of dis song, until they was ended.

CHAPTER 32

1 Give ear, O ye heavens, n' I will speak; n' hear, O earth, tha lyricz of mah grill.

2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah doctrine shall drop as tha rain, mah rap shall distil as tha dew, as tha lil' small-ass drizzle upon tha tender herb, n' as tha showers upon tha grass:

3 Because I will publish tha name of tha LORD: ascribe ye pimped outnizz unto our God.

4 [Dude is] tha Rock, his work [is] perfect: fo' all his ways [are] judgment: a Dogg of truth n' without iniquity, just n' right [is] he.

5 They have corrupted themselves, they spot [is] not [the spot] of his children: [they are] a perverse n' crooked generation.

6 Do ye thus relike tha LORD, O foolish playas n' unwise, biatch? [is] not tha pimpin' muthafucka thy daddy [that] hath looted thee, biatch? hath he not made thee, n' established thee?

7 # Remember tha minutez of old, consider tha muthafuckin yearz of nuff generations: ask thy father, n' da thug will shew thee; thy elders, n' they will tell thee.

8 When da most thugged-out High divided ta tha nations they inheritance, when da perved-out muthafucka separated tha lil playaz of Adam, da perved-out muthafucka set tha boundz of tha playas accordin ta tha number of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

9 For tha LORD'S portion [is] his thugged-out lil' people; Jacob [is] tha lot of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

10 Dude found his ass up in a thugged-out desert land, n' up in tha waste howlin wilderness; he led his ass about, he instructed him, he kept his ass as tha apple of his wild lil' fuckin eye.

11 As a eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her lil', spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth dem on her wings:

12 [So] tha LORD ridin' solo did lead him, n' [there was] no strange god wit his muthafuckin ass.

13 Dude made his ass ride on tha high placez of tha earth, dat he might smoke tha increase of tha fields; n' he made his ass ta suck honey outta tha rock, n' oil outta tha flinty rock;

14 Butter of kine, n' gin n juice of sheep, wit fat of lambs, n' ramz of tha breed of Bashan, n' goats, wit tha fat of kidneyz of wheat; n' thou didst drank tha pure blood of tha grape.

15 But Jeshurun waxed fat, n' kicked: thou art waxen fat, thou art grown thick, thou art covered [with fatness]; then he forsook Dogg [which] made him, n' lightly esteemed tha Rock of his salvation.

16 They provoked his ass ta jealousy wit strange [gods], wit abominations provoked they his ass ta anger.

17 They sacrificed unto devils, not ta God; ta godz whom they knew not, ta freshly smoked up [godz that] came newly up, whom yo' fathers feared not.

18 Of tha Rock [that] begat thee thou art unmindful, n' hast forgotten Dogg dat formed thee.

19 And when tha LORD saw [it], he abhorred [them], cuz of tha provokin of his sons, n' of his fuckin lil' daughters.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will hide mah grill from them, I will peep what tha fuck they

end [shall be]: fo' they [are] a straight-up froward generation, lil pimps up in whom [is] no faith.

21 They have moved mah crazy ass ta jealousy wit [that which is] not God; they have provoked mah crazy ass ta anger wit they vanities: n' I will move dem ta jealousy wit [them which are] not a people; I will provoke dem ta anger wit a gangbangin' foolish nation.

22 For a gangbangin' fire is kindled up in mine anger, n' shall burn unto tha lowest hell, n' shall consume tha earth wit her increase, n' set on fire tha foundationz of tha mountains.

23 I will heap mischizzlez upon them; I will spend mine arrows upon em.

24 [They shall be] burnt wit hunger, n' devoured wit burnin heat, n' wit bitter destruction: I will also bust tha teeth of beasts upon them, wit tha poison of serpentz of tha dust.

25 Da sword without, n' terror within, shall destroy both tha lil' playa n' tha virgin, tha sucklin [also] wit tha playa of gray hairs.

26 I holla'd, I would scatter dem tha fuck into corners, I would make tha remembrizzle of dem ta cease from among men:

27 Were it not dat I feared tha wrath of tha enemy, lest they adversaries should behave themselves strangely, [and] lest they should say, Our hand [is] high, n' tha LORD hath not done all this.

28 For they [are] a hood void of counsel, neither [is there any] understandin up in em.

29 O dat they was wise, [that] they understood this, [that] they would consider they latter end!

30 How tha fuck should one chase a thousand, n' two put ten thousand ta flight, except they Rock had sold them, n' tha LORD had shut dem up?

31 For they rock [is] not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves [being] judges.

32 For they vine [is] of tha vine of Sodom, n' of tha fieldz of Gomorrah: they grapes [are] grapez of gall, they clustaz [are] bitter:

33 Their wine [is] tha poison of dragons, n' tha wack venom of asps.

34 [Is] not dis laid up in store wit me, [and] sealed up among mah treasures?

35 To me [belongeth] vengeance, n' recompence; they foot shall slide up in [due] time: fo' tha dizzle of they calamitizzle [is] at hand, n' tha thangs dat shall come upon dem make haste.

36 For tha LORD shall judge his thugged-out lil' people, n' repent his dirty ass fo' his servants, when da perved-out muthafucka seeth dat [their] juice is gone, n' [there is] none shut tha fuck up, or left.

37 And da perved-out muthafucka shall say, Where [are] they gods, [their] rock up in whom they trusted,

38 Which did smoke tha fat of they sacrifices, [and] drank tha wine of they drank offerings, biatch? let dem rise up n' muthafuckin help you, [and] be yo' protection.

39 See now dat I, [even] I, [am] he, n' [there is] no god wit me: I kill, n' I make kickin it; I wound, n' I heal: neither [is there any] dat can serve up outta mah hand.

40 For I lift up mah hand ta heaven, n' say, I live fo' eva.

41 If I whet mah glitterin sword, n' mine hand take hold on judgment; I will render vengeizzle ta mine enemies, n' will reward dem dat don't give a fuck bout mah dirty ass.

42 I will make mine arrows faded wit blood, n' mah sword shall devour flesh; [and that] wit tha blood of tha slain n' of tha captives, from tha beginnin of revenges upon tha enemy.

43 Rejoice, O ye nations, [with] his thugged-out lil' people: fo' da thug will avenge tha blood of his servants, n' will render vengeizzle ta his thugged-out adversaries, n' is ghon be merciful unto his fuckin land, [and] ta his thugged-out lil' people.

44 # And Moses came n' spake all tha lyricz of dis cold lil' woo wop up in tha earz of tha people, he, n' Hoshea tha lil hustla of Nun.

45 And Moses made a end of bustin lyrics all these lyrics ta all Israel:

46 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Set yo' hearts unto all tha lyrics which I reprazent among you dis day, which ye shall command yo' lil pimps ta observe ta do, all tha lyricz of dis law.

47 For it [is] not a vain thang fo' you; cuz it [is] yo' life: n' all up in dis thang ye shall prolong [your] minutes up in tha land, whither ye go over Jordan ta possess dat shit.

48 And tha LORD spake unto Moses dat selfsame day, saying,

49 Git thee up tha fuck into dis mountain Abarim, [unto] mount Nebo, which [is] up in tha land of Moab, dat [is] over against Jericho; n' behold tha land of Canaan, which I give unto tha lil pimpz of Israel fo' a possession:

50 And die up in tha mount whither thou goest up, n' be gathered unto thy people; as Aaron thy brutha took a dirt nap up in mount Hor, n' was gathered unto his thugged-out lil' people:
51 Because ye trespassed against me among tha lil pimpz of Israel all up in tha wataz of Meribah-Kadesh, up in tha wildernizz of Zin; cuz ye sanctified mah crazy ass not up in tha midst of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
52 Yet thou shalt peep tha land before [thee]; but thou shalt not go thither unto tha land which I give tha lil pimpz of Israel.

CHAPTER 33

1 And dis [is] tha blessing, wherewith Moses tha playa of Dogg blessed tha lil pimpz of Israel before his fuckin lil' dirtnap.
2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da LORD came from Sinai, n' rose up from Seir unto them; da perved-out muthafucka shined forth from mount Paran, n' his schmooove ass came wit ten thousandz of saints: from his bangin right hand [went] a gangbangin' fiery law fo' em.
3 Yea, he loved tha people; all his saints [are] up in thy hand: n' they sat down at thy feet; [every one] shall receive of thy lyrics.
4 Moses commanded our asses a law, [even] tha inheritizzle of tha congregation of Jacob.
5 And da thug was mackdaddy up in Jeshurun, when tha headz of tha playas [and] tha tribez of Israel was gathered together.
6 # Let Reuben live, n' not die; n' let [not] his crazy-ass pimps be few.
7 # And dis [is tha blessing] of Judah: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hear, LORD, tha voice of Judah, n' brang his ass unto his thugged-out lil' people: let his handz be sufficient fo' him; n' be thou a muthafuckin help [to him] from his wild lil' fuckin enemies.
8 # And of Levi da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Let] thy Thummim n' thy Urim [be] wit thy holy one, whom thou didst prove at Massah, [and with] whom thou didst strive all up in tha wataz of Meribah;
9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck holla'd unto his wild lil' daddy n' ta his crazy-ass mother, I aint peeped him; neither did he acknowledge his brethren, nor knew his own children: fo' they have observed thy word, n' kept thy covenant.
10 They shall teach Jacob thy judgments, n' Israel thy law: they shall put incense before thee, n' whole burnt sacrifice upon thine altar.
11 Bless, LORD, his substance, n' accept tha work of his hands: smite all up in tha loinz of dem dat rise against him, n' of dem dat don't give a fuck bout him, dat they rise not again.
12 # [And] of Benjamin da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da beloved of tha LORD shall dwell up in safety by him; [and tha LORD] shall cover his ass all tha dizzle long, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall dwell between his shoulders.
13 # And of Joseph da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed of tha LORD [be] his fuckin land, fo' tha precious thangz of heaven, fo' tha dew, n' fo' tha deep dat coucheth beneath,
14 And fo' tha precious fruits [brought forth] by tha sun, n' fo' tha precious thangs put forth by tha moon,
15 And fo' tha chizzle thangz of tha ancient mountains, n' fo' tha precious thangz of tha lastin hills,
16 And fo' tha precious thangz of tha earth n' fulnizz thereof, n' [for] tha phat will of his ass dat dwelt up in tha bush: let [the blessing] come upon tha head of Joseph, n' upon tha top of tha head of his ass [that was] separated from his brethren.
17 His glory [is like] tha firstlin of his bullock, n' his horns [are like] tha hornz of unicorns: wit dem da perved-out muthafucka shall push tha playas together ta tha endz of tha earth: n' they [are] tha ten thousandz of Ephraim, n' they [are] tha thousandz of Manasseh.
18 # And of Zebulun da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Rejoice, Zebulun, up in thy goin out; and, Issachar, up in thy tents.
19 They shall call tha playas unto tha mountain; there they shall offer sacrificez of righteousness: fo' they shall suck [of] tha abundizzle of tha seas, n' [of] treasures hid up in tha sand.
20 # And of Gad da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat enlargeth Gad: da ruffneck dwelleth as a lion, n' teareth tha arm wit tha crown of tha head.
21 And he provided tha straight-up original gangsta part fo' his dirty ass, cuz there, [in] a portion of tha lawgiver, [was he] seated; n' his schmooove ass came wit tha headz of tha people, he executed tha justice

of tha LORD, n' his judgments wit Israel.

22 # And of Don Juan da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Don Juan [is] a lionz whelp: da perved-out muthafucka shall leap from Bashan.

23 # And of Naphtali da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, O Naphtali, satisfied wit favour, n' full wit tha blessin of tha LORD: possess thou tha westside n' tha south.

24 # And of Asher da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Let] Asher [be] blessed wit children; let his ass be acceptable ta his brethren, n' let his ass dip his wild lil' foot up in oil.

25 Thy Nikes [shall be] iron n' brass; n' as thy days, [so shall] thy strength [be].

26 # [There is] none like unto tha Dogg of Jeshurun, [who] rideth upon tha heaven up in thy muthafuckin help, n' up in his wild lil' fuckin excellency on tha sky.

27 Da eternal Dogg [is thy] refuge, n' underneath [are] tha everlastin arms: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall thrust up tha enemy from before thee; n' shall say, Destroy [them].

28 Israel then shall dwell up in safety alone: tha fountain of Jacob [shall be] upon a land of corn n' wine; also his heavens shall drop down dew.

29 Kool as fuck [art] thou, O Israel: whoz ass [is] like unto thee, O playas saved by tha LORD, tha shield of thy muthafuckin help, n' whoz ass [is] tha sword of thy excellency dawwwwg! n' thine enemies shall be found liars unto thee; n' thou shalt tread upon they high places.

CHAPTER 34

1 And Moses went up from tha plainz of Moab unto tha mountain of Nebo, ta tha top of Pisgah, dat [is] over against Jericho fo' realz. And tha LORD shewed his ass all tha land of Gilead, unto Dan,

2 And all Naphtali, n' tha land of Ephraim, n' Manasseh, n' all tha land of Judah, unto tha utmost sea,

3 And tha south, n' tha plain of tha valley of Jericho, tha hood of palm trees, unto Zoar.

4 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, This [is] tha land which I sware unto Abraham, unto Isaac, n' unto Jacob, saying, I will give it unto thy seed: I have caused thee ta peep [it] wit thine eyes yo, but thou shalt not go over thither.

5 # So Moses tha servant of tha LORD took a dirt nap there up in tha land of Moab, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD.

6 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass buried his ass up in a valley up in tha land of Moab, over against Beth-peor: but no playa knoweth of his sepulchre unto dis day.

7 # And Moses [was] a hundred n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool when da ruffneck died: his wild lil' fuckin eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated.

8 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel wept fo' Moses up in tha plainz of Moab thirty days: so tha minutez of weepin [and] mournin fo' Moses was ended.

9 # And Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun was full of tha spirit of wisdom; fo' Moses had laid his handz upon him: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel hearkened unto him, n' did as tha LORD commanded Moses.

10 # And there arose not a prophet since up in Israel like unto Moses, whom tha LORD knew grill ta face,

11 In all tha signs n' tha wonders, which tha LORD busted his ass ta do up in tha land of Egypt ta Pharaoh, n' ta all his servants, n' ta all his fuckin land,

12 And up in all dat mighty hand, n' up in all tha pimped out terror which Moses shewed up in tha sight of all Israel.

THE BOOK OF JOSHUA

CHAPTER 1

1 Now afta tha dirtnap of Moses tha servant of tha LORD it came ta pass, dat tha LORD spake unto Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, Moses' minister, saying,

2 Moses mah servant is dead; now therefore arise, go over dis Jordan, thou, n' all dis people, unto tha land which I do give ta them, [even] ta tha lil pimpz of Israel.

3 Every place dat tha sole of yo' foot shall tread upon, dat have I given unto you, as I holla'd unto Moses.

4 From tha wildernizz n' dis Lebanon even unto tha pimped out river, tha river Euphrates, all tha land of tha Hittites, n' unto tha pimped out sea toward tha goin down of tha sun, shall be yo' coast.

5 There shall not any playa be able ta stand before thee all tha minutez of thy life: as I was wit Moses, [so] I is ghon be wit thee: I aint gonna fail thee, nor forsake thee.

6 Be phat n' of a phat courage: fo' unto dis playas shalt thou divide fo' a inheritizzle tha land, which I sware unto they fathers ta give em.

7 Only be thou phat n' straight-up courageous, dat thou mayest observe ta do accordin ta all tha law, which Moses mah servant commanded thee: turn not from it [to] tha right hand or [to] tha left, dat thou mayest prosper whithersoever thou goest.

8 This book of tha law shall not depart outta thy grill; but thou shalt meditate therein dizzle n' night, dat thou mayest observe ta do accordin ta all dat is freestyled therein: fo' then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, n' then thou shalt have phat success.

9 Have not I commanded thee, biatch? Be phat n' of a phat courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: fo' tha LORD thy Dogg [is] wit thee whithersoever thou goest.

10 # Then Joshua commanded tha officerz of tha people, saying,

11 Pass all up in tha host, n' command tha people, saying, Prepare you victuals; fo' within three minutes ye shall pass over dis Jordan, ta go up in ta possess tha land, which tha LORD yo' Dogg giveth you ta possess dat shit.

12 # And ta tha Reubenites, n' ta tha Gadites, n' ta half tha tribe of Manasseh, spake Joshua, saying,

13 Remember tha word which Moses tha servant of tha LORD commanded you, saying, Da LORD yo' Dogg hath given you rest, n' hath given you dis land.

14 Yo Crazy-Ass wives, yo' lil ones, n' yo' cattle, shall remain up in tha land which Moses gave you on dis side Jordan; but ye shall pass before yo' brethren armed, all tha mighty pimpz of valour, n' muthafuckin help them;

15 Until tha LORD have given yo' brethren rest, as [he hath given] you, n' they also have possessed tha land which tha LORD yo' Dogg giveth them: then ye shall return unto tha land of yo' possession, n' smoke up it, which Moses tha LORD'S servant gave you on dis side Jordan toward tha sunrising.

16 # And they answered Joshua, saying, All dat thou commandest our asses we will do, n' whithersoever thou sendest us, we will go.

17 Accordin as our crazy asses hearkened unto Moses up in all things, so will our crazy asses hearken unto thee: only tha LORD thy Dogg be wit thee, as da thug was wit Moses.

18 Whosoever [he be] dat doth rebel against thy commandment, n' aint gonna hearken unto thy lyrics up in all dat thou commandest him, da perved-out muthafucka shall be put ta dirtnap: only be phat n' of a phat courage.

CHAPTER 2

1 And Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun busted outta Shizzletim two pimps ta spy secretly, saying, Go view tha land, even Jericho fo' realz. And they went, n' came tha fuck into a harlotz house, named Rahab, n' lodged there.

2 And it was holla'd all up in tha mackdaddy of Jericho, saying, Behold, there came pimps up in hither ta night of tha lil pimpz of Israel ta search up tha ghetto.

3 And tha mackdaddy of Jericho busted unto Rahab, saying, Brin forth tha pimps dat is come ta thee, which is entered tha fuck into thine house: fo' they be come ta search up all tha ghetto.

4 And tha biatch took tha two men, n' hid them, n' holla'd thus, There came pimps unto me yo, but I wist not whence they [were]:

5 And it came ta pass [about tha time] of shuttin of tha gate, when it was dark, dat tha pimps went out: whither tha pimps went I wot not: pursue afta dem quickly; fo' ye shall overtake em.

6 But dat freaky freaky biatch had brought dem up ta tha roof of tha house, n' hid dem wit tha stalkz of flax, which dat freaky freaky biatch had laid up in order upon tha roof.

7 And tha pimps pursued afta dem tha way ta Jordan unto tha fords: n' as soon as they which pursued afta dem was gone out, they shut tha gate.

8 # And before they was laid down, dat thugged-out biiiatch came up unto dem upon tha roof;

9 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto tha men, I know dat tha LORD hath given you tha land, n' dat yo' terror is fallen upon us, n' dat all tha inhabitantz of tha land faint cuz of yo thugged-out ass.

10 For our crazy asses have heard how tha fuck tha LORD dried up tha gin n juice of tha Red sea fo' you, when ye came outta Egypt; n' what tha fuck ye did unto tha two kingz of tha Amorites, dat [were] on tha other side Jordan, Sihon n' Og, whom ye utterly destroyed.

11 And as soon as our crazy asses had heard [these things], our hearts did melt, neither did there remain any mo' courage up in any man, cuz of you: fo' tha LORD yo' God, he [is] Dogg up in heaven above, n' up in earth beneath.

12 Now therefore, I pray you, swear unto me by tha LORD, since I have shewed you kindness, dat ye will also shew kindnizz unto mah fatherz house, n' give me a legit token:

13 And [that] ye will save kickin it mah father, n' mah mother, n' mah brethren, n' mah sisters, n' all dat they have, n' serve up our lives from dirtnap.

14 And tha pimps answered her, Our thuglife fo' your's, if ye utter not dis our bidnizz fo' realz. And it shall be, when tha LORD hath given our asses tha land, dat we will deal kindly n' truly wit thee.

15 Then she let dem down by a cold-ass lil cord all up in tha window: fo' her doggy den [was] upon tha hood wall, n' her dope ass dwelt upon tha wall.

16 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto them, Git you ta tha mountain, lest tha pursuers hook up you; n' hide yourselves there three days, until tha pursuers be returned: n' afterward may ye go yo' way.

17 And tha pimps holla'd unto her, Our thugged-out asses [will be] blameless of dis thine oath which thou hast made our asses swear.

18 Behold, [when] we come tha fuck into tha land, thou shalt bind dis line of scarlet thread up in tha window which thou didst let our asses down by: n' thou shalt brang thy father, n' thy mother, n' thy brethren, n' all thy fatherz household, home unto thee.

19 And it shall be, [that] whosoever shall go outta tha doorz of thy doggy den tha fuck into tha street, his blood [shall be] upon his head, n' we [will be] guiltless: n' whosoever shall be wit thee up in tha house, his blood [shall be] on our head, if [any] hand be upon his muthafuckin ass.

20 And if thou utter dis our bidnizz, then we is ghon be quit of thine oath which thou hast made our asses ta swear.

21 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Accordin unto yo' lyrics, so [be] it fo' realz. And her big-ass booty busted dem away, n' they departed: n' da hoe bound tha scarlet line up in tha window.

22 And they went, n' came unto tha mountain, n' abode there three days, until tha pursuers was returned: n' tha pursuers sought [them] all up in all tha way yo, but found [them] not.

23 So tha two pimps returned, n' descended from tha mountain, n' passed over, n' came ta Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' holla'd at his ass all [things] dat befell them:

24 And they holla'd unto Joshua, Truly tha LORD hath served up tha fuck into our handz all tha land; fo' even all tha inhabitantz of tha ghetto do faint cuz of us.

CHAPTER 3

1 And Joshua rose early up in tha morning; n' they removed from Shizzletim, n' came ta Jordan, he n' all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' lodged there before they passed over.

2 And it came ta pass afta three days, dat tha officers went all up in tha host;

3 And they commanded tha people, saying, When ye peep tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD yo' God, n' tha priests tha Levites bearin it, then ye shall remove from yo' place, n' go afta dat shit.

4 Yet there shall be a space between you n' it, bout two thousand cubits by measure: come not near unto it, dat ye may know tha way by which ye must go: fo' ye aint passed [this] way heretofore.

5 And Joshua holla'd unto tha people, Sanctify yourselves: fo' ta morrow tha LORD will do wondaz among yo thugged-out ass.

6 And Joshua spake unto tha priests, saying, Take up tha ark of tha covenant, n' pass over before tha playas fo' realz. And they took up tha ark of tha covenant, n' went before tha people.

7 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, This dazzle will I begin ta magnify thee up in tha sight of all Israel, dat they may know that, as I was wit Moses, [so] I is ghon be wit thee.

8 And thou shalt command tha priests dat bear tha ark of tha covenant, saying, When ye is come ta tha brink of tha gin n juice of Jordan, ye shall stand still up in Jordan.

9 # And Joshua holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, Come hither, n' hear tha lyricz of tha LORD yo' God.

10 And Joshua holla'd, Hereby ye shall know dat tha livin Dogg [is] among you, n' [that] da thug will without fail drive up from before you tha Canaanites, n' tha Hittites, n' tha Hivites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Girgashites, n' tha Amorites, n' tha Jebusites.

11 Behold, tha ark of tha covenant of tha Lord of all tha earth passeth over before you tha fuck into Jordan.

12 Now therefore take you twelve pimps outta tha tribez of Israel, outta every last muthafuckin tribe a man.

13 And it shall come ta pass, as soon as tha solez of tha feet of tha priests dat bear tha ark of tha LORD, tha Lord of all tha earth, shall rest up in tha wataz of Jordan, [that] tha wataz of Jordan shall be cut off [from] tha watas dat come down from above; n' they shall stand upon a heap.

14 # And it came ta pass, when tha playas removed from they tents, ta pass over Jordan, n' tha priests bearin tha ark of tha covenant before tha people;

15 And as they dat bare tha ark was come unto Jordan, n' tha feet of tha priests dat bare tha ark was dipped up in tha brim of tha water, (for Jordan overfloweth all his banks all tha time of harvest.)

16 That tha watas which came down from above stood [and] rose up upon a heap straight-up far from tha hood Adam, dat [is] beside Zaretan: n' dem dat came down toward tha sea of tha plain, [even] tha salt sea, failed, [and] was cut off: n' tha playas passed over right against Jericho.

17 And tha priests dat bare tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD stood firm on dry ground up in tha midst of Jordan, n' all tha Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all tha playas was passed clean over Jordan.

CHAPTER 4

1 And it came ta pass, when all tha playas was clean passed over Jordan, dat tha LORD spake unto Joshua, saying,

2 Take you twelve pimps outta tha people, outta every last muthafuckin tribe a man,

3 And command ye them, saying, Take you hence outta tha midst of Jordan, outta tha place where tha priests' feet stood firm, twelve stones, n' ye shall carry dem over wit you, n' leave dem up in tha lodgin place, where ye shall lodge dis night.

4 Then Joshua called tha twelve men, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had prepared of tha lil pimpz of Israel, outta every last muthafuckin tribe a man:

5 And Joshua holla'd unto them, Pass over before tha ark of tha LORD yo' Dogg tha fuck into tha midst of Jordan, n' take ye up every last muthafuckin playa of y'all a stone upon his shoulder, accordin unto tha number of tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel:

6 That dis may be a sign among you, [that] when yo' lil pimps ask [their fathers] up in time ta come, saying, What [mean] ye by these stones?

7 Then ye shall answer them, That tha wataz of Jordan was cut off before tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD; when it passed over Jordan, tha wataz of Jordan was cut off: n' these stones shall be fo' a memorial unto tha lil pimpz of Israel fo' eva.

8 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did so as Joshua commanded, n' took up twelve stones outta tha midst of Jordan, as tha LORD spake unto Joshua, accordin ta tha number of tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' carried dem over wit dem unto tha place where they lodged, n' laid dem down there.

9 And Joshua set up twelve stones up in tha midst of Jordan, up in tha place where tha feet of tha priests which bare tha ark of tha covenant stood: n' they is there unto dis day.

10 # For tha priests which bare tha ark stood up in tha midst of Jordan, until every last muthafuckin thang was finished dat tha LORD commanded Joshua ta drop a rhyme unto tha people, accordin ta all dat Moses commanded Joshua: n' tha playas hasted n' passed over.

11 And it came ta pass, when all tha playas was clean passed over, dat tha ark of tha LORD passed over, n' tha priests, up in tha presence of tha people.

12 And tha lil pimpz of Reuben, n' tha lil pimpz of Gad, n' half tha tribe of Manasseh, passed over armed before tha lil pimpz of Israel, as Moses spake unto them:

13 Bout forty thousand prepared fo' war passed over before tha LORD unto battle, ta tha plainz of Jericho.

14 # On dat dazzle tha LORD magnified Joshua up in tha sight of all Israel; n' they feared him, as they feared Moses, all tha minutez of his fuckin life.

15 And tha LORD spake unto Joshua, saying,

16 Command tha priests dat bear tha ark of tha testimony, dat they come up outta Jordan.
17 Joshua therefore commanded tha priests, saying, Come ye up outta Jordan.
18 And it came ta pass, when tha priests dat bare tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD was come up outta tha midst of Jordan, [and] tha solez of tha priests' feet was lifted up unto tha dry land, dat tha wataz of Jordan returned unto they place, n' flowed over all his banks, as [they did] before.
19 # And tha playas came up outta Jordan on tha tenth [day] of tha straight-up original gangsta month, n' encamped up in Gilgal, up in tha eastside border of Jericho.
20 And dem twelve stones, which they took outta Jordan, did Joshua pitch up in Gilgal.
21 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, When yo' lil pimps shall ask they fathers up in time ta come, saying, What [mean] these stones?
22 Then ye shall let yo' lil pimps know, saying, Israel came over dis Jordan on dry land.
23 For tha LORD yo' Dogg dried up tha wataz of Jordan from before you, until ye was passed over, as tha LORD yo' Dogg did ta tha Red sea, which da ruffneck dried up from before us, until we was gone over:
24 That all tha playaz of tha earth might know tha hand of tha LORD, dat it [is] mighty: dat ye might fear tha LORD yo' Dogg fo' eva.

CHAPTER 5

1 And it came ta pass, when all tha kingz of tha Amorites, which [were] on tha side of Jordan westsideward, n' all tha kingz of tha Canaanites, which [were] by tha sea, heard dat tha LORD had dried up tha wataz of Jordan from before tha lil pimpz of Israel, until we was passed over, dat they ass melted, neither was there spirit up in dem any more, cuz of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
2 # At dat time tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, Make thee sharp knives, n' circumcise again n' again n' again tha lil pimpz of Israel tha second time.
3 And Joshua made his ass sharp knives, n' circumcised tha lil pimpz of Israel all up in tha hill of tha foreskins.
4 And dis [is] tha cause why Joshua did circumcise: All tha playas dat came outta Egypt, [that were] males, [even] all tha pimpz of war, took a dirt nap up in tha wildernizz by tha way, afta they came outta Egypt.
5 Now all tha playas dat came up was circumcised: but all tha playas [that were] born up in tha wildernizz by tha way as they came forth outta Egypt, [them] they had not circumcised.
6 For tha lil pimpz of Israel strutted forty muthafuckin years up in tha wilderness, till all tha playas [that were] pimpz of war, which came outta Egypt, was consumed, cuz they obeyed not tha voice of tha LORD: unto whom tha LORD sware dat da thug would not shew dem tha land, which tha LORD sware unto they fathers dat da thug would give us, a land dat floweth wit gin n juice n' honey.
7 And they children, [whom] he raised up in they stead, dem Joshua circumcised: fo' they was uncircumcised, cuz they had not circumcised dem by tha way.
8 And it came ta pass, when they had done circumcisin all tha people, dat they abode up in they places up in tha camp, till they was whole.
9 And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, This dizzle have I rolled away tha reproach of Egypt from off yo thugged-out ass. Wherefore tha name of tha place is called Gilgal unto dis day.
10 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel encamped up in Gilgal, n' kept tha passover on tha fourteenth dizzle of tha month at even up in tha plainz of Jericho.
11 And they did smoke of tha oldschool corn of tha land on tha morrow afta tha passover, unleavened cakes, n' parched [corn] up in tha selfsame day.
12 # And tha manna ceased on tha morrow afta they had smoked of tha oldschool corn of tha land; neither had tha lil pimpz of Israel manna any more; but they did smoke of tha fruit of tha land of Canaan dat year.
13 # And it came ta pass, when Joshua was by Jericho, dat he lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes n' looked, and, behold, there stood a playa over against his ass wit his sword drawn up in his hand: n' Joshua went unto him, n' holla'd unto him, [Art] thou fo' us, or fo' our adversaries?
14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay; but [as] captain of tha host of tha LORD be I now come fo' realz. And Joshua fell on his wild lil' grill ta tha earth, n' did worship, n' holla'd unto him, What saith mah lord unto his servant?
15 And tha captain of tha LORD'S host holla'd unto Joshua, Loose thy shoe from off thy foot; fo' tha place

whereon thou standest [is] holy fo' realz. And Joshua did so.

CHAPTER 6

1 Now Jericho was straitly shut tha fuck up cuz of tha lil pimpz of Israel: none went out, n' none came in.

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, See, I have given tha fuck into thine hand Jericho, n' tha mackdaddy thereof, [and] tha mighty pimpz of valour.

3 And ye shall compass tha hood, all [ye] pimpz of war, [and] go round bout tha hood once. Thus shalt thou do six days.

4 And seven priests shall bear before tha ark seven trumpetz of rams' horns: n' tha seventh dizzle ye shall compass tha hood seven times, n' tha priests shall blow wit tha trumpets.

5 And it shall come ta pass, dat when they cook up a long-ass [blast] wit tha ramz horn, [and] when ye hear tha sound of tha trumpet, all tha playas shall shout wit a pimped out shout; n' tha wall of tha hood shall fall down flat, n' tha playas shall ascend up every last muthafuckin playa straight before his muthafuckin ass.

6 # And Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun called tha priests, n' holla'd unto them, Take up tha ark of tha covenant, n' let seven priests bear seven trumpetz of rams' horns before tha ark of tha LORD.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha people, Pass on, n' compass tha hood, n' let his ass dat be armed pass on before tha ark of tha LORD.

8 # And it came ta pass, when Joshua had spoken unto tha people, dat tha seven priests bearin tha seven trumpetz of rams' horns passed on before tha LORD, n' blew wit tha trumpets: n' tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD followed em.

9 # And tha armed pimps went before tha priests dat blew wit tha trumpets, n' tha rereward came afta tha ark, [the priests] goin on, n' blowin wit tha trumpets.

10 And Joshua had commanded tha people, saying, Ye shall not shout, nor make any noise wit yo' voice, neither shall [any] word proceed outta yo' grill, until tha dizzle I bid you shout; then shall ye shout.

11 So tha ark of tha LORD compassed tha hood, goin bout [it] once: n' they came tha fuck into tha camp, n' lodged up in tha camp.

12 # And Joshua rose early up in tha morning, n' tha priests took up tha ark of tha LORD.

13 And seven priests bearin seven trumpetz of rams' horns before tha ark of tha LORD went on continually, n' blew wit tha trumpets: n' tha armed pimps went before them; but tha rereward came afta tha ark of tha LORD, [the priests] goin on, n' blowin wit tha trumpets.

14 And tha second dizzle they compassed tha hood once, n' returned tha fuck into tha camp: so they did six days.

15 And it came ta pass on tha seventh day, dat they rose early bout tha dawnin of tha day, n' compassed tha hood afta tha same stupid-ass manner seven times: only on dat dizzle they compassed tha hood seven times.

16 And it came ta pass all up in tha seventh time, when tha priests blew wit tha trumpets, Joshua holla'd unto tha people, Shout; fo' tha LORD hath given you tha hood.

17 # And tha hood shall be accursed, [even] it, n' all dat [are] therein, ta tha LORD: only Rahab tha harlot shall live, she n' all dat [are] wit her up in tha house, cuz dat freaky freaky biatch hid tha messengers dat we sent.

18 And ye, up in any wise keep [yourselves] from tha accursed thing, lest ye make [yourselves] accursed, when ye take of tha accursed thing, n' make tha camp of Israel a cold-ass lil curse, n' shizzle dat shit.

19 But all tha silver, n' gold, n' vesselz of brass n' iron, [are] consecrated unto tha LORD: they shall come tha fuck into tha treasury of tha LORD.

20 So tha playas shouted when [the priests] blew wit tha trumpets: n' it came ta pass, when tha playas heard tha sound of tha trumpet, n' tha playas shouted wit a pimped out shout, dat tha wall fell down flat, so dat tha playas went up tha fuck into tha hood, every last muthafuckin playa straight before him, n' they took tha hood.

21 And they utterly destroyed all dat [was] up in tha hood, both playa n' biatch, lil' n' old, n' ox, n' sheep, n' ass, wit tha edge of tha sword.

22 But Joshua had holla'd unto tha two pimps dat had spied up tha ghetto, Go tha fuck into tha harlotz house, n' brang up thence tha biatch, n' all dat dat freaky freaky biatch hath, as ye sware unto her

muthafuckin ass.

23 And tha lil' pimps dat was spies went in, n' brought up Rahab, n' her father, n' her mother, n' her brethren, n' all dat dat freaky freaky biatch had; n' they brought up all her kindred, n' left dem without tha camp of Israel.

24 And they burnt tha hood wit fire, n' all dat [was] therein: only tha silver, n' tha gold, n' tha vesselz of brass n' of iron, they put tha fuck into tha treasury of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

25 And Joshua saved Rahab tha harlot kickin it, n' her fatherz household, n' all dat dat freaky freaky biatch had; n' her dope ass dwelleth up in Israel [even] unto dis day; cuz dat freaky freaky biatch hid tha messengers, which Joshua busted ta spy up Jericho.

26 # And Joshua adjured [them] at dat time, saying, Cursed [be] tha playa before tha LORD, dat riseth up n' buildeth dis hood Jericho: da perved-out muthafucka shall lay tha foundation thereof up in his wild lil' firstborn, n' up in his fuckin lil'est [son] shall da perved-out muthafucka set up tha gatez of dat shit.

27 So tha LORD was wit Joshua; n' his wild lil' hype was [noised] all up in all tha ghetto.

CHAPTER 7

1 But tha lil pimpz of Israel committed a trespass up in tha accursed thing: fo' Achan, tha lil hustla of Carmi, tha lil hustla of Zabdi, tha lil hustla of Zerah, of tha tribe of Judah, took of tha accursed thing: n' tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against tha lil pimpz of Israel.

2 And Joshua busted pimps from Jericho ta Ai, which [is] beside Beth-aven, on tha eastside side of Beth-el, n' spake unto them, saying, Go up n' view tha ghetto fo' realz. And tha pimps went up n' viewed Ai.

3 And they returned ta Joshua, n' holla'd unto him, Let not all tha playas go up; but let bout two or three thousand pimps go up n' smite Ai; [and] make not all tha playas ta labour thither; fo' they [are but] few.

4 So there went up thither of tha playas bout three thousand men: n' they fled before tha pimpz of Ai.

5 And tha pimpz of Ai smote of dem bout thirty n' six men: fo' they chased dem [from] before tha gate [even] unto Shebarim, n' smote dem up in tha goin down: wherefore tha heartz of tha playas melted, n' became as water.

6 # And Joshua rent his clothes, n' fell ta tha earth upon his wild lil' grill before tha ark of tha LORD until tha eventide, he n' tha eldaz of Israel, n' put dust upon they heads.

7 And Joshua holla'd, Alas, O Lord GOD, wherefore hast thou at all brought dis playas over Jordan, ta serve up our asses tha fuck into tha hand of tha Amorites, ta destroy us, biatch? would ta Dogg our crazy asses had been content, n' dwelt on tha other side Jordan!

8 O Lord, what tha fuck shall I say, when Israel turneth they backs before they enemies!

9 For tha Canaanites n' all tha inhabitantz of tha land shall hear [of it], n' shall environ our asses round, n' cut off our name from tha earth: n' what tha fuck wilt thou do unto thy pimped out name?

10 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, Git thee up; wherefore liest thou thus upon thy face?

11 Israel hath sinned, n' they have also transgressed mah covenant which I commanded them: fo' they have even taken of tha accursed thing, n' have also jacked, n' dissembled also, n' they have put [it] even among they own stuff.

12 Therefore tha lil pimpz of Israel could not stand before they enemies, [but] turned [their] backs before they enemies, cuz they was accursed: neither will I be wit you any more, except ye destroy tha accursed from among yo thugged-out ass.

13 Up, sanctify tha people, n' say, Sanctify yourselves against ta morrow: fo' thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, [There is] a accursed thang up in tha midst of thee, O Israel: thou canst not stand before thine enemies, until ye take away tha accursed thang from among yo thugged-out ass.

14 In tha mornin therefore ye shall be brought accordin ta yo' tribes: n' it shall be, [that] tha tribe which tha LORD taketh shall come accordin ta tha crews [thereof]; n' tha gang which tha LORD shall take shall come by households; n' tha household which tha LORD shall take shall come playa by man.

15 And it shall be, [that] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is taken wit tha accursed thang shall be burnt wit fire, he n' all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath: cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath transgressed tha covenant of tha LORD, n' cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath wrought folly up in Israel.

16 # So Joshua rose up early up in tha morning, n' brought Israel by they tribes; n' tha tribe of Judah was taken:

17 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha gang of Judah; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha gang of tha Zarhites: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha gang of tha Zarhites playa by man; n' Zabdi was taken:

18 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his household playa by man; n' Achan, tha lil hustla of Carmi, tha lil hustla of Zabdi, tha lil hustla of Zerah, of tha tribe of Judah, was taken.

19 And Joshua holla'd unto Achan, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, give, I pray thee, glory ta tha LORD Dogg of Israel, n' make confession unto him; n' tell me now what tha fuck thou hast done; hide [it] not from mah dirty ass.

20 And Achan answered Joshua, n' holla'd, Indeed I have sinned against tha LORD Dogg of Israel, n' thus n' thus have I done:

21 When I saw among tha spoils a goodly Babylonish garment, n' two hundred shekelz of silver, n' a wedge of gold of fifty shekels weight, then I coveted them, n' took them; and, behold, they [are] hid up in tha earth up in tha midst of mah tent, n' tha silver under dat shit.

22 # So Joshua busted messengers, n' they ran unto tha tent; and, behold, [it was] hid up in his cold-ass tent, n' tha silver under dat shit.

23 And they took dem outta tha midst of tha tent, n' brought dem unto Joshua, n' unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' laid dem up before tha LORD.

24 And Joshua, n' all Israel wit him, took Achan tha lil hustla of Zerah, n' tha silver, n' tha garment, n' tha wedge of gold, n' his sons, n' his fuckin lil' daughters, n' his oxen, n' his thugged-out asses, n' his sheep, n' his cold-ass tent, n' all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had: n' they brought dem unto tha valley of Achor.

25 And Joshua holla'd, Why hast thou shitd us, bitch? tha LORD shall shizzle thee dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! And all Israel stoned his ass wit stones, n' burned dem wit fire, afta they had stoned dem wit stones.

26 And they raised over his ass a pimped out heap of stones unto dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! So tha LORD turned from tha fiercenizz of his thugged-out anger. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Wherefore tha name of dat place was called, Da valley of Achor, unto dis day.

CHAPTER 8

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, Fear not, neither be thou dismayed: take all tha playaz of war wit thee, n' arise, go up ta Ai: see, I have given tha fuck into thy hand tha mackdaddy of Ai, n' his thugged-out lil' people, n' his hood, n' his fuckin land:

2 And thou shalt do ta Ai n' her mackdaddy as thou didst unto Jericho n' her king: only tha spoil thereof, n' tha cattle thereof, shall ye take fo' a prey unto yourselves: lay thee a ambush fo' tha hood behind dat shit.

3 # So Joshua arose, n' all tha playaz of war, ta go up against Ai: n' Joshua chose up thirty thousand mighty pimpz of valour, n' busted dem away by night.

4 And his schmooove ass commanded them, saying, Behold, ye shall lie up in wait against tha hood, [even] behind tha hood: go not straight-up far from tha hood yo, but be ye all ready:

5 And I, n' all tha playas dat [are] wit me, will approach unto tha hood: n' it shall come ta pass, when they come up against us, as all up in tha first, dat we will flee before them,

6 (For they will come up afta us) till our crazy asses have drawn dem from tha hood; fo' they will say, They flee before us, as all up in tha first: therefore we will flee before em.

7 Then ye shall rise up from tha ambush, n' seize upon tha hood: fo' tha LORD yo' Dogg will serve up it tha fuck into yo' hand.

8 And it shall be, when ye have taken tha hood, [that] ye shall set tha hood on fire: accordin ta tha commandment of tha LORD shall ye do. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. See, I have commanded yo thugged-out ass.

9 # Joshua therefore busted dem forth: n' they went ta lie up in ambush, n' abode between Beth-el n' Ai, on tha westside side of Ai: but Joshua lodged dat night among tha people.

10 And Joshua rose up early up in tha morning, n' numbered tha people, n' went up, he n' tha eldaz of Israel, before tha playas ta Ai.

11 And all tha people, [even tha people] of war dat [were] wit him, went up, n' drew nigh, n' came before tha hood, n' pitched on tha uptown side of Ai: now [there was] a valley between dem n' Ai.

12 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took bout five thousand men, n' set dem ta lie up in ambush between Beth-el n' Ai, on tha westside side of tha hood.

13 And when they had set tha people, [even] all tha host dat [was] on tha uptown of tha hood, n' they liers up in wait on tha westside of tha hood, Joshua went dat night tha fuck into tha midst of tha valley.

14 # And it came ta pass, when tha mackdaddy of Ai saw [it], dat they hasted n' rose up early, n' tha pimpz of tha hood went up against Israel ta battle, he n' all his thugged-out lil' people, at a time appointed, before tha plain; but da thug wist not dat [there were] liers up in ambush against his ass behind tha hood.

15 And Joshua n' all Israel made as if they was beaten before them, n' fled by tha way of tha wilderness.

16 And all tha playas dat [were] up in Ai was called together ta pursue afta them: n' they pursued afta Joshua, n' was drawn away from tha hood.

17 And there was not a playa left up in Ai or Beth-el, dat went not up afta Israel: n' they left tha hood open, n' pursued afta Israel.

18 And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, Stretch up tha spear dat [is] up in thy hand toward Ai; fo' I will give it tha fuck into thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Joshua stretched up tha spear dat [he had] up in his hand toward tha hood.

19 And tha ambush arose quickly outta they place, n' they ran as soon as dat schmooove muthafucka had stretched up his hand: n' they entered tha fuck into tha hood, n' took it, n' hasted n' set tha hood on fire.

20 And when tha pimpz of Ai looked behind them, they saw, and, behold, tha smoke of tha hood ascended up ta heaven, n' they had no juice ta flee dis way or dat way: n' tha playas dat fled ta tha wildernizz turned back upon tha pursuers.

21 And when Joshua n' all Israel saw dat tha ambush had taken tha hood, n' dat tha smoke of tha hood ascended, then they turned again, n' slew tha pimpz of Ai.

22 And tha other issued outta tha hood against them; so they was up in tha midst of Israel, some on dis side, n' some on dat side: n' they smote them, so dat they let none of dem remain or escape.

23 And tha mackdaddy of Ai they took kickin it, n' brought his ass ta Joshua.

24 And it came ta pass, when Israel had made a end of slayin all tha inhabitantz of Ai up in tha field, up in tha wildernizz wherein they chased them, n' when they was all fallen on tha edge of tha sword, until they was consumed, dat all tha Israelites returned unto Ai, n' smote it wit tha edge of tha sword.

25 And [so] it was, [that] all dat fell dat day, both of pimps n' dem hoes, [were] twelve thousand, [even] all tha pimpz of Ai.

26 For Joshua drew not his hand back, wherewith da perved-out muthafucka stretched up tha spear, until dat schmooove muthafucka had utterly destroyed all tha inhabitantz of Ai.

27 Only tha cattle n' tha spoil of dat hood Israel took fo' a prey unto themselves, accordin unto tha word of tha LORD which his schmooove ass commanded Joshua.

28 And Joshua burnt Ai, n' juiced it up a heap fo' ever, [even] a thugged-out desolation unto dis day.

29 And tha mackdaddy of Ai dat schmooove muthafucka hanged on a tree until eventide: n' as soon as tha sun was down, Joshua commanded dat they should take his carcase down from tha tree, n' cast it all up in tha enterin of tha gate of tha hood, n' raise thereon a pimped out heap of stones, [that remaineth] unto dis day.

30 # Then Joshua built a altar unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel up in mount Ebal,

31 As Moses tha servant of tha LORD commanded tha lil pimpz of Israel, as it is freestyled up in tha book of tha law of Moses, a altar of whole stones, over which no playa hath lift up [any] iron: n' they offered thereon burnt offerings unto tha LORD, n' sacrificed peace offerings.

32 # And da thug freestyled there upon tha stones a cold-ass lil copy of tha law of Moses, which da thug freestyled up in tha presence of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

33 And all Israel, n' they elders, n' officers, n' they judges, stood on dis side tha ark n' on dat side before tha priests tha Levites, which bare tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, as well tha stranger, as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat started doin thangs among them; half of dem over against mount Gerizim, n' half of dem over against mount Ebal; as Moses tha servant of tha LORD had commanded before, dat they should bless tha playaz of Israel.

34 And afterward he read all tha lyricz of tha law, tha blessings n' cursings, accordin ta all dat is freestyled up in tha book of tha law.

35 There was not a word of all dat Moses commanded, which Joshua read not before all tha congregation of Israel, wit tha dem hoes, n' tha lil ones, n' tha strangers dat was conversant among em.

CHAPTER 9

1 And it came ta pass, when all tha kings which [were] on dis side Jordan, up in tha hills, n' up in tha valleys, n' up in all tha coastz of tha pimped out sea over against Lebanon, tha Hittite, n' tha Amorite, tha Canaanite, tha Perizzite, tha Hivite, n' tha Jebusite, heard [thereof];

2 That they gathered themselves together, ta fight wit Joshua n' wit Israel, wit one accord.

3 # And when tha inhabitantz of Gibeon heard what tha fuck Joshua had done unto Jericho n' ta Ai,

4 They did work wilily, n' went n' made as if they had been ambassadors, n' took oldschool sacks upon they asses, n' wine fortys, old, n' rent, n' bound up;

5 And oldschool Nikes n' clouted upon they feet, n' oldschool garments upon them; n' all tha bread of they provision was dry [and] mouldy.

6 And they went ta Joshua unto tha camp at Gilgal, n' holla'd unto him, n' ta tha pimpz of Israel, Our thugged-out asses be come from a gangbangin' far ghetto: now therefore make ye a league wit us.

7 And tha pimpz of Israel holla'd unto tha Hivites, Peradventure ye dwell among us; n' how tha fuck shall we cook up a league wit yo slick ass?

8 And they holla'd unto Joshua, Our thugged-out asses [are] thy servants fo' realz. And Joshua holla'd unto them, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [are] ye, biatch? n' from whence come ye?

9 And they holla'd unto him, From a straight-up far ghetto thy servants is come cuz of tha name of tha LORD thy God: fo' our crazy asses have heard tha hype of him, n' all dat da ruffneck did up in Egypt,

10 And all dat da ruffneck did ta tha two kingz of tha Amorites, dat [were] beyond Jordan, ta Sihon mackdaddy of Heshbon, n' ta Og mackdaddy of Bashan, which [was] at Ashtaroth.

11 Wherefore our eldaz n' all tha inhabitantz of our ghetto spake ta us, saying, Take victuals wit you fo' tha journey, n' git all up in hook up them, n' say unto them, Our thugged-out asses [are] yo' servants: therefore now make ye a league wit us.

12 This our bread we took bangin' [for] our provision outta our houses on tha dizzle we came forth ta go unto you; but now, behold, it is dry, n' it is mouldy:

13 And these fortyz of wine, which we filled, [were] new; and, behold, they be rent: n' these our garments n' our Nikes is become oldschool by reason of tha straight-up long journey.

14 And tha pimps took of they victuals, n' axed not [counsel] all up in tha grill of tha LORD.

15 And Joshua made peace wit them, n' done cooked up a league wit them, ta let dem live: n' tha princez of tha congregation sware unto em.

16 # And it came ta pass all up in tha end of three minutes afta they had done cooked up a league wit them, dat they heard dat they [were] they neighbours, n' [that] they dwelt among em.

17 And tha lil pimpz of Israel journeyed, n' came unto they ghettos on tha third day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Now they ghettos [were] Gibeon, n' Chephirah, n' Brewoth, n' Kirjath-jearim.

18 And tha lil pimpz of Israel smote dem not, cuz tha princez of tha congregation had sworn unto dem by tha LORD Dogg of Israel fo' realz. And all tha congregation murmured against tha princes.

19 But all tha princes holla'd unto all tha congregation, Our thugged-out asses have sworn unto dem by tha LORD Dogg of Israel: now therefore we may not bust a nut on em.

20 This we will do ta them; we will even let dem live, lest wrath be upon us, cuz of tha oath which we sware unto em.

21 And tha princes holla'd unto them, Let dem live; but let dem be hewerz of wood n' drawerz of gin n juice unto all tha congregation; as tha princes had promised em.

22 # And Joshua called fo' them, n' da perved-out muthafucka spake unto them, saying, Wherefore have ye beguiled us, saying, Our thugged-out asses [are] straight-up far from you; when ye dwell among us?

23 Now therefore ye [are] cursed, n' there shall none of y'all be freed from bein bondmen, n' hewerz of wood n' drawerz of gin n juice fo' tha doggy den of mah God.

24 And they answered Joshua, n' holla'd, Because it was certainly holla'd at thy servants, how tha fuck dat tha LORD thy Dogg commanded his servant Moses ta give you all tha land, n' ta destroy all tha inhabitantz of tha land from before you, therefore we was sore afraid of our lives cuz of you, n' have done dis thing.

25 And now, behold, we [are] up in thine hand: as it seemeth phat n' right unto thee ta do unto us, do.
26 And so did he unto them, n' served up dem outta tha hand of tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat they slew dem not.
27 And Joshua made dem dat dizzle hewerz of wood n' drawerz of gin n juice fo' tha congregation, n' fo' tha altar of tha LORD, even unto dis day, up in tha place which da perved-out muthafucka should chizzle.

CHAPTER 10

1 Now it came ta pass, when Adoni-zedek mackdaddy of Jerusalem had heard how tha fuck Joshua had taken Ai, n' had utterly destroyed it; as dat schmoooove muthafucka had done ta Jericho n' her king, so dat schmoooove muthafucka had done ta Ai n' her king; n' how tha fuck tha inhabitantz of Gibeon had made peace wit Israel, n' was among them;
2 That they feared pimped outly, cuz Gibeon [was] a pimped out hood, as one of tha royal ghettos, n' cuz it [was] pimped outer than Ai, n' all tha pimps thereof [were] mighty.
3 Wherefore Adoni-zedek mackdaddy of Jerusalem busted unto Hoham mackdaddy of Hebron, n' unto Piram mackdaddy of Jarmuth, n' unto Japhia mackdaddy of Lachish, n' unto Debir mackdaddy of Eglon, saying,
4 Come up unto me, n' muthafuckin help me, dat we may smite Gibeon: fo' it hath made peace wit Joshua n' wit tha lil pimpz of Israel.
5 Therefore tha five kingz of tha Amorites, tha mackdaddy of Jerusalem, tha mackdaddy of Hebron, tha mackdaddy of Jarmuth, tha mackdaddy of Lachish, tha mackdaddy of Eglon, gathered themselves together, n' went up, they n' all they hosts, n' encamped before Gibeon, n' made war against dat shit.
6 # And tha pimpz of Gibeon busted unto Joshua ta tha camp ta Gilgal, saying, Slack not thy hand from thy servants; come up ta our asses quickly, n' save us, n' muthafuckin help us: fo' all tha kingz of tha Amorites dat dwell up in tha mountains is gathered together against us.
7 So Joshua ascended from Gilgal, he, n' all tha playaz of war wit him, n' all tha mighty pimpz of valour.
8 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, Fear dem not: fo' I have served up dem tha fuck into thine hand; there shall not a playa of dem stand before thee.
9 Joshua therefore came unto dem suddenly, [and] went up from Gilgal all night.
10 And tha LORD discomfited dem before Israel, n' slew dem wit a pimped out slaughter at Gibeon, n' chased dem along tha way dat goeth up ta Beth-horon, n' smote dem ta Azekah, n' unto Makkedah.
11 And it came ta pass, as they fled from before Israel, [and] was up in tha goin down ta Beth-horon, dat tha LORD cast down pimped out stones from heaven upon dem unto Azekah, n' they died: [they were] mo' which took a dirt nap wit hailstones than [they] whom tha lil pimpz of Israel slew wit tha sword.
12 # Then spake Joshua ta tha LORD up in tha dizzle when tha LORD served up tha Amorites before tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd up in tha sight of Israel, Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon; n' thou, Moon, up in tha valley of Ajalon.
13 And tha sun stood still, n' tha moon stayed, until tha playas had avenged themselves upon they enemies. [Is] not dis freestyled up in tha book of Jasher, biatch? So tha sun stood still up in tha midst of heaven, n' hasted not ta go down on some whole day.
14 And there was no dizzle like dat before it or afta it, dat tha LORD hearkened unto tha voice of a man: fo' tha LORD fought fo' Israel.
15 # And Joshua returned, n' all Israel wit him, unto tha camp ta Gilgal.
16 But these five kings fled, n' hid themselves up in a cold-ass lil cave at Makkedah.
17 And it was holla'd at Joshua, saying, Da five kings is found hid up in a cold-ass lil cave at Makkedah.
18 And Joshua holla'd, Roll pimped out stones upon tha grill of tha cave, n' set pimps by it fo' ta keep them:
19 And stay ye not, [but] pursue afta yo' enemies, n' smite tha hindmost of them; suffer dem not ta enter tha fuck into they ghettos: fo' tha LORD yo' Dogg hath served up dem tha fuck into yo' hand.
20 And it came ta pass, when Joshua n' tha lil pimpz of Israel had made a end of slayin dem wit a straight-up pimped out slaughter, till they was consumed, dat tha rest [which] remained of dem entered tha fuck into fenced ghettos.
21 And all tha playas returned ta tha camp ta Joshua at Makkedah up in peace: none moved his cold-ass tongue against any of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

22 Then holla'd Joshua, Open tha grill of tha cave, n' brang up dem five kings unto me outta tha cave.
23 And they did so, n' brought forth dem five kings unto his ass outta tha cave, tha mackdaddy of Jerusalem, tha mackdaddy of Hebron, tha mackdaddy of Jarmuth, tha mackdaddy of Lachish, [and] tha mackdaddy of Eglon.
24 And it came ta pass, when they brought up dem kings unto Joshua, dat Joshua called fo' all tha pimpz of Israel, n' holla'd unto tha captainz of tha pimpz of war which went wit him, Come near, put yo' feet upon tha neckz of these kings fo' realz. And they came near, n' put they feet upon tha neckz of em.
25 And Joshua holla'd unto them, Fear not, nor be dismayed, be phat n' of phat courage: fo' thus shall tha LORD do ta all yo' enemies against whom ye fight.
26 And afterward Joshua smote them, n' slew them, n' hanged dem on five trees: n' they was hangin upon tha trees until tha evening.
27 And it came ta pass all up in tha time of tha goin down of tha sun, [that] Joshua commanded, n' they took dem down off tha trees, n' cast dem tha fuck into tha cave wherein they had been hid, n' laid pimped out stones up in tha cavez grill, [which remain] until dis straight-up day.
28 # And dat dizzle Joshua took Makkedah, n' smote it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' tha mackdaddy thereof he utterly destroyed, them, n' all tha souls dat [were] therein; he let none remain: n' da ruffneck did ta tha mackdaddy of Makkedah as da ruffneck did unto tha mackdaddy of Jericho.
29 Then Joshua passed from Makkedah, n' all Israel wit him, unto Libnah, n' fought against Libnah:
30 And tha LORD served up it also, n' tha mackdaddy thereof, tha fuck into tha hand of Israel; n' da perved-out muthafucka smote it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' all tha souls dat [were] therein; he let none remain up in it; but did unto tha mackdaddy thereof as da ruffneck did unto tha mackdaddy of Jericho.
31 # And Joshua passed from Libnah, n' all Israel wit him, unto Lachish, n' encamped against it, n' fought against it:
32 And tha LORD served up Lachish tha fuck into tha hand of Israel, which took it on tha second day, n' smote it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' all tha souls dat [were] therein, accordin ta all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had done ta Libnah.
33 # Then Horam mackdaddy of Gezer came up ta muthafuckin help Lachish; n' Joshua smote his ass n' his thugged-out lil' people, until dat schmooove muthafucka had left his ass none remaining.
34 # And from Lachish Joshua passed unto Eglon, n' all Israel wit him; n' they encamped against it, n' fought against it:
35 And they took it on dat day, n' smote it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' all tha souls dat [were] therein he utterly destroyed dat day, accordin ta all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had done ta Lachish.
36 And Joshua went up from Eglon, n' all Israel wit him, unto Hebron; n' they fought against it:
37 And they took it, n' smote it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' tha mackdaddy thereof, n' all tha ghettos thereof, n' all tha souls dat [were] therein; he left none remaining, accordin ta all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had done ta Eglon; but destroyed it utterly, n' all tha souls dat [were] therein.
38 # And Joshua returned, n' all Israel wit him, ta Debir; n' fought against it:
39 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took it, n' tha mackdaddy thereof, n' all tha ghettos thereof; n' they smote dem wit tha edge of tha sword, n' utterly destroyed all tha souls dat [were] therein; he left none remaining: as dat schmooove muthafucka had done ta Hebron, so da ruffneck did ta Debir, n' ta tha mackdaddy thereof; as dat schmooove muthafucka had done also ta Libnah, n' ta her king.
40 # So Joshua smote all tha ghetto of tha hills, n' of tha south, n' of tha vale, n' of tha springs, n' all they kings: he left none remainin yo, but utterly destroyed all dat breathed, as tha LORD Dogg of Israel commanded.
41 And Joshua smote dem from Kadesh-barnea even unto Gaza, n' all tha ghetto of Goshen, even unto Gibeon.
42 And all these kings n' they land did Joshua take at one time, cuz tha LORD Dogg of Israel fought fo' Israel.
43 And Joshua returned, n' all Israel wit him, unto tha camp ta Gilgal.

CHAPTER 11

1 And it came ta pass, when Jabin mackdaddy of Hazor had heard [them things], dat da perved-out

muthafucka busted ta Thangab mackdaddy of Madon, n' ta tha mackdaddy of Shimron, n' ta tha mackdaddy of Achshaph,
 2 And ta tha kings dat [were] on tha uptown of tha mountains, n' of tha plains downtown of Chinneroth, n' up in tha valley, n' up in tha bordaz of Dor on tha westside,
 3 [And to] tha Canaanite on tha eastside n' on tha westside, n' [to] tha Amorite, n' tha Hittite, n' tha Perizzite, n' tha Jebusite up in tha mountains, n' [to] tha Hivite under Hermon up in tha land of Mizpeh.
 4 And they went out, they n' all they hosts wit them, much people, even as tha sand dat [is] upon tha sea shore up in multitude, wit horses n' chariots straight-up many.
 5 And when all these kings was kicked it wit together, they came n' pitched together all up in tha wataz of Merom, ta fight against Israel.
 6 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Joshua, Be not afraid cuz of them: fo' ta morrow bout dis time will I serve up dem up all slain before Israel: thou shalt hough they horses, n' burn they chariots wit fire.
 7 So Joshua came, n' all tha playaz of war wit him, against dem by tha wataz of Merom suddenly; n' they fell upon em.
 8 And tha LORD served up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Israel, whoz ass smote them, n' chased dem unto pimped out Zidon, n' unto Misrephoth-maim, n' unto tha valley of Mizpeh eastsideward; n' they smote them, until they left dem none remaining.
 9 And Joshua did unto dem as tha LORD bade him: dat schmooove muthafucka houghed they horses, n' burnt they chariots wit fire.
 10 # And Joshua at dat time turned back, n' took Hazor, n' smote tha mackdaddy thereof wit tha sword: fo' Hazor beforetime was tha head of all dem kingdoms.
 11 And they smote all tha souls dat [were] therein wit tha edge of tha sword, utterly beatin tha livin shizzle outta [them]: there was not any left ta breathe: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt Hazor wit fire.
 12 And all tha ghettoz of dem kings, n' all tha kingz of them, did Joshua take, n' smote dem wit tha edge of tha sword, [and] he utterly destroyed them, as Moses tha servant of tha LORD commanded.
 13 But [as for] tha ghettos dat stood still up in they strength, Israel burned none of them, save Hazor only; [that] did Joshua burn.
 14 And all tha spoil of these ghettos, n' tha cattle, tha lil pimpz of Israel took fo' a prey unto themselves; but every last muthafuckin playa they smote wit tha edge of tha sword, until they had destroyed them, neither left they any ta breathe.
 15 # As tha LORD commanded Moses his servant, so did Moses command Joshua, n' so did Joshua; he left not a god damn thang undone of all dat tha LORD commanded Moses.
 16 So Joshua took all dat land, tha hills, n' all tha downtown ghetto, n' all tha land of Goshen, n' tha valley, n' tha plain, n' tha mountain of Israel, n' tha valley of tha same;
 17 [Even] from tha mount Halak, dat goeth up ta Seir, even unto Baal-gad up in tha valley of Lebanon under mount Hermon: n' all they kings tha pimpin' muthafucka took, n' smote them, n' slew em.
 18 Joshua made war a long-ass time wit all dem kings.
 19 There was not a cold-ass lil hood dat made peace wit tha lil pimpz of Israel, save tha Hivites tha inhabitantz of Gibeon: all [other] they took up in battle.
 20 For it waz of tha LORD ta harden they hearts, dat they should come against Israel up in battle, dat he might destroy dem utterly, [and] dat they might have no favour yo, but dat he might destroy them, as tha LORD commanded Moses.
 21 # And at dat time came Joshua, n' cut off tha Anakims from tha mountains, from Hebron, from Debir, from Anab, n' from all tha mountainz of Judah, n' from all tha mountainz of Israel: Joshua destroyed dem utterly wit they ghettos.
 22 There was none of tha Anakims left up in tha land of tha lil pimpz of Israel: only up in Gaza, up in Gath, n' up in Ashdod, there remained.
 23 So Joshua took tha whole land, accordin ta all dat tha LORD holla'd unto Moses; n' Joshua gave it fo' a inheritizzle unto Israel accordin ta they divisions by they tribes fo' realz. And tha land rested from war.

CHAPTER 12

1 Now these [are] tha kingz of tha land, which tha lil pimpz of Israel smote, n' possessed they land on tha

other side Jordan toward tha risin of tha sun, from tha river Arnon unto mount Hermon, n' all tha plain on tha eastside:

2 Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, whoz ass dwelt up in Heshbon, [and] ruled from Aroer, which [is] upon tha bank of tha river Arnon, n' from tha middle of tha river, n' from half Gilead, even unto tha river Jabbok, [which is] tha border of tha lil pimpz of Ammon;

3 And from tha plain ta tha sea of Chinneroth on tha eastside, n' unto tha sea of tha plain, [even] tha salt sea on tha eastside, tha way ta Beth-jeshimoth; n' from tha south, under Ashdoth-pisgah:

4 # And tha coast of Og mackdaddy of Bashan, [which was] of tha remnant of tha giants, dat dwelt at Ashtaroth n' at Edrei,

5 And reigned up in mount Hermon, n' up in Salcah, n' up in all Bashan, unto tha border of tha Geshurites n' tha Maachathites, n' half Gilead, tha border of Sihon mackdaddy of Heshbon.

6 Them did Moses tha servant of tha LORD n' tha lil pimpz of Israel smite: n' Moses tha servant of tha LORD gave it [for] a possession unto tha Reubenites, n' tha Gadites, n' tha half tribe of Manasseh.

7 # And these [are] tha kingz of tha ghetto which Joshua n' tha lil pimpz of Israel smote on dis side Jordan on tha westside, from Baal-gad up in tha valley of Lebanon even unto tha mount Halak, dat goeth up ta Seir; which Joshua gave unto tha tribez of Israel [for] a possession accordin ta they divisions;

8 In tha mountains, n' up in tha valleys, n' up in tha plains, n' up in tha springs, n' up in tha wilderness, n' up in tha downtown ghetto; tha Hittites, tha Amorites, n' tha Canaanites, tha Perizzites, tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites:

9 # Da mackdaddy of Jericho, one; tha mackdaddy of Ai, which [is] beside Beth-el, one;

10 Da mackdaddy of Jerusalem, one; tha mackdaddy of Hebron, one;

11 Da mackdaddy of Jarmuth, one; tha mackdaddy of Lachish, one;

12 Da mackdaddy of Eglon, one; tha mackdaddy of Gezer, one;

13 Da mackdaddy of Debir, one; tha mackdaddy of Geder, one;

14 Da mackdaddy of Hormah, one; tha mackdaddy of Arad, one;

15 Da mackdaddy of Libnah, one; tha mackdaddy of Adullam, one;

16 Da mackdaddy of Makkedah, one; tha mackdaddy of Beth-el, one;

17 Da mackdaddy of Tappuah, one; tha mackdaddy of Hephher, one;

18 Da mackdaddy of Aphek, one; tha mackdaddy of Lasharon, one;

19 Da mackdaddy of Madon, one; tha mackdaddy of Hazor, one;

20 Da mackdaddy of Shimron-meron, one; tha mackdaddy of Achshaph, one;

21 Da mackdaddy of Taanach, one; tha mackdaddy of Megiddo, one;

22 Da mackdaddy of Kedesh, one; tha mackdaddy of Jokneam of Carmel, one;

23 Da mackdaddy of Dor up in tha coast of Dor, one; tha mackdaddy of tha nationz of Gilgal, one;

24 Da mackdaddy of Tirzah, one: all tha kings thirty n' one.

CHAPTER 13

1 Now Joshua was oldschool [and] stricken up in years; n' tha LORD holla'd unto him, Thou art oldschool [and] stricken up in years, n' there remaineth yet straight-up much land ta be possessed.

2 This [is] tha land dat yet remaineth: all tha bordaz of tha Philistines, n' all Geshuri,

3 From Sihor, which [is] before Egypt, even unto tha bordaz of Ekron northward, [which] is counted ta tha Canaanite: five lordz of tha Philistines; tha Gazathites, n' tha Ashdothites, tha Eshkalonites, tha Gittites, n' tha Ekronites; also tha Avites:

4 From tha south, all tha land of tha Canaanites, n' Mearah dat [is] beside tha Sidonians, unto Aphek, ta tha bordaz of tha Amorites:

5 And tha land of tha Giblites, n' all Lebanon, toward tha sunrising, from Baal-gad under mount Hermon unto tha enterin tha fuck into Hamath.

6 All tha inhabitantz of tha hill ghetto from Lebanon unto Misrephoth-maim, [and] all tha Sidonians, dem will I drive up from before tha lil pimpz of Israel: only divide thou it by lot unto tha Israelites fo' a inheritance, as I have commanded thee.

7 Now therefore divide dis land fo' a inheritizzle unto tha nine tribes, n' tha half tribe of Manasseh,

8 With whom tha Reubenites n' tha Gadites have received they inheritance, which Moses gave them,

beyond Jordan eastward, [even] as Moses the servant of the LORD gave them;

9 From Aroer, that [is] upon the bank of the river Arnon, and the hood that [is] up in the midst of the river, and all the plain of Medeba unto Dibon;

10 And all the ghettos of Sihon mackdaddy of the Amorites, which reigned up in Heshbon, unto the border of the lil pimpz of Ammon;

11 And Gilead, and the border of the Geshurites and Maachathites, and all mount Hermon, and all Bashan unto Salcah;

12 All the kingdom of Og up in Bashan, which reigned up in Ashtaroth and up in Edrei, whoz ass remained of the remnant of the giants: for these did Moses smite, and cast dem out.

13 Nevertheless the lil pimpz of Israel expelled not the Geshurites, nor the Maachathites: but the Geshurites and the Maachathites dwell among the Israelites until dis day.

14 Only unto the tribe of Levi he gave none inheritance; the sacrificez of the LORD Dogg of Israel made by fire [are] they inheritance, as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto em.

15 # And Moses gave unto the tribe of the lil pimpz of Reuben [inheritance] accordin ta they crews.

16 And they coast was from Aroer, that [is] on the bank of the river Arnon, and the hood that [is] up in the midst of the river, and all the plain by Medeba;

17 Heshbon, and all her ghettos that [are] up in the plain; Dibon, and Bamoth-baal, and Beth-baal-meon,

18 And Jahazah, and Kedemoth, and Mephaath,

19 And Kirjathaim, and Sibmah, and Zareth-shahar up in the mount of the valley,

20 And Beth-peor, and Ashdoth-pisgah, and Beth-jeshimoth,

21 And all the ghettos of the plain, and all the kingdom of Sihon mackdaddy of the Amorites, which reigned up in Heshbon, whom Moses smote wit the princez of Midian, Evi, and Rekem, and Zur, and Hur, and Reba, [which were] dukez of Sihon, dwellin up in the ghetto.

22 # Balaam also the lil hustla of Beor, the soothsayer, did the lil pimpz of Israel slay wit the sword among dem that was slain by em.

23 And the border of the lil pimpz of Reuben was Jordan, and the border [thereof]. This [was] the inheritizzle of the lil pimpz of Reuben afta they crews, the ghettos and the hoodz thereof.

24 And Moses gave [inheritance] unto the tribe of Gad, [even] unto the lil pimpz of Gad accordin ta they crews.

25 And they coast was Jazer, and all the ghettos of Gilead, and half the land of the lil pimpz of Ammon, unto Aroer that [is] before Rabbah;

26 And from Heshbon unto Ramath-mizpeh, and Betonim; and from Mahanaim unto the border of Debir;

27 And up in the valley, Beth-aram, and Beth-nimrah, and Succoth, and Zaphon, the rest of the kingdom of Sihon mackdaddy of Heshbon, Jordan and [his] border, [even] unto the edge of the sea of Chinnereth on the other side Jordan eastward.

28 This [is] the inheritizzle of the lil pimpz of Gad afta they crews, the ghettos, and they hoods.

29 # And Moses gave [inheritance] unto the half tribe of Manasseh: and [this] was [the possession] of the half tribe of the lil pimpz of Manasseh by they crews.

30 And they coast was from Mahanaim, all Bashan, all the kingdom of Og mackdaddy of Bashan, and all the townz of Jair, which [are] up in Bashan, threescore ghettos:

31 And half Gilead, and Ashtaroth, and Edrei, ghettos of the kingdom of Og up in Bashan, [were pertaining] unto the lil pimpz of Machir the lil hustla of Manasseh, [even] ta the one half of the lil pimpz of Machir by they crews.

32 These [are the ghettos] which Moses did distribute for inheritance up in the plainz of Moab, on the other side Jordan, by Jericho, eastward.

33 But unto the tribe of Levi Moses gave not [any] inheritance: the LORD Dogg of Israel [was] they inheritance, as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto em.

CHAPTER 14

1 And these [are the ghettos] which the lil pimpz of Israel inherited up in the land of Canaan, which Eleazar the priest, and Joshua the lil hustla of Nun, and the headz of the fatherz of the tribez of the lil pimpz of Israel, distributed for inheritance ta em.

2 By lot [was] they inheritance, as tha LORD commanded by tha hand of Moses, fo' tha nine tribes, n' [for] tha half tribe.

3 For Moses had given tha inheritizzle of two tribes n' a half tribe on tha other side Jordan: but unto tha Levites he gave none inheritizzle among em.

4 For tha lil pimpz of Joseph was two tribes, Manasseh n' Ephraim: therefore they gave no part unto tha Levites up in tha land, save ghettos ta dwell [in], wit they suburbs fo' they cattle n' fo' they substance.

5 As tha LORD commanded Moses, so tha lil pimpz of Israel did, n' they divided tha land.

6 # Then tha lil pimpz of Judah came unto Joshua up in Gilgal: n' Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh tha Kenezite holla'd unto him, Thou knowest tha thang dat tha LORD holla'd unto Moses tha playa of Dogg concernin me n' thee up in Kadesh-barnea.

7 Forty muthafuckin years oldschool [was] I when Moses tha servant of tha LORD busted mah crazy ass from Kadesh-barnea ta espy up tha land; n' I brought his ass word again n' again n' again as [it was] up in mine ass.

8 Nevertheless mah brethren dat went up wit me made tha ass of tha playas melt: but I wholly followed tha LORD mah God.

9 And Moses sware on dat day, saying, Surely tha land whereon thy feet have trodden shall be thine inheritance, n' thy childrenz fo' ever, cuz thou hast wholly followed tha LORD mah God.

10 And now, behold, tha LORD hath kept me kickin it, as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, these forty n' five years, even since tha LORD spake dis word unto Moses, while [the lil pimps of] Israel wandered up in tha wilderness: n' now, lo, I [am] dis dazzle fourscore n' five muthafuckin years old.

11 As yet I [am as] phat dis dazzle as [I was] up in tha dazzle dat Moses busted me: as mah strength [was] then, even so [is] mah strength now, fo' war, both ta go out, n' ta come in.

12 Now therefore give me dis mountain, whereof tha LORD spake up in dat day; fo' thou heardest up in dat dazzle how tha fuck tha Anakims [were] there, n' [that] tha ghettos [were] pimped out [and] fenced: if so be tha LORD [will be] wit me, then I shall be able ta drive dem out, as tha LORD holla'd.

13 And Joshua blessed him, n' gave unto Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh Hebron fo' a inheritance.

14 Hebron therefore became tha inheritizzle of Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh tha Kenezite unto dis day, cuz dat da thug wholly followed tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

15 And tha name of Hebron before [was] Kirjath-arba; [which Arba was] a pimped out playa among tha Anakims fo' realz. And tha land had rest from war.

CHAPTER 15

1 [This] then was tha lot of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Judah by they crews; [even] ta tha border of Edom tha wildernizz of Zin southward [was] tha uttermost part of tha downtown coast.

2 And they downtown border was from tha shore of tha salt sea, from tha bay dat looketh southward:

3 And it went up ta tha downtown side ta Maaleh-acrabbim, n' passed along ta Zin, n' ascended up on tha downtown side unto Kadesh-barnea, n' passed along ta Hezron, n' went up ta Adar, n' fetched a cold-ass lil compass ta Karkaa:

4 [From thence] it passed toward Azmon, n' went up unto tha river of Egypt; n' tha goings outta dat coast was all up in tha sea: dis shall be yo' downtown coast.

5 And tha eastside border [was] tha salt sea, [even] unto tha end of Jordan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And [their] border up in tha uptown quarter [was] from tha bay of tha sea all up in tha uttermost part of Jordan:

6 And tha border went up ta Beth-hogla, n' passed along by tha uptown of Beth-arabah; n' tha border went up ta tha stone of Bohan tha lil hustla of Reuben:

7 And tha border went up toward Debir from tha valley of Achor, n' so northward, lookin toward Gilgal, dat [is] before tha goin up ta Adummim, which [is] on tha downtown side of tha river: n' tha border passed toward tha wataz of En-shemesh, n' tha goings up thereof was at En-rogel:

8 And tha border went up by tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom unto tha downtown side of tha Jebusite; tha same stupid-ass [is] Jerusalem: n' tha border went up ta tha top of tha mountain dat [lieth] before tha valley of Hinnom westsideward, which [is] all up in tha end of tha valley of tha giants northward:

9 And tha border was drawn from tha top of tha hill unto tha fountain of tha gin n juice of Nephtoah, n'

went up ta tha ghettoz of mount Ephron; n' tha border was drawn ta Baalah, which [is] Kirjath-jearim:
10 And tha border compassed from Baalah westsideward unto mount Seir, n' passed along unto tha side of mount Jearim, which [is] Chesalon, on tha uptown side, n' went down ta Beth-shemesh, n' passed on ta Timnah:

11 And tha border went up unto tha side of Ekron northward: n' tha border was drawn ta Shicron, n' passed along ta mount Baalah, n' went up unto Jabneel; n' tha goings outta tha border was all up in tha sea.

12 And tha westside border [was] ta tha pimped out sea, n' tha coast [thereof]. This [is] tha coast of tha lil pimpz of Judah round bout accordin ta they crews.

13 # And unto Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh he gave a part among tha lil pimpz of Judah, accordin ta tha commandment of tha LORD ta Joshua, [even] tha hood of Arba tha daddy of Anak, which [citizzle is] Hebron.

14 And Caleb drove thence tha three lil playaz of Anak, Sheshai, n' Ahiman, n' Talmai, tha lil pimpz of Anak.

15 And da thug went up thence ta tha inhabitantz of Debir: n' tha name of Debir before [was] Kirjath-sepher.

16 # And Caleb holla'd, Dude dat smiteth Kirjath-sepher, n' taketh it, ta his ass will I give Achsah mah daughter ta hoe.

17 And Othniel tha lil hustla of Kenaz, tha brutha of Caleb, took it: n' he gave his ass Achsah his fuckin lil' daughter ta hoe.

18 And it came ta pass, as dat thugged-out biiiatch came [unto him], dat she moved his ass ta ask of her daddy a gangbangin' field: n' she lighted off [her] ass; n' Caleb holla'd unto her, What wouldest thou?

19 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck answered, Give me a funky-ass blessing; fo' thou hast given me a downtown land; give me also springz of gin n juice fo' realz. And he gave her tha upper springs, n' tha nether springs.

20 This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Judah accordin ta they crews.

21 And tha uttermost ghettoz of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Judah toward tha coast of Edom southward was Kabzeel, n' Eder, n' Jagur,

22 And Kinah, n' Dimonah, n' Adadah,

23 And Kedesh, n' Hazor, n' Ithnan,

24 Ziph, n' Telem, n' Bealoth,

25 And Hazor, Hadattah, n' Kerioth, [and] Hezron, which [is] Hazor,

26 Amam, n' Shema, n' Moladah,

27 And Hazar-gaddah, n' Heshmon, n' Beth-palet,

28 And Hazar-shual, n' Brew-sheba, n' Bizjothjah,

29 Baalah, n' Iim, n' Azem,

30 And Eltolad, n' Chesil, n' Hormah,

31 And Ziklag, n' Madmannah, n' Sansannah,

32 And Lebaoth, n' Shilhim, n' Ain, n' Rimmon: all tha ghettos [are] twenty n' nine, wit they hoods:

33 [And] up in tha valley, Eshtaol, n' Zoreah, n' Ashnah,

34 And Zanoah, n' En-gannim, Tappuah, n' Enam,

35 Jarmuth, n' Adullam, Socoh, n' Azekah,

36 And Sharaim, n' Adithaim, n' Gederah, n' Gederothaim; fourteen ghettos wit they hoods:

37 Zenan, n' Hadashah, n' Migdal-gad,

38 And Dilean, n' Mizpeh, n' Joktheel,

39 Lachish, n' Bozkath, n' Eglon,

40 And Cabbon, n' Lahmam, n' Kithlish,

41 And Gederoth, Beth-dagon, n' Naamah, n' Makkedah; sixteen ghettos wit they hoods:

42 Libnah, n' Ether, n' Ashan,

43 And Jiphtah, n' Ashnah, n' Nezib,

44 And Keilah, n' Achzib, n' Mareshah; nine ghettos wit they hoods:

45 Ekron, wit her towns n' her hoods:

46 From Ekron even unto tha sea, all dat [lay] near Ashdod, wit they hoods:

47 Ashdod wit her towns n' her hoods, Gaza wit her towns n' her hoods, unto tha river of Egypt, n' tha pimped out sea, n' tha border [thereof]:
48 # And up in tha mountains, Shamir, n' Jattir, n' Socoh,
49 And Dannah, n' Kirjath-sannah, which [is] Debir,
50 And Anab, n' Eshtemoh, n' Anim,
51 And Goshen, n' Holon, n' Giloh; eleven ghettos wit they hoods:
52 Arab, n' Dumah, n' Eshean,
53 And Janum, n' Beth-tappuah, n' Aphekah,
54 And Humtah, n' Kirjath-arba, which [is] Hebron, n' Zior; nine ghettos wit they hoods:
55 Maon, Carmel, n' Ziph, n' Juttah,
56 And Jezreel, n' Jokdeam, n' Zanoah,
57 Cain, Gibeah, n' Timnah; ten ghettos wit they hoods:
58 Halhul, Beth-zur, n' Gedor,
59 And Maarath, n' Beth-anoth, n' Eltekon; six ghettos wit they hoods:
60 Kirjath-baal, which [is] Kirjath-jearim, n' Rabbah; two ghettos wit they hoods:
61 In tha wilderness, Beth-arabah, Middin, n' Secacah,
62 And Nibshan, n' tha hood of Salt, n' En-gedi; six ghettos wit they hoods.
63 # As fo' tha Jebusites tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, tha lil pimpz of Judah could not drive dem out: but tha Jebusites dwell wit tha lil pimpz of Judah at Jerusalem unto dis day.

CHAPTER 16

1 And tha lot of tha lil pimpz of Joseph fell from Jordan by Jericho, unto tha gin n juice of Jericho on tha eastside, ta tha wildernizz dat goeth up from Jericho all up in mount Beth-el,
2 And goeth up from Beth-el ta Luz, n' passeth along unto tha bordaz of Archi ta Ataroth,
3 And goeth down westsideward ta tha coast of Japhleti, unto tha coast of Beth-horon tha nether, n' ta Gezer: n' tha goings up thereof is all up in tha sea.
4 So tha lil pimpz of Joseph, Manasseh n' Ephraim, took they inheritance.
5 # And tha border of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim accordin ta they crews was [thus]: even tha border of they inheritizzle on tha eastside side was Ataroth-addar, unto Beth-horon tha upper;
6 And tha border went up toward tha sea ta Michmethah on tha uptown side; n' tha border went bout eastsideward unto Taanath-shiloh, n' passed by it on tha eastside ta Janohah;
7 And it went down from Janohah ta Ataroth, n' ta Naarath, n' came ta Jericho, n' went up at Jordan.
8 Da border went up from Tappuah westsideward unto tha river Kanah; n' tha goings up thereof was all up in tha sea. This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim by they crews.
9 And tha separate ghettos fo' tha lil pimpz of Ephraim [were] among tha inheritizzle of tha lil pimpz of Manasseh, all tha ghettos wit they hoods.
10 And they drave not up tha Canaanites dat dwelt up in Gezer: but tha Canaanites dwell among tha Ephraimites unto dis day, n' serve under tribute.

CHAPTER 17

1 There was also a shitload fo' tha tribe of Manasseh; fo' he [was] tha firstborn of Joseph; [to wit], fo' Machir tha firstborn of Manasseh, tha daddy of Gilead: cuz da thug was a playa of war, therefore dat schmooove muthafucka had Gilead n' Bashan.
2 There was also [a lot] fo' tha rest of tha lil pimpz of Manasseh by they crews; fo' tha lil pimpz of Abiezer, n' fo' tha lil pimpz of Helek, n' fo' tha lil pimpz of Asriel, n' fo' tha lil pimpz of Shechem, n' fo' tha lil pimpz of Hopher, n' fo' tha lil pimpz of Shemida: these [were] tha thug lil pimpz of Manasseh tha lil hustla of Joseph by they crews.
3 # But Zelophehad, tha lil hustla of Hopher, tha lil hustla of Gilead, tha lil hustla of Machir, tha lil hustla of Manasseh, had no lil playas yo, but daughters: n' these [are] tha namez of his fuckin lil' daughters, Mahlah, n' Noah, Hoglah, Milcah, n' Tirzah.
4 And they came near before Eleazar tha priest, n' before Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' before tha princes, saying, Da LORD commanded Moses ta give our asses a inheritizzle among our brethren. I aint

talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Therefore accordin ta tha commandment of tha LORD he gave dem a inheritizzle among tha brethren of they father.

5 And there fell ten portions ta Manasseh, beside tha land of Gilead n' Bashan, which [were] on tha other side Jordan;

6 Because tha daughtaz of Manasseh had a inheritizzle among his sons: n' tha rest of Manassehz lil playaz had tha land of Gilead.

7 # And tha coast of Manasseh was from Asher ta Michmethah, dat [lieth] before Shechem; n' tha border went along on tha right hand unto tha inhabitantz of En-tappuah.

8 [Now] Manasseh had tha land of Tappuah: but Tappuah on tha border of Manasseh [belonged] ta tha lil pimpz of Ephraim;

9 And tha coast descended unto tha river Kanah, southward of tha river: these ghettoz of Ephraim [are] among tha ghettoz of Manasseh: tha coast of Manasseh also [was] on tha uptown side of tha river, n' tha outgoingz of it was all up in tha sea:

10 Southward [it was] Ephraim's, n' northward [it was] Manasseh's, n' tha sea is his border; n' they kicked it wit together up in Asher on tha north, n' up in Issachar on tha eastside.

11 And Manasseh had up in Issachar n' up in Asher Beth-shean n' her towns, n' Ibleam n' her towns, n' tha inhabitantz of Dor n' her towns, n' tha inhabitantz of En-dor n' her towns, n' tha inhabitantz of Taanach n' her towns, n' tha inhabitantz of Megiddo n' her towns, [even] three ghettos.

12 Yet tha lil pimpz of Manasseh could not drive up [the inhabitants of] dem ghettos; but tha Canaanites would dwell up in dat land.

13 Yet it came ta pass, when tha lil pimpz of Israel was waxen strong, dat they put tha Canaanites ta tribute; but did not utterly drive dem out.

14 And tha lil pimpz of Joseph spake unto Joshua, saying, Why hast thou given me [but] one lot n' one portion ta inherit, seein I [am] a pimped out people, forazzleuch as tha LORD hath blessed mah crazy ass hitherto?

15 And Joshua answered them, If thou [be] a pimped out people, [then] git thee up ta tha wood [ghetto], n' cut down fo' thyself there up in tha land of tha Perizzites n' of tha giants, if mount Ephraim be too narrow fo' thee.

16 And tha lil pimpz of Joseph holla'd, Da hill aint enough fo' us: n' all tha Canaanites dat dwell up in tha land of tha valley have chariotz of iron, [both they] whoz ass [are] of Beth-shean n' her towns, n' [they] whoz ass [are] of tha valley of Jezreel.

17 And Joshua spake unto tha doggy den of Joseph, [even] ta Ephraim n' ta Manasseh, saying, Thou [art] a pimped out people, n' hast pimped out power: thou shalt not have one lot [only]:

18 But tha mountain shall be thine; fo' it [is] a wood, n' thou shalt cut it down: n' tha outgoingz of it shall be thine: fo' thou shalt drive up tha Canaanites, though they have iron chariots, [and] though they [be] strong.

CHAPTER 18

1 And tha whole congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel assembled together at Shiloh, n' set up tha tabernacle of tha congregation there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And tha land was subdued before em.

2 And there remained among tha lil pimpz of Israel seven tribes, which had not yet received they inheritance.

3 And Joshua holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, How tha fuck long [are] ye slack ta git all up in possess tha land, which tha LORD Dogg of yo' fathers hath given yo slick ass?

4 Give up from among you three pimps fo' [each] tribe: n' I will bust them, n' they shall rise, n' go all up in tha land, n' describe it accordin ta tha inheritizzle of them; n' they shall come [again] ta mah dirty ass.

5 And they shall divide it tha fuck into seven parts: Judah shall abide up in they coast on tha south, n' tha doggy den of Joseph shall abide up in they coasts on tha north.

6 Ye shall therefore describe tha land [into] seven parts, n' brang [the description] hither ta me, dat I may cast fuckin shitloadz fo' you here before tha LORD our God.

7 But tha Levites have no part among you; fo' tha priesthood of tha LORD [is] they inheritance: n' Gad, n' Reuben, n' half tha tribe of Manasseh, have received they inheritizzle beyond Jordan on tha eastside,

which Moses the servant of the LORD gave em.

8 # And the pimps arose, n' went away: n' Joshua charged dem dat went ta describe the land, saying, Go n' strutt all up in the land, n' describe it, n' come again n' again n' again ta me, dat I may here cast fuckin shitloadz fo' you before the LORD up in Shiloh.

9 And the pimps went n' passed all up in the land, n' busted lyrics bout it by ghettos the fuck into seven parts up in a funky-ass book, n' came [again] ta Joshua ta the host at Shiloh.

10 # And Joshua cast fuckin shitloadz fo' dem up in Shiloh before the LORD: n' there Joshua divided the land unto the lil pimpz of Israel accordin ta they divisions.

11 # And the lot of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Benjamin came up accordin ta they crews: n' the coast of they lot came forth between the lil pimpz of Judah n' the lil pimpz of Joseph.

12 And they border on the uptown side was from Jordan; n' the border went up ta the side of Jericho on the uptown side, n' went up all up in the mountains westward; n' the goings up thereof was all up in the wildernizz of Beth-aven.

13 And the border went over from thence toward Luz, ta the side of Luz, which [is] Beth-el, southward; n' the border descended ta Ataroth-adar, near the hill dat [lieth] on the downtown side of the nether Beth-horon.

14 And the border was drawn [thence], n' compassed the corner of the sea southward, from the hill dat [lieth] before Beth-horon southward; n' the goings up thereof was at Kirjath-baal, which [is] Kirjath-jearim, a cold-ass lil hood of the lil pimpz of Judah: dis [was] the westside quarter.

15 And the downtown quarter [was] from the end of Kirjath-jearim, n' the border went up on the westside, n' went up ta the well of wataz of Nephtoah:

16 And the border came down ta the end of the mountain dat [lieth] before the valley of the lil hustla of Hinnom, [and] which [is] up in the valley of the giants on the north, n' descended ta the valley of Hinnom, ta the side of Jebusi on the south, n' descended ta En-rogel,

17 And was drawn from the north, n' went forth ta En-shemesh, n' went forth toward Geliloth, which [is] over against the goin up of Adummim, n' descended ta the stone of Bohan the lil hustla of Reuben,

18 And passed along toward the side over against Arabah northward, n' went down unto Arabah:

19 And the border passed along ta the side of Beth-hoglah northward: n' the outgoingz of the border was all up in the uptown bay of the salt sea all up in the downtown end of Jordan: dis [was] the downtown coast.

20 And Jordan was the border of it on the eastside side. This [was] the inheritizzle of the lil pimpz of Benjamin, by the coasts thereof round about, accordin ta they crews.

21 Now the ghettoz of the tribe of the lil pimpz of Benjamin accordin ta they crews was Jericho, n' Beth-hoglah, n' the valley of Keziz,

22 And Beth-arabah, n' Zemaraim, n' Beth-el,

23 And Avim, n' Parah, n' Ophrah,

24 And Chephar-haammonai, n' Ophni, n' Gaba; twelve ghettos wit they hoods:

25 Gibeon, n' Ramah, n' Brewoth,

26 And Mizpeh, n' Chephirah, n' Mozah,

27 And Rekem, n' Irpeel, n' Taralah,

28 And Zelah, Eleph, n' Jebusi, which [is] Jerusalem, Gibeath, [and] Kirjath; fourteen ghettos wit they hoods. This [is] the inheritizzle of the lil pimpz of Benjamin accordin ta they crews.

CHAPTER 19

1 And the second lot came forth ta Simeon, [even] fo' the tribe of the lil pimpz of Simeon accordin ta they crews: n' they inheritizzle was within the inheritizzle of the lil pimpz of Judah.

2 And they had up in they inheritizzle Brew-sheba, or Sheba, n' Moladah,

3 And Hazar-shual, n' Balah, n' Azem,

4 And Eltolad, n' Bethul, n' Hormah,

5 And Ziklag, n' Beth-marcaboth, n' Hazar-susah,

6 And Beth-lebaath, n' Sharuhem; thirteen ghettos n' they hoods:

7 Ain, Remmon, n' Ether, n' Ashan; four ghettos n' they hoods:

8 And all the hoodz dat [were] round bout these ghettos ta Baalath-brew, Ramath of the south. This [is] the

inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Simeon accordin ta they crews.

9 Out of tha portion of tha lil pimpz of Judah [was] tha inheritizzle of tha lil pimpz of Simeon: fo' tha part of tha lil pimpz of Judah was too much fo' them: therefore tha lil pimpz of Simeon had they inheritizzle within tha inheritizzle of em.

10 # And tha third lot came up fo' tha lil pimpz of Zebulun accordin ta they crews: n' tha border of they inheritizzle was unto Sarid:

11 And they border went up toward tha sea, n' Maralah, n' reached ta Dabbasheth, n' reached ta tha river dat [is] before Jokneam;

12 And turned from Sarid eastsideward toward tha sunrisin unto tha border of Chisloth-tabor, n' then goeth up ta Daberath, n' goeth up ta Japhia,

13 And from thence passeth on along on tha eastside ta Gittah-hepher, ta Ittah-kazin, n' goeth up ta Remmon-methoar ta Neah;

14 And tha border compasseth it on tha uptown side ta Hannathon: n' tha outgoingz thereof is up in tha valley of Jiphthah-el:

15 And Kattath, n' Nahallal, n' Shimron, n' Idalah, n' Beth-lehem: twelve ghettos wit they hoods.

16 This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha lil pimpz of Zebulun accordin ta they crews, these ghettos wit they hoods.

17 # [And] tha fourth lot came up ta Issachar, fo' tha lil pimpz of Issachar accordin ta they crews.

18 And they border was toward Jezreel, n' Chesulloth, n' Shunem,

19 And Haphraim, n' Shion, n' Anaharath,

20 And Rabbith, n' Kishion, n' Abez,

21 And Remeth, n' En-gannim, n' En-haddah, n' Beth-pazzez;

22 And tha coast reacheth ta Tabor, n' Shahazimah, n' Beth-shemesh; n' tha outgoingz of they border was at Jordan: sixteen ghettos wit they hoods.

23 This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Issachar accordin ta they crews, tha ghettos n' they hoods.

24 # And tha fifth lot came up fo' tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Asher accordin ta they crews.

25 And they border was Helkath, n' Hali, n' Beten, n' Achshaph,

26 And Alammelech, n' Amad, n' Misheal; n' reacheth ta Carmel westsideward, n' ta Shihor-libnath;

27 And turneth toward tha sunrisin ta Beth-dagon, n' reacheth ta Zebulun, n' ta tha valley of Jiphthah-el toward tha uptown side of Beth-emek, n' Neiel, n' goeth up ta Cabul on tha left hand,

28 And Hebron, n' Rehob, n' Hammon, n' Kanah, [even] unto pimped out Zidon;

29 And [then] tha coast turneth ta Ramah, n' ta tha phat hood Tyre; n' tha coast turneth ta Hosah; n' tha outgoingz thereof is all up in tha sea from tha coast ta Achzib:

30 Ummah also, n' Aphek, n' Rehob: twenty n' two ghettos wit they hoods.

31 This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Asher accordin ta they crews, these ghettos wit they hoods.

32 # Da sixth lot came up ta tha lil pimpz of Naphtali, [even] fo' tha lil pimpz of Naphtali accordin ta they crews.

33 And they coast was from Heleph, from Allon ta Zaananim, n' Adami, Nekeb, n' Jabneel, unto Lakum; n' tha outgoingz thereof was at Jordan:

34 And [then] tha coast turneth westsideward ta Aznoth-tabor, n' goeth up from thence ta Hukkok, n' reacheth ta Zebulun on tha downtown side, n' reacheth ta Asher on tha westside side, n' ta Judah upon Jordan toward tha sunrising.

35 And tha fenced ghettos [are] Ziddim, Zer, n' Hammath, Rakkath, n' Chinnereth,

36 And Adamah, n' Ramah, n' Hazor,

37 And Kedesh, n' Edrei, n' En-hazor,

38 And Iron, n' Migdal-el, Horem, n' Beth-anath, n' Beth-shemesh; nineteen ghettos wit they hoods.

39 This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Naphtali accordin ta they crews, tha ghettos n' they hoods.

40 # [And] tha seventh lot came up fo' tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Don Juan accordin ta they crews.

41 And tha coast of they inheritizzle was Zorah, n' Eshtaol, n' Ir-shemesh,

42 And Shaalabbin, n' Ajalon, n' Jethlah,
43 And Elon, n' Thimnathah, n' Ekron,
44 And Eltekeh, n' Gibbethon, n' Baalath,
45 And Jehud, n' Bene-berak, n' Gath-rimmon,
46 And Me-jarkon, n' Rakkon, wit tha border before Japho.
47 And tha coast of tha lil pimpz of Don Juan went up [too lil] fo' them: therefore tha lil pimpz of Don Juan went up ta fight against Leshem, n' took it, n' smote it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' possessed it, n' dwelt therein, n' called Leshem, Dan, afta tha name of Don Juan they father.
48 This [is] tha inheritizzle of tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Don Juan accordin ta they crews, these ghettos wit they hoods.
49 # When they had made a end of dividin tha land fo' inheritizzle by they coasts, tha lil pimpz of Israel gave a inheritizzle ta Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun among them:
50 Accordin ta tha word of tha LORD they gave his ass tha hood which he axed, [even] Timnath-serah up in mount Ephraim: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built tha hood, n' dwelt therein.
51 These [are] tha inheritances, which Eleazar tha priest, n' Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' tha headz of tha fatherz of tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel, divided fo' a inheritizzle by lot up in Shiloh before tha LORD, all up in tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they made a end of dividin tha ghetto.

CHAPTER 20

1 Da LORD also spake unto Joshua, saying,
2 Speak ta tha lil pimpz of Israel, saying, Appoint up fo' you ghettoz of refuge, whereof I spake unto you by tha hand of Moses:
3 That tha slayer dat killeth [any] thug unawares [and] unwittingly may flee thither: n' they shall be yo' refuge from tha avenger of blood.
4 And when tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doth flee unto one of dem ghettos shall stand all up in tha enterin of tha gate of tha hood, n' shall declare his cause up in tha earz of tha eldaz of dat hood, they shall take his ass tha fuck into tha hood unto them, n' give his ass a place, dat he may dwell among em.
5 And if tha avenger of blood pursue afta him, then they shall not serve up tha slayer up tha fuck into his hand; cuz da perved-out muthafucka smote his neighbour unwittingly, n' hated his ass not beforetime.
6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall dwell up in dat hood, until da perved-out muthafucka stand before tha congregation fo' judgment, [and] until tha dirtnap of tha high priest dat shall be up in dem days: then shall tha slayer return, n' come unto his own hood, n' unto his own house, unto tha hood from whence he fled.
7 # And they appointed Kedesh up in Galilee up in mount Naphtali, n' Shechem up in mount Ephraim, n' Kirjath-arba, which [is] Hebron, up in tha mountain of Judah.
8 And on tha other side Jordan by Jericho eastsideward, they assigned Bezer up in tha wildernizz upon tha plain outta tha tribe of Reuben, n' Ramoth up in Gilead outta tha tribe of Gad, n' Golan up in Bashan outta tha tribe of Manasseh.
9 These was tha ghettos appointed fo' all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' fo' tha stranger dat sojourneth among them, dat whosoever killeth [any] thug at unawares might flee thither, n' not die by tha hand of tha avenger of blood, until da perved-out muthafucka stood before tha congregation.

CHAPTER 21

1 Then came near tha headz of tha fatherz of tha Levites unto Eleazar tha priest, n' unto Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, n' unto tha headz of tha fatherz of tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel;
2 And they spake unto dem at Shiloh up in tha land of Canaan, saying, Da LORD commanded by tha hand of Moses ta give our asses ghettos ta dwell in, wit tha suburbs thereof fo' our cattle.
3 And tha lil pimpz of Israel gave unto tha Levites outta they inheritance, all up in tha commandment of tha LORD, these ghettos n' they suburbs.
4 And tha lot came up fo' tha crewz of tha Kohathites: n' tha lil pimpz of Aaron tha priest, [which were] of tha Levites, had by lot outta tha tribe of Judah, n' outta tha tribe of Simeon, n' outta tha tribe of Benjamin,

thirteen ghettos.

5 And tha rest of tha lil pimpz of Kohath [had] by lot outta tha crewz of tha tribe of Ephraim, n' outta tha tribe of Dan, n' outta tha half tribe of Manasseh, ten ghettos.

6 And tha lil pimpz of Gershon [had] by lot outta tha crewz of tha tribe of Issachar, n' outta tha tribe of Asher, n' outta tha tribe of Naphtali, n' outta tha half tribe of Manasseh up in Bashan, thirteen ghettos.

7 Da lil pimpz of Merari by they crews [had] outta tha tribe of Reuben, n' outta tha tribe of Gad, n' outta tha tribe of Zebulun, twelve ghettos.

8 And tha lil pimpz of Israel gave by lot unto tha Levites these ghettos wit they suburbs, as tha LORD commanded by tha hand of Moses.

9 # And they gave outta tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Judah, n' outta tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Simeon, these ghettos which is [here] mentioned by name,

10 Which tha lil pimpz of Aaron, [being] of tha crewz of tha Kohathites, [who were] of tha lil pimpz of Levi, had: fo' theirz was tha straight-up original gangsta lot.

11 And they gave dem tha hood of Arba tha daddy of Anak, which [citizzle is] Hebron, up in tha hill [ghetto] of Judah, wit tha suburbs thereof round bout dat shit.

12 But tha fieldz of tha hood, n' tha hoodz thereof, gave they ta Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh fo' his thugged-out lil' possession.

13 # Thus they gave ta tha lil pimpz of Aaron tha priest Hebron wit her suburbs, [to be] a cold-ass lil hood of refuge fo' tha slayer; n' Libnah wit her suburbs,

14 And Jattir wit her suburbs, n' Eshtemoa wit her suburbs,

15 And Holon wit her suburbs, n' Debir wit her suburbs,

16 And Ain wit her suburbs, n' Juttah wit her suburbs, [and] Beth-shemesh wit her suburbs; nine ghettos outta dem two tribes.

17 And outta tha tribe of Benjamin, Gibeon wit her suburbs, Geba wit her suburbs,

18 Anathoth wit her suburbs, n' Almon wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

19 All tha ghettoz of tha lil pimpz of Aaron, tha priests, [were] thirteen ghettos wit they suburbs.

20 # And tha crewz of tha lil pimpz of Kohath, tha Levites which remained of tha lil pimpz of Kohath, even they had tha ghettoz of they lot outta tha tribe of Ephraim.

21 For they gave dem Shechem wit her suburbs up in mount Ephraim, [to be] a cold-ass lil hood of refuge fo' tha slayer; n' Gezer wit her suburbs,

22 And Kibzaim wit her suburbs, n' Beth-horon wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

23 And outta tha tribe of Dan, Eltekeh wit her suburbs, Gibbethon wit her suburbs,

24 Aijalon wit her suburbs, Gath-rimmon wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

25 And outta tha half tribe of Manasseh, Tanach wit her suburbs, n' Gath-rimmon wit her suburbs; two ghettos.

26 All tha ghettos [were] ten wit they suburbs fo' tha crewz of tha lil pimpz of Kohath dat remained.

27 # And unto tha lil pimpz of Gershon, of tha crewz of tha Levites, outta tha [other] half tribe of Manasseh [they gave] Golan up in Bashan wit her suburbs, [to be] a cold-ass lil hood of refuge fo' tha slayer; n' Beesh-terah wit her suburbs; two ghettos.

28 And outta tha tribe of Issachar, Kishon wit her suburbs, Dabareh wit her suburbs,

29 Jarmuth wit her suburbs, En-gannim wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

30 And outta tha tribe of Asher, Mishal wit her suburbs, Abdon wit her suburbs,

31 Helkath wit her suburbs, n' Rehob wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

32 And outta tha tribe of Naphtali, Kedesh up in Galilee wit her suburbs, [to be] a cold-ass lil hood of refuge fo' tha slayer; n' Hammoth-dor wit her suburbs, n' Kartan wit her suburbs; three ghettos.

33 All tha ghettoz of tha Gershonites accordin ta they crews [were] thirteen ghettos wit they suburbs.

34 # And unto tha crewz of tha lil pimpz of Merari, tha rest of tha Levites, outta tha tribe of Zebulun, Jokneam wit her suburbs, n' Kartah wit her suburbs,

35 Dimnah wit her suburbs, Nahalal wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

36 And outta tha tribe of Reuben, Bezer wit her suburbs, n' Jahazah wit her suburbs,

37 Kedemoth wit her suburbs, n' Mephaath wit her suburbs; four ghettos.

38 And outta tha tribe of Gad, Ramoth up in Gilead wit her suburbs, [to be] a cold-ass lil hood of refuge fo'

tha slayer; n' Mahanaim wit her suburbs,
39 Heshbon wit her suburbs, Jazer wit her suburbs; four ghettos up in all.
40 So all tha ghettos fo' tha lil pimpz of Merari by they crews, which was remainin of tha crewz of tha Levites, was [by] they lot twelve ghettos.
41 All tha ghettoz of tha Levites within tha possession of tha lil pimpz of Israel [were] forty n' eight ghettos wit they suburbs.
42 These ghettos was every last muthafuckin one wit they suburbs round bout them: thus [were] all these ghettos.
43 # And tha LORD gave unto Israel all tha land which da perved-out muthafucka sware ta give unto they fathers; n' they possessed it, n' dwelt therein.
44 And tha LORD gave dem rest round about, accordin ta all dat da perved-out muthafucka sware unto they fathers: n' there stood not a playa of all they enemies before them; tha LORD served up all they enemies tha fuck into they hand.
45 There failed not ought of any phat thang which tha LORD had spoken unto tha doggy den of Israel; all came ta pass.

CHAPTER 22

1 Then Joshua called tha Reubenites, n' tha Gadites, n' tha half tribe of Manasseh,
2 And holla'd unto them, Ye have kept all dat Moses tha servant of tha LORD commanded you, n' have obeyed mah voice up in all dat I commanded you:
3 Ye aint left yo' brethren these nuff minutes unto dis dazzle yo, but have kept tha charge of tha commandment of tha LORD yo' God.
4 And now tha LORD yo' Dogg hath given rest unto yo' brethren, as he promised them: therefore now return ye, n' git you unto yo' tents, [and] unto tha land of yo' possession, which Moses tha servant of tha LORD gave you on tha other side Jordan.
5 But take diligent heed ta do tha commandment n' tha law, which Moses tha servant of tha LORD charged you, ta ludd tha LORD yo' God, n' ta strutt up in all his ways, n' ta keep his commandments, n' ta cleave unto him, n' ta serve his ass wit all yo' ass n' wit all yo' ass.
6 So Joshua blessed them, n' busted dem away: n' they went unto they tents.
7 # Now ta tha [one] half of tha tribe of Manasseh Moses had given [possession] up in Bashan: but unto tha [other] half thereof gave Joshua among they brethren on dis side Jordan westsideward. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And when Joshua busted dem away also unto they tents, then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed them,
8 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto them, saying, Return wit much riches unto yo' tents, n' wit straight-up much cattle, wit silver, n' wit gold, n' wit brass, n' wit iron, n' wit straight-up much raiment: divide tha spoil of yo' enemies wit yo' brethren.
9 # And tha lil pimpz of Reuben n' tha lil pimpz of Gad n' tha half tribe of Manasseh returned, n' departed from tha lil pimpz of Israel outta Shiloh, which [is] up in tha land of Canaan, ta go unto tha ghetto of Gilead, ta tha land of they possession, whereof they was possessed, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD by tha hand of Moses.
10 # And when they came unto tha bordaz of Jordan, dat [are] up in tha land of Canaan, tha lil pimpz of Reuben n' tha lil pimpz of Gad n' tha half tribe of Manasseh built there a altar by Jordan, a pimped out altar ta peep to.
11 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel heard say, Behold, tha lil pimpz of Reuben n' tha lil pimpz of Gad n' tha half tribe of Manasseh have built a altar over against tha land of Canaan, up in tha bordaz of Jordan, all up in tha passage of tha lil pimpz of Israel.
12 And when tha lil pimpz of Israel heard [of it], tha whole congregation of tha lil pimpz of Israel gathered themselves together at Shiloh, ta go up ta war against em.
13 And tha lil pimpz of Israel busted unto tha lil pimpz of Reuben, n' ta tha lil pimpz of Gad, n' ta tha half tribe of Manasseh, tha fuck into tha land of Gilead, Phinehas tha lil hustla of Eleazar tha priest,
14 And wit his ass ten princes, of each chizzle doggy den a pimp all up in all tha tribez of Israel; n' each one [was] a head of tha doggy den of they fathers among tha thousandz of Israel.

15 # And they came unto the lil pimpz of Reuben, n' ta the lil pimpz of Gad, n' ta the half tribe of Manasseh, unto the land of Gilead, n' they spake wit them, saying,

16 Thus saith the whole congregation of the LORD, What trespass [is] dis dat ye have committed against the Dogg of Israel, ta turn away dis dizzle from followin the LORD, up in dat ye have builded you a altar, dat ye might rebel dis dizzle against the LORD?

17 [Is] the iniquizzle of Peor too lil fo' us, from which we is not cleansed until dis day, although there was a plague up in the congregation of the LORD,

18 But dat ye must turn away dis dizzle from followin the LORD, biatch? n' it will be, [seeing] ye rebel ta dizzle against the LORD, dat ta morrow da thug is ghon be wroth wit the whole congregation of Israel.

19 Notwithstanding, if the land of yo' possession [be] unclean, [then] pass ye over unto the land of the possession of the LORD, wherein the LORD'S tabernacle dwelleth, n' take possession among us: but rebel not against the LORD, nor rebel against us, up in buildin you a altar beside the altar of the LORD our God.

20 Did not Achan the lil hustla of Zerah commit a trespass up in the accursed thing, n' wrath fell on all the congregation of Israel, biatch? n' dat playa perished not ridin' solo up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

21 # Then the lil pimpz of Reuben n' the lil pimpz of Gad n' the half tribe of Manasseh answered, n' holla'd unto the headz of the thousandz of Israel,

22 Da LORD Dogg of gods, the LORD Dogg of gods, he knoweth, n' Israel da perved-out muthafucka shall know; if [it be] up in rebellion, or if up in transgression against the LORD, (save our asses not dis day,)

23 That our crazy asses have built our asses a altar ta turn from followin the LORD, or if ta offer thereon burnt offerin or meat offering, or if ta offer peace offerings thereon, let the LORD his dirty ass require [it];

24 And if we aint [rather] done it fo' fear of [this] thing, saying, In time ta come yo' lil pimps might drop a rhyme unto our children, saying, What have ye ta do wit the LORD Dogg of Israel?

25 For the LORD hath made Jordan a funky-ass border between our asses n' you, ye lil pimpz of Reuben n' lil pimpz of Gad; ye have no part up in the LORD: so shall yo' lil pimps make our lil pimps cease from fearin the LORD.

26 Therefore we holla'd, Let our asses now prepare ta build our asses a altar, not fo' burnt offering, nor fo' sacrifice:

27 But [that] it [may be] a witnizz between us, n' you, n' our generations afta us, dat we might do the steez of the LORD before his ass wit our burnt offerings, n' wit our sacrifices, n' wit our peace offerings; dat yo' lil pimps may not say ta our lil pimps up in time ta come, Ye have no part up in the LORD.

28 Therefore holla'd we, dat it shall be, when they should [so] say ta our asses or ta our generations up in time ta come, dat we may say [again], Behold the pattern of the altar of the LORD, which our fathers made, not fo' burnt offerings, nor fo' sacrifices; but it [is] a witnizz between our asses n' yo thugged-out ass.

29 Dogg forbid dat we should rebel against the LORD, n' turn dis dizzle from followin the LORD, ta build a altar fo' burnt offerings, fo' meat offerings, or fo' sacrifices, beside the altar of the LORD our Dogg dat [is] before his cold-ass tabernacle.

30 # And when Phinehas the priest, n' the princez of the congregation n' headz of the thousandz of Israel which [were] wit him, heard the lyrics dat the lil pimpz of Reuben n' the lil pimpz of Gad n' the lil pimpz of Manasseh spake, it pleased em.

31 And Phinehas the lil hustla of Eleazar the priest holla'd unto the lil pimpz of Reuben, n' ta the lil pimpz of Gad, n' ta the lil pimpz of Manasseh, This dizzle we perceive dat the LORD [is] among us, cuz ye aint committed dis trespass against the LORD: now ye have served up the lil pimpz of Israel outta the hand of the LORD.

32 # And Phinehas the lil hustla of Eleazar the priest, n' the princes, returned from the lil pimpz of Reuben, n' from the lil pimpz of Gad, outta the land of Gilead, unto the land of Canaan, ta the lil pimpz of Israel, n' brought dem word again.

33 And the thang pleased the lil pimpz of Israel; n' the lil pimpz of Israel blessed God, n' did not intend ta go up against dem up in battle, ta destroy the land wherein the lil pimpz of Reuben n' Gad dwelt.

34 And the lil pimpz of Reuben n' the lil pimpz of Gad called the altar [Ed]: fo' it [shall be] a witnizz between our asses dat the LORD [is] God.

1 And it came ta pass a long-ass time afta dat tha LORD had given rest unto Israel from all they enemies round about, dat Joshua waxed oldschool [and] stricken up in age.
2 And Joshua called fo' all Israel, [and] fo' they elders, n' fo' they heads, n' fo' they judges, n' fo' they officers, n' holla'd unto them, I be oldschool [and] stricken up in age:
3 And ye have peeped all dat tha LORD yo' Dogg hath done unto all these nations cuz of you; fo' tha LORD yo' Dogg [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath fought fo' yo thugged-out ass.
4 Behold, I have divided unto you by lot these nations dat remain, ta be a inheritizzle fo' yo' tribes, from Jordan, wit all tha nations dat I have cut off, even unto tha pimped out sea westsideward.
5 And tha LORD yo' God, da perved-out muthafucka shall expel dem from before you, n' drive dem from outta yo' sight; n' ye shall possess they land, as tha LORD yo' Dogg hath promised unto yo thugged-out ass.
6 Be ye therefore straight-up courageous ta keep n' ta do all dat is freestyled up in tha book of tha law of Moses, dat ye turn not aside therefrom [to] tha right hand or [to] tha left;
7 That ye come not among these nations, these dat remain among you; neither make mention of tha name of they gods, nor cause ta swear [by them], neither serve them, nor bow yourselves unto them:
8 But cleave unto tha LORD yo' God, as ye have done unto dis day.
9 For tha LORD hath driven up from before you pimped out nations n' strong: but [as for] you, no playa hath been able ta stand before you unto dis day.
10 One playa of y'all shall chase a thousand: fo' tha LORD yo' God, he [it is] dat fighteth fo' you, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath promised yo thugged-out ass.
11 Take phat heed therefore unto yourselves, dat ye ludd tha LORD yo' God.
12 Else if ye do up in any wise go back, n' cleave unto tha remnant of these nations, [even] these dat remain among you, n' shall make marriages wit them, n' go up in unto them, n' they ta you:
13 Know fo' a cold-ass lil certainty dat tha LORD yo' Dogg will no mo' drive up [any of] these nations from before you; but they shall be snares n' traps unto you, n' scourges up in yo' sides, n' thorns up in yo' eyes, until ye perish from off dis phat land which tha LORD yo' Dogg hath given yo thugged-out ass.
14 And, behold, dis dazzle I [am] goin tha way of all tha earth: n' ye know up in all yo' hearts n' up in all yo' souls, dat not one thang hath failed of all tha phat thangs which tha LORD yo' Dogg spake concernin you; all is come ta pass unto you, [and] not one thang hath failed thereof.
15 Therefore it shall come ta pass, [that] as all phat thangs is come upon you, which tha LORD yo' Dogg promised you; so shall tha LORD brang upon you all evil things, until dat schmooove muthafucka have destroyed you from off dis phat land which tha LORD yo' Dogg hath given yo thugged-out ass.
16 When ye have transgressed tha covenant of tha LORD yo' God, which his schmooove ass commanded you, n' have gone n' served other gods, n' bowed yourselves ta them; then shall tha anger of tha LORD be kindled against you, n' ye shall perish quickly from off tha phat land which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given unto yo thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 24

1 And Joshua gathered all tha tribez of Israel ta Shechem, n' called fo' tha eldaz of Israel, n' fo' they heads, n' fo' they judges, n' fo' they officers; n' they presented themselves before God.
2 And Joshua holla'd unto all tha people, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Yo Crazy-Ass fathers dwelt on tha other side of tha flood up in oldschool time, [even] Terah, tha daddy of Abraham, n' tha daddy of Nachor: n' they served other gods.
3 And I took yo' daddy Abraham from tha other side of tha flood, n' led his ass all up in all tha land of Canaan, n' multiplied his seed, n' gave his ass Isaac.
4 And I gave unto Isaac Jacob n' Esau: n' I gave unto Esau mount Seir, ta possess it; but Jacob n' his fuckin lil pimps went down tha fuck into Egypt.
5 I busted Moses also n' Aaron, n' I plagued Egypt, accordin ta dat which I did among them: n' afterward I brought you out.
6 And I brought yo' fathers outta Egypt: n' ye came unto tha sea; n' tha Egyptians pursued afta yo' fathers wit chariots n' horsemen unto tha Red sea.
7 And when they cried unto tha LORD, he put darknizz between you n' tha Egyptians, n' brought tha sea upon them, n' covered them; n' yo' eyes have peeped what tha fuck I have done up in Egypt: n' ye dwelt up

in tha wildernizz a long-ass season.

8 And I brought you tha fuck into tha land of tha Amorites, which dwelt on tha other side Jordan; n' they fought wit you: n' I gave dem tha fuck into yo' hand, dat ye might possess they land; n' I destroyed dem from before yo thugged-out ass.

9 Then Balak tha lil hustla of Zippor, mackdaddy of Moab, arose n' warred against Israel, n' busted n' called Balaam tha lil hustla of Beor ta curse you:

10 But I would not hearken unto Balaam; therefore his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed you still: so I served up you outta his hand.

11 And ye went over Jordan, n' came unto Jericho: n' tha pimpz of Jericho fought against you, tha Amorites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Canaanites, n' tha Hittites, n' tha Girgashites, tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites; n' I served up dem tha fuck into yo' hand.

12 And I busted tha hornet before you, which drave dem up from before you, [even] tha two kingz of tha Amorites; [but] not wit thy sword, nor wit thy bow.

13 And I have given you a land fo' which ye did not labour, n' ghettos which ye built not, n' ye dwell up in them; of tha vineyardz n' oliveyardz which ye planted not do ye eat.

14 # Now therefore fear tha LORD, n' serve his ass up in sinceritizzle n' up in truth: n' put away tha godz which yo' fathers served on tha other side of tha flood, n' up in Egypt; n' serve ye tha LORD.

15 And if it seem evil unto you ta serve tha LORD, chizzle you dis dazzle whom ye will serve; whether tha godz which yo' fathers served dat [were] on tha other side of tha flood, or tha godz of tha Amorites, up in whose land ye dwell: but as fo' me n' mah house, we will serve tha LORD.

16 And tha playas answered n' holla'd, Dogg forbid dat we should forsake tha LORD, ta serve other gods;

17 For tha LORD our God, he [it is] dat brought our asses up n' our fathers outta tha land of Egypt, from tha doggy den of bondage, n' which did dem pimped out signs up in our sight, n' preserved our asses up in all tha way wherein we went, n' among all tha playas all up in whom we passed:

18 And tha LORD drave up from before our asses all tha people, even tha Amorites which dwelt up in tha land: [therefore] will we also serve tha LORD; fo' he [is] our God.

19 And Joshua holla'd unto tha people, Ye cannot serve tha LORD: fo' he [is] a holy God; he [is] a jealous God; da thug aint gonna forgive yo' transgressions nor yo' sins.

20 If ye forsake tha LORD, n' serve strange gods, then da thug will turn n' do you hurt, n' consume you, afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done you good.

21 And tha playas holla'd unto Joshua, Nay; but we will serve tha LORD.

22 And Joshua holla'd unto tha people, Ye [are] witnesses against yourselves dat ye have chosen you tha LORD, ta serve his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And they holla'd, [Our thugged-out asses are] witnesses.

23 Now therefore put away, [holla'd he], tha strange godz which [are] among you, n' incline yo' ass unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

24 And tha playas holla'd unto Joshua, Da LORD our Dogg will we serve, n' his voice will we obey.

25 So Joshua done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit tha playas dat day, n' set dem a statute n' a ordinizzle up in Shechem.

26 # And Joshua freestyled these lyrics up in tha book of tha law of God, n' took a pimped out stone, n' set it up there under a oak, dat [was] by tha sanctuary of tha LORD.

27 And Joshua holla'd unto all tha people, Behold, dis stone shall be a witnizz unto us; fo' it hath heard all tha lyricz of tha LORD which da perved-out muthafucka spake unto us: it shall be therefore a witnizz unto you, lest ye deny yo' God.

28 So Joshua let tha playas depart, every last muthafuckin playa unto his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

29 # And it came ta pass afta these things, dat Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, tha servant of tha LORD, died, [being] a hundred n' ten muthafuckin years old.

30 And they buried his ass up in tha border of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle up in Timnath-serah, which [is] up in mount Ephraim, on tha uptown side of tha hill of Gaash.

31 And Israel served tha LORD all tha minutez of Joshua, n' all tha minutez of tha eldaz dat overlived Joshua, n' which had known all tha workz of tha LORD, dat dat schmooove muthafucka had done fo' Israel.

32 # And tha bonez of Joseph, which tha lil pimpz of Israel brought up outta Egypt, buried they up in Shechem, up in a parcel of ground which Jacob looted of tha lil playaz of Hamor tha daddy of Shechem fo' a hundred piecez of silver: n' it became tha inheritizzle of tha lil pimpz of Joseph.
33 And Eleazar tha lil hustla of Aaron died; n' they buried his ass up in a hill [that pertained to] Phinehas his son, which was given his ass up in mount Ephraim.

THE BOOK OF JUDGES

CHAPTER 1

1 Now afta tha dirtnap of Joshua it came ta pass, dat tha lil pimpz of Israel axed tha LORD, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck shall go up fo' our asses against tha Canaanites first, ta fight against them?
2 And tha LORD holla'd, Judah shall go up: behold, I have served up tha land tha fuck into his hand.
3 And Judah holla'd unto Simeon his brutha, Come up wit me tha fuck into mah lot, dat we may fight against tha Canaanites; n' I likewise will go wit thee tha fuck into thy lot. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Simeon went wit his muthafuckin ass.
4 And Judah went up; n' tha LORD served up tha Canaanites n' tha Perizzites tha fuck into they hand: n' they slew of dem up in Bezek ten thousand men.
5 And they found Adoni-bezek up in Bezek: n' they fought against him, n' they slew tha Canaanites n' tha Perizzites.
6 But Adoni-bezek fled; n' they pursued afta him, n' caught him, n' cut off his cold-ass thumbs n' his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out toes.
7 And Adoni-bezek holla'd, Threescore n' ten kings, havin they thumbs n' they pimped out toes cut off, gathered [their meat] under mah table: as I have done, so Dogg hath reliked mah dirty ass fo' realz. And they brought his ass ta Jerusalem, n' there da ruffneck died.
8 Now tha lil pimpz of Judah had fought against Jerusalem, n' had taken it, n' smitten it wit tha edge of tha sword, n' set tha hood on fire.
9 # And afterward tha lil pimpz of Judah went down ta fight against tha Canaanites, dat dwelt up in tha mountain, n' up in tha south, n' up in tha valley.
10 And Judah went against tha Canaanites dat dwelt up in Hebron: (now tha name of Hebron before [was] Kirjath-arba:) n' they slew Sheshai, n' Ahiman, n' Talmai.
11 And from thence da thug went against tha inhabitantz of Debir: n' tha name of Debir before [was] Kirjath-sepher:
12 And Caleb holla'd, Dude dat smiteth Kirjath-sepher, n' taketh it, ta his ass will I give Achsah mah daughter ta hoe.
13 And Othniel tha lil hustla of Kenaz, Calebz lil'er brutha, took it: n' he gave his ass Achsah his fuckin lil' daughter ta hoe.
14 And it came ta pass, when dat thugged-out biiiatch came [to him], dat she moved his ass ta ask of her daddy a gangbangin' field: n' she lighted from off [her] ass; n' Caleb holla'd unto her, What wilt thou?
15 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, Give me a funky-ass blessing: fo' thou hast given me a downtown land; give me also springz of gin n juice fo' realz. And Caleb gave her tha upper springs n' tha nether springs.
16 # And tha lil pimpz of tha Kenite, Moses' daddy up in law, went up outta tha hood of palm trees wit tha lil pimpz of Judah tha fuck into tha wildernizz of Judah, which [lieth] up in tha downtown of Arad; n' they went n' dwelt among tha people.
17 And Judah went wit Simeon his brutha, n' they slew tha Canaanites dat inhabited Zephath, n' utterly destroyed it fo' realz. And tha name of tha hood was called Hormah.
18 Also Judah took Gaza wit tha coast thereof, n' Askelon wit tha coast thereof, n' Ekron wit tha coast thereof.
19 And tha LORD was wit Judah; n' da ruffneck drave up [the inhabitants of] tha mountain; but could not drive up tha inhabitantz of tha valley, cuz they had chariotz of iron.
20 And they gave Hebron unto Caleb, as Moses holla'd: n' he expelled thence tha three lil playaz of Anak.

21 And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin did not drive up tha Jebusites dat inhabited Jerusalem; but tha Jebusites dwell wit tha lil pimpz of Benjamin up in Jerusalem unto dis day.

22 # And tha doggy den of Joseph, they also went up against Beth-el: n' tha LORD [was] wit em.

23 And tha doggy den of Joseph busted ta descry Beth-el. (Now tha name of tha hood before [was] Luz.)

24 And tha spies saw a playa come forth outta tha hood, n' they holla'd unto him, Shew us, we pray thee, tha entrizzle tha fuck into tha hood, n' we will shew thee mercy.

25 And when da perved-out muthafucka shewed dem tha entrizzle tha fuck into tha hood, they smote tha hood wit tha edge of tha sword; but they let go tha playa n' all his wild lil' family.

26 And tha playa went tha fuck into tha land of tha Hittites, n' built a cold-ass lil hood, n' called tha name thereof Luz: which [is] tha name thereof unto dis day.

27 # Neither did Manasseh drive up [the inhabitants of] Beth-shean n' her towns, nor Taanach n' her towns, nor tha inhabitantz of Dor n' her towns, nor tha inhabitantz of Ibleam n' her towns, nor tha inhabitantz of Megiddo n' her towns: but tha Canaanites would dwell up in dat land.

28 And it came ta pass, when Israel was strong, dat they put tha Canaanites ta tribute, n' did not utterly drive dem out.

29 # Neither did Ephraim drive up tha Canaanites dat dwelt up in Gezer; but tha Canaanites dwelt up in Gezer among em.

30 # Neither did Zebulun drive up tha inhabitantz of Kitron, nor tha inhabitantz of Nahalol; but tha Canaanites dwelt among them, n' became tributaries.

31 # Neither did Asher drive up tha inhabitantz of Accho, nor tha inhabitantz of Zidon, nor of Ahlab, nor of Achzib, nor of Helbah, nor of Aphik, nor of Rehob:

32 But tha Asherites dwelt among tha Canaanites, tha inhabitantz of tha land: fo' they did not drive dem out.

33 # Neither did Naphtali drive up tha inhabitantz of Beth-shemesh, nor tha inhabitantz of Beth-anath; but da ruffneck dwelt among tha Canaanites, tha inhabitantz of tha land: nevertheless tha inhabitantz of Beth-shemesh n' of Beth-anath became tributaries unto em.

34 And tha Amorites forced tha lil pimpz of Don Juan tha fuck into tha mountain: fo' they would not suffer dem ta come down ta tha valley:

35 But tha Amorites would dwell up in mount Heres up in Aijalon, n' up in Shaalvim: yet tha hand of tha doggy den of Joseph prevailed, so dat they became tributaries.

36 And tha coast of tha Amorites [was] from tha goin up ta Akrabbim, from tha rock, n' upward.

CHAPTER 2

1 And a angel of tha LORD came up from Gilgal ta Bochim, n' holla'd, I made you ta go up outta Egypt, n' have brought you unto tha land which I sware unto yo' fathers; n' I holla'd, I will never break mah covenant wit yo thugged-out ass.

2 And ye shall make no league wit tha inhabitantz of dis land; ye shall throw down they altars: but ye aint obeyed mah voice: why have ye done this?

3 Wherefore I also holla'd, I aint gonna drive dem up from before you; but they shall be [as thorns] up in yo' sides, n' they godz shall be a snare unto yo thugged-out ass.

4 And it came ta pass, when tha angel of tha LORD spake these lyrics unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel, dat tha playas lifted up they voice, n' wept.

5 And they called tha name of dat place Bochim: n' they sacrificed there unto tha LORD.

6 # And when Joshua had let tha playas go, tha lil pimpz of Israel went every last muthafuckin playa unto his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle ta possess tha land.

7 And tha playas served tha LORD all tha minutez of Joshua, n' all tha minutez of tha eldaz dat outlived Joshua, whoz ass had peeped all tha pumped out workz of tha LORD, dat da ruffneck did fo' Israel.

8 And Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun, tha servant of tha LORD, died, [being] a hundred n' ten muthafuckin years old.

9 And they buried his ass up in tha border of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle up in Timnath-heres, up in tha mount of Ephraim, on tha uptown side of tha hill Gaash.

10 And also all dat generation was gathered unto they fathers: n' there arose another generation afta them,

which knew not tha LORD, nor yet tha works which dat schmoooove muthafucka had done fo' Israel.
11 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' served Baalim:
12 And they forsook tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, which brought dem outta tha land of Egypt, n' followed other gods, of tha godz of tha playas dat [were] round bout them, n' bowed themselves unto them, n' provoked tha LORD ta anger.
13 And they forsook tha LORD, n' served Baal n' Ashtaroth.
14 # And tha anger of tha LORD was bangin' against Israel, n' da ruffneck served up dem tha fuck into tha handz of spoilaz dat spoiled them, n' da perved-out muthafucka sold dem tha fuck into tha handz of they enemies round about, so dat they could not any longer stand before they enemies.
15 Whithersoever they went out, tha hand of tha LORD was against dem fo' evil, as tha LORD had holla'd, n' as tha LORD had sworn unto them: n' they was pimped outly distressed.
16 # Nevertheless tha LORD raised up judges, which served up dem outta tha hand of dem dat spoiled em.
17 And yet they would not hearken unto they judges yo, but they went a whorin afta other gods, n' bowed themselves unto them: they turned quickly outta tha way which they fathers strutted in, obeyin tha commandmentz of tha LORD; [but] they did not so.
18 And when tha LORD raised dem up judges, then tha LORD was wit tha judge, n' served up dem outta tha hand of they enemies all tha minutez of tha judge: fo' it repented tha LORD cuz of they groanings by reason of dem dat oppressed dem n' vexed em.
19 And it came ta pass, when tha judge was dead, [that] they returned, n' corrupted [themselves] mo' than they fathers, up in followin other godz ta serve them, n' ta bow down unto them; they ceased not from they own bustins, nor from they stubborn way.
20 # And tha anger of tha LORD was bangin' against Israel; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Because dat dis playas hath transgressed mah covenant which I commanded they fathers, n' aint hearkened unto mah voice;
21 I also aint gonna henceforth drive up any from before dem of tha nations which Joshua left when da ruffneck died:
22 That all up in dem I may prove Israel, whether they will keep tha way of tha LORD ta strutt therein, as they fathers did keep [it], or not.
23 Therefore tha LORD left dem nations, without rollin dem up hastily; neither served up tha pimpin' muthafucka dem tha fuck into tha hand of Joshua.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now these [are] tha nations which tha LORD left, ta prove Israel by them, [even] as nuff [of Israel] as had not known all tha warz of Canaan;
2 Only dat tha generationz of tha lil pimpz of Israel might know, ta teach dem war, all up in tha least like fuckin before knew not a god damn thang thereof;
3 [Namely], five lordz of tha Philistines, n' all tha Canaanites, n' tha Sidonians, n' tha Hivites dat dwelt up in mount Lebanon, from mount Baal-hermon unto tha enterin up in of Hamath.
4 And they was ta prove Israel by them, ta know whether they would hearken unto tha commandmentz of tha LORD, which his schmoooove ass commanded they fathers by tha hand of Moses.
5 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel dwelt among tha Canaanites, Hittites, n' Amorites, n' Perizzites, n' Hivites, n' Jebusites:
6 And they took they daughtas ta be they wives, n' gave they daughtas ta they sons, n' served they gods.
7 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' forgot tha LORD they God, n' served Baalim n' tha groves.
8 # Therefore tha anger of tha LORD was bangin' against Israel, n' da perved-out muthafucka sold dem tha fuck into tha hand of Chushan-rishathaim mackdaddy of Mesopotamia: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel served Chushan-rishathaim eight years.
9 And when tha lil pimpz of Israel cried unto tha LORD, tha LORD raised up a thugged-out deliverer ta tha lil pimpz of Israel, whoz ass served up them, [even] Othniel tha lil hustla of Kenaz, Calebz lil'er brutha.
10 And tha Spirit of tha LORD came upon him, n' he judged Israel, n' went up ta war: n' tha LORD served up Chushan-rishathaim mackdaddy of Mesopotamia tha fuck into his hand; n' his hand prevailed against

Chushan-rishathaim.

11 And the land had rest forty muthafuckin years fo' realz. And Othniel the lil hustla of Kenaz died.

12 # And the lil pimpz of Israel did evil again n' again n' again up in the sight of the LORD: n' the LORD strengthened Eglon the mackdaddy of Moab against Israel, cuz they had done evil up in the sight of the LORD.

13 And he gathered unto his ass the lil pimpz of Ammon n' Amalek, n' went n' smote Israel, n' possessed the hood of palm trees.

14 So the lil pimpz of Israel served Eglon the mackdaddy of Moab eighteen years.

15 But when the lil pimpz of Israel cried unto the LORD, the LORD raised dem up a thugged-out deliverer, Ehud the lil hustla of Gera, a Benjamite, a playa lefthanded: n' by his ass the lil pimpz of Israel busted a present unto Eglon the mackdaddy of Moab.

16 But Ehud made his ass a thugged-out dagger which had two edges, of a cold-ass lil cubit length; n' da ruffneck did gird it under his bangin raiment upon his bangin right thigh.

17 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought the present unto Eglon mackdaddy of Moab: n' Eglon [was] a straight-up fat man.

18 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end ta offer the present, da perved-out muthafucka busted away the playas dat bare the present.

19 But dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass turned again n' again n' again from the quarries dat [were] by Gilgal, n' holla'd, I gots a secret errand unto thee, O king: whoz ass holla'd, Keep silence fo' realz. And all dat stood by his ass went up from his muthafuckin ass.

20 And Ehud came unto him; n' da thug was chillin up in a summer parlour, which dat schmooove muthafucka had fo' his dirty ass ridin' solo fo' realz. And Ehud holla'd, I gots a message from Dogg unto thee fo' realz. And he arose outta [his] seat.

21 And Ehud put forth his fuckin left hand, n' took the dagger from his bangin right thigh, n' thrust it the fuck into his belly:

22 And the haft also went up in afta the blade; n' the fat closed upon the blade, so dat his schmooove ass could not draw the dagger outta his belly; n' the dirt came out.

23 Then Ehud went forth all up in the porch, n' shut the doorz of the parlour upon him, n' locked em.

24 When da thug was gone out, his servants came; n' when they saw that, behold, the doorz of the parlour [were] locked, they holla'd, Surely his schmooove ass covereth his wild lil' feet up in his summer chamber.

25 And they tarried till they was ashamed: and, behold, he opened not the doorz of the parlour; therefore they took a key, n' opened [them]: and, behold, they lord [was] fallen down dead on the earth.

26 And Ehud escaped while they tarried, n' passed beyond the quarries, n' escaped unto Seirath.

27 And it came ta pass, when da thug was come, dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blew a trumpet up in the mountain of Ephraim, n' the lil pimpz of Israel went down wit his ass from the mount, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass before em.

28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Big up afta me: fo' the LORD hath served up yo' enemies the Moabites the fuck into yo' hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they went down afta him, n' took the fordz of Jordan toward Moab, n' suffered not a playa ta pass over.

29 And they slew of Moab at dat time bout ten thousand men, all lusty, n' all pimpz of valour; n' there escaped not a man.

30 So Moab was subdued dat dizzle under the hand of Israel fo' realz. And the land had rest fourscore years.

31 # And afta his ass was Shamgar the lil hustla of Anath, which slew of the Philistines six hundred pimps wit a ox goad: n' he also served up Israel.

CHAPTER 4

1 And the lil pimpz of Israel again n' again n' again did evil up in the sight of the LORD, when Ehud was dead as fuckin fried chicken.

2 And the LORD sold dem the fuck into the hand of Jabin mackdaddy of Canaan, dat reigned up in Hazor; the captain of whose host [was] Sisera, which dwelt up in Harosheth of the Gentiles.

3 And the lil pimpz of Israel cried unto the LORD: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had nine hundred

chariotz of iron; n' twenty muthafuckin years he mightily oppressed tha lil pimpz of Israel.
4 # And Deborah, a prophetess, tha hoe of Lapidoth, she judged Israel at dat time.
5 And her dope ass dwelt under tha palm tree of Deborah between Ramah n' Beth-el up in mount Ephraim: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel came up ta her fo' judgment.
6 And her big-ass booty busted n' called Barak tha lil hustla of Abinoam outta Kedesh-naphtali, n' holla'd unto him, Hath not tha LORD Dogg of Israel commanded, [saying], Go n' draw toward mount Tabor, n' take wit thee ten thousand pimpz of tha lil pimpz of Naphtali n' of tha lil pimpz of Zebulun?
7 And I will draw unto thee ta tha river Kishon Sisera, tha captain of Jabinz army, wit his chariots n' his crazy-ass multitude; n' I will serve up his ass tha fuck into thine hand.
8 And Barak holla'd unto her, If thou wilt go wit me, then I will go: but if thou wilt not go wit me, [then] I aint gonna go.
9 And her big-ass booty holla'd, I will surely go wit thee: notwithstanding tha journey dat thou takest shall not be fo' thine honour; fo' tha LORD shall push Sisera tha fuck into tha hand of a biatch. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Deborah arose, n' went wit Barak ta Kedesh.
10 # And Barak called Zebulun n' Naphtali ta Kedesh; n' da thug went up wit ten thousand pimps at his wild lil' feet: n' Deborah went up wit his muthafuckin ass.
11 Now Heber tha Kenite, [which was] of tha lil pimpz of Hobab tha daddy up in law of Moses, had severed his dirty ass from tha Kenites, n' pitched his cold-ass tent unto tha plain of Zaanaim, which [is] by Kedesh.
12 And they shewed Sisera dat Barak tha lil hustla of Abinoam was gone up ta mount Tabor.
13 And Sisera gathered together all his chariots, [even] nine hundred chariotz of iron, n' all tha playas dat [were] wit him, from Harosheth of tha Gentilez unto tha river of Kishon.
14 And Deborah holla'd unto Barak, Up; fo' dis [is] tha dizzy up in which tha LORD hath served up Sisera tha fuck into thine hand: aint tha LORD gone up before thee, biatch? So Barak went down from mount Tabor, n' ten thousand pimps afta his muthafuckin ass.
15 And tha LORD discomfited Sisera, n' all [his] chariots, n' all [his] host, wit tha edge of tha sword before Barak; so dat Sisera lighted down off [his] chariot, n' fled away on his wild lil' feet.
16 But Barak pursued afta tha chariots, n' afta tha host, unto Harosheth of tha Gentiles: n' all tha host of Sisera fell upon tha edge of tha sword; [and] there was not a playa left.
17 Howbeit Sisera fled away on his wild lil' feet ta tha tent of Jael tha hoe of Heber tha Kenite: fo' [there was] peace between Jabin tha mackdaddy of Hazor n' tha doggy den of Heber tha Kenite.
18 # And Jael went up ta hook up Sisera, n' holla'd unto him, Turn in, mah lord, turn up in ta me; fear not fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had turned up in unto her tha fuck into tha tent, dat thugged-out biiiatch covered his ass wit a mantle.
19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Give me, I pray thee, a lil gin n juice ta drink; fo' I be thirsty fo' realz. And she opened a funky-ass forty of milk, n' gave his ass drink, n' covered his muthafuckin ass.
20 Again da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Stand up in tha door of tha tent, n' it shall be, when any playa doth come n' enquire of thee, n' say, Is there any playa here, biatch? dat thou shalt say, No.
21 Then Jael Heberz hoe took a nail of tha tent, n' took a hammer up in her hand, n' went softly unto him, n' smote tha nail tha fuck into his cold-ass temples, n' fastened it tha fuck into tha ground: fo' da thug was fast asleep n' weary. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So da ruffneck died.
22 And, behold, as Barak pursued Sisera, Jael came up ta hook up him, n' holla'd unto him, Come, n' I will shew thee tha playa whom thou seekest fo' realz. And when his schmooove ass came tha fuck into her [tent], behold, Sisera lay dead, n' tha nail [was] up in his cold-ass temples.
23 So Dogg subdued on dat dizzy Jabin tha mackdaddy of Canaan before tha lil pimpz of Israel.
24 And tha hand of tha lil pimpz of Israel prospered, n' prevailed against Jabin tha mackdaddy of Canaan, until they had destroyed Jabin mackdaddy of Canaan.

CHAPTER 5

1 Then busted Deborah n' Barak tha lil hustla of Abinoam on dat day, saying,
2 Praise ye tha LORD fo' tha avengin of Israel, when tha playas willingly offered themselves.
3 Hear, O ye kings; give ear, O ye princes; I, [even] I, will rap unto tha LORD; I will rap [praise] ta tha

LORD Dogg of Israel.

4 LORD, when thou wentest outta Seir, when thou marchedst outta tha field of Edom, tha earth trembled, n' tha heavens dropped, tha cloudz also dropped water.

5 Da mountains melted from before tha LORD, [even] dat Sinai from before tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

6 In tha minutez of Shamgar tha lil hustla of Anath, up in tha minutez of Jael, tha highways was unoccupied, n' tha travellaz strutted all up in byways.

7 [Da inhabitants of] tha hoodz ceased, they ceased up in Israel, until dat I Deborah arose, dat I arose a mutha up in Israel.

8 They chose freshly smoked up gods; then [was] war up in tha gates: was there a shield or spear peeped among forty thousand up in Israel?

9 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass [is] toward tha governorz of Israel, dat offered themselves willingly among tha people. Bless ye tha LORD.

10 Speak, ye dat ride on white asses, ye dat sit up in judgment, n' strutt by tha way.

11 [They dat is delivered] from tha noise of archers up in tha placez of drawin water, there shall they rehearse tha righteous actz of tha LORD, [even] tha righteous acts [toward tha inhabitants] of his hoodz up in Israel: then shall tha playaz of tha LORD go down ta tha gates.

12 Awake, awake, Deborah: awake, awake, utter a song: arise, Barak, n' lead thy captivitizzle captive, thou lil hustla of Abinoam.

13 Then he made his ass dat remaineth have dominion over tha noblez among tha people: tha LORD made me have dominion over tha mighty.

14 Out of Ephraim [was there] a root of dem against Amalek; afta thee, Benjamin, among thy people; outta Machir came down governors, n' outta Zebulun they dat handle tha pen of tha writer.

15 And tha princez of Issachar [were] wit Deborah; even Issachar, n' also Barak: da thug was busted on foot tha fuck into tha valley. For tha divisionz of Reuben [there were] pimped out thoughtz of ass.

16 Why abodest thou among tha sheepfolds, ta hear tha bleatinz of tha flocks, biatch? For tha divisionz of Reuben [there were] pimped out searchingz of ass.

17 Gilead abode beyond Jordan: n' why did Don Juan remain up in ships, biatch? Asher continued on tha sea shore, n' abode up in his breaches.

18 Zebulun n' Naphtali [were] a playaz [that] jeopardized they lives unto tha dirtnap up in tha high placez of tha field.

19 Da kings came [and] fought, then fought tha kingz of Canaan up in Taanach by tha wataz of Megiddo; they took no bust of scrilla.

20 They fought from heaven; tha stars up in they courses fought against Sisera.

21 Da river of Kishon swept dem away, dat ancient river, tha river Kishon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. O mah soul, thou hast trodden down strength.

22 Then was tha horsehoofs broken by tha meanz of tha pransings, tha pransingz of they mighty ones.

23 Curse ye Meroz, holla'd tha angel of tha LORD, curse ye bitterly tha inhabitants thereof; cuz they came not ta tha muthafuckin help of tha LORD, ta tha muthafuckin help of tha LORD against tha mighty.

24 Blessed above dem hoes shall Jael tha hoe of Heber tha Kenite be, blessed shall da hoe be above dem hoes up in tha tent.

25 Dude axed water, [and] she gave [him] milk; da hoe brought forth butter up in a lordly dish.

26 Biatch put her hand ta tha nail, n' her right hand ta tha workmenz hammer; n' wit tha hammer her big-ass booty smote Sisera, her big-ass booty smote off his head, when dat freaky freaky biatch had pierced n' stricken all up in his cold-ass temples.

27 At her feet his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed, he fell, he lay down: at her feet his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed, he fell: where his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed, there he fell down dead as fuckin fried chicken.

28 Da mutha of Sisera looked up at a window, n' cried all up in tha lattice, Why is his chariot [so] long up in coming, biatch? why tarry tha wheelz of his chariots?

29 Her wise ladies answered her, yea, she returned answer ta her muthafuckin ass,

30 Have they not sped, biatch? have they [not] divided tha prey; ta every last muthafuckin playa a thugged-out damsel [or] two; ta Sisera a prey of divers colours, a prey of divers colourz of needlework, of divers

colourz of needlework on both sides, [meet] fo' tha neckz of [them dat take] tha spoil?

31 So let all thine enemies perish, O LORD: but [let] dem dat ludd his ass [be] as tha sun when he goeth forth up in his crazy-ass might fo' realz. And tha land had rest forty years.

CHAPTER 6

1 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD: n' tha LORD served up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Midian seven years.

2 And tha hand of Midian prevailed against Israel: [and] cuz of tha Midianites tha lil pimpz of Israel made dem tha dens which [are] up in tha mountains, n' caves, n' phat holds.

3 And [so] it was, when Israel had sown, dat tha Midianites came up, n' tha Amalekites, n' tha lil pimpz of tha eastside, even they came up against them;

4 And they encamped against them, n' destroyed tha increase of tha earth, till thou come unto Gaza, n' left no sustenizzle fo' Israel, neither sheep, nor ox, nor ass.

5 For they came up wit they cattle n' they tents, n' they came as grasshoppers fo' multitude; [for] both they n' they camels was without number: n' they entered tha fuck into tha land ta destroy dat shit.

6 And Israel was pimped outly impoverished cuz of tha Midianites; n' tha lil pimpz of Israel cried unto tha LORD.

7 # And it came ta pass, when tha lil pimpz of Israel cried unto tha LORD cuz of tha Midianites,

8 That tha LORD busted a prophet unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, which holla'd unto them, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, I brought you up from Egypt, n' brought you forth outta tha doggy den of bondage;

9 And I served up you outta tha hand of tha Egyptians, n' outta tha hand of all dat oppressed you, n' drave dem up from before you, n' gave you they land;

10 And I holla'd unto you, I [am] tha LORD yo' God; fear not tha godz of tha Amorites, up in whose land ye dwell: but ye aint obeyed mah voice.

11 # And there came a angel of tha LORD, n' sat under a oak which [was] up in Ophrah, dat [pertained] unto Joash tha Abiezrite: n' his fuckin lil hustla Gideon threshed wheat by tha winepress, ta hide [it] from tha Midianites.

12 And tha angel of tha LORD rocked up unto him, n' holla'd unto him, Da LORD [is] wit thee, thou mighty playa of valour.

13 And Gideon holla'd unto him, Oh mah Lord, if tha LORD be wit us, why then be all dis befallen us, biatch? n' where [be] all his crazy-ass miraclez which our fathers holla'd at our asses of, saying, Did not tha LORD brang our asses up from Egypt, biatch? but now tha LORD hath forsaken us, n' served up our asses tha fuck into tha handz of tha Midianites.

14 And tha LORD looked upon him, n' holla'd, Go up in dis thy might, n' thou shalt save Israel from tha hand of tha Midianites: aint I busted thee?

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Oh mah Lord, wherewith shall I save Israel, biatch? behold, mah gang [is] skanky up in Manasseh, n' I [am] tha least up in mah fatherz house.

16 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Surely I is ghon be wit thee, n' thou shalt smite tha Midianites as one man.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, If now I have found grace up in thy sight, then shew me a sign dat thou talkest wit mah dirty ass.

18 Depart not hence, I pray thee, until I come unto thee, n' brang forth mah present, n' set [it] before thee fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will tarry until thou come again.

19 # And Gideon went in, n' made locked n loaded a kid, n' unleavened cakez of a ephah of flour: tha flesh he put up in a funky-ass basket, n' he put tha broth up in a pot, n' brought [it] up unto his ass under tha oak, n' presented [it].

20 And tha angel of Dogg holla'd unto him, Take tha flesh n' tha unleavened cakes, n' lay [them] upon dis rock, n' pour up tha broth fo' realz. And da ruffneck did so.

21 # Then tha angel of tha LORD put forth tha end of tha staff dat [was] up in his hand, n' touched tha flesh n' tha unleavened cakes; n' there rose up fire outta tha rock, n' consumed tha flesh n' tha unleavened cakes. Then tha angel of tha LORD departed outta his sight.

22 And when Gideon perceived dat he [was] a angel of tha LORD, Gideon holla'd, Alas, O Lord GOD! fo' cuz

I have peeped a angel of tha LORD grill ta face.

23 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Peace [be] unto thee; fear not: thou shalt not die.

24 Then Gideon built a altar there unto tha LORD, n' called it Jehovah-shalom: unto dis dizzle it [is] yet up in Ophrah of tha Abiezrites.

25 # And it came ta pass tha same stupid-ass night, dat tha LORD holla'd unto him, Take thy fatherz lil' bullock, even tha second bullock of seven muthafuckin years old, n' throw down tha altar of Baal dat thy daddy hath, n' cut down tha grove dat [is] by it:

26 And build a altar unto tha LORD thy Dogg upon tha top of dis rock, up in tha ordered place, n' take tha second bullock, n' offer a funky-ass burnt sacrifice wit tha wood of tha grove which thou shalt cut down.

27 Then Gideon took ten pimpz of his servants, n' did as tha LORD had holla'd unto him: n' [so] it was, cuz he feared his wild lil' fatherz household, n' tha pimpz of tha hood, dat his schmooove ass could not do [it] by day, dat da ruffneck did [it] by night.

28 # And when tha pimpz of tha hood arose early up in tha morning, behold, tha altar of Baal was cast down, n' tha grove was cut down dat [was] by it, n' tha second bullock was offered upon tha altar [that was] built.

29 And they holla'd one ta another, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath done dis thing, biatch? And when they enquired n' axed, they holla'd, Gideon tha lil hustla of Joash hath done dis thing.

30 Then tha pimpz of tha hood holla'd unto Joash, Brin up thy son, dat he may die: cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath cast down tha altar of Baal, n' cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath cut down tha grove dat [was] by dat shit.

31 And Joash holla'd unto all dat stood against him, Will ye plead fo' Baal, biatch? will ye save him, biatch? tha pimpin' muthafucka dat will plead fo' him, let his ass be put ta dirtnap whilst [it is yet] morning: if he [be] a god, let his ass plead fo' his dirty ass, cuz [one] hath cast down his thugged-out altar.

32 Therefore on dat dizzle his schmooove ass called his ass Jerubbaal, saying, Let Baal plead against him, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath thrown down his thugged-out altar.

33 # Then all tha Midianites n' tha Amalekites n' tha lil pimpz of tha eastside was gathered together, n' went over, n' pitched up in tha valley of Jezreel.

34 But tha Spirit of tha LORD came upon Gideon, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blew a trumpet; n' Abiezer was gathered afta his muthafuckin ass.

35 And da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers all up in all Manasseh; whoz ass also was gathered afta him: n' da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers unto Asher, n' unto Zebulun, n' unto Naphtali; n' they came up ta hook up em.

36 # And Gideon holla'd unto God, If thou wilt save Israel by mine hand, as thou hast holla'd,

37 Behold, I will put a gangbangin' fleece of wool up in tha floor; [and] if tha dew be on tha fleece only, n' [it be] dry upon all tha earth [beside], then shall I know dat thou wilt save Israel by mine hand, as thou hast holla'd.

38 And it was so: fo' he rose up early on tha morrow, n' thrust tha fleece together, n' wringed tha dew outta tha fleece, a funky-ass bowl full of water.

39 And Gideon holla'd unto God, Let not thine anger be bangin' against me, n' I will drop a rhyme but dis once: let me prove, I pray thee yo, but dis once wit tha fleece; let it now be dry only upon tha fleece, n' upon all tha ground let there be dew.

40 And Dogg did so dat night: fo' it was dry upon tha fleece only, n' there was dew on all tha ground.

CHAPTER 7

1 Then Jerubbaal, whoz ass [is] Gideon, n' all tha playas dat [were] wit him, rose up early, n' pitched beside tha well of Harod: so dat tha host of tha Midianites was on tha uptown side of them, by tha hill of Mo'h, up in tha valley.

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto Gideon, Da playas dat [are] wit thee [are] too nuff fo' me ta give tha Midianites tha fuck into they hands, lest Israel vaunt themselves against me, saying, Mine own hand hath saved mah dirty ass.

3 Now therefore go to, proclaim up in tha earz of tha people, saying, Whosoever [is] fearful n' afraid, let his

ass return n' depart early from mount Gilead. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And there returned of the playas twenty n' two thousand; n' there remained ten thousand.

4 And tha LORD holla'd unto Gideon, Da playas [are] yet [too] many; brang dem down unto tha water, n' I will try dem fo' thee there: n' it shall be, [that] of whom I say unto thee, This shall go wit thee, tha same stupid-ass shall go wit thee; n' of whomsoever I say unto thee, This shall not go wit thee, tha same stupid-ass shall not go.

5 So his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought down tha playas unto tha water: n' tha LORD holla'd unto Gideon, Every one dat lappeth of tha gin n juice wit his cold-ass tongue, as a thugged-out dawg lappeth, his ass shalt thou set by his dirty ass; likewise every last muthafuckin one dat boweth down upon his knees ta drink.

6 And tha number of dem dat lapped, [putting] they hand ta they grill, was three hundred men: but all tha rest of tha playas bowed down upon they knees ta drank water.

7 And tha LORD holla'd unto Gideon, By tha three hundred pimps dat lapped will I save you, n' serve up tha Midianites tha fuck into thine hand: n' let all tha [other] playas go every last muthafuckin playa unto his thugged-out lil' place.

8 So tha playas took victuals up in they hand, n' they trumpets: n' da perved-out muthafucka busted all [the rest of] Israel every last muthafuckin playa unto his cold-ass tent, n' retained dem three hundred men: n' tha host of Midian was beneath his ass up in tha valley.

9 # And it came ta pass tha same stupid-ass night, dat tha LORD holla'd unto him, Arise, git thee down unto tha host; fo' I have served up it tha fuck into thine hand.

10 But if thou fear ta go down, go thou wit Phurah thy servant down ta tha host:

11 And thou shalt hear what tha fuck they say; n' afterward shall thine handz be strengthened ta go down unto tha host. Then went da ruffneck down wit Phurah his servant unto tha outside of tha armed pimps dat [were] up in tha host.

12 And tha Midianites n' tha Amalekites n' all tha lil pimpz of tha eastside lay along up in tha valley like grasshoppers fo' multitude; n' they camels [were] without number, as tha sand by tha sea side fo' multitude.

13 And when Gideon was come, behold, [there was] a playa dat holla'd at a thugged-out trip unto his wild lil' fellow, n' holla'd, Behold, I dreamed a thugged-out dream, and, lo, a cold-ass lil cake of barley bread tumbled tha fuck into tha host of Midian, n' came unto a tent, n' smote it dat it fell, n' overturned it, dat tha tent lay along.

14 And his wild lil' fellow answered n' holla'd, This [is] not a god damn thang else save tha sword of Gideon tha lil hustla of Joash, a playa of Israel: [for] tha fuck into his hand hath Dogg served up Midian, n' all tha host.

15 # And it was [so], when Gideon heard tha spittin some lyrics ta of tha dream, n' tha interpretation thereof, dat da thug worshipped, n' returned tha fuck into tha host of Israel, n' holla'd, Arise; fo' tha LORD hath served up tha fuck into yo' hand tha host of Midian.

16 And da ruffneck divided tha three hundred pimps [into] three g-units, n' he put a trumpet up in every last muthafuckin manz hand, wit empty pitchers, n' lamps within tha pitchers.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Look on me, n' do likewise: and, behold, when I come ta tha outside of tha camp, it shall be [that], as I do, so shall ye do.

18 When I blow wit a trumpet, I n' all dat [are] wit me, then blow ye tha trumpets also on every last muthafuckin side of all tha camp, n' say, [Da sword] of tha LORD, n' of Gideon.

19 # So Gideon, n' tha hundred pimps dat [were] wit him, came unto tha outside of tha camp up in tha beginnin of tha middle watch; n' they had but newly set tha watch: n' they blew tha trumpets, n' brake tha pitchers dat [were] up in they hands.

20 And tha three g-units blew tha trumpets, n' brake tha pitchers, n' held tha lamps up in they left hands, n' tha trumpets up in they right handz ta blow [withal]: n' they cried, Da sword of tha LORD, n' of Gideon.

21 And they stood every last muthafuckin playa up in his thugged-out lil' place round bout tha camp: n' all tha host ran, n' cried, n' fled.

22 And tha three hundred blew tha trumpets, n' tha LORD set every last muthafuckin manz sword against his wild lil' fellow, even all up in all tha host: n' tha host fled ta Beth-shittah up in Zererath, [and] ta tha border of Abel-meholah, unto Tabbath.

23 And tha pimpz of Israel gathered themselves together outta Naphtali, n' outta Asher, n' outta all Manasseh, n' pursued afta tha Midianites.

24 # And Gideon busted messengers all up in all mount Ephraim, saying, Come down against tha Midianites, n' take before dem tha watas unto Beth-barah n' Jordan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Then all tha pimpz of Ephraim gathered themselves together, n' took tha watas unto Beth-barah n' Jordan.

25 And they took two princez of tha Midianites, Oreb n' Zeeb; n' they slew Oreb upon tha rock Oreb, n' Zeeb they slew all up in tha winepress of Zeeb, n' pursued Midian, n' brought tha headz of Oreb n' Zeeb ta Gideon on tha other side Jordan.

CHAPTER 8

1 And tha pimpz of Ephraim holla'd unto him, Why hast thou served our asses thus, dat thou calledst our asses not, when thou wentest ta fight wit tha Midianites, biatch? And they did chide wit his ass sharply.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What have I done now up in comparison of yo slick ass, biatch? [Is] not tha gleanin of tha grapez of Ephraim mo' betta than tha vintage of Abiezer?

3 Dogg hath served up tha fuck into yo' handz tha princez of Midian, Oreb n' Zeeb: n' what tha fuck was I able ta do up in comparison of yo slick ass, biatch? Then they anger was abated toward him, when dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd that.

4 # And Gideon came ta Jordan, [and] passed over, he, n' tha three hundred pimps dat [were] wit him, faint, yet pursuin [them].

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha pimpz of Succoth, Give, I pray you, loavez of bread unto tha playas dat follow me; fo' they [be] faint, n' I be pursuin afta Zebah n' Zalmunna, kingz of Midian.

6 # And tha princez of Succoth holla'd, [Are] tha handz of Zebah n' Zalmunna now up in thine hand, dat we should give bread unto thine army?

7 And Gideon holla'd, Therefore when tha LORD hath served up Zebah n' Zalmunna tha fuck into mine hand, then I will tear yo' flesh wit tha thornz of tha wildernizz n' wit briers.

8 # And da thug went up thence ta Penuel, n' spake unto dem likewise: n' tha pimpz of Penuel answered his ass as tha pimpz of Succoth had answered [him].

9 And da perved-out muthafucka spake also unto tha pimpz of Penuel, saying, When I come again n' again n' again up in peace, I will break down dis tower.

10 # Now Zebah n' Zalmunna [were] up in Karkor, n' they hosts wit them, bout fifteen thousand [men], all dat was left of all tha hostz of tha lil pimpz of tha eastside: fo' there fell a hundred n' twenty thousand pimps dat drew sword.

11 # And Gideon went up by tha way of dem dat dwelt up in tents on tha eastside of Nobah n' Jogbehah, n' smote tha host: fo' tha host was secure.

12 And when Zebah n' Zalmunna fled, he pursued afta them, n' took tha two kingz of Midian, Zebah n' Zalmunna, n' discomfited all tha host.

13 # And Gideon tha lil hustla of Joash returned from battle before tha sun [was up],

14 And caught a lil' playa of tha pimpz of Succoth, n' enquired of him: n' da ruffneck busted lyrics bout unto his ass tha princez of Succoth, n' tha eldaz thereof, [even] threescore n' seventeen men.

15 And his schmooove ass came unto tha pimpz of Succoth, n' holla'd, Behold Zebah n' Zalmunna, wit whom ye did upbraid me, saying, [Are] tha handz of Zebah n' Zalmunna now up in thine hand, dat we should give bread unto thy pimps [that are] weary?

16 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha eldaz of tha hood, n' thornz of tha wildernizz n' briers, n' wit dem tha pimpin' muthafucka taught tha pimpz of Succoth.

17 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beat down tha tower of Penuel, n' slew tha pimpz of tha hood.

18 # Then holla'd he unto Zebah n' Zalmunna, What manner of pimps [were they] whom ye slew at Tabor, biatch? And they answered, As thou [art], so [were] they; each one resembled tha lil pimpz of a king.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, They [were] mah brethren, [even] tha lil playaz of mah mother: [as] tha LORD liveth, if ye had saved dem kickin it, I would not slay yo thugged-out ass.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Jether his wild lil' firstborn, Up, [and] slay em. But tha youth drew not his sword: fo' he feared, cuz he [was] yet a youth.

21 Then Zebah n' Zalmunna holla'd, Rise thou, n' fall upon us: fo' as tha playa [is, so is] his strength fo' realz. And Gideon arose, n' slew Zebah n' Zalmunna, n' took away tha ornaments dat [were] on they camels' necks.

22 # Then tha pimpz of Israel holla'd unto Gideon, Rule thou over us, both thou, n' thy son, n' thy sonz lil hustla also: fo' thou hast served up our asses from tha hand of Midian.

23 And Gideon holla'd unto them, I aint gonna rule over you, neither shall mah lil hustla rule over you: tha LORD shall rule over yo thugged-out ass.

24 # And Gideon holla'd unto them, I would desire a request of you, dat ye would give me every last muthafuckin playa tha earringz of his thugged-out lil' prey. (For they had golden earrings, cuz they [were] Ishmaelites.)

25 And they answered, Our thugged-out asses will willingly give [them] fo' realz. And they spread a garment, n' did cast therein every last muthafuckin playa tha earringz of his thugged-out lil' prey.

26 And tha weight of tha golden earrings dat he axed was a thousand n' seven hundred [shekels] of gold; beside ornaments, n' collars, n' purple raiment dat [was] on tha kingz of Midian, n' beside tha chains dat [were] bout they camels' necks.

27 And Gideon made a ephod thereof, n' put it up in his hood, [even] up in Ophrah: n' all Israel went thither a whorin afta it: which thang became a snare unto Gideon, n' ta his house.

28 # Thus was Midian subdued before tha lil pimpz of Israel, so dat they lifted up they headz no mo' fo' realz. And tha ghetto was up in on tha fuckin' down-lownizz forty muthafuckin years up in tha minutez of Gideon.

29 And Jerubbaal tha lil hustla of Joash went n' dwelt up in his own house.

30 And Gideon had threescore n' ten lil playaz of his body begotten: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had nuff wives.

31 And his concubine dat [was] up in Shechem, she also bare his ass a son, whose name his schmooove ass called Abimelech.

32 # And Gideon tha lil hustla of Joash took a dirt nap up in a phat oldschool age, n' was buried up in tha sepulchre of Joash his wild lil' father, up in Ophrah of tha Abiezrites.

33 And it came ta pass, as soon as Gideon was dead, dat tha lil pimpz of Israel turned again, n' went a whorin afta Baalim, n' made Baal-berith they god.

34 And tha lil pimpz of Israel remembered not tha LORD they God, whoz ass had served up dem outta tha handz of all they enemies on every last muthafuckin side:

35 Neither shewed they kindnizz ta tha doggy den of Jerubbaal, [namely], Gideon, accordin ta all tha goodnizz which dat schmooove muthafucka had shewed unto Israel.

CHAPTER 9

1 And Abimelech tha lil hustla of Jerubbaal went ta Shechem unto his crazy-ass motherz brethren, n' communed wit them, n' wit all tha gang of tha doggy den of his crazy-ass motherz father, saying,

2 Speak, I pray you, up in tha earz of all tha pimpz of Shechem, Whether [is] mo' betta fo' you, either dat all tha lil playaz of Jerubbaal, [which are] threescore n' ten peeps, reign over you, or dat one reign over yo slick ass, biatch? remember also dat I [am] yo' bone n' yo' flesh.

3 And his crazy-ass motherz brethren spake of his ass up in tha earz of all tha pimpz of Shechem all these lyrics: n' they hearts inclined ta follow Abimelech; fo' they holla'd, Dude [is] our brutha.

4 And they gave his ass threescore n' ten [pieces] of silver outta tha doggy den of Baal-berith, wherewith Abimelech hired vain n' light peeps, which followed his muthafuckin ass.

5 And da thug went unto his wild lil' fatherz doggy den at Ophrah, n' slew his brethren tha lil playaz of Jerubbaal, [being] threescore n' ten peeps, upon one stone: notwithstanding yet Jotham tha lil'est lil hustla of Jerubbaal was left; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hid his dirty ass.

6 And all tha pimpz of Shechem gathered together, n' all tha doggy den of Millo, n' went, n' made Abimelech king, by tha plain of tha pillar dat [was] up in Shechem.

7 # And when they holla'd at [it] ta Jotham, da thug went n' stood up in tha top of mount Gerizim, n' lifted up his voice, n' cried, n' holla'd unto them, Hearken unto me, ye pimpz of Shechem, dat Dogg may hearken unto yo thugged-out ass.

8 Da trees went forth [on a time] ta anoint a mackdaddy over them; n' they holla'd unto tha olive tree, Reign thou over us.

9 But tha olive tree holla'd unto them, Should I leave mah fatness, wherewith by me they honour Dogg n' man, n' git all up in be promoted over tha trees?

10 And tha trees holla'd ta tha fig tree, Come thou, [and] reign over us.

11 But tha fig tree holla'd unto them, Should I forsake mah dopeness, n' mah phat fruit, n' git all up in be promoted over tha trees?

12 Then holla'd tha trees unto tha vine, Come thou, [and] reign over us.

13 And tha vine holla'd unto them, Should I leave mah wine, which cheereth Dogg n' man, n' git all up in be promoted over tha trees?

14 Then holla'd all tha trees unto tha bramble, Come thou, [and] reign over us.

15 And tha bramble holla'd unto tha trees, If up in truth ye anoint me mackdaddy over you, [then] come [and] put yo' trust up in mah shadow: n' if not, let fire come outta tha bramble, n' devour tha cedarz of Lebanon.

16 Now therefore, if ye have done truly n' sincerely, up in dat ye have made Abimelech king, n' if ye have dealt well wit Jerubbaal n' his house, n' have done unto his ass accordin ta tha deservin of his hands;

17 (For mah daddy fought fo' you, n' adventured his thuglife far, n' served up you outta tha hand of Midian;

18 And ye is risen up against mah fatherz doggy den dis day, n' have slain his sons, threescore n' ten peeps, upon one stone, n' have made Abimelech, tha lil hustla of his crazy-ass maidservant, mackdaddy over tha pimpz of Shechem, cuz he [is] yo' brutha;)

19 If ye then have dealt truly n' sincerely wit Jerubbaal n' wit his fuckin lil' doggy den dis day, [then] rejoice ye up in Abimelech, n' let his ass also rejoice up in you:

20 But if not, let fire come up from Abimelech, n' devour tha pimpz of Shechem, n' tha doggy den of Millo; n' let fire come up from tha pimpz of Shechem, n' from tha doggy den of Millo, n' devour Abimelech.

21 And Jotham ran away, n' fled, n' went ta Brew, n' dwelt there, fo' fear of Abimelech his brutha.

22 # When Abimelech had reigned three muthafuckin years over Israel,

23 Then Dogg busted a evil spirit between Abimelech n' tha pimpz of Shechem; n' tha pimpz of Shechem dealt treacherously wit Abimelech:

24 That tha wackty [done] ta tha threescore n' ten lil playaz of Jerubbaal might come, n' they blood be laid upon Abimelech they brutha, which slew them; n' upon tha pimpz of Shechem, which aided his ass up in tha cappin' of his brethren.

25 And tha pimpz of Shechem set liers up in wait fo' his ass up in tha top of tha mountains, n' they robbed all dat came along dat way by them: n' it was holla'd at Abimelech.

26 And Gaal tha lil hustla of Ebed came wit his brethren, n' went over ta Shechem: n' tha pimpz of Shechem put they confidence up in his muthafuckin ass.

27 And they went up tha fuck into tha fields, n' gathered they vineyards, n' trode [the grapes], n' made merry, n' went tha fuck into tha doggy den of they god, n' did smoke n' drink, n' cursed Abimelech.

28 And Gaal tha lil hustla of Ebed holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] Abimelech, n' whoz ass [is] Shechem, dat we should serve him, biatch? [is] not [he] tha lil hustla of Jerubbaal, biatch? n' Zebul his officer, biatch? serve tha pimpz of Hamor tha daddy of Shechem: fo' why should we serve him?

29 And would ta Dogg dis playaz was under mah hand hommie biaaatch! then would I remove Abimelech fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Abimelech, Increase thine army, n' come out.

30 # And when Zebul tha rula of tha hood heard tha lyricz of Gaal tha lil hustla of Ebed, his thugged-out anger was kindled.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers unto Abimelech privily, saying, Behold, Gaal tha lil hustla of Ebed n' his brethren be come ta Shechem; and, behold, they fortify tha hood against thee.

32 Now therefore up by night, thou n' tha playaz dat [is] wit thee, n' lie up in wait up in tha field:

33 And it shall be, [that] up in tha morning, as soon as tha sun is up, thou shalt rise early, n' set upon tha hood: and, behold, [when] he n' tha playaz dat [is] wit his ass come up against thee, then mayest thou do ta dem as thou shalt find occasion.

34 # And Abimelech rose up, n' all tha playaz dat [were] wit him, by night, n' they laid wait against

Shechem up in four g-units.

35 And Gaal tha lil hustla of Ebed went out, n' stood up in tha enterin of tha gate of tha hood: n' Abimelech rose up, n' tha playas dat [were] wit him, from lyin up in wait.

36 And when Gaal saw tha people, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Zebul, Behold, there come playas down from tha top of tha mountains fo' realz. And Zebul holla'd unto him, Thou seest tha shadow of tha mountains as [if they were] men.

37 And Gaal spake again n' again n' again n' holla'd, See there come playas down by tha middle of tha land, n' another company come along by tha plain of Meonenim.

38 Then holla'd Zebul unto him, Where [is] now thy grill, wherewith thou holla'dst, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] Abimelech, dat we should serve him, biatch? [is] not dis tha playas dat thou hast despised, biatch? go out, I pray now, n' fight wit em.

39 And Gaal went up before tha pimpz of Shechem, n' fought wit Abimelech.

40 And Abimelech chased him, n' he fled before him, n' nuff was overthrown [and] wounded, [even] unto tha enterin of tha gate.

41 And Abimelech dwelt at Arumah: n' Zebul thrust up Gaal n' his brethren, dat they should not dwell up in Shechem.

42 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat tha playas went up tha fuck into tha field; n' they holla'd at Abimelech.

43 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha people, n' divided dem tha fuck into three g-units, n' laid wait up in tha field, n' looked, and, behold, tha playas [were] come forth outta tha hood; n' he rose up against them, n' smote em.

44 And Abimelech, n' tha company dat [was] wit him, rushed forward, n' stood up in tha enterin of tha gate of tha hood: n' tha two [other] g-units ran upon all [the people] dat [were] up in tha fields, n' slew em.

45 And Abimelech fought against tha hood all dat day; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha hood, n' slew tha playas dat [was] therein, n' beat down tha hood, n' sowed it wit salt.

46 # And when all tha pimpz of tha tower of Shechem heard [that], they entered tha fuck into a hold of tha doggy den of tha god Berith.

47 And it was holla'd at Abimelech, dat all tha pimpz of tha tower of Shechem was gathered together.

48 And Abimelech gat his ass up ta mount Zalmon, he n' all tha playas dat [were] wit him; n' Abimelech took a axe up in his hand, n' cut down a funky-ass bough from tha trees, n' took it, n' laid [it] on his shoulder, n' holla'd unto tha playas dat [were] wit him, What ye have peeped mah crazy ass do, make haste, [and] do as I [have done].

49 And all tha playas likewise cut down every last muthafuckin playa his bough, n' followed Abimelech, n' put [them] ta tha hold, n' set tha hold on fire upon them; so dat all tha pimpz of tha tower of Shechem took a dirt nap also, on some thousand pimps n' dem hoes.

50 # Then went Abimelech ta Thebez, n' encamped against Thebez, n' took dat shit.

51 But there was a phat tower within tha hood, n' thither fled all tha pimps n' dem hoes, n' all they of tha hood, n' shut [it] ta them, n' gat dem up ta tha top of tha tower.

52 And Abimelech came unto tha tower, n' fought against it, n' went hard unto tha door of tha tower ta burn it wit fire.

53 And a cold-ass lil certain biatch cast a piece of a millstone upon Abimelechz head, n' all ta brake his skull.

54 Then his schmooove ass called hastily unto tha lil' playa his thugged-out armourbearer, n' holla'd unto him, Draw thy sword, n' slay me, dat pimps say not of me, A biatch slew his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And his fuckin lil' playa thrust his ass through, n' da ruffneck died.

55 And when tha pimpz of Israel saw dat Abimelech was dead, they departed every last muthafuckin playa unto his thugged-out lil' place.

56 # Thus Dogg rendered tha wickednizz of Abimelech, which da ruffneck did unto his wild lil' father, up in slayin his seventy brethren:

57 And all tha evil of tha pimpz of Shechem did Dogg render upon they heads: n' upon dem came tha curse of Jotham tha lil hustla of Jerubbaal.

CHAPTER 10

1 And afta Abimelech there arose ta defend Israel Tola tha lil hustla of Puah, tha lil hustla of Dodo, a playa of Issachar; n' da ruffneck dwelt up in Shamir up in mount Ephraim.

2 And he judged Israel twenty n' three years, n' died, n' was buried up in Shamir.

3 # And afta his ass arose Jair, a Gileadite, n' judged Israel twenty n' two years.

4 And dat schmooove muthafucka had thirty lil playas dat rode on thirty ass colts, n' they had thirty ghettos, which is called Havoth-jair unto dis day, which [are] up in tha land of Gilead.

5 And Jair died, n' was buried up in Camon.

6 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel did evil again n' again n' again up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' served Baalim, n' Ashtaroth, n' tha godz of Syria, n' tha godz of Zidon, n' tha godz of Moab, n' tha godz of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' tha godz of tha Philistines, n' forsook tha LORD, n' served not his muthafuckin ass.

7 And tha anger of tha LORD was bangin' against Israel, n' da perved-out muthafucka sold dem tha fuck into tha handz of tha Philistines, n' tha fuck into tha handz of tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

8 And dat year they vexed n' oppressed tha lil pimpz of Israel: eighteen years, all tha lil pimpz of Israel dat [were] on tha other side Jordan up in tha land of tha Amorites, which [is] up in Gilead.

9 Mo'over tha lil pimpz of Ammon passed over Jordan ta fight also against Judah, n' against Benjamin, n' against tha doggy den of Ephraim; so dat Israel was sore distressed.

10 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel cried unto tha LORD, saying, Our thugged-out asses have sinned against thee, both cuz our crazy asses have forsaken our God, n' also served Baalim.

11 And tha LORD holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, [Did] not [I serve up you] from tha Egyptians, n' from tha Amorites, from tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' from tha Philistines?

12 Da Zidonians also, n' tha Amalekites, n' tha Maonites, did oppres you; n' ye cried ta me, n' I served up you outta they hand.

13 Yet ye have forsaken me, n' served other gods: wherefore I will serve up you no more.

14 Go n' cry unto tha godz which ye have chosen; let dem serve up you up in tha time of yo' tribulation.

15 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel holla'd unto tha LORD, Our thugged-out asses have sinned: do thou unto our asses whatsoever seemeth phat unto thee; serve up our asses only, we pray thee, dis day.

16 And they put away tha strange godz from among them, n' served tha LORD: n' his thugged-out ass was grieved fo' tha misery of Israel.

17 Then tha lil pimpz of Ammon was gathered together, n' encamped up in Gilead. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha lil pimpz of Israel assembled themselves together, n' encamped up in Mizpeh.

18 And tha playas [and] princez of Gilead holla'd one ta another, What playa [is he] dat will begin ta fight against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, biatch? da perved-out muthafucka shall be head over all tha inhabitantz of Gilead.

CHAPTER 11

1 Now Jephthah tha Gileadite was a mighty playa of valour, n' he [was] tha lil hustla of a harlot: n' Gilead begat Jephthah.

2 And Gileadz hoe bare his ass sons; n' his hoez lil playas grew up, n' they thrust up Jephthah, n' holla'd unto him, Thou shalt not inherit up in our fatherz house; fo' thou [art] tha lil hustla of a strange biatch.

3 Then Jephthah fled from his brethren, n' dwelt up in tha land of Tob: n' there was gathered vain pimps ta Jephthah, n' went up wit his muthafuckin ass.

4 # And it came ta pass up in process of time, dat tha lil pimpz of Ammon made war against Israel.

5 And it was so, dat when tha lil pimpz of Ammon made war against Israel, tha eldaz of Gilead went ta fetch Jephthah outta tha land of Tob:

6 And they holla'd unto Jephthah, Come, n' be our captain, dat we may fight wit tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

7 And Jephthah holla'd unto tha eldaz of Gilead, Did not ye don't give a fuck bout me, n' expel me outta mah fatherz house, biatch? n' why is ye come unto me now when ye is up in distress?

8 And tha eldaz of Gilead holla'd unto Jephthah, Therefore we turn again n' again n' again ta thee now, dat thou mayest go wit us, n' fight against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' be our head over all tha inhabitantz of Gilead.

9 And Jephthah holla'd unto tha eldaz of Gilead, If ye brang me home again n' again n' again ta fight

against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' tha LORD serve up dem before me, shall I be yo' head?

10 And tha eldaz of Gilead holla'd unto Jephthah, Da LORD be witnizz between us, if our phat asses do not so accordin ta thy lyrics.

11 Then Jephthah went wit tha eldaz of Gilead, n' tha playas made his ass head n' captain over them: n' Jephthah uttered all his fuckin lyrics before tha LORD up in Mizpeh.

12 # And Jephthah busted messengers unto tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, saying, What hast thou ta do wit me, dat thou art come against me ta fight up in mah land?

13 And tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon answered unto tha messengerz of Jephthah, Because Israel took away mah land, when they came up outta Egypt, from Arnon even unto Jabbok, n' unto Jordan: now therefore restore dem [lands] again n' again n' again peaceably.

14 And Jephthah busted messengers again n' again n' again unto tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon:

15 And holla'd unto him, Thus saith Jephthah, Israel took not away tha land of Moab, nor tha land of tha lil pimpz of Ammon:

16 But when Israel came up from Egypt, n' strutted all up in tha wildernizz unto tha Red sea, n' came ta Kadesh;

17 Then Israel busted messengers unto tha mackdaddy of Edom, saying, Let me, I pray thee, pass all up in thy land: but tha mackdaddy of Edom would not hearken [thereto] fo' realz. And up in like manner they busted unto tha mackdaddy of Moab: but da thug would not [consent]: n' Israel abode up in Kadesh.

18 Then they went along all up in tha wilderness, n' compassed tha land of Edom, n' tha land of Moab, n' came by tha eastside side of tha land of Moab, n' pitched on tha other side of Arnon yo, but came not within tha border of Moab: fo' Arnon [was] tha border of Moab.

19 And Israel busted messengers unto Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, tha mackdaddy of Heshbon; n' Israel holla'd unto him, Let our asses pass, we pray thee, all up in thy land tha fuck into mah place.

20 But Sihon trusted not Israel ta pass all up in his coast: but Sihon gathered all his thugged-out lil' playas together, n' pitched up in Jahaz, n' fought against Israel.

21 And tha LORD Dogg of Israel served up Sihon n' all his thugged-out lil' playas tha fuck into tha hand of Israel, n' they smote them: so Israel possessed all tha land of tha Amorites, tha inhabitantz of dat ghetto.

22 And they possessed all tha coastz of tha Amorites, from Arnon even unto Jabbok, n' from tha wildernizz even unto Jordan.

23 So now tha LORD Dogg of Israel hath dispossessed tha Amorites from before his thugged-out lil' playas Israel, n' shouldest thou possess it?

24 Wilt not thou possess dat which Chemosh thy god giveth thee ta possess, biatch? So whomsoever tha LORD our Dogg shall drive up from before us, dem will we possess.

25 And now [art] thou any thang mo' betta than Balak tha lil hustla of Zippor, mackdaddy of Moab, biatch? did he eva strive against Israel, or did he eva fight against them,

26 While Israel dwelt up in Heshbon n' her towns, n' up in Aroer n' her towns, n' up in all tha ghettos dat [be] along by tha coastz of Arnon, three hundred years, biatch? why therefore did ye not recover [them] within dat time?

27 Wherefore I aint sinned against thee yo, but thou dot me wack ta war against me: tha LORD tha Judge be judge dis dizzle between tha lil pimpz of Israel n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

28 Howbeit tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon hearkened not unto tha lyricz of Jephthah which da perved-out muthafucka busted his muthafuckin ass.

29 # Then tha Spirit of tha LORD came upon Jephthah, n' he passed over Gilead, n' Manasseh, n' passed over Mizpeh of Gilead, n' from Mizpeh of Gilead he passed over [unto] tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

30 And Jephthah vowed a vow unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, If thou shalt without fail serve up tha lil pimpz of Ammon tha fuck into mine hands,

31 Then it shall be, dat whatsoever cometh forth of tha doorz of mah doggy den ta hook up me, when I return up in peace from tha lil pimpz of Ammon, shall surely be tha LORD'S, n' I will offer it up fo' a funky-ass burnt offering.

32 # So Jephthah passed over unto tha lil pimpz of Ammon ta fight against them; n' tha LORD served up dem tha fuck into his hands.

33 And da perved-out muthafucka smote dem from Aroer, even till thou come ta Minnith, [even] twenty ghettos, n' unto tha plain of tha vineyards, wit a straight-up pimped out slaughter. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Thus tha lil pimpz of Ammon was subdued before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

34 # And Jephthah came ta Mizpeh unto his house, and, behold, his fuckin lil' daughter came up ta hook up his ass wit timbrels n' wit dances: n' she [was his] only child; beside her dat schmooove muthafucka had neither lil hustla nor daughter.

35 And it came ta pass, when da perved-out muthafucka saw her, dat he rent his clothes, n' holla'd, Alas, mah daughter playa! thou hast brought me straight-up low, n' thou art one of dem dat shizzle me: fo' I have opened mah grill unto tha LORD, n' I cannot go back.

36 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father, [if] thou hast opened thy grill unto tha LORD, do ta me accordin ta dat which hath proceeded outta thy grill; forazzleuch as tha LORD hath takenvengeizzle fo' thee of thine enemies, [even] of tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

37 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her father, Let dis thang be done fo' me: let me ridin' solo two months, dat I may go up n' down upon tha mountains, n' bewail mah virginity, I n' mah fellows.

38 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka busted her away [for] two months: n' dat biiiatch went wit her companions, n' bewailed her virginitizzle upon tha mountains.

39 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of two months, dat she returned unto her father, whoz ass did wit her [according] ta his vow which dat schmooove muthafucka had vowed: n' she knew no man. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And it was a cold-ass lil custom up in Israel,

40 [That] tha daughtaz of Israel went yearly ta lament tha daughter of Jephthah tha Gileadite four minutes up in a year.

CHAPTER 12

1 And tha pimpz of Ephraim gathered themselves together, n' went northward, n' holla'd unto Jephthah, Wherefore passedst thou over ta fight against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' didst not call our asses ta go wit thee, biatch? we will burn thine doggy den upon thee wit fire.

2 And Jephthah holla'd unto them, I n' mah playas was at pimped out strife wit tha lil pimpz of Ammon; n' when I called you, ye served up me not outta they hands.

3 And when I saw dat ye served up [me] not, I put mah thuglife up in mah hands, n' passed over against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' tha LORD served up dem tha fuck into mah hand: wherefore then is ye come up unto me dis day, ta fight against me?

4 Then Jephthah gathered together all tha pimpz of Gilead, n' fought wit Ephraim: n' tha pimpz of Gilead smote Ephraim, cuz they holla'd, Ye Gileadites [are] fugitivez of Ephraim among tha Ephraimites, [and] among tha Manassites.

5 And tha Gileadites took tha passagez of Jordan before tha Ephraimites: n' it was [so], dat when dem Ephraimites which was escaped holla'd, Let me go over; dat tha pimpz of Gilead holla'd unto him, [Art] thou a Ephraimite, biatch? If da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay;

6 Then holla'd they unto him, Say now Shibboleth: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd Sibboleth: fo' his schmooove ass could not frame ta pronounce [it] right. Then they took him, n' slew his ass all up in tha passagez of Jordan: n' there fell at dat time of tha Ephraimites forty n' two thousand.

7 And Jephthah judged Israel six years. Then took a dirt nap Jephthah tha Gileadite, n' was buried up in [one of] tha ghettos of Gilead.

8 # And afta his ass Ibzan of Beth-lehem judged Israel.

9 And dat schmooove muthafucka had thirty sons, n' thirty daughters, [whom] da perved-out muthafucka busted abroad, n' took up in thirty daughtas from abroad fo' his fuckin lil playas fo' realz. And he judged Israel seven years.

10 Then took a dirt nap Ibzan, n' was buried at Beth-lehem.

11 # And afta his ass Elon, a Zebulonite, judged Israel; n' he judged Israel ten years.

12 And Elon tha Zebulonite died, n' was buried up in Aijalon up in tha ghetto of Zebulun.

13 # And afta his ass Abdon tha lil hustla of Hillel, a Pirathonite, judged Israel.

14 And dat schmooove muthafucka had forty lil playas n' thirty nephews, dat rode on threescore n' ten ass

colts: n' he judged Israel eight years.

15 And Abdon tha lil hustla of Hillel tha Pirathonite died, n' was buried up in Pirathon up in tha land of Ephraim, up in tha mount of tha Amalekites.

CHAPTER 13

1 And tha lil pimpz of Israel did evil again n' again n' again up in tha sight of tha LORD; n' tha LORD served up dem tha fuck into tha hand of tha Philistines forty years.

2 # And there was a cold-ass lil certain playa of Zorah, of tha gang of tha Danites, whose name [was] Manoah; n' his hoe [was] barren, n' bare not.

3 And tha angel of tha LORD rocked up unto tha biatch, n' holla'd unto her, Behold now, thou [art] barren, n' bearest not: but thou shalt conceive, n' bear a son.

4 Now therefore beware, I pray thee, n' drank not wine nor phat drink, n' smoke not any unclean [thing]:

5 For, lo, thou shalt conceive, n' bear a son; n' no razor shall come on his head: fo' tha lil pimp shall be a Nazarite unto Dogg from tha womb: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall begin ta serve up Israel outta tha hand of tha Philistines.

6 # Then tha biatch came n' holla'd at her homeboy, saying, A playa of Dogg came unto me, n' his countenizzle [was] like tha countenizzle of a angel of God, straight-up terrible: but I axed his ass not whence he [was], neither holla'd at he me his name:

7 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Behold, thou shalt conceive, n' bear a son; n' now drank no wine nor phat drink, neither smoke any unclean [thing]: fo' tha lil pimp shall be a Nazarite ta Dogg from tha womb ta tha dizzle of his fuckin lil' dirtnap.

8 # Then Manoah intreated tha LORD, n' holla'd, O mah Lord, let tha playa of Dogg which thou didst bust come again n' again n' again unto us, n' teach our asses what tha fuck we shall do unto tha lil pimp dat shall be born.

9 And Dogg hearkened ta tha voice of Manoah; n' tha angel of Dogg came again n' again n' again unto tha biatch as her big-ass booty sat up in tha field: but Manoah her homeboy [was] not wit her muthafuckin ass.

10 And tha biatch made haste, n' ran, n' shewed her homeboy, n' holla'd unto him, Behold, tha playa hath rocked up unto me, dat came unto me tha [other] day.

11 And Manoah arose, n' went afta his hoe, n' came ta tha man, n' holla'd unto him, [Art] thou tha playa dat spakest unto tha biatch, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am].

12 And Manoah holla'd, Now let thy lyrics come ta pass yo. How tha fuck shall we order tha child, n' [how] shall our phat asses do unto him?

13 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto Manoah, Of all dat I holla'd unto tha biatch let her beware.

14 Biatch may not smoke of any [thing] dat cometh of tha vine, neither let her drank wine or phat drink, nor smoke any unclean [thing]: all dat I commanded her let her observe.

15 # And Manoah holla'd unto tha angel of tha LORD, I pray thee, let our asses detain thee, until we shall have made locked n loaded a kid fo' thee.

16 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto Manoah, Though thou detain me, I aint gonna smoke of thy bread: n' if thou wilt offer a funky-ass burnt offering, thou must offer it unto tha LORD. For Manoah knew not dat he [was] a angel of tha LORD.

17 And Manoah holla'd unto tha angel of tha LORD, What [is] thy name, dat when thy sayings come ta pass we may do thee honour?

18 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto him, Why askest thou thus afta mah name, seein it [is] secret?

19 So Manoah took a kid wit a meat offering, n' offered [it] upon a rock unto tha LORD: n' [the angel] did wondrously; n' Manoah n' his hoe looked on.

20 For it came ta pass, when tha flame went up toward heaven from off tha altar, dat tha angel of tha LORD ascended up in tha flame of tha altar fo' realz. And Manoah n' his hoe looked on [it], n' fell on they faces ta tha ground.

21 But tha angel of tha LORD did no mo' step tha fuck up ta Manoah n' ta his hoe. Then Manoah knew dat he [was] a angel of tha LORD.

22 And Manoah holla'd unto his hoe, Our thugged-out asses shall surely die, cuz our crazy asses have peeped God.

23 But his hoe holla'd unto him, If tha LORD was pleased ta bust a cap up in us, da thug would not have received a funky-ass burnt offerin n' a meat offerin at our hands, neither would dat schmooove muthafucka have shewed our asses all these [things], nor would as at dis time have holla'd at our asses [such things] as these.

24 # And tha biatch bare a son, n' called his name Samson: n' tha lil pimp grew, n' tha LORD blessed his muthafuckin ass.

25 And tha Spirit of tha LORD fuckin started ta move his ass at times up in tha camp of Don Juan between Zorah n' Eshtaol.

CHAPTER 14

1 And Samson went down ta Timnath, n' saw a biatch up in Timnath of tha daughtaz of tha Philistines.

2 And his schmooove ass came up, n' holla'd at his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mother, n' holla'd, I have peeped a biatch up in Timnath of tha daughtaz of tha Philistines: now therefore git her fo' me ta hoe.

3 Then his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mutha holla'd unto him, [Is there] never a biatch among tha daughtaz of thy brethren, or among all mah people, dat thou goest ta take a hoe of tha uncircumcised Philistines, biatch? And Samson holla'd unto his wild lil' father, Git her fo' me; fo' she pleaseth me well.

4 But his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mutha knew not dat it [was] of tha LORD, dat da perved-out muthafucka sought a occasion against tha Philistines: fo' at dat time tha Philistines had dominion over Israel.

5 # Then went Samson down, n' his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mother, ta Timnath, n' came ta tha vineyardz of Timnath: and, behold, a lil' lion roared against his muthafuckin ass.

6 And tha Spirit of tha LORD came mightily upon him, n' he rent his ass as da thug would have rent a kid, n' [he had] not a god damn thang up in his hand: but tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at not his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mutha what tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had done.

7 And da thug went down, n' talked wit tha biatch; n' she pleased Samson well.

8 # And afta a time he returned ta take her, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka turned aside ta peep tha carcass of tha lion: and, behold, [there was] a swarm of bees n' honey up in tha carcass of tha lion.

9 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took thereof up in his hands, n' went on eatin, n' came ta his wild lil' daddy n' mother, n' he gave them, n' they did eat: but tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at not dem dat dat schmooove muthafucka had taken tha honey outta tha carcass of tha lion.

10 # So his wild lil' daddy went down unto tha biatch: n' Samson made there a gangbangin' feast; fo' so used tha lil' pimps ta do.

11 And it came ta pass, when they saw him, dat they brought thirty companions ta be wit his muthafuckin ass.

12 # And Samson holla'd unto them, I will now put forth a riddle unto you: if ye can certainly declare it me within tha seven minutez of tha feast, n' find [it] out, then I will give you thirty sheets n' thirty chizzle of garments:

13 But if ye cannot declare [it] me, then shall ye give me thirty sheets n' thirty chizzle of garments fo' realz. And they holla'd unto him, Put forth thy riddle, dat we may hear dat shit.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Out of tha eater came forth meat, n' outta tha phat came forth dopenizz fo' realz. And they could not up in three minutes expound tha riddle.

15 And it came ta pass on tha seventh day, dat they holla'd unto Samsonz hoe, Entice thy homeboy, dat he may declare unto our asses tha riddle, lest we burn thee n' thy fatherz doggy den wit fire: have ye called our asses ta take dat our crazy asses have, biatch? [is it] not [so]?

16 And Samsonz hoe wept before him, n' holla'd, Thou dost but don't give a fuck bout me, n' lovest me not: thou hast put forth a riddle unto tha lil pimpz of mah people, n' hast not holla'd at [it] mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Behold, I aint holla'd at [it] mah daddy nor mah mother, n' shall I tell [it] thee?

17 And dat biiiiiatch wept before his ass tha seven days, while they feast lasted: n' it came ta pass on tha seventh day, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at her, cuz she lay sore upon him: n' dat dunkadelic hoe holla'd all up in tha riddle ta tha lil pimpz of her people.

18 And tha pimpz of tha hood holla'd unto his ass on tha seventh dizzle before tha sun went down, What

[is] dopeer than honey, biatch? n' what tha fuck [is] stronger than a lion, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, If ye had not plowed wit mah heifer, ye had not found up mah riddle.
19 # And tha Spirit of tha LORD came upon him, n' da thug went down ta Ashkelon, n' slew thirty pimpz of them, n' took they spoil, n' gave chizzle of garments unto dem which expounded tha riddle fo' realz. And his thugged-out anger was kindled, n' da thug went up ta his wild lil' fatherz house.
20 But Samsonz hoe was [given] ta his companion, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had used as his wild lil' playa.

CHAPTER 15

1 But it came ta pass within a while after, up in tha time of wheat harvest, dat Samson hit up his hoe wit a kid; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will go up in ta mah hoe tha fuck into tha chamber. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. But her daddy would not suffer his ass ta go in.
2 And her daddy holla'd, I verily thought dat thou hadst utterly hated her; therefore I gave her ta thy companion: [is] not her lil'er sista fairer than she, biatch? take her, I pray thee, instead of her muthafuckin ass.
3 # And Samson holla'd concernin them, Now shall I be mo' blameless than tha Philistines, though I do dem a thugged-out displeasure.
4 And Samson went n' caught three hundred foxes, n' took firebrands, n' turned tail ta tail, n' put a gangbangin' firebrand up in tha midst between two tails.
5 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had set tha brandz on fire, he let [them] go tha fuck into tha standin corn of tha Philistines, n' burnt up both tha shocks, n' also tha standin corn, wit tha vineyardz [and] olives.
6 # Then tha Philistines holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck hath done this, biatch? And they answered, Samson, tha lil hustla up in law of tha Timnite, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had taken his hoe, n' given her ta his companion. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha Philistines came up, n' burnt her n' her daddy wit fire.
7 # And Samson holla'd unto them, Though ye have done this, yet will I be avenged of you, n' afta dat I will cease.
8 And da perved-out muthafucka smote dem hip n' thigh wit a pimped out slaughter: n' da thug went down n' dwelt up in tha top of tha rock Etam.
9 # Then tha Philistines went up, n' pitched up in Judah, n' spread themselves up in Lehi.
10 And tha pimpz of Judah holla'd, Why is ye come up against us, biatch? And they answered, To bind Samson is we come up, ta do ta his ass as dat schmooove muthafucka hath done ta us.
11 Then three thousand pimpz of Judah went ta tha top of tha rock Etam, n' holla'd ta Samson, Knowest thou not dat tha Philistines [are] rulaz over us, biatch? what tha fuck [is] dis [that] thou hast done unto us, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, As they did unto me, so have I done unto em.
12 And they holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses is come down ta bind thee, dat we may serve up thee tha fuck into tha hand of tha Philistines fo' realz. And Samson holla'd unto them, Swear unto me, dat ye aint gonna fall upon me yourselves.
13 And they spake unto him, saying, No; but we will bind thee fast, n' serve up thee tha fuck into they hand: but surely we aint gonna bust a cap up in thee fo' realz. And they bound his ass wit two freshly smoked up cords, n' brought his ass up from tha rock.
14 # [And] when his schmooove ass came unto Lehi, tha Philistines shouted against him: n' tha Spirit of tha LORD came mightily upon him, n' tha cordz dat [were] upon his thugged-out arms became as flax dat was burnt wit fire, n' his bandz loosed from off his hands.
15 And he found a freshly smoked up jawbone of a ass, n' put forth his hand, n' took it, n' slew a thousand pimps therewith.
16 And Samson holla'd, With tha jawbone of a ass, heaps upon heaps, wit tha jaw of a ass have I slain a thousand men.
17 And it came ta pass, when dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of bustin lyrics, dat his schmooove ass cast away tha jawbone outta his hand, n' called dat place Ramath-lehi.
18 # And da thug was sore athirst, n' called on tha LORD, n' holla'd, Thou hast given dis pimped out

deliverizzle tha fuck into tha hand of thy servant: n' now shall I die fo' thirst, n' fall tha fuck into tha hand of tha uncircumcised?

19 But Dogg clave a hollow place dat [was] up in tha jaw, n' there came gin n juice thereout; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had drunk, his spirit came again, n' he revived: wherefore his schmooove ass called tha name thereof En-hakkore, which [is] up in Lehi unto dis day.

20 And he judged Israel up in tha minutez of tha Philistines twenty years.

CHAPTER 16

1 Then went Samson ta Gaza, n' saw there a harlot, n' went up in unto her muthafuckin ass.

2 [And it was holla'd at] tha Gazites, saying, Samson is come hither fo' realz. And they compassed [him] in, n' laid wait fo' his ass all night up in tha gate of tha hood, n' was on tha down-low all tha night, saying, In tha morning, when it is day, we shall bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

3 And Samson lay till midnight, n' arose at midnight, n' took tha doorz of tha gate of tha hood, n' tha two posts, n' went away wit them, bar n' all, n' put [them] upon his shoulders, n' carried dem up ta tha top of a hill dat [is] before Hebron.

4 # And it came ta pass afterward, dat he loved a biatch up in tha valley of Sorek, whose name [was] Delilah.

5 And tha lordz of tha Philistines came up unto her, n' holla'd unto her, Entice him, n' peep wherein his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out strength [lieth], n' by what tha fuck [means] we may prevail against him, dat we may bind his ass ta afflict him: n' we will give thee every last muthafuckin one of our asses eleven hundred [pieces] of silver.

6 # And Delilah holla'd ta Samson, Tell me, I pray thee, wherein thy pimped out strength [lieth], n' wherewith thou mightest be bound ta afflict thee.

7 And Samson holla'd unto her, If they bind mah crazy ass wit seven chronicwiths dat was never dried, then shall I be weak, n' be as another man.

8 Then tha lordz of tha Philistines brought up ta her seven chronicwiths which had not been dried, n' da hoe bound his ass wit em.

9 Now [there were] pimps lyin up in wait, abidin wit her up in tha chamber fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, Da Philistines [be] upon thee, Samson. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake tha withs, as a thread of tow is broken when it toucheth tha fire. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So his strength was not known.

10 And Delilah holla'd unto Samson, Behold, thou hast mocked me, n' holla'd at mah crazy ass lies: now tell me, I pray thee, wherewith thou mightest be bound.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, If they bind mah crazy ass fast wit freshly smoked up ropes dat never was occupied, then shall I be weak, n' be as another man.

12 Delilah therefore took freshly smoked up ropes, n' bound his ass therewith, n' holla'd unto him, Da Philistines [be] upon thee, Samson. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And [there were] liers up in wait abidin up in tha chamber fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake dem from off his thugged-out arms like a thread.

13 And Delilah holla'd unto Samson, Hitherto thou hast mocked me, n' holla'd at mah crazy ass lies: tell me wherewith thou mightest be bound. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, If thou weavest tha seven lockz of mah head wit tha web.

14 And she fastened [it] wit tha pin, n' holla'd unto him, Da Philistines [be] upon thee, Samson. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he awaked outta his chill, n' went away wit tha pin of tha beam, n' wit tha web.

15 # And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, How tha fuck canst thou say, I gots a straight-up boner fo' thee, when thine ass [is] not wit me, biatch? thou hast mocked mah crazy ass these three times, n' hast not holla'd at mah crazy ass wherein thy pimped out strength [lieth].

16 And it came ta pass, when she pressed his ass everyday wit her lyrics, n' urged him, [so] dat his thugged-out ass was vexed unto dirtnap;

17 That tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at her all his heart, n' holla'd unto her, There hath not come a razor upon mine head; fo' I [have been] a Nazarite unto Dogg from mah motherz womb: if I be shaven, then mah

strength will go from me, n' I shall become weak, n' be like any [other] man.

18 And when Delilah saw dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had holla'd at her all his heart, her big-ass booty busted n' called fo' tha lordz of tha Philistines, saying, Come up dis once, fo' dat schmooooove muthafucka hath shewed mah crazy ass all his thugged-out ass. Then tha lordz of tha Philistines came up unto her, n' brought scrilla up in they hand.

19 And she made his ass chill upon her knees; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called fo' a man, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch caused his ass ta shave off tha seven lockz of his head; n' da hoe fuckin started ta afflict him, n' his strength went from his muthafuckin ass.

20 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Da Philistines [be] upon thee, Samson. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he awoke outta his chill, n' holla'd, I will go up as at other times before, n' shake mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da thug wist not dat tha LORD was departed from his muthafuckin ass.

21 # But tha Philistines took him, n' put up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' brought his ass down ta Gaza, n' bound his ass wit fettaz of brass; n' da ruffneck did grind up in tha prison house.

22 Howbeit tha afro of his head fuckin started ta grow again n' again n' again afta da thug was shaven.

23 Then tha lordz of tha Philistines gathered dem together fo' ta offer a pimped out sacrifice unto Dagon they god, n' ta rejoice: fo' they holla'd, Our god hath served up Samson our enemy tha fuck into our hand.

24 And when tha playas saw him, they praised they god: fo' they holla'd, Our god hath served up tha fuck into our handz our enemy, n' tha destroyer of our ghetto, which slew nuff of us.

25 And it came ta pass, when they hearts was merry, dat they holla'd, Call fo' Samson, dat he may make our asses shiznit fo' realz. And they called fo' Samson outta tha prison house; n' he made dem sport: n' they set his ass between tha pillars.

26 And Samson holla'd unto tha lad dat held his ass by tha hand, Suffer me dat I may feel tha pillars whereupon tha doggy den standeth, dat I may lean upon em.

27 Now tha doggy den was full of pimps n' dem hoes; n' all tha lordz of tha Philistines [were] there; n' [there were] upon tha roof bout three thousand pimps n' dem hoes, dat beheld while Samson made sport.

28 And Samson called unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, O Lord GOD, remember me, I pray thee, n' strengthen me, I pray thee, only dis once, O God, dat I may be at once avenged of tha Philistines fo' mah two eyes.

29 And Samson took hold of tha two middle pillars upon which tha doggy den stood, n' on which it was borne up, of tha one wit his bangin right hand, n' of tha other wit his fuckin left.

30 And Samson holla'd, Let me die wit tha Philistines fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed his dirty ass wit [all his] might; n' tha doggy den fell upon tha lords, n' upon all tha playas dat [were] therein. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha dead which da perved-out muthafucka slew at his fuckin lil' dirtnap was mo' than [they] which da perved-out muthafucka slew up in his fuckin life.

31 Then his brethren n' all tha doggy den of his wild lil' daddy came down, n' took him, n' brought [him] up, n' buried his ass between Zorah n' Eshtaol up in tha buryingplace of Manoah his wild lil' daddy fo' realz. And he judged Israel twenty years.

CHAPTER 17

1 And there was a playa of mount Ephraim, whose name [was] Micah.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his crazy-ass mother, Da eleven hundred [shekels] of silver dat was taken from thee, bout which thou cursedst, n' spakest of also up in mine ears, behold, tha silver [is] wit me; I took it fo' realz. And his crazy-ass mutha holla'd, Blessed [be thou] of tha LORD, mah son.

3 And when dat schmooooove muthafucka had restored tha eleven hundred [shekels] of silver ta his crazy-ass mother, his crazy-ass mutha holla'd, I had wholly dedicated tha silver unto tha LORD from mah hand fo' mah son, ta cook up a graven image n' a molten image: now therefore I will restore it unto thee.

4 Yet he restored tha scrilla unto his crazy-ass mother; n' his crazy-ass mutha took two hundred [shekels] of silver, n' gave dem ta tha founder, whoz ass made thereof a graven image n' a molten image: n' they was up in tha doggy den of Micah.

5 And tha playa Micah had a doggy den of gods, n' made a ephod, n' teraphim, n' consecrated one of his sons, whoz ass became his thugged-out lil' priest.

6 In dem minutes [there was] no mackdaddy up in Israel, [but] every last muthafuckin playa did [that

which was] right up in his own eyes.

7 # And there was a lil' playa outta Beth-lehem-judah of tha gang of Judah, whoz ass [was] a Levite, n' da perved-out muthafucka sojourned there.

8 And tha playa departed outta tha hood from Beth-lehem-judah ta sojourn where his schmooove ass could find [a place]: n' his schmooove ass came ta mount Ephraim ta tha doggy den of Micah, as he journeyed.

9 And Micah holla'd unto him, Whence comest thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, I [am] a Levite of Beth-lehem-judah, n' I git all up in sojourn where I may find [a place].

10 And Micah holla'd unto him, Dwell wit me, n' be unto me a gangbangin' daddy n' a priest, n' I will give thee ten [shekels] of silver by tha year, n' a suit of apparel, n' thy victuals. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha Levite went in.

11 And tha Levite was content ta dwell wit tha man; n' tha lil' playa was unto his ass as one of his sons.

12 And Micah consecrated tha Levite; n' tha lil' playa became his thugged-out lil' priest, n' was up in tha doggy den of Micah.

13 Then holla'd Micah, Now know I dat tha LORD will do me good, seein I gots a Levite ta [my] priest.

CHAPTER 18

1 In dem minutes [there was] no mackdaddy up in Israel: n' up in dem minutes tha tribe of tha Danites sought dem a inheritizzle ta dwell in; fo' unto dat dizzle [all their] inheritizzle had not fallen unto dem among tha tribez of Israel.

2 And tha lil pimpz of Don Juan busted of they gang five pimps from they coasts, pimpz of valour, from Zorah, n' from Eshtaol, ta spy up tha land, n' ta search it; n' they holla'd unto them, Go, search tha land: whoz ass when they came ta mount Ephraim, ta tha doggy den of Micah, they lodged there.

3 When they [were] by tha doggy den of Micah, they knew tha voice of tha lil' playa tha Levite: n' they turned up in thither, n' holla'd unto him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck brought thee hither, biatch? n' what tha fuck makest thou up in dis [place], biatch? n' what tha fuck hast thou here?

4 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Thus n' thus dealeth Micah wit me, n' hath hired me, n' I be his thugged-out lil' priest.

5 And they holla'd unto him, Ask counsel, we pray thee, of God, dat we may know whether our way which we go shall be prosperous.

6 And tha priest holla'd unto them, Go up in peace: before tha LORD [is] yo' way wherein ye go.

7 # Then tha five pimps departed, n' came ta Laish, n' saw tha playas dat [were] therein, how tha fuck they dwelt careless, afta tha manner of tha Zidonians, on tha down-low n' secure; n' [there was] no magistrate up in tha land, dat might put [them] ta shame up in [any] thing; n' they [were] far from tha Zidonians, n' had no bidnizz wit [any] man.

8 And they came unto they brethren ta Zorah n' Eshtaol: n' they brethren holla'd unto them, What [say] ye?

9 And they holla'd, Arise, dat we may go up against them: fo' our crazy asses have peeped tha land, and, behold, it [is] straight-up good: n' [are] ye still, biatch? be not slothful ta go, [and] ta enter ta possess tha land.

10 When ye go, ye shall come unto a playas secure, n' ta a big-ass land: fo' Dogg hath given it tha fuck into yo' hands; a place where [there is] no want of any thang dat [is] up in tha earth.

11 # And there went from thence of tha gang of tha Danites, outta Zorah n' outta Eshtaol, six hundred pimps appointed wit weaponz of war.

12 And they went up, n' pitched up in Kirjath-jearim, up in Judah: wherefore they called dat place Mahaneh-dan unto dis day: behold, [it is] behind Kirjath-jearim.

13 And they passed thence unto mount Ephraim, n' came unto tha doggy den of Micah.

14 # Then answered tha five pimps dat went ta spy up tha ghetto of Laish, n' holla'd unto they brethren, Do ye know dat there is up in these houses a ephod, n' teraphim, n' a graven image, n' a molten image, biatch? now therefore consider what tha fuck ye have ta do.

15 And they turned thitherward, n' came ta tha doggy den of tha lil' playa tha Levite, [even] unto tha doggy den of Micah, n' saluted his muthafuckin ass.

16 And tha six hundred pimps appointed wit they weaponz of war, which [were] of tha lil pimpz of Dan,

stood by tha enterin of tha gate.

17 And tha five pimps dat went ta spy up tha land went up, [and] came up in thither, [and] took tha graven image, n' tha ephod, n' tha teraphim, n' tha molten image: n' tha priest stood up in tha enterin of tha gate wit tha six hundred pimps [that were] appointed wit weaponz of war.

18 And these went tha fuck into Micahz house, n' fetched tha carved image, tha ephod, n' tha teraphim, n' tha molten image. Then holla'd tha priest unto them, What do ye?

19 And they holla'd unto him, Hold thy peace, lay thine hand upon thy grill, n' go wit us, n' be ta our asses a gangbangin' daddy n' a priest: [is it] mo' betta fo' thee ta be a priest unto tha doggy den of one man, or dat thou be a priest unto a tribe n' a gangbangin' gang up in Israel?

20 And tha priestz ass was glad, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha ephod, n' tha teraphim, n' tha graven image, n' went up in tha midst of tha people.

21 So they turned n' departed, n' put tha lil ones n' tha cattle n' tha carriage before em.

22 # [And] when they was a phat way from tha doggy den of Micah, tha pimps dat [were] up in tha houses near ta Micahz doggy den was gathered together, n' overtook tha lil pimpz of Dan.

23 And they cried unto tha lil pimpz of Dan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And they turned they faces, n' holla'd unto Micah, What aileth thee, dat thou comest wit such a cold-ass lil company?

24 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Ye have taken away mah godz which I made, n' tha priest, n' ye is gone away: n' what tha fuck have I more, biatch? n' what tha fuck [is] dis [that] ye say unto me, What aileth thee?

25 And tha lil pimpz of Don Juan holla'd unto him, Let not thy voice be heard among us, lest supa pissed fellows run upon thee, n' thou lose thy life, wit tha livez of thy household.

26 And tha lil pimpz of Don Juan went they way: n' when Micah saw dat they [were] too phat fo' him, tha pimpin' muthafucka turned n' went back unto his house.

27 And they took [the things] which Micah had made, n' tha priest which dat schmooove muthafucka had, n' came unto Laish, unto a playas [that were] at on tha down-low n' secure: n' they smote dem wit tha edge of tha sword, n' burnt tha hood wit fire.

28 And [there was] no deliverer, cuz it [was] far from Zidon, n' they had no bidnizz wit [any] man; n' it was up in tha valley dat [lieth] by Beth-rehob fo' realz. And they built a cold-ass lil hood, n' dwelt therein.

29 And they called tha name of tha hood Dan, afta tha name of Don Juan they father, whoz ass started doin thangs unto Israel: howbeit tha name of tha hood [was] Laish all up in tha first.

30 # And tha lil pimpz of Don Juan set up tha graven image: n' Jonathan, tha lil hustla of Gershom, tha lil hustla of Manasseh, he n' his fuckin lil playas was priests ta tha tribe of Don Juan until tha dazzle of tha captivitizzle of tha land.

31 And they set dem up Micahz graven image, which he made, all tha time dat tha doggy den of Dogg was up in Shiloh.

CHAPTER 19

1 And it came ta pass up in dem days, when [there was] no mackdaddy up in Israel, dat there was a cold-ass lil certain Levite sojournin on tha side of mount Ephraim, whoz ass took ta his ass a cold-ass lil concubine outta Beth-lehem-judah.

2 And his concubine played tha whore against him, n' went away from his ass unto her fatherz doggy den ta Beth-lehem-judah, n' was there four whole months.

3 And her homeboy arose, n' went afta her, ta drop a rhyme thugged-out unto her, [and] ta brang her again, havin his servant wit him, n' a cold-ass lil couple asses: n' da hoe brought his ass tha fuck into her fatherz house: n' when tha daddy of tha damsel saw him, he rejoiced ta hook up his muthafuckin ass.

4 And his wild lil' daddy up in law, tha damselz father, retained him; n' he abode wit his ass three days: so they did smoke n' drink, n' lodged there.

5 # And it came ta pass on tha fourth day, when they arose early up in tha morning, dat he rose up ta depart: n' tha damselz daddy holla'd unto his fuckin lil hustla up in law, Comfort thine ass wit a morsel of bread, n' afterward go yo' way.

6 And they sat down, n' did smoke n' drank both of dem together: fo' tha damselz daddy had holla'd unto tha man, Be content, I pray thee, n' tarry all night, n' let thine ass be merry.

7 And when the playa rose up ta depart, his wild lil' daddy up in law urged him: therefore he lodged there again.

8 And he arose early up in the mornin on the fifth dizzle ta depart: n' the damselz daddy holla'd, Comfort thine heart, I pray thee fo' realz. And they tarried until afternoon, n' they did smoke both of em.

9 And when the playa rose up ta depart, he, n' his concubine, n' his servant, his wild lil' daddy up in law, the damselz father, holla'd unto him, Behold, now the dizzle draweth toward evening, I pray you tarry all night: behold, the dizzle groweth ta a end, lodge here, dat thine ass may be merry; n' ta morrow git you early on yo' way, dat thou mayest go home.

10 But the playa would not tarry dat night yo, but he rose up n' departed, n' came over against Jebus, which [is] Jerusalem; n' [there were] wit his ass two asses saddled, his concubine also [was] wit his muthafuckin ass.

11 [And] when they [were] by Jebus, the dizzle was far spent; n' the servant holla'd unto his crazy-ass master, Come, I pray thee, n' let our asses turn up in the fuck into dis hood of the Jebusites, n' lodge up in dat shit.

12 And his crazy-ass masta holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna turn aside hither the fuck into the hood of a stranger, dat [is] not of the lil pimpz of Israel; we will pass over ta Gibeah.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his servant, Come, n' let our asses draw near ta one of these places ta lodge all night, up in Gibeah, or up in Ramah.

14 And they passed on n' went they way; n' the sun went down upon dem [when they were] by Gibeah, which [belongeth] ta Benjamin.

15 And they turned aside thither, ta go up in [and] ta lodge up in Gibeah: n' when da thug went in, da perved-out muthafucka sat his ass down up in a street of the hood: fo' [there was] no playa dat took dem the fuck into his fuckin lil' doggy den ta lodging.

16 # And, behold, there came a oldschool playa from his work outta the field at even, which [was] also of mount Ephraim; n' da perved-out muthafucka sojourned up in Gibeah: but the pimpz of the place [were] Benjamites.

17 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, da perved-out muthafucka saw a wayfarin playa up in the street of the hood: n' the oldschool playa holla'd, Whither goest thou, biatch? n' whence comest thou?

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses [are] passin from Beth-lehem-judah toward the side of mount Ephraim; from thence [am] I: n' I went ta Beth-lehem-judah yo, but I [am now] goin ta the doggy den of the LORD; n' there [is] no playa dat receiveth me ta house.

19 Yet there is both straw n' provender fo' our asses; n' there is bread n' wine also fo' me, n' fo' thy handmaid, n' fo' the lil' playa [which is] wit thy servants: [there is] no want of any thing.

20 And the oldschool playa holla'd, Peace [be] wit thee; howsoever [let] all thy wants [lie] upon me; only lodge not up in the street.

21 So his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass the fuck into his house, n' gave provender unto the asses: n' they washed they feet, n' did smoke n' drink.

22 # [Now] as they was makin they hearts merry, behold, the pimpz of the hood, certain lil playaz of Belial, beset the doggy den round about, [and] beat all up in the door, n' spake ta the masta of the house, the oldschool man, saying, Brin forth the playa dat came the fuck into thine house, dat we may know his muthafuckin ass.

23 And the man, the masta of the house, went up unto them, n' holla'd unto them, Nay, mah brethren, [nay], I pray you, do not [so] wickedly; seein dat dis playa is come the fuck into mine house, do not dis folly.

24 Behold, [here is] mah daughter a maiden, n' his concubine; dem I will brang up now, n' humble ye them, n' do wit dem what the fuck seemeth phat unto you: but unto dis playa do not so vile a thing.

25 But the pimps would not hearken ta him: so the playa took his concubine, n' brought her forth unto them; n' they knew her, n' played her all the night until the morning: n' when the dizzle fuckin started ta spring, they let her go.

26 Then came the biatch up in the dawnin of the day, n' fell down all up in the door of the manz doggy den where her lord [was], till it was light.

27 And her lord rose up in the morning, n' opened the doorz of the house, n' went up ta go his way: and,

behold, tha biatch his concubine was fallen down [at] tha door of tha house, n' her handz [were] upon tha threshold.

28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Up, n' let our asses be going. But none answered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then tha playa took her [up] upon a ass, n' tha playa rose up, n' gat his ass unto his thugged-out lil' place.

29 # And when da thug was come tha fuck into his house, tha pimpin' muthafucka took a knife, n' laid hold on his concubine, n' divided her, [together] wit her bones, tha fuck into twelve pieces, n' busted her tha fuck into all tha coastz of Israel.

30 And it was so, dat all dat saw it holla'd, There was no such deed done nor peeped from tha dizzle dat tha lil pimpz of Israel came up outta tha land of Egypt unto dis day: consider of it, take lyrics, n' drop a rhyme [your minds].

CHAPTER 20

1 Then all tha lil pimpz of Israel went out, n' tha congregation was gathered together as one man, from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba, wit tha land of Gilead, unto tha LORD up in Mizpeh.

2 And tha chizzle of all tha people, [even] of all tha tribez of Israel, presented themselves up in tha assembly of tha playaz of God, four hundred thousand footmen dat drew sword.

3 (Now tha lil pimpz of Benjamin heard dat tha lil pimpz of Israel was gone up ta Mizpeh.) Then holla'd tha lil pimpz of Israel, Tell [us], how tha fuck was dis wickedness?

4 And tha Levite, tha homeboy of tha biatch dat was slain, answered n' holla'd, I came tha fuck into Gibeah dat [belongeth] ta Benjamin, I n' mah concubine, ta lodge.

5 And tha pimpz of Gibeah rose against me, n' beset tha doggy den round bout upon me by night, [and] thought ta have slain me: n' mah concubine have they forced, dat her ass is dead as fuckin fried chicken.

6 And I took mah concubine, n' cut her up in pieces, n' busted her all up in all tha ghetto of tha inheritizzle of Israel: fo' they have committed lewdnizz n' folly up in Israel.

7 Behold, ye [are] all lil pimpz of Israel; give here yo' lyrics n' counsel.

8 # And all tha playas arose as one man, saying, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna any [of us] git all up in his cold-ass tent, neither will we any [of us] turn tha fuck into his house.

9 But now dis [shall be] tha thang which we will do ta Gibeah; [we will go up] by lot against it;

10 And we will take ten pimpz of a hundred all up in all tha tribez of Israel, n' a hundred of a thousand, n' a thousand outta ten thousand, ta fetch victual fo' tha people, dat they may do, when they come ta Gibeah of Benjamin, accordin ta all tha folly dat they have wrought up in Israel.

11 So all tha pimpz of Israel was gathered against tha hood, knit together as one man.

12 # And tha tribez of Israel busted pimps all up in all tha tribe of Benjamin, saying, What wickednizz [is] dis dat is done among yo slick ass?

13 Now therefore serve up [us] tha men, tha lil pimpz of Belial, which [are] up in Gibeah, dat we may put dem ta dirtnap, n' put away evil from Israel. But tha lil pimpz of Benjamin would not hearken ta tha voice of they brethren tha lil pimpz of Israel:

14 But tha lil pimpz of Benjamin gathered themselves together outta tha ghettos unto Gibeah, ta go up ta battle against tha lil pimpz of Israel.

15 And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin was numbered at dat time outta tha ghettos twenty n' six thousand pimps dat drew sword, beside tha inhabitantz of Gibeah, which was numbered seven hundred chosen men.

16 Among all dis playas [there were] seven hundred chosen pimps lefthanded; every last muthafuckin one could slin stones at a afro [breadth], n' not miss.

17 And tha pimpz of Israel, beside Benjamin, was numbered four hundred thousand pimps dat drew sword: all these [were] pimpz of war.

18 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel arose, n' went up ta tha doggy den of God, n' axed counsel of God, n' holla'd, Which of our asses shall go up first ta tha battle against tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd, Judah [shall go up] first.

19 And tha lil pimpz of Israel rose up in tha morning, n' encamped against Gibeah.

20 And tha pimpz of Israel went up ta battle against Benjamin; n' tha pimpz of Israel put themselves up in array ta fight against dem at Gibeah.

21 And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin came forth outta Gibeah, n' destroyed down ta tha ground of tha Israelites dat dazzle twenty n' two thousand men.

22 And tha playas tha pimpz of Israel encouraged themselves, n' set they battle again n' again n' again up in array up in tha place where they put themselves up in array tha straight-up original gangsta day.

23 (And tha lil pimpz of Israel went up n' wept before tha LORD until even, n' axed counsel of tha LORD, saying, Shall I go up again n' again n' again ta battle against tha lil pimpz of Benjamin mah brutha, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd, Go up against his muthafuckin ass.)

24 And tha lil pimpz of Israel came near against tha lil pimpz of Benjamin tha second day.

25 And Benjamin went forth against dem outta Gibeah tha second day, n' destroyed down ta tha ground of tha lil pimpz of Israel again n' again n' again eighteen thousand men; all these drew tha sword.

26 # Then all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' all tha people, went up, n' came unto tha doggy den of God, n' wept, n' sat there before tha LORD, n' fasted dat dazzle until even, n' offered burnt offerings n' peace offerings before tha LORD.

27 And tha lil pimpz of Israel enquired of tha LORD, (for tha ark of tha covenant of Dogg [was] there up in dem days,

28 And Phinehas, tha lil hustla of Eleazar, tha lil hustla of Aaron, stood before it up in dem days,) saying, Shall I yet again n' again n' again go up ta battle against tha lil pimpz of Benjamin mah brutha, or shall I cease, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd, Go up; fo' ta morrow I will serve up dem tha fuck into thine hand.

29 And Israel set liers up in wait round bout Gibeah.

30 And tha lil pimpz of Israel went up against tha lil pimpz of Benjamin on tha third day, n' put themselves up in array against Gibeah, as at other times.

31 And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin went up against tha people, [and] was drawn away from tha hood; n' they fuckin started ta smite of tha people, [and] kill, as at other times, up in tha highways, of which one goeth up ta tha doggy den of God, n' tha other ta Gibeah up in tha field, bout thirty pimpz of Israel.

32 And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin holla'd, They [are] smitten down before us, as all up in tha first. But tha lil pimpz of Israel holla'd, Let our asses flee, n' draw dem from tha hood unto tha highways.

33 And all tha pimpz of Israel rose up outta they place, n' put themselves up in array at Baal-tamar: n' tha liers up in wait of Israel came forth outta they places, [even] outta tha meadowz of Gibeah.

34 And there came against Gibeah ten thousand chosen pimps outta all Israel, n' tha battle was sore: but they knew not dat evil [was] near em.

35 And tha LORD smote Benjamin before Israel: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel destroyed of tha Benjamites dat dazzle twenty n' five thousand n' a hundred men: all these drew tha sword.

36 So tha lil pimpz of Benjamin saw dat they was smitten: fo' tha pimpz of Israel gave place ta tha Benjamites, cuz they trusted unto tha liers up in wait which they had set beside Gibeah.

37 And tha liers up in wait hasted, n' rushed upon Gibeah; n' tha liers up in wait drew [themselves] along, n' smote all tha hood wit tha edge of tha sword.

38 Now there was a appointed sign between tha pimpz of Israel n' tha liers up in wait, dat they should cook up a pimped out flame wit smoke rise up outta tha hood.

39 And when tha pimpz of Israel retired up in tha battle, Benjamin fuckin started ta smite [and] bust a cap up in of tha pimpz of Israel bout thirty peeps: fo' they holla'd, Surely they is smitten down before us, as [in] tha straight-up original gangsta battle.

40 But when tha flame fuckin started ta arise up outta tha hood wit a pillar of smoke, tha Benjamites looked behind them, and, behold, tha flame of tha hood ascended up ta heaven.

41 And when tha pimpz of Israel turned again, tha pimpz of Benjamin was amazed: fo' they saw dat evil was come upon em.

42 Therefore they turned [their backs] before tha pimpz of Israel unto tha way of tha wilderness; but tha battle overtook them; n' dem which [came] outta tha ghettos they destroyed up in tha midst of em.

43 [Thus] they inclosed tha Benjamites round about, [and] chased them, [and] trode dem down wit ease over against Gibeah toward tha sunrising.

44 And there fell of Benjamin eighteen thousand men; all these [were] pimpz of valour.

45 And they turned n' fled toward tha wildernizz unto tha rock of Rimmon: n' they gleaned of dem up in tha highways five thousand men; n' pursued hard afta dem unto Gidom, n' slew two thousand pimpz of em.

46 So dat all which fell dat dazzle of Benjamin was twenty n' five thousand pimps dat drew tha sword; all these [were] pimpz of valour.

47 But six hundred pimps turned n' fled ta tha wildernizz unto tha rock Rimmon, n' abode up in tha rock Rimmon four months.

48 And tha pimpz of Israel turned again n' again n' again upon tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, n' smote dem wit tha edge of tha sword, as well tha pimpz of [every] hood, as tha beast, n' all dat came ta hand: also they set on fire all tha ghettos dat they came to.

CHAPTER 21

1 Now tha pimpz of Israel had sworn up in Mizpeh, saying, There shall not any of our asses give his fuckin lil' daughter unto Benjamin ta hoe.

2 And tha playas came ta tha doggy den of God, n' abode there till even before God, n' lifted up they voices, n' wept sore;

3 And holla'd, O LORD Dogg of Israel, why is dis come ta pass up in Israel, dat there should be ta dazzle one tribe lackin up in Israel?

4 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat tha playas rose early, n' built there a altar, n' offered burnt offerings n' peace offerings.

5 And tha lil pimpz of Israel holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is there] among all tha tribez of Israel dat came not up wit tha congregation unto tha LORD, biatch? For they had done cooked up a pimped out oath concernin his ass dat came not up ta tha LORD ta Mizpeh, saying, Dude shall surely be put ta dirtnap.

6 And tha lil pimpz of Israel repented dem fo' Benjamin they brutha, n' holla'd, There is one tribe cut off from Israel dis day.

7 How tha fuck shall our phat asses do fo' wives fo' dem dat remain, seein our crazy asses have sworn by tha LORD dat we aint gonna give dem of our daughtas ta wives?

8 # And they holla'd, What one [is there] of tha tribez of Israel dat came not up ta Mizpeh ta tha LORD, biatch? And, behold, there came none ta tha camp from Jabesh-gilead ta tha assembly.

9 For tha playas was numbered, and, behold, [there were] none of tha inhabitantz of Jabesh-gilead there.

10 And tha congregation busted thither twelve thousand pimpz of tha valiantest, n' commanded them, saying, Go n' smite tha inhabitantz of Jabesh-gilead wit tha edge of tha sword, wit tha dem hoes n' tha children.

11 And dis [is] tha thang dat ye shall do, Ye shall utterly destroy every last muthafuckin male, n' every last muthafuckin biatch dat hath lain by man.

12 And they found among tha inhabitantz of Jabesh-gilead four hundred lil' virgins, dat had known no playa by lyin wit any male: n' they brought dem unto tha camp ta Shiloh, which [is] up in tha land of Canaan.

13 And tha whole congregation busted [some] ta drop a rhyme ta tha lil pimpz of Benjamin dat [were] up in tha rock Rimmon, n' ta booty-call peaceably unto em.

14 And Benjamin came again n' again n' again at dat time; n' they gave dem wives which they had saved kickin it of tha dem hoez of Jabesh-gilead: n' yet so they sufficed dem not.

15 And tha playas repented dem fo' Benjamin, cuz dat tha LORD had done cooked up a funky-ass breach up in tha tribez of Israel.

16 Then tha eldaz of tha congregation holla'd, How tha fuck shall our phat asses do fo' wives fo' dem dat remain, seein tha dem hoes is destroyed outta Benjamin?

17 And they holla'd, [There must be] a inheritizzle fo' dem dat be escaped of Benjamin, dat a tribe be not destroyed outta Israel.

18 Howbeit we may not give dem wivez of our daughters: fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel have sworn, saying, Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth a hoe ta Benjamin.

19 Then they holla'd, Behold, [there is] a gangbangin' feast of tha LORD up in Shiloh yearly [in a place] which [is] on tha uptown side of Beth-el, on tha eastside side of tha highway dat goeth up from Beth-el ta Shechem, n' on tha downtown of Lebonah.

20 Therefore they commanded tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, saying, Go n' lie up in wait up in tha vineyards;

21 And see, and, behold, if tha daughtaz of Shiloh come up ta ride dirty up in dances, then come ye outta tha vineyards, n' catch you every last muthafuckin playa his hoe of tha daughtaz of Shiloh, n' git all up in tha land of Benjamin.

22 And it shall be, when they fathers or they brethren come unto our asses ta complain, dat we will say unto them, Be favourable unto dem fo' our sakes: cuz we reserved not ta each playa his hoe up in tha war: fo' ye did not give unto dem at dis time, [that] ye should be guilty.

23 And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin did so, n' took [them] wives, accordin ta they number, of dem dat danced, whom they caught: n' they went n' returned unto they inheritance, n' repaired tha ghettos, n' dwelt up in em.

24 And tha lil pimpz of Israel departed thence at dat time, every last muthafuckin playa ta his cold-ass tribe n' ta his wild lil' family, n' they went up from thence every last muthafuckin playa ta his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

25 In dem minutes [there was] no mackdaddy up in Israel: every last muthafuckin playa did [that which was] right up in his own eyes.

THE BOOK OF RUTH

CHAPTER 1

1 Now it came ta pass up in tha minutes when tha judges ruled, dat there was a gangbangin' famine up in tha land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And a cold-ass lil certain playa of Beth-lehem-judah went ta sojourn up in tha ghetto of Moab, he, n' his hoe, n' his cold-ass two sons.

2 And tha name of tha playa [was] Elimelech, n' tha name of his hoe Naomi, n' tha name of his cold-ass two lil playas Mahlon n' Chilion, Ephrathitez of Beth-lehem-judah fo' realz. And they came tha fuck into tha ghetto of Moab, n' continued there.

3 And Elimelech Naomiz homeboy died; n' dat biiiiatch was left, n' her two sons.

4 And they took dem wivez of tha dem hoez of Moab; tha name of tha one [was] Orpah, n' tha name of tha other Ruth: n' they dwelled there bout ten years.

5 And Mahlon n' Chilion took a dirt nap also both of them; n' tha biatch was left of her two lil playas n' her homeboy.

6 # Then she arose wit her daughtas up in law, dat she might return from tha ghetto of Moab: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch had heard up in tha ghetto of Moab how tha fuck dat tha LORD had hit up his thugged-out lil' playas up in givin dem bread.

7 Wherefore dat biiiiatch went forth outta tha place where dat biiiiatch was, n' her two daughtas up in law wit her; n' they went on tha way ta return unto tha land of Judah.

8 And Naomi holla'd unto her two daughtas up in law, Go, return each ta her motherz house: tha LORD deal kindly wit you, as ye have dealt wit tha dead, n' wit mah dirty ass.

9 Da LORD grant you dat ye may find rest, each [of you] up in tha doggy den of her homeboy. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then she busted them; n' they lifted up they voice, n' wept.

10 And they holla'd unto her, Surely we will return wit thee unto thy people.

11 And Naomi holla'd, Turn again, mah daughters: why will ye go wit me, biatch? [are] there yet [any more] lil playas up in mah womb, dat they may be yo' homeboys?

12 Turn again, mah daughters, go [your way]; fo' I be too oldschool ta have a homeboy. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! If I should say, I have hope, [if] I should have a homeboy also ta night, n' should also bear sons;

13 Would ye tarry fo' dem till they was grown, biatch? would ye stay fo' dem from havin homeboys, biatch? nay, mah daughters; fo' it grieveth me much fo' yo' sakes dat tha hand of tha LORD is gone up against mah dirty ass.

14 And they lifted up they voice, n' wept again: n' Orpah busted her mutha up in law; but Ruth clave unto her muthafuckin ass.

15 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Behold, thy sista up in law is gone back unto her people, n' unto her gods: return thou afta thy sista up in law.

16 And Ruth holla'd, Intreat me not ta leave thee, [or] ta return from followin afta thee: fo' whither thou

goest, I will go; n' where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy playas [shall be] mah people, n' thy Dogg mah God:
17 Where thou diest, will I die, n' there will I be buried: tha LORD do so ta me, n' mo' also, [if ought] but dirtnap part thee n' mah dirty ass.

18 When her big-ass booty saw dat dat biiiiiatch was stedfastly minded ta go wit her, then she left bustin lyrics unto her muthafuckin ass.

19 # So they two went until they came ta Beth-lehem fo' realz. And it came ta pass, when they was come ta Beth-lehem, dat all tha hood was moved bout them, n' they holla'd, [Is] dis Naomi?

20 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto them, Call me not Naomi, call me Mara: fo' tha Almighty hath dealt straight-up bitterly wit mah dirty ass.

21 I went up full, n' tha LORD hath brought me home again n' again n' again empty: why [then] call ye me Naomi, seein tha LORD hath testified against me, n' tha Almighty hath afflicted me?

22 So Naomi returned, n' Ruth tha Moabitess, her daughter up in law, wit her, which returned outta tha ghetto of Moab: n' they came ta Beth-lehem up in tha beginnin of barley harvest.

CHAPTER 2

1 And Naomi had a kinsman of her homeboy's, a mighty playa of wealth, of tha gang of Elimelech; n' his name [was] Boaz.

2 And Ruth tha Moabitess holla'd unto Naomi, Let me now git all up in tha field, n' glean earz of corn afta [him] up in whose sight I shall find grace fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her, Go, mah daughter.

3 And dat biiiiiatch went, n' came, n' gleaned up in tha field afta tha reapers: n' her hap was ta light on a part of tha field [belonging] unto Boaz, whoz ass [was] of tha kindred of Elimelech.

4 # And, behold, Boaz came from Beth-lehem, n' holla'd unto tha reapers, Da LORD [be] wit yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. And they answered him, Da LORD bless thee.

5 Then holla'd Boaz unto his servant dat was set over tha reapers, Whose damsel [is] this?

6 And tha servant dat was set over tha reapers answered n' holla'd, It [is] tha Moabitish damsel dat came back wit Naomi outta tha ghetto of Moab:

7 And her big-ass booty holla'd, I pray you, let me glean n' gather afta tha reapers among tha sheaves: so dat thugged-out biiiiiatch came, n' hath continued even from tha mornin until now, dat dat dunkadelic hoe tarried a lil up in tha house.

8 Then holla'd Boaz unto Ruth, Hearst thou not, mah daughter, biatch? Go not ta glean up in another field, neither go from hence yo, but abide here fast by mah maidens:

9 [Let] thine eyes [be] on tha field dat they do reap, n' go thou afta them: have I not charged tha lil' pimps dat they shall not bust a nut on thee, biatch? n' when thou art athirst, go unto tha vessels, n' drank of [that] which tha lil' pimps have drawn.

10 Then she fell on her face, n' bowed her muthafuckin ass ta tha ground, n' holla'd unto him, Why have I found grace up in thine eyes, dat thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seein I [am] a stranger?

11 And Boaz answered n' holla'd unto her, It hath straight-up been shewed me, all dat thou hast done unto thy mutha up in law since tha dirtnap of thine homeboy: n' [how] thou hast left thy daddy n' thy mother, n' tha land of thy nativity, n' art come unto a playas which thou knewest not heretofore.

12 Da LORD recompense thy work, n' a gangbangin' full reward be given thee of tha LORD Dogg of Israel, under whose wings thou art come ta trust.

13 Then her big-ass booty holla'd, Let me find favour up in thy sight, mah lord; fo' dat thou hast comforted me, n' fo' dat thou hast spoken thugged-out unto thine handmaid, though I aint like unto one of thine handmaidens.

14 And Boaz holla'd unto her, At mealtime come thou hither, n' smoke of tha bread, n' dip thy morsel up in tha vinegar fo' realz. And her big-ass booty sat beside tha reapers: n' he reached her parched [corn], n' her dope ass did eat, n' was sufficed, n' left.

15 And when dat biiiiiatch was risen up ta glean, Boaz commanded his fuckin lil' men, saying, Let her glean even among tha sheaves, n' reproach her not:

16 And let fall also [some] of tha handfulz of purpose fo' her, n' leave [them], dat she may glean [them], n' rebuke her not.

17 So she gleaned up in tha field until even, n' beat up dat dat freaky freaky biatch had gleaned: n' it was bout a ephah of barley.

18 # And dat dunkadelic hoe took [it] up, n' went tha fuck into tha hood: n' her mutha up in law saw what tha fuck dat freaky freaky biatch had gleaned: n' da hoe brought forth, n' gave ta her dat dat freaky freaky biatch had reserved afta dat biiiiiatch was sufficed.

19 And her mutha up in law holla'd unto her, Where hast thou gleaned ta day, biatch? n' where wroughtest thou, biatch? blessed be tha pimpin' muthafucka dat did take knowledge of thee fo' realz. And her big-ass booty shewed her mutha up in law wit whom dat freaky freaky biatch had wrought, n' holla'd, Da manz name wit whom I wrought ta dizzle [is] Boaz.

20 And Naomi holla'd unto her daughter up in law, Blessed [be] he of tha LORD, whoz ass hath not left off his kindnizz ta tha livin n' ta tha dead as fuckin fried chicken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Naomi holla'd unto her, Da playa [is] near of kin unto us, one of our next kinsmen.

21 And Ruth tha Moabiteess holla'd, Dude holla'd unto me also, Thou shalt keep fast by mah lil' men, until they have ended all mah harvest.

22 And Naomi holla'd unto Ruth her daughter up in law, [It is] good, mah daughter, dat thou go up wit his crazy-ass maidens, dat they hook up thee not up in any other field.

23 So she kept fast by tha maidenz of Boaz ta glean unto tha end of barley harvest n' of wheat harvest; n' dwelt wit her mutha up in law.

CHAPTER 3

1 Then Naomi her mutha up in law holla'd unto her, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daughter, shall I not seek rest fo' thee, dat it may be well wit thee?

2 And now [is] not Boaz of our kindred, wit whose maidens thou wast, biatch? Behold, da thug winnoweth barley ta night up in tha threshingfloor.

3 Wash thyself therefore, n' anoint thee, n' put thy raiment upon thee, n' git thee down ta tha floor: [but] make not thyself known unto tha man, until da perved-out muthafucka shall have done smokin n' drankin.

4 And it shall be, when he lieth down, dat thou shalt mark tha place where da perved-out muthafucka shall lie, n' thou shalt go in, n' uncover his wild lil' feet, n' lay thee down; n' da thug will tell thee what tha fuck thou shalt do.

5 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her, All dat thou sayest unto me I will do.

6 # And dat biiiiiatch went down unto tha floor, n' did accordin ta all dat her mutha up in law bade her muthafuckin ass.

7 And when Boaz had smoked n' drunk, n' his thugged-out ass was merry, da thug went ta lie down all up in tha end of tha heap of corn: n' dat thugged-out biiiiiatch came softly, n' uncovered his wild lil' feet, n' laid her down.

8 # And it came ta pass at midnight, dat tha playa was afraid, n' turned his dirty ass: and, behold, a biatch lay at his wild lil' feet.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [art] thou, biatch? And she answered, I [am] Ruth thine handmaid: spread therefore thy skirt over thine handmaid; fo' thou [art] a near kinsman.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] thou of tha LORD, mah daughter: [for] thou hast shewed mo' kindnizz up in tha latter end than all up in tha beginning, inazzleuch as thou followedst not lil' men, whether skanky or rich.

11 And now, mah daughter, fear not; I will do ta thee all dat thou requirest: fo' all tha hood of mah playas doth know dat thou [art] a virtuous biatch.

12 And now it is legit dat I [am thy] near kinsman: howbeit there be a kinsman nearer than I.

13 Tarry dis night, n' it shall be up in tha morning, [that] if da thug will perform unto thee tha part of a kinsman, well; let his ass do tha kinsmanz part: but if da thug aint gonna do tha part of a kinsman ta thee, then will I do tha part of a kinsman ta thee, [as] tha LORD liveth: lie down until tha morning.

14 # And she lay at his wild lil' feet until tha morning: n' she rose up before one could know another fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Let it not be known dat a biatch came tha fuck into tha floor.

15 Also da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Brin tha vail dat [thou hast] upon thee, n' hold it fo' realz. And

when dat freaky freaky biatch held it, he measured six [measures] of barley, n' laid [it] on her: n' dat biiiiiatch went tha fuck into tha hood.

16 And when dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta her mutha up in law, her big-ass booty holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biiiaatch! Who tha fuck [art] thou, mah daughter, biatch? And dat dunkadelic hoe holla'd at her all dat tha playa had done ta her muthafuckin ass.

17 And her big-ass booty holla'd, These six [measures] of barley gave he me; fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta me, Go not empty unto thy mutha up in law.

18 Then holla'd she, Sit still, mah daughter, until thou know how tha fuck tha matter will fall: fo' tha playa aint gonna be up in rest, until dat schmooove muthafucka have finished tha thang dis day.

CHAPTER 4

1 Then went Boaz up ta tha gate, n' sat his ass down there: and, behold, tha kinsman of whom Boaz spake came by; unto whom da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Ho, such a one biiiaatch! turn aside, sit down here fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned aside, n' sat down.

2 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took ten pimpz of tha eldaz of tha hood, n' holla'd, Sit ye down here fo' realz. And they sat down.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha kinsman, Naomi, dat is come again n' again n' again outta tha ghetto of Moab, selleth a parcel of land, which [was] our brutha Elimelech's:

4 And I thought ta advertise thee, saying, Loot [it] before tha inhabitants, n' before tha eldaz of mah people. If thou wilt redeem [it], redeem [it]: but if thou wilt not redeem [it, then] tell me, dat I may know: fo' [there is] none ta redeem [it] beside thee; n' I [am] afta thee fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will redeem [it].

5 Then holla'd Boaz, What dizzle thou buyest tha field of tha hand of Naomi, thou must loot [it] also of Ruth tha Moabiteess, tha hoe of tha dead, ta raise up tha name of tha dead upon his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

6 # And tha kinsman holla'd, I cannot redeem [it] fo' mah dirty ass, lest I mar mine own inheritance: redeem thou mah right ta thyself; fo' I cannot redeem [it].

7 Now dis [was tha manner] up in forma time up in Israel concernin redeemin n' concernin changing, fo' ta confirm all things; a playa plucked off his shoe, n' gave [it] ta his neighbour: n' dis [was] a testimony up in Israel.

8 Therefore tha kinsman holla'd unto Boaz, Loot [it] fo' thee. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So da ruffneck drew off his shoe.

9 # And Boaz holla'd unto tha elders, n' [unto] all tha people, Ye [are] witnesses dis day, dat I have looted all dat [was] Elimelech's, n' all dat [was] Chilionz n' Mahlon's, of tha hand of Naomi.

10 Mo'over Ruth tha Moabiteess, tha hoe of Mahlon, have I purchased ta be mah hoe, ta raise up tha name of tha dead upon his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance, dat tha name of tha dead be not cut off from among his brethren, n' from tha gate of his thugged-out lil' place: ye [are] witnesses dis day.

11 And all tha playas dat [were] up in tha gate, n' tha elders, holla'd, [Our thugged-out asses are] witnesses. Da LORD make tha biatch dat is come tha fuck into thine doggy den like Rachel n' like Leah, which two did build tha doggy den of Israel: n' do thou worthily up in Ephratah, n' be hyped up in Beth-lehem:

12 And let thy doggy den be like tha doggy den of Pharez, whom Tamar bare unto Judah, of tha seed which tha LORD shall give thee of dis lil' biatch.

13 # So Boaz took Ruth, n' dat biiiiiatch was his hoe: n' when da thug went up in unto her, tha LORD gave her conception, n' da hoe bare a son.

14 And tha dem hoes holla'd unto Naomi, Blessed [be] tha LORD, which hath not left thee dis dizzle without a kinsman, dat his name may be hyped up in Israel.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka shall be unto thee a restorer of [thy] life, n' a nourisher of thine oldschoool age: fo' thy daughter up in law, which loveth thee, which is mo' betta ta thee than seven sons, hath born his muthafuckin ass.

16 And Naomi took tha child, n' laid it up in her bosom, n' became nurse unto dat shit.

17 And tha dem hoes her neighbours gave it a name, saying, There be a lil hustla born ta Naomi; n' they called his name Obed: he [is] tha daddy of Jesse, tha daddy of David.

18 # Now these [are] tha generationz of Pharez: Pharez begat Hezron,
19 And Hezron begat Ram, n' Ram begat Amminadab,
20 And Amminadab begat Nahshon, n' Nahshon begat Salmon,
21 And Salmon begat Boaz, n' Boaz begat Obed,
22 And Obed begat Jesse, n' Jizzy begat David.

THE FIRST BOOK OF SAMUEL

OTHERWISE CALLED, THE FIRST BOOK OF THE KINGS

CHAPTER 1

1 Now there was a cold-ass lil certain playa of Ramathaim-zophim, of mount Ephraim, n' his name [was] Elkanah, tha lil hustla of Jeroham, tha lil hustla of Elihu, tha lil hustla of Tohu, tha lil hustla of Zuph, a Ephrathite:

2 And dat schmooove muthafucka had two wives; tha name of tha one [was] Hannah, n' tha name of tha other Peninnah: n' Peninnah had lil pimps yo, but Hannah had no children.

3 And dis playa went up outta his hood yearly ta worshizzle n' ta sacrifice unto tha LORD of hosts up in Shiloh fo' realz. And tha two lil playaz of Eli, Hophni n' Phinehas, tha priestz of tha LORD, [were] there.

4 # And when tha time was dat Elkanah offered, he gave ta Peninnah his hoe, n' ta all her lil playas n' her daughters, portions:

5 But unto Hannah he gave a worthy portion; fo' he loved Hannah: but tha LORD had shut tha fuck up her womb.

6 And her adversary also provoked her sore, fo' ta make her fret, cuz tha LORD had shut tha fuck up her womb.

7 And [as] da ruffneck did so year by year, when dat biiiatch went up ta tha doggy den of tha LORD, so she provoked her; therefore dat biiiatch wept, n' did not eat.

8 Then holla'd Elkanah her homeboy ta her, Hannah, why weepst thou, biatch? n' why eatest thou not, biatch? n' why is thy ass grieved, biatch? [am] not I mo' betta ta thee than ten sons?

9 # So Hannah rose up afta they had smoked up in Shiloh, n' afta they had drunk. Now Eli tha priest sat upon a seat by a post of tha temple of tha LORD.

10 And she [was] up in bitterness of soul, n' prayed unto tha LORD, n' wept sore.

11 And she vowed a vow, n' holla'd, O LORD of hosts, if thou wilt indeed look on tha affliction of thine handmaid, n' remember me, n' not forget thine handmaid yo, but wilt give unto thine handmaid a playa child, then I will give his ass unto tha LORD all tha minutez of his fuckin life, n' there shall no razor come upon his head.

12 And it came ta pass, as dat thugged-out biiiatch continued prayin before tha LORD, dat Eli marked her grill.

13 Now Hannah, her big-ass booty spake up in her heart; only her lips moved yo, but her voice was not heard: therefore Eli thought dat freaky freaky biatch had been drunken.

14 And Eli holla'd unto her, How tha fuck long wilt thou be drunken, biatch? put away thy wine from thee.

15 And Hannah answered n' holla'd, Fuck dat shit, mah lord, I [am] a biatch of a sorrowful spirit: I have faded neither wine nor phat drink yo, but have poured up mah ass before tha LORD.

16 Count not thine handmaid fo' a thugged-out daughter of Belial: fo' outta tha abundizzle of mah complaint n' grief have I spoken hitherto.

17 Then Eli answered n' holla'd, Go up in peace: n' tha Dogg of Israel grant [thee] thy petizzle dat thou hast axed of his muthafuckin ass.

18 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Let thine handmaid find grace up in thy sight. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha biatch went her way, n' did eat, n' her countenizzle was no mo' [sad].

19 # And they rose up in tha mornin early, n' worshipped before tha LORD, n' returned, n' came ta they doggy den ta Ramah: n' Elkanah knew Hannah his hoe; n' tha LORD remembered her muthafuckin ass.

20 Wherefore it came ta pass, when tha time was come bout afta Hannah had conceived, dat da hoe bare a son, n' called his name Samuel, [saying]. Because I have axed his ass of tha LORD.

21 And tha playa Elkanah, n' all his house, went up ta offer unto tha LORD tha yearly sacrifice, n' his vow.
22 But Hannah went not up; fo' her big-ass booty holla'd unto her homeboy, [I aint gonna go up] until tha lil pimp be weaned, n' [then] I will brang him, dat he may step tha fuck up before tha LORD, n' there abide fo' eva.

23 And Elkanah her homeboy holla'd unto her, Do what tha fuck seemeth thee good; tarry until thou have weaned him; only tha LORD establish his word. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So tha biatch abode, n' gave her lil hustla suck until dat biiiatch weaned his muthafuckin ass.

24 # And when dat freaky freaky biatch had weaned him, dat dunkadelic hoe took his ass up wit her, wit three bullocks, n' one ephah of flour, n' a funky-ass forty of wine, n' brought his ass unto tha doggy den of tha LORD up in Shiloh: n' tha lil pimp [was] lil'.

25 And they slew a funky-ass bullock, n' brought tha lil pimp ta Eli.

26 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Oh mah lord, [as] thy ass liveth, mah lord, I [am] tha biatch dat stood by thee here, prayin unto tha LORD.

27 For dis lil pimp I prayed; n' tha LORD hath given me mah petizzle which I axed of him:

28 Therefore also I have lent his ass ta tha LORD; as long as he liveth da perved-out muthafucka shall be lent ta tha LORD fo' realz. And da thug worshipped tha LORD there.

CHAPTER 2

1 And Hannah prayed, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass rejoiceth up in tha LORD, mine horn is exalted up in tha LORD: mah grill is enlarged over mine enemies; cuz I rejoice up in thy salvation.

2 [There is] none holy as tha LORD: fo' [there is] none beside thee: neither [is there] any rock like our God.

3 Talk no mo' so exceedin proudly; let [not] arrogancy come outta yo' grill: fo' tha LORD [is] a Dogg of knowledge, n' by his ass actions is weighed.

4 Da bowz of tha mighty pimps [are] broken, n' they dat stumbled is girded wit strength.

5 [They dat were] full have hired up themselves fo' bread; n' [they dat were] hungry ceased: so dat tha barren hath born seven; n' dat dunkadelic hoe dat hath nuff lil pimps is waxed feeble.

6 Da LORD killeth, n' maketh kickin it: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth down ta tha grave, n' brangeth up.

7 Da LORD maketh poor, n' maketh rich: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth low, n' lifteth up.

8 Dude raiseth up tha skanky outta tha dust, [and] lifteth up tha beggar from tha dunghill, ta set [them] among princes, n' ta make dem inherit tha throne of glory: fo' tha pillarz of tha earth [are] tha LORD'S, n' dat schmooooove muthafucka hath set tha ghetto upon em.

9 Dude will keep tha feet of his saints, n' tha wicked shall be silent up in darkness; fo' by strength shall no playa prevail.

10 Da adversariez of tha LORD shall be broken ta pieces; outta heaven shall tha pimpin' muthafucka thunder upon them: tha LORD shall judge tha endz of tha earth; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give strength unto his king, n' exalt tha horn of his thugged-out anointed.

11 And Elkanah went ta Ramah ta his crib fo' realz. And tha lil pimp did minista unto tha LORD before Eli tha priest.

12 # Now tha lil playaz of Eli [were] lil playaz of Belial; they knew not tha LORD.

13 And tha priests' custom wit tha playas [was, that], when any playa offered sacrifice, tha priestz servant came, while tha flesh was up in seething, wit a gangbanging' fleshhook of three teeth up in his hand;

14 And da perved-out muthafucka struck [it] tha fuck into tha pan, or kettle, or caldron, or pot; all dat tha fleshhook brought up tha priest took fo' his dirty ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they did up in Shiloh unto all tha Israelites dat came thither.

15 Also before they burnt tha fat, tha priestz servant came, n' holla'd ta tha playa dat sacrificed, Give flesh ta roast fo' tha priest; fo' da thug aint gonna have sodden flesh of thee yo, but raw.

16 And [if] any playa holla'd unto him, Let dem not fail ta burn tha fat presently, n' [then] take [as much] as thy ass desireth; then da thug would answer him, [Nay]; but thou shalt give [it me] now: n' if not, I will take [it] by force.

17 Wherefore tha sin of tha lil' pimps was straight-up pimped out before tha LORD: fo' pimps abhorred tha

offerin of tha LORD.

18 # But Samuel ministered before tha LORD, [being] a cold-ass lil child, girded wit a linen ephod.

19 Mo'over his crazy-ass mutha made his ass a lil coat, n' brought [it] ta his ass from year ta year, when dat thugged-out biiiatch came up wit her homeboy ta offer tha yearly sacrifice.

20 # And Eli blessed Elkanah n' his hoe, n' holla'd, Da LORD give thee seed of dis biatch fo' tha loan which is lent ta tha LORD fo' realz. And they went unto they own home.

21 And tha LORD hit up Hannah, so dat dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare three lil playas n' two daughtas fo' realz. And tha lil pimp Samuel grew before tha LORD.

22 # Now Eli was straight-up old, n' heard all dat his fuckin lil playas did unto all Israel; n' how tha fuck they lay wit tha dem hoes dat assembled [at] tha door of tha tabernacle of tha congregation.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Why do ye such things, biatch? fo' I hear of yo' evil dealings by all dis people.

24 Nay, mah sons; fo' [it is] no phat report dat I hear: ye make tha LORD'S playas ta transgress.

25 If one playa sin against another, tha judge shall judge him: but if a playa sin against tha LORD, whoz ass shall intreat fo' him, biatch? Notwithstandin they hearkened not unto tha voice of they father, cuz tha LORD would slay em.

26 And tha lil pimp Samuel grew on, n' was up in favour both wit tha LORD, n' also wit men.

27 # And there came a playa of Dogg unto Eli, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Did I plainly step tha fuck up unto tha doggy den of thy father, when they was up in Egypt up in Pharaohz house?

28 And did I chizzle his ass outta all tha tribez of Israel [to be] mah priest, ta offer upon mine altar, ta burn incense, ta wear a ephod before me, biatch? n' did I give unto tha doggy den of thy daddy all tha offerings made by fire of tha lil pimpz of Israel?

29 Wherefore kick ye at mah sacrifice n' at mine offering, which I have commanded [in my] habitation; n' honourest thy lil playas above me, ta make yourselves fat wit tha chizzleest of all tha offeringz of Israel mah people?

30 Wherefore tha LORD Dogg of Israel saith, I holla'd indeed [that] thy house, n' tha doggy den of thy father, should strutt before me fo' ever: but now tha LORD saith, Be it far from me; fo' dem dat honour me I will honour, n' they dat despise me shall be lightly esteemed.

31 Behold, tha minutes come, dat I will cut off thine arm, n' tha arm of thy fatherz house, dat there shall not be a oldschool playa up in thine house.

32 And thou shalt peep a enemy [in my] habitation, up in all [the wealth] which [God] shall give Israel: n' there shall not be a oldschool playa up in thine doggy den fo' eva.

33 And tha playa of thine, [whom] I shall not cut off from mine altar, [shall be] ta consume thine eyes, n' ta grieve thine heart: n' all tha increase of thine doggy den shall die up in tha flower of they age.

34 And dis [shall be] a sign unto thee, dat shall come upon thy two sons, on Hophni n' Phinehas; up in one dizzle they shall die both of em.

35 And I will raise me up a gangbangin' faithful priest, [that] shall do accordin ta [that] which [is] up in mine ass n' up in mah mind: n' I will build his ass a shizzle house; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall strutt before mine anointed fo' eva.

36 And it shall come ta pass, [that] every last muthafuckin one dat is left up in thine doggy den shall come [and] crouch ta his ass fo' a piece of silver n' a morsel of bread, n' shall say, Put me, I pray thee, tha fuck into one of tha priests' offices, dat I may smoke a piece of bread.

CHAPTER 3

1 And tha lil pimp Samuel ministered unto tha LORD before Eli fo' realz. And tha word of tha LORD was precious up in dem days; [there was] no open vision.

2 And it came ta pass at dat time, when Eli [was] laid down up in his thugged-out lil' place, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes fuckin started ta wax dim, [that] his schmooove ass could not see;

3 And ere tha lamp of Dogg went up in tha temple of tha LORD, where tha ark of Dogg [was], n' Samuel was laid down [to chill];

4 That tha LORD called Samuel: n' he answered, Here [am] I.

5 And he ran unto Eli, n' holla'd, Here [am] I; fo' thou calledst mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out

muthafucka holla'd, I called not; lie down again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da thug went n' lay down.

6 And tha LORD called yet again, Samuel fo' realz. And Samuel arose n' went ta Eli, n' holla'd, Here [am] I; fo' thou didst call mah dirty ass fo' realz. And he answered, I called not, mah son; lie down again.

7 Now Samuel did not yet know tha LORD, neither was tha word of tha LORD yet revealed unto his muthafuckin ass.

8 And tha LORD called Samuel again n' again n' again tha third time fo' realz. And he arose n' went ta Eli, n' holla'd, Here [am] I; fo' thou didst call mah dirty ass fo' realz. And Eli perceived dat tha LORD had called tha child.

9 Therefore Eli holla'd unto Samuel, Go, lie down: n' it shall be, if his schmooove ass call thee, dat thou shalt say, Speak, LORD; fo' thy servant heareth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Samuel went n' lay down up in his thugged-out lil' place.

10 And tha LORD came, n' stood, n' called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak; fo' thy servant heareth.

11 # And tha LORD holla'd ta Samuel, Behold, I will do a thang up in Israel, at which both tha earz of every last muthafuckin one dat heareth it shall tingle.

12 In dat dizzle I will perform against Eli all [things] which I have spoken concernin his house: when I begin, I will also make a end.

13 For I have holla'd at his ass dat I will judge his fuckin lil' doggy den fo' eva fo' tha iniquitizzle which he knoweth; cuz his fuckin lil playas made themselves vile, n' he restrained dem not.

14 And therefore I have sworn unto tha doggy den of Eli, dat tha iniquitizzle of Eliz doggy den shall not be purged wit sacrifice nor offerin fo' eva.

15 # And Samuel lay until tha morning, n' opened tha doorz of tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' realz. And Samuel feared ta shew Eli tha vision.

16 Then Eli called Samuel, n' holla'd, Samuel, mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he answered, Here [am] I.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What [is] tha thang dat [the LORD] hath holla'd unto thee, biatch? I pray thee hide [it] not from me: Dogg do so ta thee, n' mo' also, if thou hide [any] thang from me of all tha thangs dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto thee.

18 And Samuel holla'd at his ass every last muthafuckin whit, n' hid not a god damn thang from his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It [is] tha LORD: let his ass do what tha fuck seemeth his ass good.

19 # And Samuel grew, n' tha LORD was wit him, n' did let none of his fuckin lyrics fall ta tha ground.

20 And all Israel from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba knew dat Samuel [was] established [to be] a prophet of tha LORD.

21 And tha LORD rocked up again n' again n' again up in Shiloh: fo' tha LORD revealed his dirty ass ta Samuel up in Shiloh by tha word of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 4

1 And tha word of Samuel came ta all Israel. Now Israel went up against tha Philistines ta battle, n' pitched beside Eben-ezer: n' tha Philistines pitched up in Aphek.

2 And tha Philistines put themselves up in array against Israel: n' when they joined battle, Israel was smitten before tha Philistines: n' they slew of tha army up in tha field bout four thousand men.

3 # And when tha playas was come tha fuck into tha camp, tha eldaz of Israel holla'd, Wherefore hath tha LORD smitten our asses ta dizzle before tha Philistines, biatch? Let our asses fetch tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD outta Shiloh unto us, that, when it cometh among us, it may save our asses outta tha hand of our enemies.

4 So tha playas busted ta Shiloh, dat they might brang from thence tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD of hosts, which dwelleth [between] tha cherubims: n' tha two lil playaz of Eli, Hophni n' Phinehas, [were] there wit tha ark of tha covenant of God.

5 And when tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD came tha fuck into tha camp, all Israel shouted wit a pimped out shout, so dat tha earth rang again.

6 And when the Philistines heard the noise of the shout, they holla'd, What [meaneth] the noise of dis pimped out shout up in the camp of the Hebrews, biatch? And they understood dat the ark of the LORD was come the fuck into the camp.

7 And the Philistines was afraid, fo' they holla'd, Dogg is come the fuck into the camp fo' realz. And they holla'd, Woe unto us muthafucka! fo' there hath not been such a thang heretofore.

8 Woe unto us muthafucka! whoz ass shall serve up our asses outta the hand of these mighty Gods, biatch? these [are] the Godz dat smote the Egyptians wit all the plagues up in the wilderness.

9 Be strong, n' quit yourselves like men, O ye Philistines, dat ye be not servants unto the Hebrews, as they done been ta you: quit yourselves like men, n' fight.

10 # And the Philistines fought, n' Israel was smitten, n' they fled every last muthafuckin playa the fuck into his cold-ass tent: n' there was a straight-up pimped out slaughter; fo' there fell of Israel thirty thousand footmen.

11 And the ark of Dogg was taken; n' the two lil playaz of Eli, Hophni n' Phinehas, was slain.

12 # And there ran a playa of Benjamin outta the army, n' came ta Shiloh the same stupid-ass dizzle wit his threadz rent, n' wit earth upon his head.

13 And when his schmooove ass came, lo, Eli sat upon a seat by the wayside watching: fo' his thugged-out ass trembled fo' the ark of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And when the playa came the fuck into the hood, n' holla'd at [it], all the hood cried out.

14 And when Eli heard the noise of the bustin up, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What [meaneth] the noise of dis tumult, biatch? And the playa came up in hastily, n' holla'd at Eli.

15 Now Eli was ninety n' eight muthafuckin years old; n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes was dim, dat his schmooove ass could not see.

16 And the playa holla'd unto Eli, I [am] the pimpin' muthafucka dat came outta the army, n' I fled ta dizzle outta the army fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What the fuck iz there done, mah son?

17 And the messenger answered n' holla'd, Israel is fled before the Philistines, n' there hath been also a pimped out slaughter among the people, n' thy two lil playas also, Hophni n' Phinehas, is dead, n' the ark of Dogg is taken.

18 And it came ta pass, when he made mention of the ark of God, dat he fell from off the seat backward by the side of the gate, n' his neck brake, n' da ruffneck died: fo' da thug was a oldschool man, n' heavy fo' realz. And dat schmooove muthafucka had judged Israel forty years.

19 # And his fuckin lil' daughter up in law, Phinehas' hoe, was wit child, [near] ta be delivered: n' when dat freaky freaky biatch heard the tidings dat the ark of Dogg was taken, n' dat her daddy up in law n' her homeboy was dead, da hoe bowed her muthafuckin ass n' travailed; fo' her pains came upon her muthafuckin ass.

20 And bout the time of her dirtnap the dem hoes dat stood by her holla'd unto her, Fear not; fo' thou hast born a son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But she answered not, neither did she regard [it].

21 And she named the lil pimp I-chabod, saying, Da glory is departed from Israel: cuz the ark of Dogg was taken, n' cuz of her daddy up in law n' her homeboy.

22 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Da glory is departed from Israel: fo' the ark of Dogg is taken.

CHAPTER 5

1 And the Philistines took the ark of God, n' brought it from Eben-ezer unto Ashdod.

2 When the Philistines took the ark of God, they brought it the fuck into the doggy den of Dagon, n' set it by Dagon.

3 # And when they of Ashdod arose early on the morrow, behold, Dagon [was] fallen upon his wild lil' grill ta the earth before the ark of the LORD fo' realz. And they took Dagon, n' set his ass up in his thugged-out lil' place again.

4 And when they arose early on the morrow morning, behold, Dagon [was] fallen upon his wild lil' grill ta the ground before the ark of the LORD; n' the head of Dagon n' both the palmz of his handz [were] cut off upon the threshold; only [the stump of] Dagon was left ta his muthafuckin ass.

5 Therefore neither the priestz of Dagon, nor any dat come the fuck into Dagonz house, tread on the threshold of Dagon up in Ashdod unto dis day.

6 But the hand of the LORD was heavy upon them of Ashdod, and the ruffneck destroyed them, and smote them with emerods, [even] Ashdod and the coasts thereof.

7 And when the pimps of Ashdod saw that [it was] so, they holla'd, Da ark of the Dogg of Israel shall not abide with us: for his hand is sore upon us, and upon Dagon our god.

8 They busted therefore and gathered all the lords of the Philistines unto them, and holla'd, What shall our phat asses do with the ark of the Dogg of Israel, bitch? And they answered, Let the ark of the Dogg of Israel be carried about unto Gath for realz. And they carried the ark of the Dogg of Israel about [thither].

9 And it was [so], that, after they had carried it about, the hand of the LORD was against the hood with a straight-up pimped out destruction: and the perved-out muthafucka smote the pimp of the hood, both lil' small-ass and pimped out, and they had emerods up in their secret parts.

10 # Therefore they busted the ark of Dogg ta Ekron. I aint talkin' bout chicken and gravy bitch for realz. And it came to pass, as the ark of Dogg came ta Ekron, that the Ekronites cried out, saying, They have brought about the ark of the Dogg of Israel ta us, ta slay our asses and our people.

11 So they busted and gathered together all the lords of the Philistines, and holla'd, Send away the ark of the Dogg of Israel, and let it go again and again and again ta his own place, that it slay our asses not, and our people: for there was a thugged-out deadly destruction all up in all the hood; the hand of Dogg was straight-up heavy there.

12 And the pimps that took a dirt nap not was smitten with the emerods: and the cry of the hood went up ta heaven.

CHAPTER 6

1 And the ark of the LORD was up in the ghetto of the Philistines seven months.

2 And the Philistines called for the priests and the diviners, saying, What shall our phat asses do ta the ark of the LORD, bitch? tell our asses wherewith we shall bust it ta his thugged-out lil' place.

3 And they holla'd, If ye bust away the ark of the Dogg of Israel, bust it not empty; but up in any wise return his ass a trespass offering: then ye shall be healed, and it shall be known ta you why his hand aint removed from yo thugged-out ass.

4 Then holla'd they, What [shall be] the trespass offerin which we shall return ta him, bitch? They answered, Five golden emerods, and five golden mice, [accordin to] the number of the lords of the Philistines: for one plague [was] on you all, and on yo' lords.

5 Wherefore ye shall make imagez of yo' emerods, and imagez of yo' mice that mar the land; and ye shall give glory unto the Dogg of Israel: peradventure da thug will lighten his hand from off you, and from off yo' gods, and from off yo' land.

6 Wherefore then do ye harden yo' hearts, as the Egyptians and Pharaoh hardened their hearts, bitch? when that schmooove muthafucka had wrought wonderfully among them, did they not let the playas go, and they departed?

7 Now therefore cook up a freshly smoked up cart, and take two milch kine, on which there hath come no yoke, and tie the kine ta the cart, and bring they calves home from them:

8 And take the ark of the LORD, and lay it upon the cart; and put the jewelz of gold, which ye return his ass [for] a trespass offering, up in a cold-ass lil coffer by the side thereof; and bust it away, that it may go.

9 And see, if it goeth up by the way of his own coast ta Beth-shemesh, [then] that schmooove muthafucka hath done our asses dis pimped out evil: but if not, then we shall know that [it is] not his hand [that] smote us: it [was] a cold-ass lil chizzle [that] happened ta us.

10 # And the pimps did so; and took two milch kine, and tied them ta the cart, and shut the fuck up they calves at home:

11 And they laid the ark of the LORD upon the cart, and the coffer with the mice of gold and the imagez of they emerods.

12 And the kine took the straight way ta the way of Beth-shemesh, [and] went along the highway, lowin as they went, and turned not aside [to] the right hand or [to] the left; and the lords of the Philistines went after them unto the border of Beth-shemesh.

13 And [they of] Beth-shemesh [were] reapin they wheat harvest up in the valley: and they lifted up they eyes, and saw the ark, and rejoiced ta peep [it].

14 And tha cart came tha fuck into tha field of Joshua, a Beth-shemite, n' stood there, where [there was] a pimped out stone: n' they clave tha wood of tha cart, n' offered tha kine a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD.

15 And tha Levites took down tha ark of tha LORD, n' tha coffer dat [was] wit it, wherein tha jewelz of gold [were], n' put [them] on tha pimped out stone: n' tha pimpz of Beth-shemesh offered burnt offerings n' sacrificed sacrifices tha same stupid-ass dizzle unto tha LORD.

16 And when tha five lordz of tha Philistines had peeped [it], they returned ta Ekron tha same stupid-ass day.

17 And these [are] tha golden emerodz which tha Philistines returned [for] a trespass offerin unto tha LORD; fo' Ashdod one, fo' Gaza one, fo' Askelon one, fo' Gath one, fo' Ekron one;

18 And tha golden mice, [accordin to] tha number of all tha ghettoz of tha Philistines [belonging] ta tha five lords, [both] of fenced ghettos, n' of ghetto hoods, even unto tha pimped out [stone of] Abel, whereon they set down tha ark of tha LORD: [which stone remaineth] unto dis dizzle up in tha field of Joshua, tha Beth-shemite.

19 # And da perved-out muthafucka smote tha pimpz of Beth-shemesh, cuz they had looked tha fuck into tha ark of tha LORD, even da perved-out muthafucka smote of tha playas fifty thousand n' threescore n' ten men: n' tha playas lamented, cuz tha LORD had smitten [many] of tha playas wit a pimped out slaughter.

20 And tha pimpz of Beth-shemesh holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck be able ta stand before dis holy LORD God, biatch? n' ta whom shall he go up from us?

21 # And they busted messengers ta tha inhabitantz of Kirjath-jearim, saying, Da Philistines have brought again n' again n' again tha ark of tha LORD; come ye down, [and] fetch it up ta yo thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 7

1 And tha pimpz of Kirjath-jearim came, n' fetched up tha ark of tha LORD, n' brought it tha fuck into tha doggy den of Abinadab up in tha hill, n' sanctified Eleazar his fuckin lil hustla ta keep tha ark of tha LORD.

2 And it came ta pass, while tha ark abode up in Kirjath-jearim, dat tha time was long; fo' it was twenty years: n' all tha doggy den of Israel lamented afta tha LORD.

3 # And Samuel spake unto all tha doggy den of Israel, saying, If ye do return unto tha LORD wit all yo' hearts, [then] put away tha strange godz n' Ashtaroth from among you, n' prepare yo' hearts unto tha LORD, n' serve his ass only: n' da thug will serve up you outta tha hand of tha Philistines.

4 Then tha lil pimpz of Israel did put away Baalim n' Ashtaroth, n' served tha LORD only.

5 And Samuel holla'd, Gather all Israel ta Mizpeh, n' I will pray fo' you unto tha LORD.

6 And they gathered together ta Mizpeh, n' drew water, n' poured [it] up before tha LORD, n' fasted on dat day, n' holla'd there, Our thugged-out asses have sinned against tha LORD fo' realz. And Samuel judged tha lil pimpz of Israel up in Mizpeh.

7 And when tha Philistines heard dat tha lil pimpz of Israel was gathered together ta Mizpeh, tha lordz of tha Philistines went up against Israel fo' realz. And when tha lil pimpz of Israel heard [it], they was afraid of tha Philistines.

8 And tha lil pimpz of Israel holla'd ta Samuel, Cease not ta cry unto tha LORD our Dogg fo' us, dat da thug will save our asses outta tha hand of tha Philistines.

9 # And Samuel took a suckin lamb, n' offered [it for] a funky-ass burnt offerin wholly unto tha LORD: n' Samuel cried unto tha LORD fo' Israel; n' tha LORD heard his muthafuckin ass.

10 And as Samuel was offerin up tha burnt offering, tha Philistines drew near ta battle against Israel: but tha LORD thundered wit a pimped out thunder on dat dizzle upon tha Philistines, n' discomfited them; n' they was smitten before Israel.

11 And tha pimpz of Israel went outta Mizpeh, n' pursued tha Philistines, n' smote them, until [they came] under Beth-car.

12 Then Samuel took a stone, n' set [it] between Mizpeh n' Shen, n' called tha name of it Eben-ezer, saying, Hitherto hath tha LORD muthafuckin helped us.

13 # So tha Philistines was subdued, n' they came no mo' tha fuck into tha coast of Israel: n' tha hand of tha LORD was against tha Philistines all tha minutez of Samuel.

14 And tha ghettos which tha Philistines had taken from Israel was restored ta Israel, from Ekron even unto Gath; n' tha coasts thereof did Israel serve up outta tha handz of tha Philistines fo' realz. And there was peace between Israel n' tha Amorites.

15 And Samuel judged Israel all tha minutez of his fuckin life.

16 And da thug went from year ta year up in circuit ta Beth-el, n' Gilgal, n' Mizpeh, n' judged Israel up in all dem places.

17 And his bangin return [was] ta Ramah; fo' there [was] his house; n' there he judged Israel; n' there his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built a altar unto tha LORD.

CHAPTER 8

1 And it came ta pass, when Samuel was old, dat he made his fuckin lil playas judges over Israel.

2 Now tha name of his wild lil' firstborn was Joel; n' tha name of his second, Abiah: [they were] judges up in Brew-sheba.

3 And his fuckin lil playas strutted not up in his ways yo, but turned aside afta lucre, n' took bribes, n' perverted judgment.

4 Then all tha eldaz of Israel gathered themselves together, n' came ta Samuel unto Ramah,

5 And holla'd unto him, Behold, thou art old, n' thy lil playas strutt not up in thy ways: now make our asses a mackdaddy ta judge our asses like all tha nations.

6 # But tha thang displeased Samuel, when they holla'd, Give our asses a mackdaddy ta judge our asses fo' realz. And Samuel prayed unto tha LORD.

7 And tha LORD holla'd unto Samuel, Hearken unto tha voice of tha playas up in all dat they say unto thee: fo' they aint rejected thee yo, but they have rejected me, dat I should not reign over em.

8 Accordin ta all tha works which they have done since tha dizzle dat I brought dem up outta Egypt even unto dis day, wherewith they have forsaken me, n' served other gods, so do they also unto thee.

9 Now therefore hearken unto they voice: howbeit yet protest solemnly unto them, n' shew dem tha manner of tha mackdaddy dat shall reign over em.

10 # And Samuel holla'd at all tha lyricz of tha LORD unto tha playas dat axed of his ass a king.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This is ghon be tha manner of tha mackdaddy dat shall reign over you: Dude will take yo' sons, n' appoint [them] fo' his dirty ass, fo' his chariots, n' [to be] his horsemen; n' [some] shall run before his chariots.

12 And da thug will appoint his ass captains over thousands, n' captains over fifties; n' [will set them] ta ear his wild lil' freakadelic ground, n' ta reap his harvest, n' ta make his crazy-ass muthafuckin instrumentz of war, n' instrumentz of his chariots.

13 And da thug will take yo' daughtas [to be] confectionaries, n' [to be] cooks, n' [to be] bakers.

14 And da thug will take yo' fields, n' yo' vineyards, n' yo' oliveyards, [even] tha dopest [of them], n' give [them] ta his servants.

15 And da thug will take tha tenth of yo' seed, n' of yo' vineyards, n' give ta his officers, n' ta his servants.

16 And da thug will take yo' menservants, n' yo' maidservants, n' yo' goodliest lil' men, n' yo' asses, n' put [them] ta his work.

17 Dude will take tha tenth of yo' sheep: n' ye shall be his servants.

18 And ye shall cry up in dat dizzle cuz of yo' mackdaddy which ye shall have chosen you; n' tha LORD aint gonna hear you up in dat day.

19 # Nevertheless tha playas refused ta obey tha voice of Samuel; n' they holla'd, Nay; but we will gots a mackdaddy over us;

20 That we also may be like all tha nations; n' dat our mackdaddy may judge us, n' go up before us, n' fight our battles.

21 And Samuel heard all tha lyricz of tha people, n' he rehearsed dem up in tha earz of tha LORD.

22 And tha LORD holla'd ta Samuel, Hearken unto they voice, n' make dem a mackdaddy fo' realz. And Samuel holla'd unto tha pimpz of Israel, Go ye every last muthafuckin playa unto his hood.

CHAPTER 9

1 Now there was a playa of Benjamin, whose name [was] Kish, tha lil hustla of Abiel, tha lil hustla of Zeror,

tha lil hustla of Bechorath, tha lil hustla of Aphiah, a Benjamite, a mighty playa of power.

2 And dat schmooove muthafucka had a son, whose name [was] Saul, a cold-ass lil chizzle lil' man, n' a goodly: n' [there was] not among tha lil pimpz of Israel a goodlier thug than he: from his shouldaz n' upward [he was] higher than any of tha people.

3 And tha assez of Kish Saulz daddy was lost fo' realz. And Kish holla'd ta Saul his son, Take now one of tha servants wit thee, n' arise, go seek tha asses.

4 And he passed all up in mount Ephraim, n' passed all up in tha land of Shalisha yo, but they found [them] not: then they passed all up in tha land of Shalim, n' [there they were] not: n' he passed all up in tha land of tha Benjamites yo, but they found [them] not.

5 [And] when they was come ta tha land of Zuph, Saul holla'd ta his servant dat [was] wit him, Come, n' let our asses return; lest mah daddy leave [caring] fo' tha asses, n' take thought fo' us.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Behold now, [there is] up in dis hood a playa of God, n' [he is] a honourable man; all dat da perved-out muthafucka saith cometh surely ta pass: now let our asses go thither; peradventure his schmooove ass can shew our asses our way dat we should go.

7 Then holla'd Saul ta his servant, But, behold, [if] we go, what tha fuck shall we brang tha man, biatch? fo' tha bread is dropped up in our vessels, n' [there is] not a present ta brang ta tha playa of God: what tha fuck have we?

8 And tha servant answered Saul again, n' holla'd, Behold, I have here at hand tha fourth part of a shekel of silver: [that] will I give ta tha playa of God, ta tell our asses our way.

9 (Beforetime up in Israel, when a playa went ta enquire of God, thus da perved-out muthafucka spake, Come, n' let our asses git all up in tha seer: fo' [he dat is] now [called] a Prophet was beforetime called a Seer.)

10 Then holla'd Saul ta his servant, Well holla'd; come, let our asses go. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they went unto tha hood where tha playa of Dogg [was].

11 # [And] as they went up tha hill ta tha hood, they found lil' maidens goin up ta draw water, n' holla'd unto them, Is tha seer here?

12 And they answered them, n' holla'd, Dude is; behold, [he is] before you: make haste now, fo' his schmooove ass came ta dazzle ta tha hood; fo' [there is] a sacrifice of tha playas ta dazzle up in tha high place:

13 As soon as ye be come tha fuck into tha hood, ye shall straightway find him, before he go up ta tha high place ta eat: fo' tha playas aint gonna smoke until his schmooove ass come, cuz da ruffneck doth bless tha sacrifice; [and] afterwardz they smoke dat be bidden. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Now therefore git you up; fo' bout dis time ye shall find his muthafuckin ass.

14 And they went up tha fuck into tha hood: [and] when they was come tha fuck into tha hood, behold, Samuel came up against them, fo' ta go up ta tha high place.

15 # Now tha LORD had holla'd at Samuel up in his wild lil' fuckin ear a thugged-out dazzle before Saul came, saying,

16 To morrow bout dis time I will bust thee a playa outta tha land of Benjamin, n' thou shalt anoint his ass [to be] captain over mah playas Israel, dat he may save mah playas outta tha hand of tha Philistines: fo' I have looked upon mah people, cuz they cry is come unto mah dirty ass.

17 And when Samuel saw Saul, tha LORD holla'd unto him, Behold tha playa whom I spake ta thee of! dis same stupid-ass shall reign over mah people.

18 Then Saul drew near ta Samuel up in tha gate, n' holla'd, Tell me, I pray thee, where tha seerz doggy den [is].

19 And Samuel answered Saul, n' holla'd, I [am] tha seer: go up before me unto tha high place; fo' ye shall smoke wit me ta day, n' ta morrow I will let thee go, n' will tell thee all dat [is] up in thine ass.

20 And as fo' thine asses dat was lost three minutes ago, set not thy mind on them; fo' they is found. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And on whom [is] all tha desire of Israel, biatch? [Is it] not on thee, n' on all thy fatherz house?

21 And Saul answered n' holla'd, [Am] not I a Benjamite, of tha smallest of tha tribez of Israel, biatch? n' mah gang tha least of all tha crewz of tha tribe of Benjamin, biatch? wherefore then speakest thou so ta me?

22 And Samuel took Saul n' his servant, n' brought dem tha fuck into tha parlour, n' made dem sit up in tha chizzleest place among dem dat was bidden, which [were] bout thirty peeps.

23 And Samuel holla'd unto tha cook, Brin tha portion which I gave thee, of which I holla'd unto thee, Set it by thee.

24 And tha cook took up tha shoulder, n' [that] which [was] upon it, n' set [it] before Saul fo' realz. And [Samuel] holla'd, Behold dat which is left son! set [it] before thee, [and] eat: fo' unto dis time hath it been kept fo' thee since I holla'd, I have invited tha people. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Saul did smoke wit Samuel dat day.

25 # And when they was come down from tha high place tha fuck into tha hood, [Samuel] communed wit Saul upon tha top of tha house.

26 And they arose early: n' it came ta pass bout tha sprin of tha day, dat Samuel called Saul ta tha top of tha house, saying, Up, dat I may bust thee away fo' realz. And Saul arose, n' they went up both of them, he n' Samuel, abroad.

27 [And] as they was goin down ta tha end of tha hood, Samuel holla'd ta Saul, Bid tha servant pass on before us, (and he passed on,) but stand thou still a while, dat I may shew thee tha word of God.

CHAPTER 10

1 Then Samuel took a vial of oil, n' poured [it] upon his head, n' busted him, n' holla'd, [Is it] not cuz tha LORD hath anointed thee [to be] captain over his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance?

2 When thou art departed from me ta day, then thou shalt find two pimps by Rachelz sepulchre up in tha border of Benjamin at Zelzah; n' they will say unto thee, Da asses which thou wentest ta seek is found: and, lo, thy daddy hath left tha care of tha asses, n' sorroweth fo' you, saying, What shall I do fo' mah son?

3 Then shalt thou go on forward from thence, n' thou shalt come ta tha plain of Tabor, n' there shall hook up thee three pimps goin up ta Dogg ta Beth-el, one carryin three kids, n' another carryin three loavez of bread, n' another carryin a funky-ass forty of wine:

4 And they will salute thee, n' give thee two [loaves] of bread; which thou shalt receive of they hands.

5 After dat thou shalt come ta tha hill of God, where [is] tha garrison of tha Philistines: n' it shall come ta pass, when thou art come thither ta tha hood, dat thou shalt hook up a cold-ass lil company of prophets comin down from tha high place wit a psaltery, n' a tabret, n' a pipe, n' a harp, before them; n' they shall prophesy:

6 And tha Spirit of tha LORD will come upon thee, n' thou shalt prophesy wit them, n' shalt be turned tha fuck into another man.

7 And let it be, when these signs is come unto thee, [that] thou do as occasion serve thee; fo' Dogg [is] wit thee.

8 And thou shalt go down before me ta Gilgal; and, behold, I will come down unto thee, ta offer burnt offerings, [and] ta sacrifice sacrificez of peace offerings: seven minutes shalt thou tarry, till I come ta thee, n' shew thee what tha fuck thou shalt do.

9 # And it was [so], dat when dat schmooove muthafucka had turned his back ta go from Samuel, Dogg gave his ass another heart: n' all dem signs came ta pass dat day.

10 And when they came thither ta tha hill, behold, a cold-ass lil company of prophets kicked it wit him; n' tha Spirit of Dogg came upon him, n' he prophesied among em.

11 And it came ta pass, when all dat knew his ass beforetime saw that, behold, he prophesied among tha prophets, then tha playas holla'd one ta another, What [is] dis [that] is come unto tha lil hustla of Kish, biatch? [Is] Saul also among tha prophets?

12 And one of tha same stupid-ass place answered n' holla'd, But whoz ass [is] they father, biatch? Therefore it became a proverb, [Is] Saul also among tha prophets?

13 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of prophesying, his schmooove ass came ta tha high place.

14 # And Saulz uncle holla'd unto his ass n' ta his servant, Whither went ye, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, To seek tha asses: n' when we saw dat [they were] no where, we came ta Samuel.

15 And Saulz uncle holla'd, Tell me, I pray thee, what tha fuck Samuel holla'd unto yo thugged-out ass.

16 And Saul holla'd unto his uncle, Dude holla'd at our asses plainly dat tha asses was found. Y'all KNOW

dat shit, muthafucka! But of tha matter of tha kingdom, whereof Samuel spake, tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at his ass not.

17 # And Samuel called tha playas together unto tha LORD ta Mizpeh;

18 And holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, I brought up Israel outta Egypt, n' served up you outta tha hand of tha Egyptians, n' outta tha hand of all kingdoms, [and] of dem dat oppressed you:

19 And ye have dis dizzle rejected yo' God, whoz ass his dirty ass saved you outta all yo' adversitizzles n' yo' tribulations; n' ye have holla'd unto him, [Nay] yo, but set a mackdaddy over us. Now therefore present yourselves before tha LORD by yo' tribes, n' by yo' thousands.

20 And when Samuel had caused all tha tribez of Israel ta come near, tha tribe of Benjamin was taken.

21 When dat schmooove muthafucka had caused tha tribe of Benjamin ta come near by they crews, tha gang of Matri was taken, n' Saul tha lil hustla of Kish was taken: n' when they sought him, his schmooove ass could not be found.

22 Therefore they enquired of tha LORD further, if tha playa should yet come thither fo' realz. And tha LORD answered, Behold, dat schmooove muthafucka hath hid his dirty ass among tha stuff.

23 And they ran n' fetched his ass thence: n' when da perved-out muthafucka stood among tha people, da thug was higher than any of tha playas from his shouldaz n' upward.

24 And Samuel holla'd ta all tha people, See ye his ass whom tha LORD hath chosen, dat [there is] none like his ass among all tha people, biatch? And all tha playas shouted, n' holla'd, Dogg save tha king.

25 Then Samuel holla'd all up in tha playas tha manner of tha kingdom, n' freestyled [it] up in a funky-ass book, n' laid [it] up before tha LORD fo' realz. And Samuel busted all tha playas away, every last muthafuckin playa ta his house.

26 # And Saul also went home ta Gibeah; n' there went wit his ass a funky-ass crew of men, whose hearts Dogg had touched.

27 But tha lil pimpz of Belial holla'd, How tha fuck shall dis playa save us, biatch? And they despised him, n' brought his ass no presents. But dat schmooove muthafucka held his thugged-out lil' peace.

CHAPTER 11

1 Then Nahash tha Ammonite came up, n' encamped against Jabesh-gilead: n' all tha pimpz of Jabesh holla'd unto Nahash, Make a cold-ass lil covenant wit us, n' we will serve thee.

2 And Nahash tha Ammonite answered them, On dis [condition] will I make [a covenant] wit you, dat I may thrust up all yo' right eyes, n' lay it [for] a reproach upon all Israel.

3 And tha eldaz of Jabesh holla'd unto him, Give our asses seven days' respite, dat we may bust messengers unto all tha coastz of Israel: n' then, if [there be] no playa ta save us, we will come up ta thee.

4 # Then came tha messengers ta Gibeah of Saul, n' holla'd all up in tha tidings up in tha earz of tha people: n' all tha playas lifted up they voices, n' wept.

5 And, behold, Saul came afta tha herd outta tha field; n' Saul holla'd, What [aileth] tha playas dat they weep, biatch? And they holla'd at his ass tha tidingz of tha pimpz of Jabesh.

6 And tha Spirit of Dogg came upon Saul when dat schmooove muthafucka heard dem tidings, n' his thugged-out anger was kindled pimped outly.

7 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took a yoke of oxen, n' hewed dem up in pieces, n' busted [them] all up in all tha coastz of Israel by tha handz of messengers, saying, Whosoever cometh not forth afta Saul n' afta Samuel, so shall it be done unto his oxen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha fear of tha LORD fell on tha people, n' they came up wit one consent.

8 And when he numbered dem up in Bezek, tha lil pimpz of Israel was three hundred thousand, n' tha pimpz of Judah thirty thousand.

9 And they holla'd unto tha messengers dat came, Thus shall ye say unto tha pimpz of Jabesh-gilead, To morrow, by [that time] tha sun be hot, ye shall have muthafuckin help fo' realz. And tha messengers came n' shewed [it] ta tha pimpz of Jabesh; n' they was glad.

10 Therefore tha pimpz of Jabesh holla'd, To morrow we will come up unto you, n' ye shall do wit our asses all dat seemeth phat unto yo thugged-out ass.

11 And it was [so] on tha morrow, dat Saul put tha playas up in three g-units; n' they came tha fuck into tha

midst of tha host up in tha mornin watch, n' slew tha Ammonites until tha heat of tha day: n' it came ta pass, dat they which remained was scattered, so dat two of dem was not left together.

12 # And tha playas holla'd unto Samuel, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat holla'd, Shall Saul reign over us, biatch? brang tha men, dat we may put dem ta dirtnap.

13 And Saul holla'd, There shall not a playa be put ta dirtnap dis day: fo' ta dizzle tha LORD hath wrought salvation up in Israel.

14 Then holla'd Samuel ta tha people, Come, n' let our asses git all up in Gilgal, n' renew tha kingdom there.

15 And all tha playas went ta Gilgal; n' there they made Saul mackdaddy before tha LORD up in Gilgal; n' there they sacrificed sacrificez of peace offerings before tha LORD; n' there Saul n' all tha pimpz of Israel rejoiced pimped outly.

CHAPTER 12

1 And Samuel holla'd unto all Israel, Behold, I have hearkened unto yo' voice up in all dat ye holla'd unto me, n' have done cooked up a mackdaddy over yo thugged-out ass.

2 And now, behold, tha mackdaddy strutteth before you: n' I be oldschool n' grayheaded; and, behold, mah lil playas [are] wit you: n' I have strutted before you from mah childhood unto dis day.

3 Behold, here I [am]: witnizz against me before tha LORD, n' before his thugged-out anointed: whose ox have I taken, biatch? or whose ass have I taken, biatch? or whom have I defrauded, biatch? whom have I oppressed, biatch? or of whose hand have I received [any] bribe ta blind mine eyes therewith, biatch? n' I will restore it yo thugged-out ass.

4 And they holla'd, Thou hast not defrauded us, nor oppressed us, neither hast thou taken ought of any manz hand.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Da LORD [is] witnizz against you, n' his thugged-out anointed [is] witnizz dis day, dat ye aint found ought up in mah hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they answered, [Dude is] witness.

6 # And Samuel holla'd unto tha people, [It is] tha LORD dat advanced Moses n' Aaron, n' dat brought yo' fathers up outta tha land of Egypt.

7 Now therefore stand still, dat I may reason wit you before tha LORD of all tha righteous actz of tha LORD, which da ruffneck did ta you n' ta yo' fathers.

8 When Jacob was come tha fuck into Egypt, n' yo' fathers cried unto tha LORD, then tha LORD busted Moses n' Aaron, which brought forth yo' fathers outta Egypt, n' made dem dwell up in dis place.

9 And when they forgat tha LORD they God, da perved-out muthafucka sold dem tha fuck into tha hand of Sisera, captain of tha host of Hazor, n' tha fuck into tha hand of tha Philistines, n' tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Moab, n' they fought against em.

10 And they cried unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have sinned, cuz our crazy asses have forsaken tha LORD, n' have served Baalim n' Ashtaroth: but now serve up our asses outta tha hand of our enemies, n' we will serve thee.

11 And tha LORD busted Jerubbaal, n' Bedan, n' Jephthah, n' Samuel, n' served up you outta tha hand of yo' enemies on every last muthafuckin side, n' ye dwelled safe.

12 And when ye saw dat Nahash tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon came against you, ye holla'd unto me, Nay; but a mackdaddy shall reign over us: when tha LORD yo' Dogg [was] yo' king.

13 Now therefore behold tha mackdaddy whom ye have chosen, [and] whom ye have desired hommie biaaatch! and, behold, tha LORD hath set a mackdaddy over yo thugged-out ass.

14 If ye will fear tha LORD, n' serve him, n' obey his voice, n' not rebel against tha commandment of tha LORD, then shall both ye n' also tha mackdaddy dat reigneth over you continue followin tha LORD yo' God:

15 But if ye aint gonna obey tha voice of tha LORD yo, but rebel against tha commandment of tha LORD, then shall tha hand of tha LORD be against you, as [it was] against yo' fathers.

16 # Now therefore stand n' peep dis pimped out thing, which tha LORD will do before yo' eyes.

17 [Is it] not wheat harvest ta day, biatch? I will call unto tha LORD, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall bust thunder n' rain; dat ye may perceive n' peep dat yo' wickednizz [is] pimped out, which ye have done up in

tha sight of tha LORD, up in askin you a king.

18 So Samuel called unto tha LORD; n' tha LORD busted thunder n' drizzle dat day: n' all tha playas pimped outly feared tha LORD n' Samuel.

19 And all tha playas holla'd unto Samuel, Pray fo' thy servants unto tha LORD thy God, dat our phat asses die not: fo' our crazy asses have added unto all our sins [this] evil, ta ask our asses a king.

20 # And Samuel holla'd unto tha people, Fear not: ye have done all dis wickedness: yet turn not aside from followin tha LORD yo, but serve tha LORD wit all yo' heart;

21 And turn ye not aside: fo' [then should ye go] afta vain [things], which cannot profit nor deliver; fo' they [are] vain.

22 For tha LORD aint gonna forsake his thugged-out lil' playas fo' his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out namez sake: cuz it hath pleased tha LORD ta make you his thugged-out lil' people.

23 Mo'over as fo' me, Dogg forbid dat I should sin against tha LORD up in ceasin ta pray fo' you: but I will teach you tha phat n' tha right way:

24 Only fear tha LORD, n' serve his ass up in truth wit all yo' heart: fo' consider how tha fuck pimped out [things] dat schmooove muthafucka hath done fo' yo thugged-out ass.

25 But if ye shall still do wickedly, ye shall be consumed, both ye n' yo' king.

CHAPTER 13

1 Saul reigned one year; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had reigned two muthafuckin years over Israel,

2 Saul chose his ass three thousand [men] of Israel; [whereof] two thousand was wit Saul up in Michmash n' up in mount Beth-el, n' a thousand was wit Jonathan up in Gibeah of Benjamin: n' tha rest of tha playas da perved-out muthafucka busted every last muthafuckin playa ta his cold-ass tent.

3 And Jonathan smote tha garrison of tha Philistines dat [was] up in Geba, n' tha Philistines heard [of it] fo' realz. And Saul blew tha trumpet all up in all tha land, saying, Let tha Hebrews hear.

4 And all Israel heard say [that] Saul had smitten a garrison of tha Philistines, n' [that] Israel also was had up in abomination wit tha Philistines fo' realz. And tha playas was called together afta Saul ta Gilgal.

5 # And tha Philistines gathered themselves together ta fight wit Israel, thirty thousand chariots, n' six thousand horsemen, n' playas as tha sand which [is] on tha sea shore up in multitude: n' they came up, n' pitched up in Michmash, eastsideward from Beth-aven.

6 When tha pimpz of Israel saw dat they was up in a strait, (for tha playas was distressed,) then tha playas did hide themselves up in caves, n' up in thickets, n' up in rocks, n' up in high places, n' up in pits.

7 And [some of] tha Hebrews went over Jordan ta tha land of Gad n' Gilead. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! As fo' Saul, he [was] yet up in Gilgal, n' all tha playas followed his ass trembling.

8 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka tarried seven days, accordin ta tha set time dat Samuel [had appointed]: but Samuel came not ta Gilgal; n' tha playas was scattered from his muthafuckin ass.

9 And Saul holla'd, Brin hither a funky-ass burnt offerin ta me, n' peace offerings fo' realz. And he offered tha burnt offering.

10 And it came ta pass, dat as soon as dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of offerin tha burnt offering, behold, Samuel came; n' Saul went up ta hook up him, dat he might salute his muthafuckin ass.

11 # And Samuel holla'd, What hast thou done, biatch? And Saul holla'd, Because I saw dat tha playas was scattered from me, n' [that] thou camest not within tha minutes appointed, n' [that] tha Philistines gathered themselves together at Michmash;

12 Therefore holla'd I, Da Philistines will come down now upon me ta Gilgal, n' I aint made supplication unto tha LORD: I forced mah dirty ass therefore, n' offered a funky-ass burnt offering.

13 And Samuel holla'd ta Saul, Thou hast done foolishly: thou hast not kept tha commandment of tha LORD thy God, which his schmooove ass commanded thee: fo' now would tha LORD have established thy kingdom upon Israel fo' eva.

14 But now thy kingdom shall not continue: tha LORD hath sought his ass a playa afta his own heart, n' tha LORD hath commanded his ass [to be] captain over his thugged-out lil' people, cuz thou hast not kept [that] which tha LORD commanded thee.

15 And Samuel arose, n' gat his ass up from Gilgal unto Gibeah of Benjamin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n'

gravy biatch fo' realz. And Saul numbered tha playas [that were] present wit him, bout six hundred men.
16 And Saul, n' Jonathan his son, n' tha playas [that were] present wit them, abode up in Gibeah of Benjamin: but tha Philistines encamped up in Michmash.
17 # And tha spoilaz came outta tha camp of tha Philistines up in three g-units: one company turned unto tha way [that leadeth to] Ophrah, unto tha land of Shual:
18 And another company turned tha way [to] Beth-horon: n' another company turned [to] tha way of tha border dat looketh ta tha valley of Zeboim toward tha wilderness.
19 # Now there was no smith found all up in all tha land of Israel: fo' tha Philistines holla'd, Lest tha Hebrews make [them] swordz or spears:
20 But all tha Israelites went down ta tha Philistines, ta sharpen every last muthafuckin playa his share, n' his coulter, n' his thugged-out axe, n' his crazy-ass mattock.
21 Yet they had a gangbangin' file fo' tha mattocks, n' fo' tha coulters, n' fo' tha forks, n' fo' tha axes, n' ta sharpen tha goads.
22 So it came ta pass up in tha dizzle of battle, dat there was neither sword nor spear found up in tha hand of any of tha playas dat [were] wit Saul n' Jonathan: but wit Saul n' wit Jonathan his fuckin lil hustla was there found.
23 And tha garrison of tha Philistines went up ta tha passage of Michmash.

CHAPTER 14

1 Now it came ta pass upon a thugged-out day, dat Jonathan tha lil hustla of Saul holla'd unto tha lil' playa dat bare his thugged-out armour, Come, n' let our asses go over ta tha Philistines' garrison, dat [is] on tha other side. But tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at not his wild lil' father.
2 And Saul tarried up in tha uttermost part of Gibeah under a pomegranate tree which [is] up in Migron: n' tha playas dat [were] wit his ass [were] bout six hundred men;
3 And Ahiah, tha lil hustla of Ahitub, I-chabodz brutha, tha lil hustla of Phinehas, tha lil hustla of Eli, tha LORD'S priest up in Shiloh, bustin a ephod. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha playas knew not dat Jonathan was gone.
4 # And between tha passages, by which Jonathan sought ta go over unto tha Philistines' garrison, [there was] a sharp rock on tha one side, n' a sharp rock on tha other side: n' tha name of tha one [was] Bozez, n' tha name of tha other Seneh.
5 Da forefront of tha one [was] situate northward over against Michmash, n' tha other southward over against Gibeah.
6 And Jonathan holla'd ta tha lil' playa dat bare his thugged-out armour, Come, n' let our asses go over unto tha garrison of these uncircumcised: it may be dat tha LORD will work fo' us: fo' [there is] no restraint ta tha LORD ta save by nuff or by few.
7 And his thugged-out armourbearer holla'd unto him, Do all dat [is] up in thine heart: turn thee; behold, I [am] wit thee accordin ta thy ass.
8 Then holla'd Jonathan, Behold, we will pass over unto [these] men, n' we will discover ourselves unto em.
9 If they say thus unto us, Tarry until we come ta you; then we will stand still up in our place, n' aint gonna go up unto em.
10 But if they say thus, Come up unto us; then we will go up: fo' tha LORD hath served up dem tha fuck into our hand: n' dis [shall be] a sign unto us.
11 And both of dem discovered themselves unto tha garrison of tha Philistines: n' tha Philistines holla'd, Behold, tha Hebrews come forth outta tha holez where they had hid themselves.
12 And tha pimpz of tha garrison answered Jonathan n' his thugged-out armourbearer, n' holla'd, Come up ta us, n' we will shew you a thang fo' realz. And Jonathan holla'd unto his thugged-out armourbearer, Come up afta me: fo' tha LORD hath served up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Israel.
13 And Jonathan climbed up upon his handz n' upon his wild lil' feet, n' his thugged-out armourbearer afta him: n' they fell before Jonathan; n' his thugged-out armourbearer slew afta his muthafuckin ass.
14 And dat first slaughter, which Jonathan n' his thugged-out armourbearer made, was bout twenty men, within as it was a half acre of land, [which] a yoke [of oxen might plow].
15 And there was tremblin up in tha host, up in tha field, n' among all tha people: tha garrison, n' tha

spoilaz, they also trembled, n' tha earth quaked: so it was a straight-up pimped out trembling.

16 And tha watchmen of Saul up in Gibeah of Benjamin looked; and, behold, tha multitude melted away, n' they went on beatin down [one another].

17 Then holla'd Saul unto tha playas dat [were] wit him, Number now, n' peep whoz ass is gone from our asses fo' realz. And when they had numbered, behold, Jonathan n' his thugged-out armourbearer [were] not [there].

18 And Saul holla'd unto Ahiah, Brin hither tha ark of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For tha ark of Dogg was at dat time wit tha lil pimpz of Israel.

19 # And it came ta pass, while Saul talked unto tha priest, dat tha noise dat [was] up in tha host of tha Philistines went on n' increased: n' Saul holla'd unto tha priest, Withdraw thine hand.

20 And Saul n' all tha playas dat [were] wit his ass assembled themselves, n' they came ta tha battle: and, behold, every last muthafuckin manz sword was against his wild lil' fellow, [and there was] a straight-up pimped out discomfiture.

21 Mo'over tha Hebrews [that] was wit tha Philistines before dat time, which went up wit dem tha fuck into tha camp [from tha ghetto] round about, even they also [turned] ta be wit tha Israelites dat [were] wit Saul n' Jonathan.

22 Likewise all tha pimpz of Israel which had hid themselves up in mount Ephraim, [when] they heard dat tha Philistines fled, even they also followed hard afta dem up in tha battle.

23 So tha LORD saved Israel dat day: n' tha battle passed over unto Beth-aven.

24 # And tha pimpz of Israel was distressed dat day: fo' Saul had adjured tha people, saying, Cursed [be] tha playa dat eateth [any] chicken until evening, dat I may be avenged on mine enemies. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So none of tha playas smoked [any] chicken n' you know I be eatin up dat shizzle all muthafuckin day, bitch.

25 And all [they of] tha land came ta a wood; n' there was honey upon tha ground.

26 And when tha playas was come tha fuck into tha wood, behold, tha honey dropped; but no playa put his hand ta his crazy-ass grill: fo' tha playas feared tha oath.

27 But Jonathan heard not when his wild lil' daddy charged tha playas wit tha oath: wherefore he put forth tha end of tha rod dat [was] up in his hand, n' dipped it up in a honeycomb, n' put his hand ta his crazy-ass grill; n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes was enlightened.

28 Then answered one of tha people, n' holla'd, Thy daddy straitly charged tha playas wit a oath, saying, Cursed [be] tha playa dat eateth [any] chicken dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! And tha playas was faint.

29 Then holla'd Jonathan, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daddy hath shitd tha land: see, I pray you, how tha fuck mine eyes done been enlightened, cuz I smoked a lil of dis honey.

30 How tha fuck much more, if haply tha playas had smoked freely ta dizzle of tha spoil of they enemies which they found, bitch? fo' had there not been now a much pimped outer slaughter among tha Philistines?

31 And they smote tha Philistines dat dizzle from Michmash ta Aijalon: n' tha playas was straight-up faint.

32 And tha playas flew upon tha spoil, n' took sheep, n' oxen, n' calves, n' slew [them] on tha ground: n' tha playas did smoke [them] wit tha blood.

33 # Then they holla'd at Saul, saying, Behold, tha playas sin against tha LORD, up in dat they smoke wit tha blood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Ye have transgressed: roll a pimped out stone unto me dis day.

34 And Saul holla'd, Disperse yourselves among tha people, n' say unto them, Brin me hither every last muthafuckin playa his ox, n' every last muthafuckin playa his sheep, n' slay [them] here, n' eat; n' sin not against tha LORD up in smokin wit tha blood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! And all tha playas brought every last muthafuckin playa his ox wit his ass dat night, n' slew [them] there.

35 And Saul built a altar unto tha LORD: tha same stupid-ass was tha straight-up original gangsta altar dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built unto tha LORD.

36 # And Saul holla'd, Let our asses go down afta tha Philistines by night, n' spoil dem until tha mornin

light, n' let our asses not leave a playa of em fo' realz. And they holla'd, Do whatsoever seemeth phat unto thee. Then holla'd tha priest, Let our asses draw near hither unto God.

37 And Saul axed counsel of God, Shall I go down afta tha Philistines, biatch? wilt thou serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Israel, biatch? But he answered his ass not dat day.

38 And Saul holla'd, Draw ye near hither, all tha chizzle of tha people: n' know n' peep wherein dis sin hath been dis day.

39 For, [as] tha LORD liveth, which saveth Israel, though it be up in Jonathan mah son, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely die. But [there was] not a playa among all tha playas [that] answered his muthafuckin ass.

40 Then holla'd he unto all Israel, Be ye on one side, n' I n' Jonathan mah lil hustla is ghon be on tha other side fo' realz. And tha playas holla'd unto Saul, Do what tha fuck seemeth phat unto thee.

41 Therefore Saul holla'd unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Give a slick [lot] fo' realz. And Saul n' Jonathan was taken: but tha playas escaped.

42 And Saul holla'd, Cast [lots] between me n' Jonathan mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Jonathan was taken.

43 Then Saul holla'd ta Jonathan, Tell me what tha fuck thou hast done fo' realz. And Jonathan holla'd at him, n' holla'd, I did but taste a lil honey wit tha end of tha rod dat [was] up in mine hand, [and], lo, I must die.

44 And Saul answered, Dogg do so n' mo' also: fo' thou shalt surely die, Jonathan.

45 And tha playas holla'd unto Saul, Shall Jonathan die, whoz ass hath wrought dis pimped out salvation up in Israel, biatch? Dogg forbid: [as] tha LORD liveth, there shall not one afro of his head fall ta tha ground; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath wrought wit Dogg dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! So tha playas rescued Jonathan, dat da ruffneck took a dirt nap not.

46 Then Saul went up from followin tha Philistines: n' tha Philistines went ta they own place.

47 # So Saul took tha kingdom over Israel, n' fought against all his wild lil' fuckin enemies on every last muthafuckin side, against Moab, n' against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' against Edom, n' against tha kingz of Zobah, n' against tha Philistines: n' whithersoever tha pimpin' muthafucka turned his dirty ass, he vexed [them].

48 And he gathered a host, n' smote tha Amalekites, n' served up Israel outta tha handz of dem dat spoiled em.

49 Now tha lil playaz of Saul was Jonathan, n' Ishui, n' Melchi-shua: n' tha namez of his cold-ass two daughtas [were these]; tha name of tha firstborn Merab, n' tha name of tha lil'er Michal:

50 And tha name of Saulz hoe [was] Ahinoam, tha daughter of Ahimaaz: n' tha name of tha captain of his host [was] Abner, tha lil hustla of Ner, Saulz uncle.

51 And Kish [was] tha daddy of Saul; n' Ner tha daddy of Abner [was] tha lil hustla of Abiel.

52 And there was sore war against tha Philistines all tha minutez of Saul: n' when Saul saw any phat man, or any valiant man, tha pimpin' muthafucka took his ass unto his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 15

1 Samuel also holla'd unto Saul, Da LORD busted mah crazy ass ta anoint thee [to be] mackdaddy over his thugged-out lil' people, over Israel: now therefore hearken thou unto tha voice of tha lyricz of tha LORD.

2 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, I remember [that] which Amalek did ta Israel, how tha fuck he laid [wait] fo' his ass up in tha way, when his schmooove ass came up from Egypt.

3 Now go n' smite Amalek, n' utterly destroy all dat they have, n' spare dem not; but slay both playa n' biatch, infant n' suckling, ox n' sheep, camel n' ass.

4 And Saul gathered tha playas together, n' numbered dem up in Telaim, two hundred thousand footmen, n' ten thousand pimpz of Judah.

5 And Saul came ta a cold-ass lil hood of Amalek, n' laid wait up in tha valley.

6 # And Saul holla'd unto tha Kenites, Go, depart, git you down from among tha Amalekites, lest I destroy you wit them: fo' ye shewed kindnizz ta all tha lil pimpz of Israel, when they came up outta Egypt. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha Kenites departed from among tha Amalekites.

7 And Saul smote tha Amalekites from Havilah [until] thou comest ta Shur, dat [is] over against Egypt.

8 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took Agag tha mackdaddy of tha Amalekites kickin it, n' utterly destroyed all tha playas wit tha edge of tha sword.

9 But Saul n' tha playas spared Agag, n' tha dopest of tha sheep, n' of tha oxen, n' of tha fatlings, n' tha lambs, n' all [that was] good, n' would not utterly destroy them: but every last muthafuckin thang [that was] vile n' refuse, dat they destroyed utterly.

10 # Then came tha word of tha LORD unto Samuel, saying,

11 It repenteth me dat I have set up Saul [to be] king: fo' he is turned back from followin me, n' hath not performed mah commandments fo' realz. And it grieved Samuel; n' his schmooooove ass cried unto tha LORD all night.

12 And when Samuel rose early ta hook up Saul up in tha morning, it was holla'd at Samuel, saying, Saul came ta Carmel, and, behold, da perved-out muthafucka set his ass up a place, n' is gone about, n' passed on, n' gone down ta Gilgal.

13 And Samuel came ta Saul: n' Saul holla'd unto him, Blessed [be] thou of tha LORD: I have performed tha commandment of tha LORD.

14 And Samuel holla'd, What [meaneth] then dis bleatin of tha sheep up in mine ears, n' tha lowin of tha oxen which I hear?

15 And Saul holla'd, They have brought dem from tha Amalekites: fo' tha playas spared tha dopest of tha sheep n' of tha oxen, ta sacrifice unto tha LORD thy God; n' tha rest our crazy asses have utterly destroyed.

16 Then Samuel holla'd unto Saul, Stay, n' I will tell thee what tha fuck tha LORD hath holla'd ta me dis night fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Say on.

17 And Samuel holla'd, When thou [wast] lil up in thine own sight, [wast] thou not [made] tha head of tha tribez of Israel, n' tha LORD anointed thee mackdaddy over Israel?

18 And tha LORD busted thee on a journey, n' holla'd, Go n' utterly destroy tha sinners tha Amalekites, n' fight against dem until they be consumed.

19 Wherefore then didst thou not obey tha voice of tha LORD yo, but didst fly upon tha spoil, n' didst evil up in tha sight of tha LORD?

20 And Saul holla'd unto Samuel, Yea, I have obeyed tha voice of tha LORD, n' have gone tha way which tha LORD busted me, n' have brought Agag tha mackdaddy of Amalek, n' have utterly destroyed tha Amalekites.

21 But tha playas took of tha spoil, sheep n' oxen, tha chizzle of tha thangs which should done been utterly destroyed, ta sacrifice unto tha LORD thy Dogg up in Gilgal.

22 And Samuel holla'd, Hath tha LORD [as pimped out] delight up in burnt offerings n' sacrifices, as up in obeyin tha voice of tha LORD, biatch? Behold, ta obey [is] mo' betta than sacrifice, [and] ta hearken than tha fat of rams.

23 For rebellion [is as] tha sin of witchcraft, n' stubbornnizz [is as] iniquitizzle n' idolatry. Because thou hast rejected tha word of tha LORD, dat schmooooove muthafucka hath also rejected thee from [being] king.

24 # And Saul holla'd unto Samuel, I have sinned: fo' I have transgressed tha commandment of tha LORD, n' thy lyrics: cuz I feared tha people, n' obeyed they voice.

25 Now therefore, I pray thee, pardon mah sin, n' turn again n' again n' again wit me, dat I may worshizzle tha LORD.

26 And Samuel holla'd unto Saul, I aint gonna return wit thee: fo' thou hast rejected tha word of tha LORD, n' tha LORD hath rejected thee from bein mackdaddy over Israel.

27 And as Samuel turned bout ta go away, he laid hold upon tha skirt of his crazy-ass mantle, n' it rent.

28 And Samuel holla'd unto him, Da LORD hath rent tha kingdom of Israel from thee dis day, n' hath given it ta a neighbour of thine, [that is] mo' betta than thou.

29 And also tha Strength of Israel aint gonna lie nor repent: fo' he [is] not a man, dat da perved-out muthafucka should repent.

30 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I have sinned: [yet] honour me now, I pray thee, before tha eldaz of mah people, n' before Israel, n' turn again n' again n' again wit me, dat I may worshizzle tha LORD thy God.

31 So Samuel turned again n' again n' again afta Saul; n' Saul worshipped tha LORD.

32 # Then holla'd Samuel, Brin ye hither ta me Agag tha mackdaddy of tha Amalekites fo' realz. And Agag came unto his ass delicately fo' realz. And Agag holla'd, Surely tha bitternizz of dirtnap is past.

33 And Samuel holla'd, As thy sword hath made dem hoes childless, so shall thy mutha be childless among dem hoes. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Samuel hewed Agag up in pieces before tha LORD up in Gilgal.

34 # Then Samuel went ta Ramah; n' Saul went up ta his fuckin lil' doggy den ta Gibeah of Saul.

35 And Samuel came no mo' ta peep Saul until tha dizzle of his fuckin lil' dirtnap: nevertheless Samuel mourned fo' Saul: n' tha LORD repented dat dat schmooove muthafucka had made Saul mackdaddy over Israel.

CHAPTER 16

1 And tha LORD holla'd unto Samuel, How tha fuck long wilt thou mourn fo' Saul, seein I have rejected his ass from reignin over Israel, biatch? fill thine horn wit oil, n' go, I will bust thee ta Jizzy tha Beth-lehemite: fo' I have provided mah crazy ass a mackdaddy among his sons.

2 And Samuel holla'd, How tha fuck can I go, biatch? if Saul hear [it], da thug will bust a cap up in mah dirty ass fo' realz. And tha LORD holla'd, Take a heifer wit thee, n' say, I be come ta sacrifice ta tha LORD.

3 And call Jizzy ta tha sacrifice, n' I will shew thee what tha fuck thou shalt do: n' thou shalt anoint unto me [him] whom I name unto thee.

4 And Samuel did dat which tha LORD spake, n' came ta Beth-lehem fo' realz. And tha eldaz of tha hood trembled at his coming, n' holla'd, Comest thou peaceably?

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Peaceably: I be come ta sacrifice unto tha LORD: sanctify yourselves, n' come wit me ta tha sacrifice fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka sanctified Jizzy n' his sons, n' called dem ta tha sacrifice.

6 # And it came ta pass, when they was come, dat he looked on Eliab, n' holla'd, Surely tha LORD'S anointed [is] before his muthafuckin ass.

7 But tha LORD holla'd unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on tha height of his stature; cuz I have refused him: fo' [the LORD seeth] not as playa seeth; fo' playa looketh on tha outward appearizzle yo, but tha LORD looketh on tha ass.

8 Then Jizzy called Abinadab, n' made his ass pass before Samuel fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Neither hath tha LORD chosen this.

9 Then Jizzy made Shammah ta pass by fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Neither hath tha LORD chosen this.

10 Again, Jizzy made seven of his fuckin lil playas ta pass before Samuel fo' realz. And Samuel holla'd unto Jesse, Da LORD hath not chosen these.

11 And Samuel holla'd unto Jesse, Is here all [thy] children, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, There remaineth yet tha lil'est, and, behold, he keepeth tha sheep fo' realz. And Samuel holla'd unto Jesse, Send n' fetch him: fo' we aint gonna sit down till his schmooove ass come hither.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka sent, n' brought his ass in. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Now he [was] ruddy, [and] withal of a funky-ass dope countenance, n' goodly ta look ta fo' realz. And tha LORD holla'd, Arise, anoint him: fo' dis [is] he.

13 Then Samuel took tha horn of oil, n' anointed his ass up in tha midst of his brethren: n' tha Spirit of tha LORD came upon Dizzy from dat dizzle forward. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Samuel rose up, n' went ta Ramah.

14 # But tha Spirit of tha LORD departed from Saul, n' a evil spirit from tha LORD shid his muthafuckin ass.

15 And Saulz servants holla'd unto him, Behold now, a evil spirit from Dogg shitt thee.

16 Let our lord now command thy servants, [which are] before thee, ta seek up a man, [who is] a cold-ass lil cunnin playa on a harp: n' it shall come ta pass, when tha evil spirit from Dogg is upon thee, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall play wit his hand, n' thou shalt be well.

17 And Saul holla'd unto his servants, Provide me now a playa dat can play well, n' brang [him] ta mah dirty ass.

18 Then answered one of tha servants, n' holla'd, Behold, I have peeped a lil hustla of Jizzy tha Beth-

lehemite, [that is] cunnin up in playing, n' a mighty valiant man, n' a playa of war, n' prudent up in matters, n' a cold-ass lil comely person, n' tha LORD [is] wit his muthafuckin ass.

19 # Wherefore Saul busted messengers unto Jesse, n' holla'd, Send mah crazy ass Dizzy thy son, which [is] wit tha sheep.

20 And Jizzy took a ass [laden] wit bread, n' a funky-ass forty of wine, n' a kid, n' busted [them] by Dizzy his fuckin lil hustla unto Saul.

21 And Dizzy came ta Saul, n' stood before him: n' he loved his ass pimped outly; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became his thugged-out armourbearer.

22 And Saul busted ta Jesse, saying, Let David, I pray thee, stand before me; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath found favour up in mah sight.

23 And it came ta pass, when tha [evil] spirit from Dogg was upon Saul, dat Dizzy took a harp, n' played wit his hand: so Saul was refreshed, n' was well, n' tha evil spirit departed from his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 17

1 Now tha Philistines gathered together they armies ta battle, n' was gathered together at Shochoh, which [belongeth] ta Judah, n' pitched between Shochoh n' Azekah, up in Ephes-dammim.

2 And Saul n' tha pimpz of Israel was gathered together, n' pitched by tha valley of Elah, n' set tha battle up in array against tha Philistines.

3 And tha Philistines stood on a mountain on tha one side, n' Israel stood on a mountain on tha other side: n' [there was] a valley between em.

4 # And there went up a cold-ass lil champion outta tha camp of tha Philistines, named Goliath, of Gath, whose height [was] six cubits n' a span.

5 And [he had] a helmet of brass upon his head, n' he [was] armed wit a cold-ass lil coat of mail; n' tha weight of tha coat [was] five thousand shekelz of brass.

6 And [he had] greavez of brass upon his fuckin legs, n' a target of brass between his shoulders.

7 And tha staff of his spear [was] like a weaverz beam; n' his spearz head [weighed] six hundred shekelz of iron: n' one bearin a shield went before his muthafuckin ass.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka stood n' cried unto tha armiez of Israel, n' holla'd unto them, Why is ye come up ta set [your] battle up in array, biatch? [am] not I a Philistine, n' ye servants ta Saul, biatch? chizzle you a playa fo' you, n' let his ass come down ta mah dirty ass.

9 If his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be able ta fight wit me, n' ta bust a cap up in me, then will we be yo' servants: but if I prevail against him, n' bust a cap up in him, then shall ye be our servants, n' serve us.

10 And tha Philistine holla'd, I defy tha armiez of Israel dis day; give me a man, dat we may fight together.

11 When Saul n' all Israel heard dem lyricz of tha Philistine, they was dismayed, n' pimped outly afraid.

12 # Now Dizzy [was] tha lil hustla of dat Ephrathite of Beth-lehem-judah, whose name [was] Jesse; n' dat schmooove muthafucka had eight sons: n' tha playa went among pimps [for] a oldschool playa up in tha minutez of Saul.

13 And tha three eldest lil playaz of Jizzy went [and] followed Saul ta tha battle: n' tha namez of his cold-ass three lil playas dat went ta tha battle [were] Eliab tha firstborn, n' next unto his ass Abinadab, n' tha third Shammah.

14 And Dizzy [was] tha lil'est: n' tha three eldest followed Saul.

15 But Dizzy went n' returned from Saul ta feed his wild lil' fatherz sheep at Beth-lehem.

16 And tha Philistine drew near mornin n' evening, n' presented his dirty ass forty days.

17 And Jizzy holla'd unto Dizzy his son, Take now fo' thy brethren a ephah of dis parched [corn], n' these ten loaves, n' run ta tha camp ta thy brethren;

18 And carry these ten cheeses unto tha captain of [their] thousand, n' look how tha fuck thy brethren fare, n' take they pledge.

19 Now Saul, n' they, n' all tha pimpz of Israel, [were] up in tha valley of Elah, fightin wit tha Philistines.

20 # And Dizzy rose up early up in tha morning, n' left tha sheep wit a keeper, n' took, n' went, as Jizzy had commanded him; n' his schmooove ass came ta tha trench, as tha host was goin forth ta tha fight, n' shouted fo' tha battle.

21 For Israel n' tha Philistines had put tha battle up in array, army against army.

22 And Dizzy left his carriage up in the hand of the keeper of the carriage, n' ran the fuck into the army, n' came n' saluted his brethren.

23 And as the pimpin' muthafucka talked wit them, behold, there came up the champion, the Philistine of Gath, Goliath by name, outta the armiez of the Philistines, n' spake accordin ta the same stupid-ass lyrics: n' Dizzy heard [them].

24 And all the pimpz of Israel, when they saw the man, fled from him, n' was sore afraid.

25 And the pimpz of Israel holla'd, Have ye peeped dis playa dat is come up, biatch? surely ta defy Israel is his schmooove ass come up: n' it shall be, [that] the playa whoz ass killeth him, the mackdaddy will enrich his ass wit pimped out riches, n' will give his ass his fuckin lil' daughter, n' make his wild lil' fatherz doggy den free up in Israel.

26 And Dizzy spake ta the pimps dat stood by him, saying, What shall be done ta the playa dat killeth dis Philistine, n' taketh away the reproach from Israel, biatch? fo' whoz ass [is] dis uncircumcised Philistine, dat da perved-out muthafucka should defy the armiez of the livin God?

27 And the playas answered his ass afta dis manner, saying, So shall it be done ta the playa dat killeth his muthafuckin ass.

28 # And Eliab his wild lil' fuckin eldest brutha heard when da perved-out muthafucka spake unto the men; n' Eliabz anger was kindled against David, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Why camest thou down hither, biatch? n' wit whom hast thou left dem few sheep up in the wilderness, biatch? I know thy pride, n' the naughtinizz of thine heart; fo' thou art come down dat thou mightest peep the battle.

29 And Dizzy holla'd, What have I now done, biatch? [Is there] not a cold-ass lil cause?

30 # And the pimpin' muthafucka turned from his ass toward another, n' spake afta the same stupid-ass manner: n' the playas answered his ass again n' again n' again afta the forma manner.

31 And when the lyrics was heard which Dizzy spake, they rehearsed [them] before Saul: n' da perved-out muthafucka busted fo' his muthafuckin ass.

32 # And Dizzy holla'd ta Saul, Let no manz ass fail cuz of him; thy servant will go n' fight wit dis Philistine.

33 And Saul holla'd ta David, Thou art not able ta go against dis Philistine ta fight wit him: fo' thou [art but] a youth, n' he a playa of war from his youth.

34 And Dizzy holla'd unto Saul, Thy servant kept his wild lil' fatherz sheep, n' there came a lion, n' a funky-ass bear, n' took a lamb outta the flock:

35 And I went up afta him, n' smote him, n' served up [it] outta his crazy-ass grill: n' when he arose against me, I caught [him] by his beard, n' smote him, n' slew his muthafuckin ass.

36 Thy servant slew both the lion n' the bear: n' dis uncircumcised Philistine shall be as one of them, seein dat schmooove muthafucka hath defied the armiez of the livin God.

37 Dizzy holla'd moreover, Da LORD dat served up me outta the paw of the lion, n' outta the paw of the bear, da thug will serve up me outta the hand of dis Philistine fo' realz. And Saul holla'd unto David, Go, n' the LORD be wit thee.

38 # And Saul armed Dizzy wit his thugged-out armour, n' he put a helmet of brass upon his head; also he armed his ass wit a cold-ass lil coat of mail.

39 And Dizzy girded his sword upon his thugged-out armour, n' he assayed ta go; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had not proved [it] fo' realz. And Dizzy holla'd unto Saul, I cannot go wit these; fo' I aint proved [them] fo' realz. And Dizzy put dem off his muthafuckin ass.

40 And the pimpin' muthafucka took his staff up in his hand, n' chose his ass five smooth stones outta the brook, n' put dem up in a shepherdz bag which dat schmooove muthafucka had, even up in a scrip; n' his slin [was] up in his hand: n' da ruffneck drew near ta the Philistine.

41 And the Philistine came on n' drew near unto David; n' the playa dat bare the shield [went] before his muthafuckin ass.

42 And when the Philistine looked about, n' saw David, da ruffneck disdained him: fo' da thug was [but] a youth, n' ruddy, n' of a gangbangin' fair countenance.

43 And the Philistine holla'd unto David, [Am] I a thugged-out dog, dat thou comest ta me wit staves, biatch? And the Philistine cursed Dizzy by his wild lil' freakadelic gods.

44 And the Philistine holla'd ta David, Come ta me, n' I will give thy flesh unto the fowlz of the air, n' ta the beastz of the field.

45 Then holla'd Dizzy ta tha Philistine, Thou comest ta me wit a sword, n' wit a spear, n' wit a shield: but I come ta thee up in tha name of tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of tha armiez of Israel, whom thou hast defied.

46 This dazzle will tha LORD serve up thee tha fuck into mine hand; n' I will smite thee, n' take thine head from thee; n' I will give tha carcsez of tha host of tha Philistines dis dazzle unto tha fowlz of tha air, n' ta tha wild beastz of tha earth; dat all tha earth may know dat there be a Dogg up in Israel.

47 And all dis assembly shall know dat tha LORD saveth not wit sword n' spear: fo' tha battle [is] tha LORD'S, n' da thug will give you tha fuck into our hands.

48 And it came ta pass, when tha Philistine arose, n' came n' drew nigh ta hook up David, dat Dizzy hasted, n' ran toward tha army ta hook up tha Philistine.

49 And Dizzy put his hand up in his bag, n' took thence a stone, n' slang [it], n' smote tha Philistine up in his wild lil' forehead, dat tha stone sunk tha fuck into his wild lil' forehead; n' he fell upon his wild lil' grill ta tha earth.

50 So Dizzy prevailed over tha Philistine wit a slin n' wit a stone, n' smote tha Philistine, n' slew him; but [there was] no sword up in tha hand of David.

51 Therefore Dizzy ran, n' stood upon tha Philistine, n' took his sword, n' drew it outta tha sheath thereof, n' slew him, n' cut off his head therewith fo' realz. And when tha Philistines saw they champion was dead, they fled.

52 And tha pimpz of Israel n' of Judah arose, n' shouted, n' pursued tha Philistines, until thou come ta tha valley, n' ta tha gatez of Ekron. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha wounded of tha Philistines fell down by tha way ta Shaaraim, even unto Gath, n' unto Ekron.

53 And tha lil pimpz of Israel returned from chasin afta tha Philistines, n' they spoiled they tents.

54 And Dizzy took tha head of tha Philistine, n' brought it ta Jerusalem; but he put his thugged-out armour up in his cold-ass tent.

55 # And when Saul saw Dizzy go forth against tha Philistine, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Abner, tha captain of tha host, Abner, whose lil hustla [is] dis youth, biatch? And Abner holla'd, [As] thy ass liveth, O king, I cannot tell.

56 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Enquire thou whose lil hustla tha striplin [is].

57 And as Dizzy returned from tha slaughter of tha Philistine, Abner took him, n' brought his ass before Saul wit tha head of tha Philistine up in his hand.

58 And Saul holla'd ta him, Whose lil hustla [art] thou, [thou] lil' man, biatch? And Dizzy answered, I [am] tha lil hustla of thy servant Jizzy tha Beth-lehemite.

CHAPTER 18

1 And it came ta pass, when dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of bustin lyrics unto Saul, dat tha ass of Jonathan was knit wit tha ass of David, n' Jonathan loved his ass as his own ass.

2 And Saul took his ass dat day, n' would let his ass go no mo' home ta his wild lil' faterz house.

3 Then Jonathan n' Dizzy done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant, cuz he loved his ass as his own ass.

4 And Jonathan stripped his dirty ass of tha robe dat [was] upon him, n' gave it ta David, n' his wild lil' freakadelic garments, even ta his sword, n' ta his bow, n' ta his wild lil' freakadelic girdle.

5 # And Dizzy went up whithersoever Saul busted him, [and] behaved his dirty ass wisely: n' Saul set his ass over tha pimpz of war, n' da thug was accepted up in tha sight of all tha people, n' also up in tha sight of Saulz servants.

6 And it came ta pass as they came, when Dizzy was returned from tha slaughter of tha Philistine, dat tha dem hoes came outta all ghettoz of Israel, rappin n' ridin' dirty, ta hook up mackdaddy Saul, wit tabrets, wit joy, n' wit instrumentz of musick.

7 And tha dem hoes answered [one another] as they played, n' holla'd, Saul hath slain his cold-ass thousands, n' Dizzy his cold-ass ten thousands.

8 And Saul was straight-up wroth, n' tha sayin displeased him; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, They have ascribed unto Dizzy ten thousands, n' ta me they have ascribed [but] thousands: n' [what] can dat schmooove muthafucka have mo' but tha kingdom?

9 And Saul eyed Dizzy from dat dazzle n' forward.

10 # And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat tha evil spirit from Dogg came upon Saul, n' he prophesied up in tha midst of tha house: n' Dizzy played wit his hand, as at other times: n' [there was] a javelin up in Saulz hand.

11 And Saul cast tha javelin; fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will smite Dizzy even ta tha wall [with it] fo' realz. And Dizzy avoided outta his thugged-out lil' presence twice.

12 # And Saul was afraid of David, cuz tha LORD was wit him, n' was departed from Saul.

13 Therefore Saul removed his ass from him, n' made his ass his captain over a thousand; n' da thug went up n' came up in before tha people.

14 And Dizzy behaved his dirty ass wisely up in all his ways; n' tha LORD [was] wit his muthafuckin ass.

15 Wherefore when Saul saw dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass behaved his dirty ass straight-up wisely, da thug was afraid of his muthafuckin ass.

16 But all Israel n' Judah loved David, cuz da thug went up n' came up in before em.

17 # And Saul holla'd ta David, Behold mah elder daughter Merab, her will I give thee ta hoe: only be thou valiant fo' me, n' fight tha LORD'S battles. For Saul holla'd, Let not mine hand be upon his ass yo, but let tha hand of tha Philistines be upon his muthafuckin ass.

18 And Dizzy holla'd unto Saul, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [am] I, biatch? n' what tha fuck [is] mah life, [or] mah fatherz gang up in Israel, dat I should be lil hustla up in law ta tha king?

19 But it came ta pass all up in tha time when Merab Saulz daughter should done been given ta David, dat dat biiiiiatch was given unto Adriel tha Meholathite ta hoe.

20 And Michal Saulz daughter loved David: n' they holla'd at Saul, n' tha thang pleased his muthafuckin ass.

21 And Saul holla'd, I will give his ass her, dat she may be a snare ta him, n' dat tha hand of tha Philistines may be against his muthafuckin ass. Wherefore Saul holla'd ta David, Thou shalt dis dazzle be mah lil hustla up in law up in [the one of] tha twain.

22 # And Saul commanded his servants, [saying], Commune wit Dizzy secretly, n' say, Behold, tha mackdaddy hath delight up in thee, n' all his servants ludd thee: now therefore be tha kingz lil hustla up in law.

23 And Saulz servants spake dem lyrics up in tha earz of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Dizzy holla'd, Seemeth it ta you [a] light [thing] ta be a kingz lil hustla up in law, seein dat I [am] a skanky man, n' lightly esteemed?

24 And tha servantz of Saul holla'd at him, saying, On dis manner spake David.

25 And Saul holla'd, Thus shall ye say ta David, Da mackdaddy desireth not any dowry yo, but a hundred foreskinz of tha Philistines, ta be avenged of tha kingz enemies. But Saul thought ta make Dizzy fall by tha hand of tha Philistines.

26 And when his servants holla'd at Dizzy these lyrics, it pleased Dizzy well ta be tha kingz lil hustla up in law: n' tha minutes was not expired.

27 Wherefore Dizzy arose n' went, he n' his crazy-ass men, n' slew of tha Philistines two hundred men; n' Dizzy brought they foreskins, n' they gave dem up in full tale ta tha king, dat he might be tha kingz lil hustla up in law fo' realz. And Saul gave his ass Michal his fuckin lil' daughter ta hoe.

28 # And Saul saw n' knew dat tha LORD [was] wit David, n' [that] Michal Saulz daughter loved his muthafuckin ass.

29 And Saul was yet tha mo' afraid of David; n' Saul became Davidz enemy continually.

30 Then tha princez of tha Philistines went forth: n' it came ta pass, afta they went forth, [that] Dizzy behaved his dirty ass mo' wisely than all tha servantz of Saul; so dat his name was much set by.

CHAPTER 19

1 And Saul spake ta Jonathan his son, n' ta all his servants, dat they should bust a cap up in David.

2 But Jonathan Saulz lil hustla delighted much up in David: n' Jonathan holla'd at David, saying, Saul mah daddy seeketh ta bust a cap up in thee: now therefore, I pray thee, take heed ta thyself until tha morning, n' abide up in a secret [place], n' hide thyself:

3 And I will go up n' stand beside mah daddy up in tha field where thou [art], n' I will commune wit mah

daddy of thee; n' what tha fuck I see, dat I will tell thee.

4 # And Jonathan spake phat of Dizzy unto Saul his wild lil' father, n' holla'd unto him, Let not tha mackdaddy sin against his servant, against David; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath not sinned against thee, n' cuz his works [have been] ta thee-ward straight-up good:

5 For da ruffneck did put his thuglife up in his hand, n' slew tha Philistine, n' tha LORD wrought a pimped out salvation fo' all Israel: thou sawest [it], n' didst rejoice: wherefore then wilt thou sin against innocent blood, ta slay Dizzy without a cold-ass lil cause?

6 And Saul hearkened unto tha voice of Jonathan: n' Saul sware, [As] tha LORD liveth, da perved-out muthafucka shall not be slain.

7 And Jonathan called David, n' Jonathan shewed his ass all dem things fo' realz. And Jonathan brought Dizzy ta Saul, n' da thug was up in his thugged-out lil' presence, as up in times past.

8 # And there was war again: n' Dizzy went out, n' fought wit tha Philistines, n' slew dem wit a pimped out slaughter; n' they fled from his muthafuckin ass.

9 And tha evil spirit from tha LORD was upon Saul, as da perved-out muthafucka sat up in his fuckin lil' doggy den wit his javelin up in his hand: n' Dizzy played wit [his] hand.

10 And Saul sought ta smite Dizzy even ta tha wall wit tha javelin; but da perved-out muthafucka slipped away outta Saulz presence, n' da perved-out muthafucka smote tha javelin tha fuck into tha wall: n' Dizzy fled, n' escaped dat night.

11 Saul also busted messengers unto Davidz house, ta watch him, n' ta slay his ass up in tha morning; n' Michal Davidz hoe holla'd at him, saying, If thou save not thy thuglife ta night, ta morrow thou shalt be slain.

12 # So Michal let Dizzy down all up in a window: n' da thug went, n' fled, n' escaped.

13 And Michal took a image, n' laid [it] up in tha bed, n' put a pillow of goats' [hair] fo' his bolster, n' covered [it] wit a cold-ass lil cloth.

14 And when Saul busted messengers ta take David, her big-ass booty holla'd, Dude [is] sick.

15 And Saul busted tha messengers [again] ta peep David, saying, Brin his ass up ta me up in tha bed, dat I may slay his muthafuckin ass.

16 And when tha messengers was come in, behold, [there was] a image up in tha bed, wit a pillow of goats' [hair] fo' his bolster.

17 And Saul holla'd unto Michal, Why hast thou deceived mah crazy ass so, n' busted away mine enemy, dat he is escaped, biatch? And Michal answered Saul, Dude holla'd unto me, Let me go; why should I bust a cap up in thee?

18 # So Dizzy fled, n' escaped, n' came ta Samuel ta Ramah, n' holla'd at his ass all dat Saul had done ta his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And he n' Samuel went n' dwelt up in Naioth.

19 And it was holla'd at Saul, saying, Behold, Dizzy [is] at Naioth up in Ramah.

20 And Saul busted messengers ta take David: n' when they saw tha company of tha prophets prophesying, n' Samuel standin [as] appointed over them, tha Spirit of Dogg was upon tha messengerz of Saul, n' they also prophesied.

21 And when it was holla'd at Saul, da perved-out muthafucka busted other messengers, n' they prophesied likewise fo' realz. And Saul busted messengers again n' again n' again tha third time, n' they prophesied also.

22 Then went he also ta Ramah, n' came ta a pimped out well dat [is] up in Sechu: n' he axed n' holla'd, Where [are] Samuel n' David, biatch? And [one] holla'd, Behold, [they be] at Naioth up in Ramah.

23 And da thug went thither ta Naioth up in Ramah: n' tha Spirit of Dogg was upon his ass also, n' da thug went on, n' prophesied, until his schmooove ass came ta Naioth up in Ramah.

24 And da perved-out muthafucka stripped off his threadz also, n' prophesied before Samuel up in like manner, n' lay down naked all dat dizzle n' all dat night. Wherefore they say, [Is] Saul also among tha prophets?

CHAPTER 20

1 And Dizzy fled from Naioth up in Ramah, n' came n' holla'd before Jonathan, What have I done, biatch? what tha fuck [is] mine iniquity, biatch? n' what tha fuck [is] mah sin before thy father, dat da perved-out

muthafucka seeketh mah life?

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Dogg forbid; thou shalt not die: behold, mah daddy will do not a god damn thang either pimped out or lil' small-ass yo, but dat da thug will shew it me: n' why should mah daddy hide dis thang from me, biatch? it [is] not [so].

3 And Dizzy sware moreover, n' holla'd, Thy daddy certainly knoweth dat I have found grace up in thine eyes; n' da perved-out muthafucka saith, Let not Jonathan know this, lest his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be grieved: but truly [as] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] thy ass liveth, [there is] but a step between me n' dirtnap.

4 Then holla'd Jonathan unto David, Whatsoever thy ass desireth, I will even do [it] fo' thee.

5 And Dizzy holla'd unto Jonathan, Behold, ta morrow [is] tha freshly smoked up moon, n' I should not fail ta sit wit tha mackdaddy at meat: but let me go, dat I may hide mah dirty ass up in tha field unto tha third [day] at even.

6 If thy daddy at all miss me, then say, Dizzy earnestly axed [leave] of me dat he might run ta Beth-lehem his hood: fo' [there is] a yearly sacrifice there fo' all tha family.

7 If da perved-out muthafucka say thus, [It is] well; thy servant shall have peace: but if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be straight-up wroth, [then] be shizzle dat evil is determined by his muthafuckin ass.

8 Therefore thou shalt deal kindly wit thy servant; fo' thou hast brought thy servant tha fuck into a cold-ass lil covenant of tha LORD wit thee: notwithstanding, if there be up in me iniquity, slay me thyself; fo' why shouldst thou brang me ta thy father?

9 And Jonathan holla'd, Far be it from thee: fo' if I knew certainly dat evil was determined by mah daddy ta come upon thee, then would not I tell it thee?

10 Then holla'd Dizzy ta Jonathan, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall tell me, biatch? or what tha fuck [if] thy daddy answer thee roughly?

11 # And Jonathan holla'd unto David, Come, n' let our asses go up tha fuck into tha field. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they went up both of dem tha fuck into tha field.

12 And Jonathan holla'd unto David, O LORD Dogg of Israel, when I have sounded mah daddy bout ta morrow any time, [or] tha third [day], and, behold, [if there be] phat toward David, n' I then bust not unto thee, n' shew it thee;

13 Da LORD do so n' much mo' ta Jonathan: but if it please mah daddy [to do] thee evil, then I will shew it thee, n' bust thee away, dat thou mayest go up in peace: n' tha LORD be wit thee, as dat schmooooove muthafucka hath been wit mah father.

14 And thou shalt not only while yet I live shew me tha kindnizz of tha LORD, dat I die not:

15 But [also] thou shalt not cut off thy kindnizz from mah doggy den fo' ever: no, not when tha LORD hath cut off tha enemiez of Dizzy every last muthafuckin one from tha grill of tha earth.

16 So Jonathan made [a covenant] wit tha doggy den of David, [saying], Let tha LORD even require [it] all up in tha hand of Davidz enemies.

17 And Jonathan caused Dizzy ta swear again, cuz he loved him: fo' he loved his ass as he loved his own ass.

18 Then Jonathan holla'd ta David, To morrow [is] tha freshly smoked up moon: n' thou shalt be missed, cuz thy seat is ghon be empty.

19 And [when] thou hast stayed three days, [then] thou shalt go down quickly, n' come ta tha place where thou didst hide thyself when tha bidnizz was [in hand], n' shalt remain by tha stone Ezel.

20 And I will blast three arrows on tha side [thereof], as though I blasted at a mark.

21 And, behold, I will bust a lad, [saying], Go, smoke up tha arrows. If I expressly say unto tha lad, Behold, tha arrows [are] on dis side of thee, take them; then come thou: fo' [there is] peace ta thee, n' no hurt; [as] tha LORD liveth.

22 But if I say thus unto tha lil' man, Behold, tha arrows [are] beyond thee; go thy way: fo' tha LORD hath busted thee away.

23 And [as touching] tha matter which thou n' I have spoken of, behold, tha LORD [be] between thee n' mah crazy ass fo' eva.

24 # So Dizzy hid his dirty ass up in tha field: n' when tha freshly smoked up moon was come, tha mackdaddy sat his ass down ta smoke meat.

25 And tha mackdaddy sat upon his seat, as at other times, [even] upon a seat by tha wall: n' Jonathan arose, n' Abner sat by Saulz side, n' Davidz place was empty.

26 Nevertheless Saul spake not any thang dat day: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka thought, Somethang hath befallen him, he [is] not clean; surely he [is] not clean.

27 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, [which was] tha second [day] of tha month, dat Davidz place was empty: n' Saul holla'd unto Jonathan his son, Wherefore cometh not tha lil hustla of Jizzy ta meat, neither yesterday, nor ta day?

28 And Jonathan answered Saul, Dizzy earnestly axed [leave] of me [to go] ta Beth-lehem:

29 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Let me go, I pray thee; fo' our gang hath a sacrifice up in tha hood; n' mah brutha, dat schmooove muthafucka hath commanded mah crazy ass [to be there]: n' now, if I have found favour up in thine eyes, let me git away, I pray thee, n' peep mah brethren. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Therefore his schmooove ass cometh not unto tha kingz table.

30 Then Saulz anger was kindled against Jonathan, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thou lil hustla of tha perverse rebellious [woman], do not I know dat thou hast chosen tha lil hustla of Jizzy ta thine own confusion, n' unto tha confusion of thy motherz nakedness?

31 For as long as tha lil hustla of Jizzy liveth upon tha ground, thou shalt not be established, nor thy kingdom. Wherefore now bust n' fetch his ass unto me, fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall surely die.

32 And Jonathan answered Saul his wild lil' father, n' holla'd unto him, Wherefore shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be slain, biatch? what tha fuck hath da ruffneck done?

33 And Saul cast a javelin at his ass ta smite him: whereby Jonathan knew dat it was determined of his wild lil' daddy ta slay David.

34 So Jonathan arose from tha table up in fierce anger, n' did smoke no meat tha second dizzle of tha month: fo' da thug was grieved fo' David, cuz his wild lil' daddy had done his ass shame.

35 # And it came ta pass up in tha morning, dat Jonathan went up tha fuck into tha field all up in tha time appointed wit David, n' a lil lad wit his muthafuckin ass.

36 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lad, Run, smoke up now tha arrows which I shoot. [And] as tha lad ran, da perved-out muthafucka blasted a arrow beyond his muthafuckin ass.

37 And when tha lad was come ta tha place of tha arrow which Jonathan had shot, Jonathan cried afta tha lad, n' holla'd, [Is] not tha arrow beyond thee?

38 And Jonathan cried afta tha lad, Make speed, haste, stay not fo' realz. And Jonathanz lad gathered up tha arrows, n' came ta his crazy-ass master.

39 But tha lad knew not any thing: only Jonathan n' Dizzy knew tha matter.

40 And Jonathan gave his thugged-out artillery unto his fuckin lad, n' holla'd unto him, Go, carry [them] ta tha hood.

41 # [And] as soon as tha lad was gone, Dizzy arose outta [a place] toward tha south, n' fell on his wild lil' grill ta tha ground, n' bowed his dirty ass three times: n' they busted one another, n' wept one wit another, until Dizzy exceeded.

42 And Jonathan holla'd ta David, Go up in peace, forazzleuch as our crazy asses have sworn both of our asses up in tha name of tha LORD, saying, Da LORD be between me n' thee, n' between mah seed n' thy seed fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And he arose n' departed: n' Jonathan went tha fuck into tha hood.

CHAPTER 21

1 Then came Dizzy ta Nob ta Ahimelech tha priest: n' Ahimelech was afraid all up in tha meetin of David, n' holla'd unto him, Why [art] thou alone, n' no playa wit thee?

2 And Dizzy holla'd unto Ahimelech tha priest, Da mackdaddy hath commanded mah crazy ass a funky-ass bidnizz, n' hath holla'd unto me, Let no playa know any thang of tha bidnizz whereabouts I bust thee, n' what tha fuck I have commanded thee: n' I have appointed [my] servants ta such n' such a place.

3 Now therefore what tha fuck is under thine hand, biatch? give [me] five [loaves of] bread up in mine hand, or what tha fuck there is present.

4 And tha priest answered David, n' holla'd, [There is] no common bread under mine hand yo, but there is hallowed bread; if tha lil' pimps have kept themselves at least from dem hoes.

5 And Dizzy answered tha priest, n' holla'd unto him, Of a truth dem hoes [have been] kept from our asses bout these three days, since I came out, n' tha vesselz of tha lil' pimps is holy, n' [the bread is] up in a

manner common, yea, though it was sanctified dis dizzle up in tha vessel.

6 So tha priest gave his ass hallowed [bread]: fo' there was no bread there but tha shewbread, dat was taken from before tha LORD, ta put bangin' bread up in tha dizzle when it was taken away.

7 Now a cold-ass lil certain playa of tha servantz of Saul [was] there dat day, detained before tha LORD; n' his name [was] Doeg, a Edomite, tha chizzleest of tha herdmen dat [belonged] ta Saul.

8 # And Dizzy holla'd unto Ahimelech, And is there not here under thine hand spear or sword, biatch? fo' I have neither brought mah sword nor mah weapons wit me, cuz tha kingz bidnizz required haste.

9 And tha priest holla'd, Da sword of Goliath tha Philistine, whom thou slewest up in tha valley of Elah, behold, it [is here] wrapped up in a cold-ass lil cloth behind tha ephod: if thou wilt take that, take [it]: fo' [there is] no other save dat here fo' realz. And Dizzy holla'd, [There is] none like that; give it mah dirty ass.

10 # And Dizzy arose, n' fled dat dizzle fo' fear of Saul, n' went ta Achish tha mackdaddy of Gath.

11 And tha servantz of Achish holla'd unto him, [Is] not dis Dizzy tha mackdaddy of tha land, biatch? did they not rap one ta another of his ass up in dances, saying, Saul hath slain his cold-ass thousands, n' Dizzy his cold-ass ten thousands?

12 And Dizzy laid up these lyrics up in his heart, n' was sore afraid of Achish tha mackdaddy of Gath.

13 And his schmooove ass chizzled his behaviour before them, n' feigned his dirty ass mad up in they hands, n' scrabbled on tha doorz of tha gate, n' let his spittle fall down upon his beard.

14 Then holla'd Achish unto his servants, Lo, ye peep tha playa is mad: wherefore [then] have ye brought his ass ta me?

15 Have I need of mad men, dat ye have brought dis [fellow] ta play tha mad playa up in mah presence, biatch? shall dis [fellow] come tha fuck into mah house?

CHAPTER 22

1 Dizzy therefore departed thence, n' escaped ta tha cave Adullam: n' when his brethren n' all his wild lil' fatherz doggy den heard [it], they went down thither ta his muthafuckin ass.

2 And every last muthafuckin one [that was] up in distress, n' every last muthafuckin one dat [was] up in debt, n' every last muthafuckin one [that was] discontented, gathered themselves unto him; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became a cold-ass lil captain over them: n' there was wit his ass bout four hundred men.

3 # And Dizzy went thence ta Mizpeh of Moab: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha mackdaddy of Moab, Let mah daddy n' mah mother, I pray thee, come forth, [and be] wit you, till I know what tha fuck Dogg will do fo' mah dirty ass.

4 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought dem before tha mackdaddy of Moab: n' they dwelt wit his ass all tha while dat Dizzy was up in tha hold.

5 # And tha prophet Gad holla'd unto David, Abide not up in tha hold; depart, n' git thee tha fuck into tha land of Judah. Then Dizzy departed, n' came tha fuck into tha forest of Hareth.

6 # When Saul heard dat Dizzy was discovered, n' tha pimps dat [were] wit him, (now Saul abode up in Gibeah under a tree up in Ramah, havin his spear up in his hand, n' all his servants [were] standin bout him;)

7 Then Saul holla'd unto his servants dat stood bout him, Hear now, ye Benjamites; will tha lil hustla of Jizzy give every last muthafuckin one of y'all fieldz n' vineyards, [and] make you all captainz of thousands, n' captainz of hundreds;

8 That all of y'all have conspired against me, n' [there is] none dat sheweth me dat mah lil hustla hath done cooked up a league wit tha lil hustla of Jesse, n' [there is] none of y'all dat is sorry fo' me, or sheweth unto me dat mah lil hustla hath stirred up mah servant against me, ta lie up in wait, as at dis day?

9 # Then answered Doeg tha Edomite, which was set over tha servantz of Saul, n' holla'd, I saw tha lil hustla of Jizzy comin ta Nob, ta Ahimelech tha lil hustla of Ahitub.

10 And he enquired of tha LORD fo' him, n' gave his ass victuals, n' gave his ass tha sword of Goliath tha Philistine.

11 Then tha mackdaddy busted ta booty-call Ahimelech tha priest, tha lil hustla of Ahitub, n' all his wild lil' fatherz house, tha priests dat [were] up in Nob: n' they came all of dem ta tha king.

12 And Saul holla'd, Hear now, thou lil hustla of Ahitub fo' realz. And he answered, Here I [am], mah lord.

13 And Saul holla'd unto him, Why have ye conspired against me, thou n' tha lil hustla of Jesse, up in dat thou hast given his ass bread, n' a sword, n' hast enquired of Dogg fo' him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should rise against me, ta lie up in wait, as at dis day?

14 Then Ahimelech answered tha king, n' holla'd, And whoz ass [is so] faithful among all thy servants as David, which is tha kingz lil hustla up in law, n' goeth at thy bidding, n' is honourable up in thine house?

15 Did I then begin ta enquire of Dogg fo' him, biatch? be it far from me: let not tha mackdaddy impute [any] thang unto his servant, [nor] ta all tha doggy den of mah father: fo' thy servant knew not a god damn thang of all this, less or more.

16 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Thou shalt surely die, Ahimelech, thou, n' all thy fatherz house.

17 # And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto tha footmen dat stood bout him, Turn, n' slay tha priestz of tha LORD; cuz they hand also [is] wit David, n' cuz they knew when he fled, n' did not shew it ta mah dirty ass. But tha servantz of tha mackdaddy would not put forth they hand ta fall upon tha priestz of tha LORD.

18 And tha mackdaddy holla'd ta Doeg, Turn thou, n' fall upon tha priests fo' realz. And Doeg tha Edomite turned, n' he fell upon tha priests, n' slew on dat dazzle fourscore n' five peeps dat did wear a linen ephod.

19 And Nob, tha hood of tha priests, smote da thug wit tha edge of tha sword, both pimps n' dem hoes, lil pimps n' sucklings, n' oxen, n' asses, n' sheep, wit tha edge of tha sword.

20 # And one of tha lil playaz of Ahimelech tha lil hustla of Ahitub, named Abiathar, escaped, n' fled afta David.

21 And Abiathar shewed Dizzy dat Saul had slain tha LORD'S priests.

22 And Dizzy holla'd unto Abiathar, I knew [it] dat day, when Doeg tha Edomite [was] there, dat da thug would surely tell Saul: I have occasioned [the dirtnap] of all tha peepz of thy fatherz house.

23 Abide thou wit me, fear not: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat seeketh mah thuglife seeketh thy life: but wit me thou [shalt be] up in safeguard.

CHAPTER 23

1 Then they holla'd at David, saying, Behold, tha Philistines fight against Keilah, n' they rob tha threshingfloors.

2 Therefore Dizzy enquired of tha LORD, saying, Shall I go n' smite these Philistines, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd unto David, Go, n' smite tha Philistines, n' save Keilah.

3 And Davidz pimps holla'd unto him, Behold, we be afraid here up in Judah: how tha fuck much mo' then if we come ta Keilah against tha armiez of tha Philistines?

4 Then Dizzy enquired of tha LORD yet again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha LORD answered his ass n' holla'd, Arise, go down ta Keilah; fo' I will serve up tha Philistines tha fuck into thine hand.

5 So Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps went ta Keilah, n' fought wit tha Philistines, n' brought away they cattle, n' smote dem wit a pimped out slaughter. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Dizzy saved tha inhabitantz of Keilah.

6 And it came ta pass, when Abiathar tha lil hustla of Ahimelech fled ta Dizzy ta Keilah, [that] his schmooove ass came down [with] a ephod up in his hand.

7 # And it was holla'd at Saul dat Dizzy was come ta Keilah fo' realz. And Saul holla'd, Dogg hath served up his ass tha fuck into mine hand; fo' he is shut in, by enterin tha fuck into a hood dat hath gates n' bars.

8 And Saul called all tha playas together ta war, ta go down ta Keilah, ta besiege Dizzy n' his crazy-ass men.

9 # And Dizzy knew dat Saul secretly practised mischizzle against him; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Abiathar tha priest, Brin hither tha ephod.

10 Then holla'd David, O LORD Dogg of Israel, thy servant hath certainly heard dat Saul seeketh ta come ta Keilah, ta destroy tha hood fo' mah sake.

11 Will tha pimpz of Keilah serve up me up tha fuck into his hand, biatch? will Saul come down, as thy servant hath heard, biatch? O LORD Dogg of Israel, I beseech thee, tell thy servant fo' realz. And tha LORD holla'd, Dude will come down.

12 Then holla'd David, Will tha pimpz of Keilah serve up me n' mah pimps tha fuck into tha hand of Saul, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd, They will serve up [thee] up.

13 # Then Dizzy n' his crazy-ass men, [which were] bout six hundred, arose n' departed outta Keilah, n'

went whithersoever they could go fo' realz. And it was holla'd at Saul dat Dizzy was escaped from Keilah; n' he forbare ta go forth.

14 And Dizzy abode up in tha wildernizz up in phat holds, n' remained up in a mountain up in tha wildernizz of Ziph fo' realz. And Saul sought his ass every last muthafuckin dizzle yo, but Dogg served up his ass not tha fuck into his hand.

15 And Dizzy saw dat Saul was come up ta seek his fuckin life: n' Dizzy [was] up in tha wildernizz of Ziph up in a wood.

16 # And Jonathan Saulz lil hustla arose, n' went ta Dizzy tha fuck into tha wood, n' strengthened his hand up in God.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Fear not: fo' tha hand of Saul mah daddy shall not find thee; n' thou shalt be mackdaddy over Israel, n' I shall be next unto thee; n' dat also Saul mah daddy knoweth.

18 And they two done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant before tha LORD: n' Dizzy abode up in tha wood, n' Jonathan went ta his house.

19 # Then came up tha Ziphites ta Saul ta Gibeah, saying, Doth not Dizzy hide his dirty ass wit our asses up in phat holdz up in tha wood, up in tha hill of Hachilah, which [is] on tha downtown of Jeshimon?

20 Now therefore, O king, come down accordin ta all tha desire of thy ass ta come down; n' our part [shall be] ta serve up his ass tha fuck into tha kingz hand.

21 And Saul holla'd, Blessed [be] ye of tha LORD; fo' ye have comboner on mah dirty ass.

22 Go, I pray you, prepare yet, n' know n' peep his thugged-out lil' place where his haunt is, [and] whoz ass hath peeped his ass there: fo' it is holla'd at mah crazy ass [that] da ruffneck dealeth straight-up subtly.

23 See therefore, n' take knowledge of all tha lurkin places where dat schmooove muthafucka hideth his dirty ass, n' come ye again n' again n' again ta me wit tha certainty, n' I will go wit you: n' it shall come ta pass, if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be up in tha land, dat I will search his ass up all up in all tha thousandz of Judah.

24 And they arose, n' went ta Ziph before Saul: but Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps [were] up in tha wildernizz of Maon, up in tha plain on tha downtown of Jeshimon.

25 Saul also n' his crazy-ass pimps went ta seek [him] fo' realz. And they holla'd at David: wherefore his schmooove ass came down tha fuck into a rock, n' abode up in tha wildernizz of Maon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And when Saul heard [that], he pursued afta Dizzy up in tha wildernizz of Maon.

26 And Saul went on dis side of tha mountain, n' Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps on dat side of tha mountain: n' Dizzy made haste ta git away fo' fear of Saul; fo' Saul n' his crazy-ass pimps compassed Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps round bout ta take em.

27 # But there came a messenger unto Saul, saying, Haste thee, n' come; fo' tha Philistines have invaded tha land.

28 Wherefore Saul returned from pursuin afta David, n' went against tha Philistines: therefore they called dat place Selahammahlekoth.

29 And Dizzy went up from thence, n' dwelt up in phat holdz at En-gedi.

CHAPTER 24

1 And it came ta pass, when Saul was returned from followin tha Philistines, dat it was holla'd at him, saying, Behold, Dizzy [is] up in tha wildernizz of En-gedi.

2 Then Saul took three thousand chosen pimps outta all Israel, n' went ta seek Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps upon tha rockz of tha wild goats.

3 And his schmooove ass came ta tha sheepcotes by tha way, where [was] a cold-ass lil cave; n' Saul went up in ta cover his wild lil' feet: n' Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps remained up in tha sidez of tha cave.

4 And tha pimpz of Dizzy holla'd unto him, Behold tha dizzle of which tha LORD holla'd unto thee, Behold, I will serve up thine enemy tha fuck into thine hand, dat thou mayest do ta his ass as it shall seem phat unto thee. Then Dizzy arose, n' cut off tha skirt of Saulz robe privily.

5 And it came ta pass afterward, dat Davidz ass smote him, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had cut off Saulz skirt.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his crazy-ass men, Da LORD forbid dat I should do dis thang unto mah master, tha LORD'S anointed, ta stretch forth mine hand against him, seein he [is] tha anointed of tha LORD.

7 So Dizzy stayed his servants wit these lyrics, n' suffered dem not ta rise against Saul. But Saul rose up outta tha cave, n' went on [his] way.

8 Dizzy also arose afterward, n' went outta tha cave, n' cried afta Saul, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And when Saul looked behind him, Dizzy stooped wit his wild lil' grill ta tha earth, n' bowed his dirty ass.

9 # And Dizzy holla'd ta Saul, Wherefore hearest thou menz lyrics, saying, Behold, Dizzy seeketh thy hurt?

10 Behold, dis dizzle thine eyes have peeped how tha fuck dat tha LORD had served up thee ta dizzle tha fuck into mine hand up in tha cave: n' [some] bade [me] bust a cap up in thee: but [mine eye] spared thee; n' I holla'd, I aint gonna put forth mine hand against mah lord; fo' he [is] tha LORD'S anointed.

11 Mo'over, mah father, see, yea, peep tha skirt of thy robe up in mah hand: fo' up in dat I cut off tha skirt of thy robe, n' capped thee not, know thou n' peep dat [there is] neither evil nor transgression up in mine hand, n' I aint sinned against thee; yet thou huntest mah ass ta take dat shit.

12 Da LORD judge between me n' thee, n' tha LORD avenge me of thee: but mine hand shall not be upon thee.

13 As saith tha proverb of tha ancients, Wickednizz proceedeth from tha wicked: but mine hand shall not be upon thee.

14 After whom is tha mackdaddy of Israel come out, biatch? afta whom dost thou pursue, biatch? afta a thugged-out dead dog, afta a gangbanging' flea.

15 Da LORD therefore be judge, n' judge between me n' thee, n' see, n' plead mah cause, n' serve up me outta thine hand.

16 # And it came ta pass, when Dizzy had made a end of bustin lyrics these lyrics unto Saul, dat Saul holla'd, [Is] dis thy voice, mah lil hustla David, biatch? And Saul lifted up his voice, n' wept.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta David, Thou [art] mo' righteous than I: fo' thou hast rewarded mah crazy ass good, whereas I have rewarded thee evil.

18 And thou hast shewed dis dizzle how tha fuck dat thou hast dealt well wit me: forazzleuch as when tha LORD had served up me tha fuck into thine hand, thou cappedst me not.

19 For if a playa find his wild lil' fuckin enemy, will he let his ass go well away, biatch? wherefore tha LORD reward thee phat fo' dat thou hast done unto me dis day.

20 And now, behold, I know well dat thou shalt surely be king, n' dat tha kingdom of Israel shall be established up in thine hand.

21 Swear now therefore unto me by tha LORD, dat thou wilt not cut off mah seed afta me, n' dat thou wilt not destroy mah name outta mah fatherz house.

22 And Dizzy sware unto Saul fo' realz. And Saul went home; but Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps gat dem up unto tha hold.

CHAPTER 25

1 And Samuel died; n' all tha Israelites was gathered together, n' lamented him, n' buried his ass up in his fuckin lil' doggy den at Ramah fo' realz. And Dizzy arose, n' went down ta tha wildernizz of Paran.

2 And [there was] a playa up in Maon, whose possessions [were] up in Carmel; n' tha playa [was] straight-up pimped out, n' dat schmooove muthafucka had three thousand sheep, n' a thousand goats: n' da thug was shearin his sheep up in Carmel.

3 Now tha name of tha playa [was] Nabal; n' tha name of his hoe Abigail: n' [she was] a biatch of phat understanding, n' of a funky-ass dope countenance: but tha playa [was] churlish n' evil up in his fuckin lil' bustins; n' he [was] of tha doggy den of Caleb.

4 # And Dizzy heard up in tha wildernizz dat Nabal did shear his sheep.

5 And Dizzy busted up ten lil' men, n' Dizzy holla'd unto tha lil' men, Git you up ta Carmel, n' git all up in Nabal, n' greet his ass up in mah name:

6 And thus shall ye say ta his ass dat liveth [in prosperity], Peace [be] both ta thee, n' peace [be] ta thine house, n' peace [be] unto all dat thou hast.

7 And now I have heard dat thou hast shearers: now thy shepherdz which was wit us, our crazy asses hurt dem not, neither was there ought missin unto them, all tha while they was up in Carmel.

8 Ask thy lil' men, n' they will shew thee. Wherefore let tha lil' pimps find favour up in thine eyes: fo' we come up in a phat day: give, I pray thee, whatsoever cometh ta thine hand unto thy servants, n' ta thy lil' hustla David.

9 And when Davidz lil' pimps came, they spake ta Nabal accordin ta all dem lyrics up in tha name of David, n' ceased.

10 # And Nabal answered Davidz servants, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] David, biatch? n' whoz ass [is] tha lil' hustla of Jesse, biatch? there be nuff servants now a minutes dat break away every last muthafuckin playa from his crazy-ass master.

11 Shall I then take mah bread, n' mah water, n' mah flesh dat I have capped fo' mah shearers, n' give [it] unto men, whom I know not whence they [be]?

12 So Davidz lil' pimps turned they way, n' went again, n' came n' holla'd at his ass all dem sayings.

13 And Dizzy holla'd unto his crazy-ass men, Gird ye on every last muthafuckin playa his sword. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they girded on every last muthafuckin playa his sword; n' Dizzy also girded on his sword: n' there went up afta Dizzy bout four hundred men; n' two hundred abode by tha stuff.

14 # But one of tha lil' pimps holla'd at Abigail, Nabalz hoe, saying, Behold, Dizzy busted messengers outta tha wildernizz ta salute our master; n' he railed on em.

15 But tha pimps [were] straight-up phat unto us, n' we was not hurt, neither missed we any thing, as long as we was conversant wit them, when we was up in tha fields:

16 They was a wall unto our asses both by night n' day, all tha while we was wit dem keepin tha sheep.

17 Now therefore know n' consider what tha fuck thou wilt do; fo' evil is determined against our master, n' against all his household: fo' he [is such] a lil' hustla of Belial, dat [a man] cannot drop a rhyme ta his muthafuckin ass.

18 # Then Abigail made haste, n' took two hundred loaves, n' two fortyz of wine, n' five sheep locked n loaded dressed, n' five measurez of parched [corn], n' a hundred clustaz of raisins, n' two hundred cakez of figs, n' laid [them] on asses.

19 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her servants, Go on before me; behold, I come afta yo thugged-out ass. But dat dunkadelic hoe holla'd at not her homeboy Nabal.

20 And it was [so, as] she rode on tha ass, dat dat thugged-out biiiatch came down by tha covert of tha hill, and, behold, Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps came down against her; n' she kicked it wit em.

21 Now Dizzy had holla'd, Surely up in vain have I kept all dat dis [fellow] hath up in tha wilderness, so dat not a god damn thang was missed of all dat [pertained] unto him: n' dat schmoooove muthafucka hath reliked mah crazy ass evil fo' good.

22 So n' mo' also do Dogg unto tha enemiez of David, if I leave of all dat [pertain] ta his ass by tha mornin light any dat pisseth against tha wall.

23 And when Abigail saw David, dat freaky freaky biatch hasted, n' lighted off tha ass, n' fell before Dizzy on her face, n' bowed her muthafuckin ass ta tha ground,

24 And fell at his wild lil' feet, n' holla'd, Upon me, mah lord, [upon] me [let this] iniquitizzle [be]: n' let thine handmaid, I pray thee, drop a rhyme up in thine crew, n' hear tha lyricz of thine handmaid.

25 Let not mah lord, I pray thee, regard dis playa of Belial, [even] Nabal: fo' as his name [is], so [is] he; Nabal [is] his name, n' folly [is] wit him: but I thine handmaid saw not tha lil' pimpz of mah lord, whom thou didst send.

26 Now therefore, mah lord, [as] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] thy ass liveth, seein tha LORD hath withholden thee from comin ta [shed] blood, n' from avengin thysself wit thine own hand, now let thine enemies, n' they dat seek evil ta mah lord, be as Nabal.

27 And now dis blessin which thine handmaid hath brought unto mah lord, let it even be given unto tha lil' pimps dat follow mah lord.

28 I pray thee, forgive tha trespass of thine handmaid: fo' tha LORD will certainly make mah lord a shizzle house; cuz mah lord fighteth tha battlez of tha LORD, n' evil hath not been found up in thee [all] thy days.

29 Yet a playa is risen ta pursue thee, n' ta seek thy soul: but tha ass of mah lord shall be bound up in tha bundle of thuglife wit tha LORD thy God; n' tha soulz of thine enemies, dem shall da perved-out

muthafucka slin out, [as out] of tha middle of a sling.

30 And it shall come ta pass, when tha LORD shall have done ta mah lord accordin ta all tha phat dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken concernin thee, n' shall have appointed thee rula over Israel;

31 That dis shall be no grief unto thee, nor offence of ass unto mah lord, either dat thou hast shed blood causeless, or dat mah lord hath avenged his dirty ass: but when tha LORD shall have dealt well wit mah lord, then remember thine handmaid.

32 # And Dizzy holla'd ta Abigail, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel, which busted thee dis dizzle ta hook up me:

33 And blessed [be] thy lyrics, n' blessed [be] thou, which hast kept me dis dizzle from comin ta [shed] blood, n' from avengin mah dirty ass wit mine own hand.

34 For up in straight-up deed, [as] tha LORD Dogg of Israel liveth, which hath kept me back from hurtin thee, except thou hadst hasted n' come ta hook up me, surely there had not been left unto Nabal by tha mornin light any dat pisseth against tha wall.

35 So Dizzy received of her hand [that] which dat freaky freaky biatch had brought him, n' holla'd unto her, Go up in peace ta thine house; see, I have hearkened ta thy voice, n' have accepted thy person.

36 # And Abigail came ta Nabal; and, behold, dat schmooove muthafucka held a gangbangin' feast up in his house, like tha feast of a king; n' Nabalz ass [was] merry within him, fo' he [was] straight-up drunken: wherefore dat dunkadelic hoe holla'd at his ass nothing, less or more, until tha mornin light.

37 But it came ta pass up in tha morning, when tha wine was gone outta Nabal, n' his hoe had holla'd at his ass these things, dat his thugged-out ass took a dirt nap within him, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became [as] a stone.

38 And it came ta pass bout ten minutes [after], dat tha LORD smote Nabal, dat da ruffneck died.

39 # And when Dizzy heard dat Nabal was dead, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD, dat hath pleaded tha cause of mah reproach from tha hand of Nabal, n' hath kept his servant from evil: fo' tha LORD hath returned tha wickednizz of Nabal upon his own head. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Dizzy busted n' communed wit Abigail, ta take her ta his ass ta hoe.

40 And when tha servantz of Dizzy was come ta Abigail ta Carmel, they spake unto her, saying, Dizzy busted our asses unto thee, ta take thee ta his ass ta hoe.

41 And she arose, n' bowed her muthafuckin ass on [her] grill ta tha earth, n' holla'd, Behold, [let] thine handmaid [be] a servant ta wash tha feet of tha servantz of mah lord.

42 And Abigail hasted, n' arose, n' rode upon a ass, wit five damselz of hers dat went afta her; n' dat biiiatch went afta tha messengerz of David, n' became his hoe.

43 Dizzy also took Ahinoam of Jezreel; n' they was also both of dem his wives.

44 # But Saul had given Michal his fuckin lil' daughter, Davidz hoe, ta Phalti tha lil hustla of Laish, which [was] of Gallim.

CHAPTER 26

1 And tha Ziphites came unto Saul ta Gibeah, saying, Doth not Dizzy hide his dirty ass up in tha hill of Hachilah, [which is] before Jeshimon?

2 Then Saul arose, n' went down ta tha wildernizz of Ziph, havin three thousand chosen pimpz of Israel wit him, ta seek Dizzy up in tha wildernizz of Ziph.

3 And Saul pitched up in tha hill of Hachilah, which [is] before Jeshimon, by tha way. But Dizzy abode up in tha wilderness, n' da perved-out muthafucka saw dat Saul came afta his ass tha fuck into tha wilderness.

4 Dizzy therefore busted up spies, n' understood dat Saul was come up in straight-up deed.

5 # And Dizzy arose, n' came ta tha place where Saul had pitched: n' Dizzy beheld tha place where Saul lay, n' Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, tha captain of his host: n' Saul lay up in tha trench, n' tha playas pitched round bout his muthafuckin ass.

6 Then answered Dizzy n' holla'd ta Ahimelech tha Hittite, n' ta Abishai tha lil hustla of Zeruah, brutha ta Joab, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck will go down wit me ta Saul ta tha camp, biatch? And Abishai holla'd, I will go down wit thee.

7 So Dizzy n' Abishai came ta tha playas by night: and, behold, Saul lay chillin within tha trench, n' his spear stuck up in tha ground at his bolster: but Abner n' tha playas lay round bout his muthafuckin ass.

8 Then holla'd Abishai ta David, Dogg hath served up thine enemy tha fuck into thine hand dis day: now therefore let me smite him, I pray thee, wit tha spear even ta tha earth at once, n' I aint gonna [smite] his ass tha second time.

9 And Dizzy holla'd ta Abishai, Destroy his ass not: fo' whoz ass can stretch forth his hand against tha LORD'S anointed, n' be guiltless?

10 Dizzy holla'd furthermore, [As] tha LORD liveth, tha LORD shall smite him; or his fuckin lil' dizzle shall come ta die; or da perved-out muthafucka shall descend tha fuck into battle, n' perish.

11 Da LORD forbid dat I should stretch forth mine hand against tha LORD'S anointed: but, I pray thee, take thou now tha spear dat [is] at his bolster, n' tha cruse of water, n' let our asses go.

12 So Dizzy took tha spear n' tha cruse of gin n juice from Saulz bolster; n' they gat dem away, n' no playa saw [it], nor knew [it], neither awaked: fo' they [were] all asleep; cuz a thugged-out deep chill from tha LORD was fallen upon em.

13 # Then Dizzy went over ta tha other side, n' stood on tha top of a hill afar off; a pimped out space [being] between them:

14 And Dizzy cried ta tha people, n' ta Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, saying, Answerest thou not, Abner, biatch? Then Abner answered n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [art] thou [that] criest ta tha king?

15 And Dizzy holla'd ta Abner, [Art] not thou a [valiant] man, biatch? n' whoz ass [is] like ta thee up in Israel, biatch? wherefore then hast thou not kept thy lord tha king, biatch? fo' there came one of tha playas up in ta destroy tha mackdaddy thy lord.

16 This thang [is] not phat dat thou hast done. [As] tha LORD liveth, ye [are] worthy ta die, cuz ye aint kept yo' master, tha LORD'S anointed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This type'a shizzle happens all tha time fo' realz. And now peep where tha kingz spear [is], n' tha cruse of gin n juice dat [was] at his bolster.

17 And Saul knew Davidz voice, n' holla'd, [Is] dis thy voice, mah lil hustla David, biatch? And Dizzy holla'd, [It is] mah voice, mah lord, O king.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Wherefore doth mah lord thus pursue afta his servant, biatch? fo' what tha fuck have I done, biatch? or what tha fuck evil [is] up in mine hand?

19 Now therefore, I pray thee, let mah lord tha mackdaddy hear tha lyricz of his servant. If tha LORD have stirred thee up against me, let his ass accept a offering; but if [they be] tha lil pimpz of men, cursed [be] they before tha LORD; fo' they have driven me up dis dizzle from abidin up in tha inheritizzle of tha LORD, saying, Go, serve other gods.

20 Now therefore, let not mah blood fall ta tha earth before tha grill of tha LORD: fo' tha mackdaddy of Israel is come up ta seek a gangbangin' flea, as when one doth hunt a partridge up in tha mountains.

21 # Then holla'd Saul, I have sinned: return, mah lil hustla David: fo' I will no mo' do thee harm, cuz mah ass was precious up in thine eyes dis day: behold, I have played tha fool, n' have erred exceedingly.

22 And Dizzy answered n' holla'd, Behold tha kingz spear playa! n' let one of tha lil' pimps come over n' fetch dat shit.

23 Da LORD render ta every last muthafuckin playa his bangin righteousnizz n' his wild lil' faithfulness: fo' tha LORD served up thee tha fuck into [my] hand ta dizzle yo, but I would not stretch forth mine hand against tha LORD'S anointed.

24 And, behold, as thy thuglife was much set by dis dizzle up in mine eyes, so let mah thuglife be much set by up in tha eyez of tha LORD, n' let his ass serve up me outta all tribulation.

25 Then Saul holla'd ta David, Blessed [be] thou, mah lil hustla David: thou shalt both do pimped out [things], n' also shalt still prevail. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Dizzy went on his way, n' Saul returned ta his thugged-out lil' place.

CHAPTER 27

1 And Dizzy holla'd up in his heart, I shall now perish one dizzle by tha hand of Saul: [there is] not a god damn thang mo' betta fo' me than dat I should speedily escape tha fuck into tha land of tha Philistines; n' Saul shall despair of me, ta seek me any mo' up in any coast of Israel: so shall I escape outta his hand.

2 And Dizzy arose, n' he passed over wit tha six hundred pimps dat [were] wit his ass unto Achish, tha lil hustla of Maoch, mackdaddy of Gath.

3 And Dizzy dwelt wit Achish at Gath, he n' his crazy-ass men, every last muthafuckin playa wit his household, [even] Dizzy wit his cold-ass two wives, Ahinoam tha Jezreelitess, n' Abigail tha Carmelitess, Nabalz hoe.

4 And it was holla'd at Saul dat Dizzy was fled ta Gath: n' da perved-out muthafucka sought no mo' again n' again n' again fo' his muthafuckin ass.

5 # And Dizzy holla'd unto Achish, If I have now found grace up in thine eyes, let dem give me a place up in some hood up in tha ghetto, dat I may dwell there: fo' why should thy servant dwell up in tha royal hood wit thee?

6 Then Achish gave his ass Ziklag dat day: wherefore Ziklag pertaineth unto tha kingz of Judah unto dis day.

7 And tha time dat Dizzy dwelt up in tha ghetto of tha Philistines was a gangbangin' full year n' four months.

8 # And Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps went up, n' invaded tha Geshurites, n' tha Gezrites, n' tha Amalekites: fo' dem [nations were] of oldschoool tha inhabitantz of tha land, as thou goest ta Shur, even unto tha land of Egypt.

9 And Dizzy smote tha land, n' left neither playa nor biatch kickin it, n' took away tha sheep, n' tha oxen, n' tha asses, n' tha camels, n' tha apparel, n' returned, n' came ta Achish.

10 And Achish holla'd, Whither have ye done cooked up a road ta day, biatch? And Dizzy holla'd, Against tha downtown of Judah, n' against tha downtown of tha Jerahmeelites, n' against tha downtown of tha Kenites.

11 And Dizzy saved neither playa nor biatch kickin it, ta brang [tidings] ta Gath, saying, Lest they should tell on us, saying, So did David, n' so [will be] his crazy-ass manner all tha while da ruffneck dwelleth up in tha ghetto of tha Philistines.

12 And Achish believed David, saying, Dude hath made his thugged-out lil' playas Israel utterly ta abhor him; therefore da perved-out muthafucka shall be mah servant fo' eva.

CHAPTER 28

1 And it came ta pass up in dem days, dat tha Philistines gathered they armies together fo' warfare, ta fight wit Israel fo' realz. And Achish holla'd unto David, Know thou assuredly, dat thou shalt go up wit me ta battle, thou n' thy men.

2 And Dizzy holla'd ta Achish, Surely thou shalt know what tha fuck thy servant can do fo' realz. And Achish holla'd ta David, Therefore will I make thee keeper of mine head fo' eva.

3 # Now Samuel was dead, n' all Israel had lamented him, n' buried his ass up in Ramah, even up in his own hood fo' realz. And Saul had put away dem dat had familiar spirits, n' tha wizzles, outta tha land.

4 And tha Philistines gathered themselves together, n' came n' pitched up in Shunem: n' Saul gathered all Israel together, n' they pitched up in Gilboa.

5 And when Saul saw tha host of tha Philistines, da thug was afraid, n' his thugged-out ass pimped outly trembled.

6 And when Saul enquired of tha LORD, tha LORD answered his ass not, neither by dreams, nor by Urim, nor by prophets.

7 # Then holla'd Saul unto his servants, Seek me a biatch dat hath a gangbangin' familiar spirit, dat I may git all up in her, n' enquire of her muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And his servants holla'd ta him, Behold, [there is] a biatch dat hath a gangbangin' familiar spirit at En-dor.

8 And Saul disguised his dirty ass, n' put on other raiment, n' da thug went, n' two pimps wit him, n' they came ta tha biatch by night: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I pray thee, divine unto me by tha familiar spirit, n' brang me [him] up, whom I shall name unto thee.

9 And tha biatch holla'd unto him, Behold, thou knowest what tha fuck Saul hath done, how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka hath cut off dem dat have familiar spirits, n' tha wizzles, outta tha land: wherefore then layest thou a snare fo' mah life, ta cause me ta die?

10 And Saul sware ta her by tha LORD, saying, [As] tha LORD liveth, there shall no punishment happen ta thee fo' dis thing.

11 Then holla'd tha biatch, Whom shall I brang up unto thee, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka

holla'd, Brin me up Samuel.

12 And when tha biatch saw Samuel, dat thugged-out biiiatch cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice: n' tha biatch spake ta Saul, saying, Why hast thou deceived me, biatch? fo' thou [art] Saul.

13 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto her, Be not afraid: fo' what tha fuck sawest thou, biatch? And tha biatch holla'd unto Saul, I saw godz ascendin outta tha earth.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, What form [is] he of, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, An oldschool playa cometh up; n' he [is] covered wit a mantle fo' realz. And Saul perceived dat it [was] Samuel, n' da perved-out muthafucka stooped wit [his] grill ta tha ground, n' bowed his dirty ass.

15 # And Samuel holla'd ta Saul, Why hast thou dison tha fuckin' down-lowed me, ta brang me up, biatch? And Saul answered, I be sore distressed; fo' tha Philistines make war against me, n' Dogg is departed from me, n' answereth me no more, neither by prophets, nor by dreams: therefore I have called thee, dat thou mayest make known unto me what tha fuck I shall do.

16 Then holla'd Samuel, Wherefore then dost thou ask of me, seein tha LORD is departed from thee, n' is become thine enemy?

17 And tha LORD hath done ta him, as da perved-out muthafucka spake by me: fo' tha LORD hath rent tha kingdom outta thine hand, n' given it ta thy neighbour, [even] ta David:

18 Because thou obeyedst not tha voice of tha LORD, nor executedst his wild lil' fierce wrath upon Amalek, therefore hath tha LORD done dis thang unto thee dis day.

19 Mo'over tha LORD will also serve up Israel wit thee tha fuck into tha hand of tha Philistines: n' ta morrow [shalt] thou n' thy lil playas [be] wit me: tha LORD also shall serve up tha host of Israel tha fuck into tha hand of tha Philistines.

20 Then Saul fell straightway all along on tha earth, n' was sore afraid, cuz of tha lyricz of Samuel: n' there was no strength up in him; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had smoked no bread all tha day, nor all tha night.

21 # And tha biatch came unto Saul, n' saw dat da thug was sore shitd, n' holla'd unto him, Behold, thine handmaid hath obeyed thy voice, n' I have put mah thuglife up in mah hand, n' have hearkened unto thy lyrics which thou spakest unto mah dirty ass.

22 Now therefore, I pray thee, hearken thou also unto tha voice of thine handmaid, n' let me set a morsel of bread before thee; n' eat, dat thou mayest have strength, when thou goest on thy way.

23 But he refused, n' holla'd, I aint gonna eat. But his servants, together wit tha biatch, compelled him; n' dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened unto they voice. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he arose from tha earth, n' sat upon tha bed.

24 And tha biatch had a gangbangin' fat calf up in tha house; n' dat freaky freaky biatch hasted, n' capped it, n' took flour, n' kneaded [it], n' did bake unleavened bread thereof:

25 And da hoe brought [it] before Saul, n' before his servants; n' they did eat. Then they rose up, n' went away dat night.

CHAPTER 29

1 Now tha Philistines gathered together all they armies ta Aphek: n' tha Israelites pitched by a gangbangin' fountain which [is] up in Jezreel.

2 And tha lordz of tha Philistines passed on by hundreds, n' by thousands: but Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps passed on up in tha rereward wit Achish.

3 Then holla'd tha princez of tha Philistines, What [do] these Hebrews [here], biatch? And Achish holla'd unto tha princez of tha Philistines, [Is] not dis David, tha servant of Saul tha mackdaddy of Israel, which hath been wit me these days, or these years, n' I have found no fault up in his ass since he fell [unto me] unto dis day?

4 And tha princez of tha Philistines was wroth wit him; n' tha princez of tha Philistines holla'd unto him, Make dis fellow return, dat he may go again n' again n' again ta his thugged-out lil' place which thou hast appointed him, n' let his ass not go down wit our asses ta battle, lest up in tha battle his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be a adversary ta us: fo' wherewith should he reconcile his dirty ass unto his crazy-ass master, biatch? [should it] not [be] wit tha headz of these men?

5 [Is] not dis David, of whom they busted one ta another up in dances, saying, Saul slew his cold-ass

thousands, n' Dizzy his cold-ass ten thousands?

6 # Then Achish called David, n' holla'd unto him, Surely, [as] tha LORD liveth, thou hast been upright, n' thy goin up n' thy comin up in wit me up in tha host [is] phat up in mah sight: fo' I aint found evil up in thee since tha dizzy of thy comin unto me unto dis day: nevertheless tha lordz favour thee not.

7 Wherefore now return, n' go up in peace, dat thou displease not tha lordz of tha Philistines.

8 # And Dizzy holla'd unto Achish, But what tha fuck have I done, biatch? n' what tha fuck hast thou found up in thy servant so long as I done been wit thee unto dis day, dat I may not go fight against tha enemiez of mah lord tha king?

9 And Achish answered n' holla'd ta David, I know dat thou [art] phat up in mah sight, as a angel of God: notwithstandingin tha princez of tha Philistines have holla'd, Dude shall not go up wit our asses ta tha battle.

10 Wherefore now rise up early up in tha mornin wit thy masterz servants dat is come wit thee: n' as soon as ye be up early up in tha morning, n' have light, depart.

11 So Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps rose up early ta depart up in tha morning, ta return tha fuck into tha land of tha Philistines fo' realz. And tha Philistines went up ta Jezreel.

CHAPTER 30

1 And it came ta pass, when Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps was come ta Ziklag on tha third day, dat tha Amalekites had invaded tha south, n' Ziklag, n' smitten Ziklag, n' burned it wit fire;

2 And had taken tha dem hoes captives, dat [were] therein: they slew not any, either pimped out or lil' small-ass yo, but carried [them] away, n' went on they way.

3 # So Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps came ta tha hood, and, behold, [it was] burned wit fire; n' they wives, n' they sons, n' they daughters, was taken captives.

4 Then Dizzy n' tha playas dat [were] wit his ass lifted up they voice n' wept, until they had no mo' juice ta weep.

5 And Davidz two wives was taken captives, Ahinoam tha Jezreelitess, n' Abigail tha hoe of Nabal tha Carmelite.

6 And Dizzy was pimped outly distressed; fo' tha playas spake of stonin him, cuz tha ass of all tha playas was grieved, every last muthafuckin playa fo' his fuckin lil' playas n' fo' his fuckin lil' daughters: but Dizzy encouraged his dirty ass up in tha LORD his God.

7 And Dizzy holla'd ta Abiathar tha priest, Ahimelechz son, I pray thee, brang me hither tha ephod. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Abiathar brought thither tha ephod ta David.

8 And Dizzy enquired all up in tha LORD, saying, Shall I pursue afta dis troop, biatch? shall I overtake them, biatch? And he answered him, Pursue: fo' thou shalt surely overtake [them], n' without fail recover [all].

9 So Dizzy went, he n' tha six hundred pimps dat [were] wit him, n' came ta tha brook Besor, where dem dat was left behind stayed.

10 But Dizzy pursued, he n' four hundred men: fo' two hundred abode behind, which was so faint dat they could not go over tha brook Besor.

11 # And they found a Egyptian up in tha field, n' brought his ass ta David, n' gave his ass bread, n' da ruffneck did eat; n' they made his ass drank water;

12 And they gave his ass a piece of a cold-ass lil' cake of figs, n' two clustaz of raisins: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had eaten, his spirit came again n' again n' again ta him: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had smoked no bread, nor faded [any] water, three minutes n' three nights.

13 And Dizzy holla'd unto him, To whom [belongest] thou, biatch? n' whence [art] thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am] a lil' playa of Egypt, servant ta a Amalekite; n' mah masta left me, cuz three minutes ago I fell sick.

14 Our thugged-out asses made a invasion [upon] tha downtown of tha Cherethites, n' upon [the coast] which [belongeth] ta Judah, n' upon tha downtown of Caleb; n' we burned Ziklag wit fire.

15 And Dizzy holla'd ta him, Canst thou brang me down ta dis company, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Swear unto me by God, dat thou wilt neither bust a cap up in me, nor serve up me tha fuck into tha handz of mah master, n' I will brang thee down ta dis company.

16 # And when dat schmooove muthafucka had brought his ass down, behold, [they were] spread abroad

upon all tha earth, smokin n' drinkin, n' ridin' dirty, cuz of all tha pimped out spoil dat they had taken outta tha land of tha Philistines, n' outta tha land of Judah.

17 And Dizzy smote dem from tha twilight even unto tha evenin of tha next day: n' there escaped not a playa of them, save four hundred lil' men, which rode upon camels, n' fled.

18 And Dizzy recovered all dat tha Amalekites had carried away: n' Dizzy rescued his cold-ass two wives.

19 And there was not a god damn thang lackin ta them, neither lil' small-ass nor pimped out, neither lil' playas nor daughters, neither spoil, nor any [thing] dat they had taken ta them: Dizzy recovered all.

20 And Dizzy took all tha flocks n' tha herds, [which] they drave before dem [other] cattle, n' holla'd, This [is] Davidz spoil.

21 # And Dizzy came ta tha two hundred men, which was so faint dat they could not follow David, whom they had made also ta abide all up in tha brook Besor: n' they went forth ta hook up David, n' ta hook up tha playas dat [were] wit him: n' when Dizzy came near ta tha people, da perved-out muthafucka saluted em.

22 Then answered all tha wicked pimps n' [men] of Belial, of dem dat went wit David, n' holla'd, Because they went not wit us, we aint gonna give dem [ought] of tha spoil dat our crazy asses have recovered, save ta every last muthafuckin playa his hoe n' his children, dat they may lead [them] away, n' depart.

23 Then holla'd David, Ye shall not do so, mah brethren, wit dat which tha LORD hath given us, whoz ass hath preserved us, n' served up tha company dat came against our asses tha fuck into our hand.

24 For whoz ass will hearken unto you up in dis matter, biatch? but as his thugged-out lil' part [is] dat goeth down ta tha battle, so [shall] his thugged-out lil' part [be] dat tarrieth by tha stuff: they shall part alike.

25 And it was [so] from dat dizzle forward, dat he juiced it up a statute n' a ordinizzle fo' Israel unto dis day.

26 # And when Dizzy came ta Ziklag, da perved-out muthafucka busted of tha spoil unto tha eldaz of Judah, [even] ta his wild lil' playas, saying, Behold a present fo' you of tha spoil of tha enemiez of tha LORD;

27 To [them] which [were] up in Beth-el, n' ta [them] which [were] up in downtown Ramoth, n' ta [them] which [were] up in Jattir,

28 And ta [them] which [were] up in Aroer, n' ta [them] which [were] up in Siphmoth, n' ta [them] which [were] up in Eshtemoa,

29 And ta [them] which [were] up in Rachal, n' ta [them] which [were] up in tha ghettoz of tha Jerahmeelites, n' ta [them] which [were] up in tha ghettoz of tha Kenites,

30 And ta [them] which [were] up in Hormah, n' ta [them] which [were] up in Chorashan, n' ta [them] which [were] up in Athach,

31 And ta [them] which [were] up in Hebron, n' ta all tha places where Dizzy his dirty ass n' his crazy-ass pimps was aint gonna ta haunt.

CHAPTER 31

1 Now tha Philistines fought against Israel: n' tha pimpz of Israel fled from before tha Philistines, n' fell down slain up in mount Gilboa.

2 And tha Philistines followed hard upon Saul n' upon his sons; n' tha Philistines slew Jonathan, n' Abinadab, n' Malchi-shua, Saulz sons.

3 And tha battle went sore against Saul, n' tha archers hit him; n' da thug was sore wounded of tha archers.

4 Then holla'd Saul unto his thugged-out armourbearer, Draw thy sword, n' thrust me all up in therewith; lest these uncircumcised come n' thrust me through, n' abuse mah dirty ass. But his thugged-out armourbearer would not; fo' da thug was sore afraid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Therefore Saul took a sword, n' fell upon dat shit.

5 And when his thugged-out armourbearer saw dat Saul was dead, he fell likewise upon his sword, n' took a dirt nap wit his muthafuckin ass.

6 So Saul died, n' his cold-ass three sons, n' his thugged-out armourbearer, n' all his crazy-ass men, dat same stupid-ass dizzle together.

7 # And when tha pimpz of Israel dat [were] on tha other side of tha valley, n' [they] dat [were] on tha other side Jordan, saw dat tha pimpz of Israel fled, n' dat Saul n' his fuckin lil' playas was dead, they forsook tha

ghettos, n' fled; n' tha Philistines came n' dwelt up in em.

8 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, when tha Philistines came ta strip tha slain, dat they found Saul n' his cold-ass three lil playas fallen up in mount Gilboa.

9 And they cut off his head, n' stripped off his thugged-out armour, n' busted tha fuck into tha land of tha Philistines round about, ta publish [it in] tha doggy den of they idols, n' among tha people.

10 And they put his thugged-out armour up in tha doggy den of Ashtaroth: n' they fastened his body ta tha wall of Beth-shan.

11 # And when tha inhabitantz of Jabesh-gilead heard of dat which tha Philistines had done ta Saul;

12 All tha valiant pimps arose, n' went all night, n' took tha body of Saul n' tha bodiez of his fuckin lil playas from tha wall of Beth-shan, n' came ta Jabesh, n' burnt dem there.

13 And they took they bones, n' buried [them] under a tree at Jabesh, n' fasted seven days.

THE SECOND BOOK OF SAMUEL

OTHERWISE CALLED, THE SECOND BOOK OF THE KINGS

CHAPTER 1

1 Now it came ta pass afta tha dirtnap of Saul, when Dizzy was returned from tha slaughter of tha Amalekites, n' Dizzy had abode two minutes up in Ziklag;

2 It came even ta pass on tha third day, that, behold, a playa came outta tha camp from Saul wit his threadz rent, n' earth upon his head: n' [so] it was, when his schmooove ass came ta David, dat he fell ta tha earth, n' did obeisance.

3 And Dizzy holla'd unto him, From whence comest thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Out of tha camp of Israel be I escaped.

4 And Dizzy holla'd unto him, How tha fuck went tha matter, biatch? I pray thee, tell mah dirty ass fo' realz. And he answered, That tha playas is fled from tha battle, n' nuff of tha playas also is fallen n' dead; n' Saul n' Jonathan his fuckin lil hustla is dead also.

5 And Dizzy holla'd unto tha lil' playa dat holla'd at him, How tha fuck knowest thou dat Saul n' Jonathan his fuckin lil hustla be dead?

6 And tha lil' playa dat holla'd at his ass holla'd, As I happened by chizzle upon mount Gilboa, behold, Saul leaned upon his spear; and, lo, tha chariots n' horsemen followed hard afta his muthafuckin ass.

7 And when he looked behind him, da perved-out muthafucka saw me, n' called unto mah dirty ass fo' realz. And I answered, Here [am] I.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [art] thou, biatch? And I answered him, I [am] a Amalekite.

9 Dude holla'd unto me again, Stand, I pray thee, upon me, n' slay me: fo' anguish is come upon me, cuz mah thuglife [is] yet whole up in mah dirty ass.

10 So I stood upon him, n' slew him, cuz I was shizzle dat his schmooove ass could not live afta dat da thug was fallen: n' I took tha crown dat [was] upon his head, n' tha bracelet dat [was] on his thugged-out arm, n' have brought dem hither unto mah lord.

11 Then Dizzy took hold on his clothes, n' rent them; n' likewise all tha pimps dat [were] wit him:

12 And they mourned, n' wept, n' fasted until even, fo' Saul, n' fo' Jonathan his son, n' fo' tha playaz of tha LORD, n' fo' tha doggy den of Israel; cuz they was fallen by tha sword.

13 # And Dizzy holla'd unto tha lil' playa dat holla'd at him, Whence [art] thou, biatch? And he answered, I [am] tha lil hustla of a stranger, a Amalekite.

14 And Dizzy holla'd unto him, How tha fuck wast thou not afraid ta stretch forth thine hand ta destroy tha LORD'S anointed?

15 And Dizzy called one of tha lil' men, n' holla'd, Go near, [and] fall upon his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka smote his ass dat da ruffneck died.

16 And Dizzy holla'd unto him, Thy blood [be] upon thy head; fo' thy grill hath testified against thee, saying, I have slain tha LORD'S anointed.

17 # And Dizzy lamented wit dis lamentation over Saul n' over Jonathan his son:

18 (Also his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bade dem teach tha lil pimpz of Judah [the bust of] tha bow: behold, [it is] freestyled up in tha book of Jasher.)
19 Da beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how tha fuck is tha mighty fallen!
20 Tell [it] not up in Gath, publish [it] not up in tha streetz of Askelon; lest tha daughtaz of tha Philistines rejoice, lest tha daughtaz of tha uncircumcised triumph.
21 Ye mountainz of Gilboa, [let there be] no dew, neither [let there be] rain, upon you, nor fieldz of offerings: fo' there tha shield of tha mighty is vilely cast away, tha shield of Saul, [as though dat schmoovoo muthafucka had] not [been] anointed wit oil.
22 From tha blood of tha slain, from tha fat of tha mighty, tha bow of Jonathan turned not back, n' tha sword of Saul returned not empty.
23 Saul n' Jonathan [were] ghettofab n' pleasant up in they lives, n' up in they dirtnap they was not divided: they was swifter than eagles, they was stronger than lions.
24 Ye daughtaz of Israel, weep over Saul, whoz ass clothed you up in scarlet, wit [other] delights, whoz ass put on ornamentz of gold upon yo' apparel.
25 How tha fuck is tha mighty fallen up in tha midst of tha battle biaaatch! O Jonathan, [thou wast] slain up in thine high places.
26 I be distressed fo' thee, mah brutha Jonathan: straight-up pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy ludd ta me was wonderful, passin tha ludd of dem hoers.
27 How tha fuck is tha mighty fallen, n' tha weaponz of war perished!

CHAPTER 2

1 And it came ta pass afta this, dat Dizzy enquired of tha LORD, saying, Shall I go up tha fuck into any of tha ghettoz of Judah, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Go up fo' realz. And Dizzy holla'd, Whither shall I go up, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Unto Hebron.
2 So Dizzy went up thither, n' his cold-ass two wives also, Ahinoam tha Jezreelitess, n' Abigail Nabalz hoe tha Carmelite.
3 And his crazy-ass pimps dat [were] wit his ass did Dizzy brang up, every last muthafuckin playa wit his household: n' they dwelt up in tha ghettoz of Hebron.
4 And tha pimpz of Judah came, n' there they anointed Dizzy mackdaddy over tha doggy den of Judah fo' realz. And they holla'd at David, saying, [That] tha pimpz of Jabesh-gilead [were they] dat buried Saul.
5 # And Dizzy busted messengers unto tha pimpz of Jabesh-gilead, n' holla'd unto them, Blessed [be] ye of tha LORD, dat ye have shewed dis kindnizz unto yo' lord, [even] unto Saul, n' have buried his muthafuckin ass.
6 And now tha LORD shew kindnizz n' truth unto you: n' I also will relike you dis kindness, cuz ye have done dis thing.
7 Therefore now let yo' handz be strengthened, n' be ye valiant: fo' yo' masta Saul is dead, n' also tha doggy den of Judah have anointed mah crazy ass mackdaddy over em.
8 # But Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, captain of Saulz host, took Ish-bosheth tha lil hustla of Saul, n' brought his ass over ta Mahanaim;
9 And made his ass mackdaddy over Gilead, n' over tha Ashurites, n' over Jezreel, n' over Ephraim, n' over Benjamin, n' over all Israel.
10 Ish-bosheth Saulz lil hustla [was] forty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign over Israel, n' reigned two years. But tha doggy den of Judah followed David.
11 And tha time dat Dizzy was mackdaddy up in Hebron over tha doggy den of Judah was seven muthafuckin years n' six months.
12 # And Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, n' tha servantz of Ish-bosheth tha lil hustla of Saul, went up from Mahanaim ta Gibeon.
13 And Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruah, n' tha servantz of David, went out, n' kicked it wit together by tha pool of Gibeon: n' they sat down, tha one on tha one side of tha pool, n' tha other on tha other side of tha pool.
14 And Abner holla'd ta Joab, Let tha lil' pimps now arise, n' play before our asses fo' realz. And Joab holla'd, Let dem arise.

15 Then there arose n' went over by number twelve of Benjamin, which [pertained] ta Ish-bosheth tha lil hustla of Saul, n' twelve of tha servantz of David.

16 And they caught every last muthafuckin one his wild lil' fellow by tha head, n' [thrust] his sword up in his wild lil' fellowz side; so they fell down together: wherefore dat place was called Helkath-hazzurim, which [is] up in Gibeon.

17 And there was a straight-up sore battle dat day; n' Abner was beaten, n' tha pimpz of Israel, before tha servantz of David.

18 # And there was three lil playaz of Zeruah there, Joab, n' Abishai, n' Asahel: n' Asahel [was as] light of foot as a wild roe.

19 And Asahel pursued afta Abner; n' up in goin tha pimpin' muthafucka turned not ta tha right hand nor ta tha left from followin Abner.

20 Then Abner looked behind him, n' holla'd, [Art] thou Asahel, biatch? And he answered, I [am].

21 And Abner holla'd ta him, Turn thee aside ta thy right hand or ta thy left, n' lay thee hold on one of tha lil' men, n' take thee his thugged-out armour. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. But Asahel would not turn aside from followin of his muthafuckin ass.

22 And Abner holla'd again n' again n' again ta Asahel, Turn thee aside from followin me: wherefore should I smite thee ta tha ground, biatch? how tha fuck then should I hold up mah grill ta Joab thy brutha?

23 Howbeit he refused ta turn aside: wherefore Abner wit tha hinder end of tha spear smote his ass under tha fifth [rib], dat tha spear came up behind him; n' he fell down there, n' took a dirt nap up in tha same stupid-ass place: n' it came ta pass, [that] as nuff as came ta tha place where Asahel fell down n' took a dirt nap stood still.

24 Joab also n' Abishai pursued afta Abner: n' tha sun went down when they was come ta tha hill of Ammah, dat [lieth] before Giah by tha way of tha wildernizz of Gibeon.

25 # And tha lil pimpz of Benjamin gathered themselves together afta Abner, n' became one troop, n' stood on tha top of a hill.

26 Then Abner called ta Joab, n' holla'd, Shall tha sword devour fo' ever, biatch? knowest thou not dat it is ghon be bitternizz up in tha latter end, biatch? how tha fuck long shall it be then, ere thou bid tha playas return from followin they brethren?

27 And Joab holla'd, [As] Dogg liveth, unless thou hadst spoken, surely then up in tha mornin tha playas had gone up every last muthafuckin one from followin his brutha.

28 So Joab blew a trumpet, n' all tha playas stood still, n' pursued afta Israel no more, neither fought they any more.

29 And Abner n' his crazy-ass pimps strutted all dat night all up in tha plain, n' passed over Jordan, n' went all up in all Bithron, n' they came ta Mahanaim.

30 And Joab returned from followin Abner: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had gathered all tha playas together, there lacked of Davidz servants nineteen pimps n' Asahel.

31 But tha servantz of Dizzy had smitten of Benjamin, n' of Abnerz men, [so that] three hundred n' threescore pimps died.

32 # And they took up Asahel, n' buried his ass up in tha sepulchre of his wild lil' father, which [was in] Beth-lehem fo' realz. And Joab n' his crazy-ass pimps went all night, n' they came ta Hebron at break of day.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now there was long war between tha doggy den of Saul n' tha doggy den of David: but Dizzy waxed stronger n' stronger, n' tha doggy den of Saul waxed weaker n' weaker.

2 # And unto Dizzy was lil playas born up in Hebron: n' his wild lil' firstborn was Amnon, of Ahinoam tha Jezreelitess;

3 And his second, Chileab, of Abigail tha hoe of Nabal tha Carmelite; n' tha third, Absalom tha lil hustla of Maacah tha daughter of Talmai mackdaddy of Geshur;

4 And tha fourth, Adonijah tha lil hustla of Haggith; n' tha fifth, Shephatiah tha lil hustla of Abital;

5 And tha sixth, Ithream, by Eglah Davidz hoe. These was born ta Dizzy up in Hebron.

6 # And it came ta pass, while there was war between tha doggy den of Saul n' tha doggy den of David, dat

Abner made his dirty ass phat fo' tha doggy den of Saul.

7 And Saul had a cold-ass lil concubine, whose name [was] Rizpah, tha daughter of Aiah: n' [Ish-bosheth] holla'd ta Abner, Wherefore hast thou gone up in unto mah fatherz concubine?

8 Then was Abner straight-up wroth fo' tha lyricz of Ish-bosheth, n' holla'd, [Am] I a thugged-out dogz head, which against Judah do shew kindnizz dis dizzle unto tha doggy den of Saul thy father, ta his brethren, n' ta his wild lil' playas, n' aint served up thee tha fuck into tha hand of David, dat thou chargest me ta dizzle wit a gangbangin' fault concernin dis biatch?

9 So do Dogg ta Abner, n' mo' also, except, as tha LORD hath sworn ta David, even so I do ta him;

10 To translate tha kingdom from tha doggy den of Saul, n' ta set up tha throne of Dizzy over Israel n' over Judah, from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba.

11 And his schmooove ass could not answer Abner a word again, cuz he feared his muthafuckin ass.

12 # And Abner busted messengers ta Dizzy on his behalf, saying, Whose [is] tha land, biatch? sayin [also], Make thy league wit me, and, behold, mah hand [shall be] wit thee, ta brang bout all Israel unto thee.

13 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Well; I will cook up a league wit thee: but one thang I require of thee, dat is, Thou shalt not peep mah face, except thou first brang Michal Saulz daughter, when thou comest ta peep mah face.

14 And Dizzy busted messengers ta Ish-bosheth Saulz son, saying, Deliver [me] mah hoe Michal, which I espoused ta me fo' a hundred foreskinz of tha Philistines.

15 And Ish-bosheth sent, n' took her from [her] homeboy, [even] from Phaltiel tha lil hustla of Laish.

16 And her homeboy went wit her along weepin behind her ta Bahurim. Then holla'd Abner unto him, Go, return. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he returned.

17 # And Abner had communication wit tha eldaz of Israel, saying, Ye sought fo' Dizzy up in times past [to be] mackdaddy over you:

18 Now then do [it]: fo' tha LORD hath spoken of David, saying, By tha hand of mah servant Dizzy I will save mah playas Israel outta tha hand of tha Philistines, n' outta tha hand of all they enemies.

19 And Abner also spake up in tha earz of Benjamin: n' Abner went also ta drop a rhyme up in tha earz of Dizzy up in Hebron all dat seemed phat ta Israel, n' dat seemed phat ta tha whole doggy den of Benjamin.

20 So Abner came ta Dizzy ta Hebron, n' twenty pimps wit his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And Dizzy made Abner n' tha pimps dat [were] wit his ass a gangbangin' feast.

21 And Abner holla'd unto David, I will arise n' go, n' will gather all Israel unto mah lord tha king, dat they may cook up a league wit thee, n' dat thou mayest reign over all dat thine ass desireth fo' realz. And Dizzy busted Abner away; n' da thug went up in peace.

22 # And, behold, tha servantz of Dizzy n' Joab came from [pursuing] a troop, n' brought up in a pimped out spoil wit them: but Abner [was] not wit Dizzy up in Hebron; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had busted his ass away, n' da thug was gone up in peace.

23 When Joab n' all tha host dat [was] wit his ass was come, they holla'd at Joab, saying, Abner tha lil hustla of Ner came ta tha king, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted his ass away, n' he is gone up in peace.

24 Then Joab came ta tha king, n' holla'd, What hast thou done, biatch? behold, Abner came unto thee; why [is] it [that] thou hast busted his ass away, n' he is like gone?

25 Thou knowest Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, dat his schmooove ass came ta deceive thee, n' ta know thy goin up n' thy comin in, n' ta know all dat thou dot.

26 And when Joab was come up from David, da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers afta Abner, which brought his ass again n' again n' again from tha well of Sirah: but Dizzy knew [it] not.

27 And when Abner was returned ta Hebron, Joab took his ass aside up in tha gate ta drop a rhyme wit his ass on tha fuckin' down-lowly, n' smote his ass there under tha fifth [rib], dat da ruffneck died, fo' tha blood of Asahel his brutha.

28 # And afterward when Dizzy heard [it], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I n' mah kingdom [are] guiltless before tha LORD fo' eva from tha blood of Abner tha lil hustla of Ner:

29 Let it rest on tha head of Joab, n' on all his wild lil' fatherz house; n' let there not fail from tha doggy den of Joab one dat hath a issue, or dat be a leper, or dat leaneth on a staff, or dat falleth on tha sword, or dat lacketh bread.

30 So Joab n' Abishai his brutha slew Abner, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had slain they brutha Asahel

at Gibeon up in tha battle.

31 # And Dizzy holla'd ta Joab, n' ta all tha playas dat [were] wit him, Rend yo' clothes, n' gird you wit sackcloth, n' mourn before Abner fo' realz. And mackdaddy Dizzy [his dirty ass] followed tha bier.

32 And they buried Abner up in Hebron: n' tha mackdaddy lifted up his voice, n' wept all up in tha grave of Abner; n' all tha playas wept.

33 And tha mackdaddy lamented over Abner, n' holla'd, Died Abner as a gangbangin' fool dieth?

34 Thy handz [were] not bound, nor thy feet put tha fuck into fetters: as a playa falleth before wicked men, [so] fellest thou fo'sho fo' realz. And all tha playas wept again n' again n' again over his muthafuckin ass.

35 And when all tha playas came ta cause Dizzy ta smoke meat while it was yet day, Dizzy sware, saying, So do Dogg ta me, n' mo' also, if I taste bread, or ought else, till tha sun be down.

36 And all tha playas took notice [of it], n' it pleased them: as whatsoever tha mackdaddy did pleased all tha people.

37 For all tha playas n' all Israel understood dat dizzle dat it was not of tha mackdaddy ta slay Abner tha lil hustla of Ner.

38 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto his servants, Know ye not dat there be a pimp n' a pimped out playa fallen dis dizzle up in Israel?

39 And I [am] dis dizzle weak, though anointed king; n' these pimps tha lil playaz of Zeruah [be] too hard fo' me: tha LORD shall reward tha doer of evil accordin ta his wickedness.

CHAPTER 4

1 And when Saulz lil hustla heard dat Abner was dead up in Hebron, his handz was feeble, n' all tha Israelites was shitd.

2 And Saulz lil hustla had two pimps [that were] captainz of bands: tha name of tha one [was] Baanah, n' tha name of tha other Rechab, tha lil playaz of Rimmon a Brewothite, of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin: (for Brewoth also was reckoned ta Benjamin:

3 And tha Brewothites fled ta Gittaim, n' was sojourners there until dis day.)

4 And Jonathan, Saulz son, had a lil hustla [that was] lame of [his] feet yo. Dude was five muthafuckin years oldschool when tha tidings came of Saul n' Jonathan outta Jezreel, n' his nurse took his ass up, n' fled: n' it came ta pass, as she made haste ta flee, dat he fell, n' became lame fo' realz. And his name [was] Mephibosheth.

5 And tha lil playaz of Rimmon tha Brewothite, Rechab n' Baanah, went, n' came bout tha heat of tha dizzle ta tha doggy den of Ish-bosheth, whoz ass lay on a funky-ass bed at noon.

6 And they came thither tha fuck into tha midst of tha house, [as though] they would have fetched wheat; n' they smote his ass under tha fifth [rib]: n' Rechab n' Baanah his brutha escaped.

7 For when they came tha fuck into tha house, he lay on his bed up in his bedchamber, n' they smote him, n' slew him, n' beheaded him, n' took his head, n' gat dem away all up in tha plain all night.

8 And they brought tha head of Ish-bosheth unto Dizzy ta Hebron, n' holla'd ta tha king, Behold tha head of Ish-bosheth tha lil hustla of Saul thine enemy, which sought thy life; n' tha LORD hath avenged mah lord tha mackdaddy dis dizzle of Saul, n' of his seed.

9 # And Dizzy answered Rechab n' Baanah his brutha, tha lil playaz of Rimmon tha Brewothite, n' holla'd unto them, [As] tha LORD liveth, whoz ass hath redeemed mah ass outta all adversity,

10 When one holla'd at me, saying, Behold, Saul is dead, thankin ta have brought phat tidings, I took hold of him, n' slew his ass up in Ziklag, whoz ass [thought] dat I would have given his ass a reward fo' his cold-ass tidings:

11 How tha fuck much more, when wicked pimps have slain a righteous thug up in his own doggy den upon his bed, bitch? shall I not therefore now require his blood of yo' hand, n' take you away from tha earth?

12 And Dizzy commanded his fuckin lil' men, n' they slew them, n' cut off they handz n' they feet, n' hanged [them] up over tha pool up in Hebron. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy bitch. But they took tha head of Ish-bosheth, n' buried [it] up in tha sepulchre of Abner up in Hebron.

CHAPTER 5

1 Then came all tha tribez of Israel ta Dizzy unto Hebron, n' spake, saying, Behold, we [are] thy bone n' thy

flesh.

2 Also up in time past, when Saul was mackdaddy over us, thou wast tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ledest up n' broughtest up in Israel: n' tha LORD holla'd ta thee, Thou shalt feed mah playas Israel, n' thou shalt be a cold-ass lil captain over Israel.

3 So all tha eldaz of Israel came ta tha mackdaddy ta Hebron; n' mackdaddy Dizzy done cooked up a league wit dem up in Hebron before tha LORD: n' they anointed Dizzy mackdaddy over Israel.

4 # Dizzy [was] thirty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, [and] he reigned forty years.

5 In Hebron he reigned over Judah seven muthafuckin years n' six months: n' up in Jerusalem he reigned thirty n' three muthafuckin years over all Israel n' Judah.

6 # And tha mackdaddy n' his crazy-ass pimps went ta Jerusalem unto tha Jebusites, tha inhabitantz of tha land: which spake unto David, saying, Except thou take away tha blind n' tha lame, thou shalt not come up in hither: thankin, Dizzy cannot come up in hither.

7 Nevertheless Dizzy took tha phat hold of Zion: tha same stupid-ass [is] tha hood of David.

8 And Dizzy holla'd on dat day, Whosoever getteth up ta tha gutter, n' smiteth tha Jebusites, n' tha lame n' tha blind, [that are] hated of Davidz soul, [he shall be chizzle n' captain]. Wherefore they holla'd, Da blind n' tha lame shall not come tha fuck into tha house.

9 So Dizzy dwelt up in tha fort, n' called it tha hood of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Dizzy built round bout from Millo n' inward.

10 And Dizzy went on, n' grew pimped out, n' tha LORD Dogg of hosts [was] wit his muthafuckin ass.

11 # And Hiram mackdaddy of Tyre busted messengers ta David, n' cedar trees, n' carpenters, n' masons: n' they built Dizzy a house.

12 And Dizzy perceived dat tha LORD had established his ass mackdaddy over Israel, n' dat dat schmooove muthafucka had exalted his kingdom fo' his thugged-out lil' playas Israelz sake.

13 # And Dizzy took [him] mo' concubines n' wives outta Jerusalem, afta da thug was come from Hebron: n' there was yet lil playas n' daughtas born ta David.

14 And these [be] tha namez of dem dat was born unto his ass up in Jerusalem; Shammua, n' Shobab, n' Nathan, n' Solomon,

15 Ibhar also, n' Elishua, n' Nepheg, n' Japhia,

16 And Elishama, n' Eliada, n' Eliphalet.

17 # But when tha Philistines heard dat they had anointed Dizzy mackdaddy over Israel, all tha Philistines came up ta seek David; n' Dizzy heard [of it], n' went down ta tha hold.

18 Da Philistines also came n' spread themselves up in tha valley of Rephaim.

19 And Dizzy enquired of tha LORD, saying, Shall I go up ta tha Philistines, biatch? wilt thou serve up dem tha fuck into mine hand, biatch? And tha LORD holla'd unto David, Go up: fo' I will doubtless serve up tha Philistines tha fuck into thine hand.

20 And Dizzy came ta Baal-perazim, n' Dizzy smote dem there, n' holla'd, Da LORD hath broken forth upon mine enemies before me, as tha breach of waters. Therefore his schmooove ass called tha name of dat place Baal-perazim.

21 And there they left they images, n' Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps burned em.

22 # And tha Philistines came up yet again, n' spread themselves up in tha valley of Rephaim.

23 And when Dizzy enquired of tha LORD, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou shalt not go up; [but] fetch a cold-ass lil compass behind them, n' come upon dem over against tha mulberry trees.

24 And let it be, when thou hearest tha sound of a goin up in tha topz of tha mulberry trees, dat then thou shalt bestir thyself: fo' then shall tha LORD go up before thee, ta smite tha host of tha Philistines.

25 And Dizzy did so, as tha LORD had commanded him; n' smote tha Philistines from Geba until thou come ta Gazer.

CHAPTER 6

1 Again, Dizzy gathered together all [the] chosen [men] of Israel, thirty thousand.

2 And Dizzy arose, n' went wit all tha playas dat [were] wit his ass from Baale of Judah, ta brang up from thence tha ark of God, whose name is called by tha name of tha LORD of hosts dat dwelleth [between] tha

cherubims.

3 And they set tha ark of Dogg upon a freshly smoked up cart, n' brought it outta tha doggy den of Abinadab dat [was] up in Gibeah: n' Uzzah n' Ahio, tha lil playaz of Abinadab, drave tha freshly smoked up cart.

4 And they brought it outta tha doggy den of Abinadab which [was] at Gibeah, accompanyin tha ark of God: n' Ahio went before tha ark.

5 And Dizzy n' all tha doggy den of Israel played before tha LORD on all manner of [instruments made of] fir wood, even on harps, n' on psalteries, n' on timbrels, n' on cornets, n' on cymbals.

6 # And when they came ta Nachonz threshingfloor, Uzzah put forth [his hand] ta tha ark of God, n' took hold of it; fo' tha oxen shook [it].

7 And tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against Uzzah; n' Dogg smote his ass there fo' [his] error; n' there da ruffneck took a dirt nap by tha ark of God.

8 And Dizzy was displeased, cuz tha LORD had done cooked up a funky-ass breach upon Uzzah: n' his schmooove ass called tha name of tha place Perez-uzzah ta dis day.

9 And Dizzy was afraid of tha LORD dat day, n' holla'd, How tha fuck shall tha ark of tha LORD come ta me?

10 So Dizzy would not remove tha ark of tha LORD unto his ass tha fuck into tha hood of David: but Dizzy carried it aside tha fuck into tha doggy den of Obed-edom tha Gittite.

11 And tha ark of tha LORD continued up in tha doggy den of Obed-edom tha Gittite three months: n' tha LORD blessed Obed-edom, n' all his household.

12 # And it was holla'd at mackdaddy David, saying, Da LORD hath blessed tha doggy den of Obed-edom, n' all dat [pertaineth] unto him, cuz of tha ark of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Dizzy went n' brought up tha ark of Dogg from tha doggy den of Obed-edom tha fuck into tha hood of Dizzy wit gladness.

13 And it was [so], dat when they dat bare tha ark of tha LORD had gone six paces, da perved-out muthafucka sacrificed oxen n' fatlings.

14 And Dizzy danced before tha LORD wit all [his] might; n' Dizzy [was] girded wit a linen ephod.

15 So Dizzy n' all tha doggy den of Israel brought up tha ark of tha LORD wit shouting, n' wit tha sound of tha trumpet.

16 And as tha ark of tha LORD came tha fuck into tha hood of David, Michal Saulz daughter looked all up in a window, n' saw mackdaddy Dizzy leapin n' ridin' dirty before tha LORD; n' her dope ass despised his ass up in her ass.

17 # And they brought up in tha ark of tha LORD, n' set it up in his thugged-out lil' place, up in tha midst of tha tabernacle dat Dizzy had pitched fo' it: n' Dizzy offered burnt offerings n' peace offerings before tha LORD.

18 And as soon as Dizzy had made a end of offerin burnt offerings n' peace offerings, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed tha playas up in tha name of tha LORD of hosts.

19 And da ruffneck dealt among all tha people, [even] among tha whole multitude of Israel, as well ta tha dem hoes as men, ta every last muthafuckin one a cold-ass lil cake of bread, n' a phat piece [of flesh], n' a gangbangin' flagon [of wine]. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So all tha playas departed every last muthafuckin one ta his house.

20 # Then Dizzy returned ta bless his household. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Michal tha daughter of Saul came up ta hook up David, n' holla'd, How tha fuck glorious was tha mackdaddy of Israel ta day, whoz ass uncovered his dirty ass ta dizzy up in tha eyez of tha handmaidz of his servants, as one of tha vain fellows shamelessly uncovereth his dirty ass!

21 And Dizzy holla'd unto Michal, [It was] before tha LORD, which chose me before thy father, n' before all his house, ta appoint me rula over tha playaz of tha LORD, over Israel: therefore will I play before tha LORD.

22 And I will yet be mo' vile than thus, n' is ghon be base up in mine own sight: n' of tha maidservants which thou hast spoken of, of dem shall I be had up in honour.

23 Therefore Michal tha daughter of Saul had no lil pimp unto tha dizzy of her dirtnap.

CHAPTER 7

1 And it came ta pass, when tha mackdaddy sat up in his house, n' tha LORD had given his ass rest round bout from all his wild lil' fuckin enemies;

2 That tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Nathan tha prophet, See now, I dwell up in a doggy den of cedar yo, but tha ark of Dogg dwelleth within curtains.

3 And Nathan holla'd ta tha king, Go, do all dat [is] up in thine heart; fo' tha LORD [is] wit thee.

4 # And it came ta pass dat night, dat tha word of tha LORD came unto Nathan, saying,

5 Go n' tell mah servant David, Thus saith tha LORD, Shalt thou build mah crazy ass a doggy den fo' me ta dwell in?

6 Whereas I aint dwelt up in [any] doggy den since tha time dat I brought up tha lil pimpz of Israel outta Egypt, even ta dis dazzle yo, but have strutted up in a tent n' up in a tabernacle.

7 In all [the places] wherein I have strutted wit all tha lil pimpz of Israel spake I a word wit any of tha tribes of Israel, whom I commanded ta feed mah playas Israel, saying, Why build ye not me a doggy den of cedar?

8 Now therefore so shalt thou say unto mah servant David, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, I took thee from tha sheepcote, from followin tha sheep, ta be rula over mah people, over Israel:

9 And I was wit thee whithersoever thou wentest, n' have cut off all thine enemies outta thy sight, n' have made thee a pimped out name, like unto tha name of tha pimped out [men] dat [are] up in tha earth.

10 Mo'over I will appoint a place fo' mah playas Israel, n' will plant them, dat they may dwell up in a place of they own, n' move no more; neither shall tha lil pimpz of wickednizz afflict dem any more, as beforetime,

11 And as since tha time dat I commanded judges [to be] over mah playas Israel, n' have caused thee ta rest from all thine enemies fo' realz. Also tha LORD telleth thee dat da thug will make thee a house.

12 # And when thy minutes be fulfilled, n' thou shalt chill wit thy fathers, I will set up thy seed afta thee, which shall proceed outta thy bowels, n' I will establish his kingdom.

13 Dude shall build a doggy den fo' mah name, n' I will stablish tha throne of his kingdom fo' eva.

14 I is ghon be his wild lil' father, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. If his schmooove ass commit iniquity, I will chasten his ass wit tha rod of men, n' wit tha stripez of tha lil pimpz of men:

15 But mah mercy shall not depart away from him, as I took [it] from Saul, whom I put away before thee.

16 And thine doggy den n' thy kingdom shall be established fo' eva before thee: thy throne shall be established fo' eva.

17 Accordin ta all these lyrics, n' accordin ta all dis vision, so did Nathan drop a rhyme unto David.

18 # Then went mackdaddy Dizzy in, n' sat before tha LORD, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [am] I, O Lord GOD, biatch? n' what tha fuck [is] mah house, dat thou hast brought me hitherto?

19 And dis was yet a lil' small-ass thang up in thy sight, O Lord GOD; but thou hast spoken also of thy servantz doggy den fo' a pimped out while ta come fo' realz. And [is] dis tha manner of man, O Lord GOD?

20 And what tha fuck can Dizzy say mo' unto thee, biatch? fo' thou, Lord GOD, knowest thy servant.

21 For thy wordz sake, n' accordin ta thine own heart, hast thou done all these pimped out things, ta make thy servant know [them].

22 Wherefore thou art pimped out, O LORD God: fo' [there is] none like thee, neither [is there any] Dogg beside thee, accordin ta all dat our crazy asses have heard wit our ears.

23 And what tha fuck one hood up in tha earth [is] like thy people, [even] like Israel, whom Dogg went ta redeem fo' a playas ta his dirty ass, n' ta make his ass a name, n' ta do fo' you pimped out thangs n' terrible, fo' thy land, before thy people, which thou redeemedst ta thee from Egypt, [from] tha nations n' they gods?

24 For thou hast confirmed ta thyself thy playas Israel [to be] a playas unto thee fo' ever: n' thou, LORD, art become they God.

25 And now, O LORD God, tha word dat thou hast spoken concernin thy servant, n' concernin his house, establish [it] fo' ever, n' do as thou hast holla'd.

26 And let thy name be magnified fo' ever, saying, Da LORD of hosts [is] tha Dogg over Israel: n' let tha doggy den of thy servant Dizzy be established before thee.

27 For thou, O LORD of hosts, Dogg of Israel, hast revealed ta thy servant, saying, I will build thee a house:

therefore hath thy servant found up in his thugged-out ass ta pray dis prayer unto thee.

28 And now, O Lord GOD, thou [art] dat God, n' thy lyrics be true, n' thou hast promised dis goodnizz unto thy servant:

29 Therefore now let it please thee ta bless tha doggy den of thy servant, dat it may continue fo' eva before thee: fo' thou, O Lord GOD, hast spoken [it]: n' wit thy blessin let tha doggy den of thy servant be blessed fo' eva.

CHAPTER 8

1 And afta dis it came ta pass, dat Dizzy smote tha Philistines, n' subdued them: n' Dizzy took Methegammah outta tha hand of tha Philistines.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka smote Moab, n' measured dem wit a line, castin dem down ta tha ground; even wit two lines measured tha pimpin' muthafucka ta put ta dirtnap, n' wit one full line ta keep kickin it fo' realz. And [so] tha Moabites became Davidz servants, [and] brought gifts.

3 # Dizzy smote also Hadadezer, tha lil hustla of Rehob, mackdaddy of Zobah, as da thug went ta recover his border all up in tha river Euphrates.

4 And Dizzy took from his ass a thousand [chariots], n' seven hundred horsemen, n' twenty thousand footmen: n' Dizzy houghed all tha chariot [horses] yo, but reserved of dem [for] a hundred chariots.

5 And when tha Syrianz of Damascus came ta succour Hadadezer mackdaddy of Zobah, Dizzy slew of tha Syrians two n' twenty thousand men.

6 Then Dizzy put garrisons up in Syria of Damascus: n' tha Syrians became servants ta David, [and] brought gifts fo' realz. And tha LORD preserved Dizzy whithersoever da thug went.

7 And Dizzy took tha shieldz of gold dat was on tha servantz of Hadadezer, n' brought dem ta Jerusalem.

8 And from Betah, n' from Berothai, ghettoz of Hadadezer, mackdaddy Dizzy took exceedin much brass.

9 # When Toi mackdaddy of Hamath heard dat Dizzy had smitten all tha host of Hadadezer,

10 Then Toi busted Joram his fuckin lil hustla unto mackdaddy David, ta salute him, n' ta bless him, cuz dat schmooooove muthafucka had fought against Hadadezer, n' smitten him: fo' Hadadezer had wars wit Toi fo' realz. And [Joram] brought wit his ass vesselz of silver, n' vesselz of gold, n' vesselz of brass:

11 Which also mackdaddy Dizzy did dedicate unto tha LORD, wit tha silver n' gold dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had dedicated of all nations which da perved-out muthafucka subdued;

12 Of Syria, n' of Moab, n' of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' of tha Philistines, n' of Amalek, n' of tha spoil of Hadadezer, lil hustla of Rehob, mackdaddy of Zobah.

13 And Dizzy gat [him] a name when he returned from smitin of tha Syrians up in tha valley of salt, [being] eighteen thousand [men].

14 # And he put garrisons up in Edom; all up in all Edom put he garrisons, n' all they of Edom became Davidz servants fo' realz. And tha LORD preserved Dizzy whithersoever da thug went.

15 And Dizzy reigned over all Israel; n' Dizzy executed judgment n' justice unto all his thugged-out lil' people.

16 And Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah [was] over tha host; n' Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Ahilud [was] recorder;

17 And Zadok tha lil hustla of Ahitub, n' Ahimelech tha lil hustla of Abiathar, [were] tha priests; n' Seraiah [was] tha scribe;

18 And Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada [was over] both tha Cherethites n' tha Pelethites; n' Davidz lil playas was chizzle rulaz.

CHAPTER 9

1 And Dizzy holla'd, Is there yet any dat is left of tha doggy den of Saul, dat I may shew his ass kindnizz fo' Jonathanz sake?

2 And [there was] of tha doggy den of Saul a servant whose name [was] Ziba fo' realz. And when they had called his ass unto David, tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, [Art] thou Ziba, bitch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thy servant [is he].

3 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, [Is] there not yet any of tha doggy den of Saul, dat I may shew tha kindnizz of Dogg unto him, bitch? And Ziba holla'd unto tha king, Jonathan hath yet a son, [which is] lame on [his]

feet.

4 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Where [is] he, biatch? And Ziba holla'd unto tha king, Behold, he [is] up in tha doggy den of Machir, tha lil hustla of Ammiel, up in Lo-debar.

5 # Then mackdaddy Dizzy sent, n' fetched his ass outta tha doggy den of Machir, tha lil hustla of Ammiel, from Lo-debar.

6 Now when Mephibosheth, tha lil hustla of Jonathan, tha lil hustla of Saul, was come unto David, he fell on his wild lil' face, n' did reverence fo' realz. And Dizzy holla'd, Mephibosheth fo' realz. And he answered, Behold thy servant!

7 # And Dizzy holla'd unto him, Fear not: fo' I will surely shew thee kindnizz fo' Jonathan thy fatherz sake, n' will restore thee all tha land of Saul thy father; n' thou shalt smoke bread at mah table continually.

8 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed his dirty ass, n' holla'd, What [is] thy servant, dat thou shouldst look upon such a thugged-out dead dawg as I [am]?

9 # Then tha mackdaddy called ta Ziba, Saulz servant, n' holla'd unto him, I have given unto thy masterz lil hustla all dat pertained ta Saul n' ta all his house.

10 Thou therefore, n' thy sons, n' thy servants, shall till tha land fo' him, n' thou shalt brang up in [the fruits], dat thy masterz lil hustla may have chicken ta eat: but Mephibosheth thy masterz lil hustla shall smoke bread alway at mah table. Now Ziba had fifteen lil playas n' twenty servants.

11 Then holla'd Ziba unto tha king, Accordin ta all dat mah lord tha mackdaddy hath commanded his servant, so shall thy servant do fo' realz. As fo' Mephibosheth, [holla'd tha king], da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke at mah table, as one of tha kingz sons.

12 And Mephibosheth had a lil' son, whose name [was] Micha fo' realz. And all dat dwelt up in tha doggy den of Ziba [were] servants unto Mephibosheth.

13 So Mephibosheth dwelt up in Jerusalem: fo' da ruffneck did smoke continually all up in tha kingz table; n' was lame on both his wild lil' feet.

CHAPTER 10

1 And it came ta pass afta this, dat tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon died, n' Hanun his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

2 Then holla'd David, I will shew kindnizz unto Hanun tha lil hustla of Nahash, as his wild lil' daddy shewed kindnizz unto mah dirty ass fo' realz. And Dizzy busted ta comfort his ass by tha hand of his servants fo' his wild lil' daddy fo' realz. And Davidz servants came tha fuck into tha land of tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

3 And tha princez of tha lil pimpz of Ammon holla'd unto Hanun they lord, Thinkest thou dat Dizzy doth honour thy father, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted comfortas unto thee, biatch? hath not Dizzy [rather] busted his servants unto thee, ta search tha hood, n' ta spy it out, n' ta overthrow it?

4 Wherefore Hanun took Davidz servants, n' shaved off tha one half of they beards, n' cut off they garments up in tha middle, [even] ta they buttocks, n' busted dem away.

5 When they holla'd at [it] unto David, da perved-out muthafucka busted ta hook up them, cuz tha pimps was pimped outly ashamed: n' tha mackdaddy holla'd, Tarry at Jericho until yo' beardz be grown, n' [then] return.

6 # And when tha lil pimpz of Ammon saw dat they stank before David, tha lil pimpz of Ammon busted n' hired tha Syrianz of Beth-rehob, n' tha Syrianz of Zoba, twenty thousand footmen, n' of mackdaddy Maacah a thousand men, n' of Ish-tob twelve thousand men.

7 And when Dizzy heard of [it], da perved-out muthafucka busted Joab, n' all tha host of tha mighty men.

8 And tha lil pimpz of Ammon came out, n' put tha battle up in array all up in tha enterin up in of tha gate: n' tha Syrianz of Zoba, n' of Rehob, n' Ish-tob, n' Maacah, [were] by themselves up in tha field.

9 When Joab saw dat tha front of tha battle was against his ass before n' behind, his schmooove ass chose of all tha chizzle [men] of Israel, n' put [them] up in array against tha Syrians:

10 And tha rest of tha playas da ruffneck served up tha fuck into tha hand of Abishai his brutha, dat he might put [them] up in array against tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, If tha Syrians be too phat fo' me, then thou shalt muthafuckin help me: but if tha lil pimpz of Ammon be too phat fo' thee, then I will come n' muthafuckin help thee.

12 Be of phat courage, n' let our asses play tha pimps fo' our people, n' fo' tha ghettoz of our God: n' tha LORD do dat which seemeth his ass good.

13 And Joab drew nigh, n' tha playas dat [were] wit him, unto tha battle against tha Syrians: n' they fled before his muthafuckin ass.

14 And when tha lil pimpz of Ammon saw dat tha Syrians was fled, then fled they also before Abishai, n' entered tha fuck into tha hood. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Joab returned from tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' came ta Jerusalem.

15 # And when tha Syrians saw dat they was smitten before Israel, they gathered themselves together.

16 And Hadarezer sent, n' brought up tha Syrians dat [were] beyond tha river: n' they came ta Helam; n' Shobach tha captain of tha host of Hadarezer [went] before em.

17 And when it was holla'd at David, he gathered all Israel together, n' passed over Jordan, n' came ta Helam fo' realz. And tha Syrians set themselves up in array against David, n' fought wit his muthafuckin ass.

18 And tha Syrians fled before Israel; n' Dizzy slew [the pimps of] seven hundred chariotz of tha Syrians, n' forty thousand horsemen, n' smote Shobach tha captain of they host, whoz ass took a dirt nap there.

19 And when all tha kings [that were] servants ta Hadarezer saw dat they was smitten before Israel, they made peace wit Israel, n' served em. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha Syrians feared ta muthafuckin help tha lil pimpz of Ammon any more.

CHAPTER 11

1 And it came ta pass, afta tha year was expired, all up in tha time when kings go forth [to battle], dat Dizzy busted Joab, n' his servants wit him, n' all Israel; n' they destroyed tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' besieged Rabbah. But Dizzy tarried still at Jerusalem.

2 # And it came ta pass up in a eveningtide, dat Dizzy arose from off his bed, n' strutted upon tha roof of tha kingz house: n' from tha roof da perved-out muthafucka saw a biatch washin her muthafuckin ass; n' tha biatch [was] straight-up dope ta look upon.

3 And Dizzy busted n' enquired afta tha biatch. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And [one] holla'd, [Is] not dis Bath-sheba, tha daughter of Eliam, tha hoe of Uriah tha Hittite?

4 And Dizzy busted messengers, n' took her; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch came up in unto him, n' he lay wit her; fo' dat biiiatch was purified from her uncleanness: n' she returned unto her house.

5 And tha biatch conceived, n' busted n' holla'd at David, n' holla'd, I [am] wit child.

6 # And Dizzy busted ta Joab, [saying], Send mah crazy ass Uriah tha Hittite fo' realz. And Joab busted Uriah ta David.

7 And when Uriah was come unto him, Dizzy demanded [of him] how tha fuck Joab did, n' how tha fuck tha playas did, n' how tha fuck tha war prospered.

8 And Dizzy holla'd ta Uriah, Go down ta thy house, n' wash thy feet fo' realz. And Uriah departed outta tha kingz house, n' there followed his ass a mess [of meat] from tha king.

9 But Uriah slept all up in tha door of tha kingz doggy den wit all tha servantz of his fuckin lord, n' went not down ta his house.

10 And when they had holla'd at David, saying, Uriah went not down unto his house, Dizzy holla'd unto Uriah, Camest thou not from [thy] journey, biatch? why [then] didst thou not go down unto thine house?

11 And Uriah holla'd unto David, Da ark, n' Israel, n' Judah, abide up in tents; n' mah lord Joab, n' tha servantz of mah lord, is encamped up in tha open fields; shall I then go tha fuck into mine house, ta smoke n' ta drink, n' ta lie wit mah hoe, biatch? [as] thou livest, n' [as] thy ass liveth, I aint gonna do dis thing.

12 And Dizzy holla'd ta Uriah, Tarry here ta dazzle also, n' ta morrow I will let thee depart. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Uriah abode up in Jerusalem dat day, n' tha morrow.

13 And when Dizzy had called him, da ruffneck did smoke n' drank before him; n' he made his ass drunk: n' at even da thug went up ta lie on his bed wit tha servantz of his fuckin lord yo, but went not down ta his house.

14 # And it came ta pass up in tha morning, dat Dizzy freestyled a letter ta Joab, n' busted [it] by tha hand of Uriah.

15 And da thug freestyled up in tha letter, saying, Set ye Uriah up in tha forefront of tha hottest battle, n'

retire ye from him, dat he may be smitten, n' die.

16 And it came ta pass, when Joab observed tha hood, dat he assigned Uriah unto a place where he knew dat valiant pimps [were].

17 And tha pimpz of tha hood went out, n' fought wit Joab: n' there fell [some] of tha playaz of tha servantz of David; n' Uriah tha Hittite took a dirt nap also.

18 # Then Joab busted n' holla'd at Dizzy all tha thangs concernin tha war;

19 And charged tha messenger, saying, When thou hast made a end of spittin some lyrics ta tha mattaz of tha war unto tha king,

20 And if so be dat tha kingz wrath arise, n' da perved-out muthafucka say unto thee, Wherefore approached ye so nigh unto tha hood when ye did fight, biatch? knew ye not dat they would blast from tha wall?

21 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck smote Abimelech tha lil hustla of Jerubbesheth, biatch? did not a biatch cast a piece of a millstone upon his ass from tha wall, dat da ruffneck took a dirt nap up in Thebez, biatch? why went ye nigh tha wall, biatch? then say thou, Thy servant Uriah tha Hittite is dead also.

22 # So tha messenger went, n' came n' shewed Dizzy all dat Joab had busted his ass for.

23 And tha messenger holla'd unto David, Surely tha pimps prevailed against us, n' came up unto our asses tha fuck into tha field, n' we was upon dem even unto tha enterin of tha gate.

24 And tha shootas blasted from off tha wall upon thy servants; n' [some] of tha kingz servants be dead, n' thy servant Uriah tha Hittite is dead also.

25 Then Dizzy holla'd unto tha messenger, Thus shalt thou say unto Joab, Let not dis thang displease thee, fo' tha sword devoureth one as well as another: make thy battle mo' phat against tha hood, n' overthrow it: n' encourage thou his muthafuckin ass.

26 # And when tha hoe of Uriah heard dat Uriah her homeboy was dead, she mourned fo' her homeboy.

27 And when tha mournin was past, Dizzy busted n' fetched her ta his house, n' da hoe became his hoe, n' bare his ass a son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But tha thang dat Dizzy had done displeased tha LORD.

CHAPTER 12

1 And tha LORD busted Nathan unto David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And his schmooove ass came unto him, n' holla'd unto him, There was two pimps up in one hood; tha one rich, n' tha other muthafuckin skanky.

2 Da rich [man] had exceedin nuff flocks n' herds:

3 But tha skanky [man] had nothing, save one lil ewe lamb, which dat schmooove muthafucka had looted n' nourished up: n' it grew up together wit him, n' wit his children; it did smoke of his own meat, n' drank of his own cup, n' lay up in his bosom, n' was unto his ass as a thugged-out daughter.

4 And there came a travella unto tha rich man, n' da perved-out muthafucka spared ta take of his own flock n' of his own herd, ta dress fo' tha wayfarin playa dat was come unto him; but took tha skanky manz lamb, n' dressed it fo' tha playa dat was come ta his muthafuckin ass.

5 And Davidz anger was piped outly kindled against tha man; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Nathan, [As] tha LORD liveth, tha playa dat hath done dis [thing] shall surely die:

6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall restore tha lamb fourfold, cuz da ruffneck did dis thing, n' cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had no pity.

7 # And Nathan holla'd ta David, Thou [art] tha man. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, I anointed thee mackdaddy over Israel, n' I served up thee outta tha hand of Saul;

8 And I gave thee thy masterz house, n' thy masterz wives tha fuck into thy bosom, n' gave thee tha doggy den of Israel n' of Judah; n' if [that had been] too lil, I would moreover have given unto thee such n' such things.

9 Wherefore hast thou despised tha commandment of tha LORD, ta do evil up in his sight, biatch? thou hast capped Uriah tha Hittite wit tha sword, n' hast taken his hoe [to be] thy hoe, n' hast slain his ass wit tha sword of tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

10 Now therefore the sword shall never depart from thine house; cuz thou hast despised me, n' hast taken the hoe of Uriah the Hittite to be thy hoe.

11 Thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will raise up evil against thee outta thine own house, n' I will take thy wives before thine eyes, n' give [them] unto thy neighbour, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall lie wit thy wives up in the sight of dis sun.

12 For thou didst [it] secretly: but I will do dis thang before all Israel, n' before the sun.

13 And Dizzy holla'd unto Nathan, I have sinned against the LORD fo' realz. And Nathan holla'd unto David, Da LORD also hath put away thy sin; thou shalt not die.

14 Howbeit, cuz by dis deed thou hast given pimped out occasion to the enemiez of the LORD to blaspheme, the lil pimp also [that is] born unto thee shall surely die.

15 # And Nathan departed unto his crib fo' realz. And the LORD struck the lil pimp dat Uriahz hoe bare unto David, n' it was straight-up sick.

16 Dizzy therefore besought Dogg fo' the child; n' Dizzy fasted, n' went in, n' lay all night upon the earth.

17 And the eldaz of his fuckin lil' doggy den arose, [and went] to him, to raise his ass up from the earth: but da thug would not, neither did he smoke bread wit em.

18 And it came to pass on the seventh day, dat the lil pimp died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And the servantz of Dizzy feared to tell his ass dat the lil pimp was dead: fo' they holla'd, Behold, while the lil pimp was yet kickin it, we spake unto him, n' da thug would not hearken unto our voice: how the fuck will the pimpin' muthafucka then vex his dirty ass, if we tell his ass dat the lil pimp is dead?

19 But when Dizzy saw dat his servants whispered, Dizzy perceived dat the lil pimp was dead: therefore Dizzy holla'd unto his servants, Is the lil pimp dead, biatch? And they holla'd, Dude is dead as fuckin fried chicken.

20 Then Dizzy arose from the earth, n' washed, n' anointed [his dirty ass], n' chizzled his thugged-out apparel, n' came the fuck into the doggy den of the LORD, n' worshipped: then his schmooove ass came to his own house; n' when he required, they set bread before him, n' da ruffneck did eat.

21 Then holla'd his servants unto him, What thang [is] dis dat thou hast done, biatch? thou didst fast n' weep fo' the child, [while it was] kickin it; but when the lil pimp was dead, thou didst rise n' smoke bread.

22 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, While the lil pimp was yet kickin it, I fasted n' wept: fo' I holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck can tell [whether] GOD is ghon be gracious to me, dat the lil pimp may live?

23 But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast, biatch? can I brang his ass back again, biatch? I shall git all up in his ass yo, but da perved-out muthafucka shall not return to mah dirty ass.

24 # And Dizzy comforted Bath-sheba his hoe, n' went up in unto her, n' lay wit her: n' da hoe bare a son, n' his schmooove ass called his name Solomon: n' the LORD loved his muthafuckin ass.

25 And da perved-out muthafucka busted by the hand of Nathan the prophet; n' his schmooove ass called his name Jedidiah, cuz of the LORD.

26 And Joab fought against Rabbah of the lil pimpz of Ammon, n' took the royal hood.

27 And Joab busted messengers to David, n' holla'd, I have fought against Rabbah, n' have taken the hood of waters.

28 Now therefore gather the rest of the playas together, n' encamp against the hood, n' take it: lest I take the hood, n' it be called afta mah name.

29 And Dizzy gathered all the playas together, n' went to Rabbah, n' fought against it, n' took dat shit.

30 And the pimpin' muthafucka took they kingz crown from off his head, the weight whereof [was] a talent of gold wit the precious stones: n' it was [set] on Davidz head. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought forth the spoil of the hood up in pimped out abundance.

31 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought forth the playas dat [were] therein, n' put [them] under saws, n' under harrowz of iron, n' under axez of iron, n' made dem pass all up in the brickkiln: n' thus did he unto all the ghettoz of the lil pimpz of Ammon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Dizzy n' all the playas returned unto Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 13

1 And it came to pass afta this, dat Absalom the lil hustla of Dizzy had a gangbangin' fair sister, whose name

[was] Tamar; n' Amnon tha lil hustla of Dizzy loved her muthafuckin ass.

2 And Amnon was so vexed, dat he fell sick fo' his sista Tamar; fo' she [was] a virgin; n' Amnon thought it hard fo' his ass ta do any thang ta her muthafuckin ass.

3 But Amnon had a gangbangin' playa, whose name [was] Jonadab, tha lil hustla of Shimeah Davidz brutha: n' Jonadab [was] a straight-up subtil man.

4 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Why [art] thou, [being] tha kingz son, lean from dizzle ta day, biatch? wilt thou not tell me, biatch? And Amnon holla'd unto him, I gots a straight-up boner fo' Tamar, mah brutha Absalomz sister.

5 And Jonadab holla'd unto him, Lay thee down on thy bed, n' make thyself sick: n' when thy daddy cometh ta peep thee, say unto him, I pray thee, let mah sista Tamar come, n' give me meat, n' dress tha meat up in mah sight, dat I may peep [it], n' smoke [it] at her hand.

6 # So Amnon lay down, n' made his dirty ass sick: n' when tha mackdaddy was come ta peep him, Amnon holla'd unto tha king, I pray thee, let Tamar mah sista come, n' make me a cold-ass lil couple cakes up in mah sight, dat I may smoke at her hand.

7 Then Dizzy busted home ta Tamar, saying, Go now ta thy brutha Amnonz house, n' dress his ass meat.

8 So Tamar went ta her brutha Amnonz house; n' da thug was laid down. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And dat dunkadelic hoe took flour, n' kneaded [it], n' made cakes up in his sight, n' did bake tha cakes.

9 And dat dunkadelic hoe took a pan, n' poured [them] up before him; but he refused ta smoke fo' realz. And Amnon holla'd, Have up all pimps from mah dirty ass fo' realz. And they went up every last muthafuckin playa from his muthafuckin ass.

10 And Amnon holla'd unto Tamar, Brin tha meat tha fuck into tha chamber, dat I may smoke of thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Tamar took tha cakes which dat freaky freaky biatch had made, n' brought [them] tha fuck into tha chamber ta Amnon her brutha.

11 And when dat freaky freaky biatch had brought [them] unto his ass ta eat, tha pimpin' muthafucka took hold of her, n' holla'd unto her, Come lie wit me, mah sister.

12 And she answered him, Nay, mah brutha, do not force me; fo' no such thang ought ta be done up in Israel: do not thou dis folly.

13 And I, whither shall I cause mah shame ta go, biatch? n' as fo' thee, thou shalt be as one of tha fools up in Israel. Now therefore, I pray thee, drop a rhyme unto tha king; fo' da thug aint gonna withhold mah crazy ass from thee.

14 Howbeit da thug would not hearken unto her voice: but, bein stronger than she, forced her, n' lay wit her muthafuckin ass.

15 # Then Amnon hated her exceedingly; so dat tha hatred wherewith dat schmooove muthafucka hated her [was] pimped outer than tha ludd wherewith dat schmooove muthafucka had loved her muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And Amnon holla'd unto her, Arise, be gone.

16 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, [There is] no cause: dis evil up in bustin me away [is] pimped outer than tha other dat thou didst unto mah dirty ass. But da thug would not hearken unto her muthafuckin ass.

17 Then his schmooove ass called his servant dat ministered unto him, n' holla'd, Put now dis [woman] up from me, n' bolt tha door afta her muthafuckin ass.

18 And [she had] a garment of divers colours upon her: fo' wit such robes was tha kingz daughtas [that were] virgins apparelled. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then his servant brought her out, n' bolted tha door afta her muthafuckin ass.

19 # And Tamar put ashes on her head, n' rent her garment of divers colours dat [was] on her, n' laid her hand on her head, n' went on bustin up.

20 And Absalom her brutha holla'd unto her, Hath Amnon thy brutha been wit thee, biatch? but hold now thy peace, mah sister: he [is] thy brutha; regard not dis thing. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Tamar remained desolate up in her brutha Absalomz house.

21 # But when mackdaddy Dizzy heard of all these things, da thug was straight-up wroth.

22 And Absalom spake unto his brutha Amnon neither phat nor bad: fo' Absalom hated Amnon, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had forced his sista Tamar.

23 # And it came ta pass afta two full years, dat Absalom had sheepshearers up in Baal-hazor, which [is] beside Ephraim: n' Absalom invited all tha kingz sons.
24 And Absalom came ta tha king, n' holla'd, Behold now, thy servant hath sheepshearers; let tha king, I beseech thee, n' his servants go wit thy servant.
25 And tha mackdaddy holla'd ta Absalom, Nay, mah son, let our asses not all now go, lest we be chargeable unto thee fo' realz. And he pressed him: howbeit da thug would not go yo, but blessed his muthafuckin ass.
26 Then holla'd Absalom, If not, I pray thee, let mah brutha Amnon go wit our asses fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Why should he go wit thee?
27 But Absalom pressed him, dat he let Amnon n' all tha kingz lil playas go wit his muthafuckin ass.
28 # Now Absalom had commanded his servants, saying, Mark ye now when Amnonz ass is merry wit wine, n' when I say unto you, Smite Amnon; then bust a cap up in him, fear not: aint I commanded yo slick ass, biatch? be courageous, n' be valiant.
29 And tha servantz of Absalom did unto Amnon as Absalom had commanded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then all tha kingz lil playas arose, n' every last muthafuckin playa gat his ass up upon his crazy-ass mule, n' fled.
30 # And it came ta pass, while they was up in tha way, dat tidings came ta David, saying, Absalom hath slain all tha kingz sons, n' there aint one of dem left.
31 Then tha mackdaddy arose, n' tare his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' lay on tha earth; n' all his servants stood by wit they threadz rent.
32 And Jonadab, tha lil hustla of Shimeah Davidz brutha, answered n' holla'd, Let not mah lord suppose [that] they have slain all tha lil' pimps tha kingz sons; fo' Amnon only is dead: fo' by tha appointment of Absalom dis hath been determined from tha dizzle dat he forced his sista Tamar.
33 Now therefore let not mah lord tha mackdaddy take tha thang ta his heart, ta be thinkin dat all tha kingz lil playas is dead: fo' Amnon only is dead as fuckin fried chicken.
34 But Absalom fled. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha lil' playa dat kept tha watch lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' looked, and, behold, there came much playas by tha way of tha hill side behind his muthafuckin ass.
35 And Jonadab holla'd unto tha king, Behold, tha kingz lil playas come: as thy servant holla'd, so it is.
36 And it came ta pass, as soon as dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of bustin lyrics, that, behold, tha kingz lil playas came, n' lifted up they voice n' wept: n' tha mackdaddy also n' all his servants wept straight-up sore.
37 # But Absalom fled, n' went ta Talmai, tha lil hustla of Ammihud, mackdaddy of Geshur fo' realz. And [David] mourned fo' his fuckin lil hustla every last muthafuckin day.
38 So Absalom fled, n' went ta Geshur, n' was there three years.
39 And [the ass of] mackdaddy Dizzy longed ta go forth unto Absalom: fo' da thug was comforted concernin Amnon, seein da thug was dead as fuckin fried chicken.

CHAPTER 14

1 Now Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruah perceived dat tha kingz ass [was] toward Absalom.
2 And Joab busted ta Tekoah, n' fetched thence a wise biatch, n' holla'd unto her, I pray thee, feign thyself ta be a mourner, n' put on now mournin apparel, n' anoint not thyself wit oil yo, but be as a biatch dat had a long-ass time mourned fo' tha dead:
3 And come ta tha king, n' drop a rhyme on dis manner unto his muthafuckin ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Joab put tha lyrics up in her grill.
4 # And when tha biatch of Tekoah spake ta tha king, she fell on her grill ta tha ground, n' did obeisance, n' holla'd, Help, O king.
5 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto her, What aileth thee, biatch? And she answered, I [am] indeed a widow biatch, n' mine homeboy is dead as fuckin fried chicken.
6 And thy handmaid had two sons, n' they two strove together up in tha field, n' [there was] none ta part dem yo, but tha one smote tha other, n' slew his muthafuckin ass.
7 And, behold, tha whole gang is risen against thine handmaid, n' they holla'd, Deliver his ass dat smote his brutha, dat we may bust a cap up in him, fo' tha thuglife of his brutha whom da perved-out muthafucka

slew; n' we will destroy tha heir also: n' so they shall quench mah coal which is left, n' shall not leave ta mah homeboy [neither] name nor remainder upon tha earth.

8 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto tha biatch, Go ta thine house, n' I will give charge concernin thee.

9 And tha biatch of Tekoah holla'd unto tha king, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, O king, tha iniquitizzle [be] on me, n' on mah fatherz house: n' tha mackdaddy n' his cold-ass throne [be] guiltless.

10 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Whosoever saith [ought] unto thee, brang his ass ta me, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall not bust a nut on thee any more.

11 Then holla'd she, I pray thee, let tha mackdaddy remember tha LORD thy God, dat thou wouldest not suffer tha revengerz of blood ta destroy any more, lest they destroy mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, there shall not one afro of thy lil hustla fall ta tha earth.

12 Then tha biatch holla'd, Let thine handmaid, I pray thee, drop a rhyme [one] word unto mah lord tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Say on.

13 And tha biatch holla'd, Wherefore then hast thou thought such a thang against tha playaz of God, biatch? fo' tha mackdaddy doth drop a rhyme dis thang as one which is faulty, up in dat tha mackdaddy doth not fetch home again n' again n' again his banished.

14 For we must needz die, n' [are] as gin n juice spilt on tha ground, which cannot be gathered up again; neither doth Dogg respect [any] person: yet doth da ruffneck devise means, dat his banished be not expelled from his muthafuckin ass.

15 Now therefore dat I be come ta drop a rhyme of dis thang unto mah lord tha king, [it is] cuz tha playas have made me afraid: n' thy handmaid holla'd, I will now drop a rhyme unto tha king; it may be dat tha mackdaddy will perform tha request of his handmaid.

16 For tha mackdaddy will hear, ta serve up his handmaid outta tha hand of tha playa [that would] destroy me n' mah lil hustla together outta tha inheritizzle of God.

17 Then thine handmaid holla'd, Da word of mah lord tha mackdaddy shall now be comfortable: fo' as a angel of God, so [is] mah lord tha mackdaddy ta discern phat n' bad: therefore tha LORD thy Dogg is ghon be wit thee.

18 Then tha mackdaddy answered n' holla'd unto tha biatch, Hide not from me, I pray thee, tha thang dat I shall ask thee fo' realz. And tha biatch holla'd, Let mah lord tha mackdaddy now speak.

19 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, [Is not] tha hand of Joab wit thee up in all this, biatch? And tha biatch answered n' holla'd, [As] thy ass liveth, mah lord tha king, none can turn ta tha right hand or ta tha left from ought dat mah lord tha mackdaddy hath spoken: fo' thy servant Joab, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bade me, n' he put all these lyrics up in tha grill of thine handmaid:

20 To fetch bout dis form of rap hath thy servant Joab done dis thing: n' mah lord [is] wise, accordin ta tha wisdom of a angel of God, ta know all [things] dat [are] up in tha earth.

21 # And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Joab, Behold now, I have done dis thing: go therefore, brang tha lil' playa Absalom again.

22 And Joab fell ta tha ground on his wild lil' face, n' bowed his dirty ass, n' gave props ta tha king: n' Joab holla'd, To dazzle thy servant knoweth dat I have found grace up in thy sight, mah lord, O king, up in dat tha mackdaddy hath fulfilled tha request of his servant.

23 So Joab arose n' went ta Geshur, n' brought Absalom ta Jerusalem.

24 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Let his ass turn ta his own house, n' let his ass not peep mah face. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Absalom returned ta his own house, n' saw not tha kingz face.

25 # But up in all Israel there was none ta be so much praised as Absalom fo' his beauty: from tha sole of his wild lil' foot even ta tha crown of his head there was no blemish up in his muthafuckin ass.

26 And when he polled his head, (for it was at every last muthafuckin yearz end dat he polled [it]: cuz [the hair] was heavy on him, therefore he polled it:) da thug weighed tha afro of his head at two hundred shekels afta tha kingz weight.

27 And unto Absalom there was born three sons, n' one daughter, whose name [was] Tamar: dat biiiiiatch was a biatch of a gangbangin' fair countenance.

28 # So Absalom dwelt two full muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem, n' saw not tha kingz face.

29 Therefore Absalom busted fo' Joab, ta have busted his ass ta tha king; but da thug would not come ta

him: n' when da perved-out muthafucka busted again n' again n' again tha second time, da thug would not come.

30 Therefore da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his servants, See, Joabz field is near mine, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath barley there; go n' set it on fire fo' realz. And Absalomz servants set tha field on fire.

31 Then Joab arose, n' came ta Absalom unto [his] house, n' holla'd unto him, Wherefore have thy servants set mah field on fire?

32 And Absalom answered Joab, Behold, I busted unto thee, saying, Come hither, dat I may bust thee ta tha king, ta say, Wherefore be I come from Geshur, biatch? [it had been] phat fo' me [to have been] there still: now therefore let me peep tha kingz face; n' if there be [any] iniquitizzle up in me, let his ass bust a cap up in mah dirty ass.

33 So Joab came ta tha king, n' holla'd at him: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had called fo' Absalom, his schmooove ass came ta tha king, n' bowed his dirty ass on his wild lil' grill ta tha ground before tha king: n' tha mackdaddy busted Absalom.

CHAPTER 15

1 And it came ta pass afta this, dat Absalom prepared his ass chariots n' horses, n' fifty pimps ta run before his muthafuckin ass.

2 And Absalom rose up early, n' stood beside tha way of tha gate: n' it was [so], dat when any playa dat had a cold-ass lil controversy came ta tha mackdaddy fo' judgment, then Absalom called unto him, n' holla'd, Of what tha fuck hood [art] thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thy servant [is] of one of tha tribez of Israel.

3 And Absalom holla'd unto him, See, thy mattas [are] phat n' right; but [there is] no playa [deputed] of tha mackdaddy ta hear thee.

4 Absalom holla'd moreover, Oh dat I was made judge up in tha land, dat every last muthafuckin playa which hath any suit or cause might come unto me, n' I would do his ass justice!

5 And it was [so], dat when any playa came nigh [to him] ta do his ass obeisance, he put forth his hand, n' took him, n' busted his muthafuckin ass.

6 And on dis manner did Absalom ta all Israel dat came ta tha mackdaddy fo' judgment: so Absalom stole tha heartz of tha pimpz of Israel.

7 # And it came ta pass afta forty years, dat Absalom holla'd unto tha king, I pray thee, let me go n' pay mah vow, which I have vowed unto tha LORD, up in Hebron.

8 For thy servant vowed a vow while I abode at Geshur up in Syria, saying, If tha LORD shall brang me again n' again n' again indeed ta Jerusalem, then I will serve tha LORD.

9 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Go up in peace. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he arose, n' went ta Hebron.

10 # But Absalom busted spies all up in all tha tribez of Israel, saying, As soon as ye hear tha sound of tha trumpet, then ye shall say, Absalom reigneth up in Hebron.

11 And wit Absalom went two hundred pimps outta Jerusalem, [that were] called; n' they went up in they simplicity, n' they knew not any thing.

12 And Absalom busted fo' Ahithophel tha Gilonite, Davidz counsellor, from his hood, [even] from Giloh, while he offered sacrifices fo' realz. And tha conspiracy was strong; fo' tha playas increased continually wit Absalom.

13 # And there came a messenger ta David, saying, Da heartz of tha pimpz of Israel is afta Absalom.

14 And Dizzy holla'd unto all his servants dat [were] wit his ass at Jerusalem, Arise, n' let our asses flee; fo' we shall not [else] escape from Absalom: make speed ta depart, lest he overtake our asses suddenly, n' brang evil upon us, n' smite tha hood wit tha edge of tha sword.

15 And tha kingz servants holla'd unto tha king, Behold, thy servants [are locked n loaded ta do] whatsoever mah lord tha mackdaddy shall appoint.

16 And tha mackdaddy went forth, n' all his household afta his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy left ten dem hoers, [which were] concubines, ta keep tha house.

17 And tha mackdaddy went forth, n' all tha playas afta him, n' tarried up in a place dat was far off.

18 And all his servants passed on beside him; n' all tha Cherethites, n' all tha Pelethites, n' all tha Gittites, six hundred pimps which came afta his ass from Gath, passed on before tha king.

19 # Then holla'd tha mackdaddy ta Ittai tha Gittite, Wherefore goest thou also wit us, biatch? return ta thy place, n' abide wit tha king; fo' thou [art] a stranger, n' also a exile.

20 Whereas thou camest [but] yesterday, should I dis dazzle make thee go up n' down wit us, biatch? seein I go whither I may, return thou, n' take back thy brethren: mercy n' truth [be] wit thee.

21 And Ittai answered tha king, n' holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] mah lord tha mackdaddy liveth, surely up in what tha fuck place mah lord tha mackdaddy shall be, whether up in dirtnap or life, even there also will thy servant be.

22 And Dizzy holla'd ta Ittai, Go n' pass over fo' realz. And Ittai tha Gittite passed over, n' all his crazy-ass men, n' all tha lil ones dat [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.

23 And all tha ghetto wept wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' all tha playas passed over: tha mackdaddy also his dirty ass passed over tha brook Kidron, n' all tha playas passed over, toward tha way of tha wilderness.

24 # And lo Zadok also, n' all tha Levites [were] wit him, bearin tha ark of tha covenant of God: n' they set down tha ark of God; n' Abiathar went up, until all tha playas had done passin outta tha hood.

25 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Zadok, Carry back tha ark of Dogg tha fuck into tha hood: if I shall find favour up in tha eyez of tha LORD, da thug will brang me again, n' shew me [both] it, n' his habitation:

26 But if tha pimpin' muthafucka thus say, I have no delight up in thee; behold, [here am] I, let his ass do ta me as seemeth phat unto his muthafuckin ass.

27 Da mackdaddy holla'd also unto Zadok tha priest, [Art not] thou a seer, biatch? return tha fuck into tha hood up in peace, n' yo' two lil playas wit you, Ahimaaz thy son, n' Jonathan tha lil hustla of Abiathar.

28 See, I will tarry up in tha plain of tha wilderness, until there come word from you ta certify mah dirty ass.

29 Zadok therefore n' Abiathar carried tha ark of Dogg again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem: n' they tarried there.

30 # And Dizzy went up by tha ascent of [mount] Olivet, n' wept as da thug went up, n' had his head covered, n' da thug went barefoot: n' all tha playas dat [was] wit his ass covered every last muthafuckin playa his head, n' they went up, weepin as they went up.

31 # And [one] holla'd at David, saying, Ahithophel [is] among tha conspirators wit Absalom fo' realz. And Dizzy holla'd, O LORD, I pray thee, turn tha counsel of Ahithophel tha fuck into foolishness.

32 # And it came ta pass, dat [when] Dizzy was come ta tha top [of tha mount], where da thug worshipped God, behold, Hushai tha Archite came ta hook up his ass wit his coat rent, n' earth upon his head:

33 Unto whom Dizzy holla'd, If thou passest on wit me, then thou shalt be a funky-ass burden unto me:

34 But if thou return ta tha hood, n' say unto Absalom, I is ghon be thy servant, O king; [as] I [have been] thy fatherz servant hitherto, so [will] I now also [be] thy servant: then mayest thou fo' me defeat tha counsel of Ahithophel.

35 And [hast thou] not there wit thee Zadok n' Abiathar tha priests, biatch? therefore it shall be, [that] what tha fuck thang soever thou shalt hear outta tha kingz house, thou shalt tell [it] ta Zadok n' Abiathar tha priests.

36 Behold, [they have] there wit dem they two sons, Ahimaaz Zadokz [son], n' Jonathan Abiatharz [son]; n' by dem ye shall bust unto me every last muthafuckin thang dat ye can hear.

37 So Hushai Davidz playa came tha fuck into tha hood, n' Absalom came tha fuck into Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 16

1 And when Dizzy was a lil past tha top [of tha hill], behold, Ziba tha servant of Mephibosheth kicked it wit him, wit a cold-ass lil couple asses saddled, n' upon dem two hundred [loaves] of bread, n' a hundred bunches of raisins, n' a hundred of summer fruits, n' a funky-ass forty of wine.

2 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Ziba, What meanest thou by these, biatch? And Ziba holla'd, Da asses [be] fo' tha kingz household ta ride on; n' tha bread n' summer fruit fo' tha lil' pimps ta eat; n' tha wine, dat like fuckin be faint up in tha wildernizz may drink.

3 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, And where [is] thy masterz son, biatch? And Ziba holla'd unto tha king, Behold, he abideth at Jerusalem: fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, To dazzle shall tha doggy den of

Israel restore me tha kingdom of mah father.

4 Then holla'd tha mackdaddy ta Ziba, Behold, thine [are] all dat [pertained] unto Mephibosheth fo' realz. And Ziba holla'd, I humbly beseech thee [that] I may find grace up in thy sight, mah lord, O king.

5 # And when mackdaddy Dizzy came ta Bahurim, behold, thence came up a playa of tha gang of tha doggy den of Saul, whose name [was] Shimei, tha lil hustla of Gera: his schmooove ass came forth, n' cursed still as his schmooove ass came.

6 And his schmooove ass cast stones at David, n' at all tha servantz of mackdaddy David: n' all tha playas n' all tha mighty pimps [were] on his bangin right hand n' on his fuckin left.

7 And thus holla'd Shimei when his schmooove ass cursed, Come out, come out, thou bloody man, n' thou playa of Belial:

8 Da LORD hath returned upon thee all tha blood of tha doggy den of Saul, up in whose stead thou hast reigned; n' tha LORD hath served up tha kingdom tha fuck into tha hand of Absalom thy son: and, behold, thou [art taken] up in thy mischizzle, cuz thou [art] a funky-ass bloody man.

9 # Then holla'd Abishai tha lil hustla of Zeruiah unto tha king, Why should dis dead dawg curse mah lord tha king, biatch? let me go over, I pray thee, n' take off his head.

10 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, What have I ta do wit you, ye lil playaz of Zeruiah, biatch? so let his ass curse, cuz tha LORD hath holla'd unto him, Curse David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall then say, Wherefore hast thou done so?

11 And Dizzy holla'd ta Abishai, n' ta all his servants, Behold, mah son, which came forth of mah bowels, seeketh mah life: how tha fuck much mo' now [may this] Benjamite [do it], biatch? let his ass alone, n' let his ass curse; fo' tha LORD hath bidden his muthafuckin ass.

12 It may be dat tha LORD will look on mine affliction, n' dat tha LORD will relike me phat fo' his cursin dis day.

13 And as Dizzy n' his crazy-ass pimps went by tha way, Shimei went along on tha hillz side over against him, n' cursed as da thug went, n' threw stones at him, n' cast dust.

14 And tha king, n' all tha playas dat [were] wit him, came weary, n' refreshed themselves there.

15 # And Absalom, n' all tha playas tha pimpz of Israel, came ta Jerusalem, n' Ahithophel wit his muthafuckin ass.

16 And it came ta pass, when Hushai tha Archite, Davidz playa, was come unto Absalom, dat Hushai holla'd unto Absalom, Dogg save tha king, Dogg save tha king.

17 And Absalom holla'd ta Hushai, [Is] dis thy kindnizz ta thy playa, biatch? why wentest thou not wit thy playa?

18 And Hushai holla'd unto Absalom, Nay; but whom tha LORD, n' dis people, n' all tha pimpz of Israel, chizzle, his will I be, n' wit his ass will I abide.

19 And again, whom should I serve, biatch? [should I] not [serve] up in tha presence of his son, biatch? as I have served up in thy fatherz presence, so will I be up in thy presence.

20 # Then holla'd Absalom ta Ahithophel, Give counsel among you what tha fuck we shall do.

21 And Ahithophel holla'd unto Absalom, Go up in unto thy fatherz concubines, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath left ta keep tha house; n' all Israel shall hear dat thou art abhorred of thy father: then shall tha handz of all dat [are] wit thee be strong.

22 So they spread Absalom a tent upon tha top of tha house; n' Absalom went up in unto his wild lil' fatherz concubines up in tha sight of all Israel.

23 And tha counsel of Ahithophel, which his schmooove ass counselled up in dem days, [was] as if a playa had enquired all up in tha oracle of God: so [was] all tha counsel of Ahithophel both wit Dizzy n' wit Absalom.

CHAPTER 17

1 Mo'over Ahithophel holla'd unto Absalom, Let me now chizzle up twelve thousand men, n' I will arise n' pursue afta Dizzy dis night:

2 And I will come upon his ass while he [is] weary n' weak handed, n' will make his ass afraid: n' all tha playas dat [are] wit his ass shall flee; n' I will smite tha mackdaddy only:

3 And I will brang back all tha playas unto thee: tha playa whom thou seekest [is] as if all returned: [so] all

tha playas shall be up in peace.

4 And tha sayin pleased Absalom well, n' all tha eldaz of Israel.

5 Then holla'd Absalom, Call now Hushai tha Archite also, n' let our asses hear likewise what tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka saith.

6 And when Hushai was come ta Absalom, Absalom spake unto him, saying, Ahithophel hath spoken afta dis manner: shall our phat asses do [after] his saying, biatch? if not; drop a rhyme thou.

7 And Hushai holla'd unto Absalom, Da counsel dat Ahithophel hath given [is] not phat at dis time.

8 For, holla'd Hushai, thou knowest thy daddy n' his crazy-ass men, dat they [be] mighty men, n' they [be] chafed up in they minds, as a funky-ass bear robbed of her whelps up in tha field: n' thy daddy [is] a playa of war, n' aint gonna lodge wit tha people.

9 Behold, he is hid now up in some pit, or up in some [other] place: n' it will come ta pass, when a shitload of dem be overthrown all up in tha first, dat whosoever heareth it will say, There be a slaughter among tha playas dat follow Absalom.

10 And he also [that is] valiant, whose ass [is] as tha ass of a lion, shall utterly melt: fo' all Israel knoweth dat thy daddy [is] a mighty man, n' [they] which [be] wit his ass [are] valiant men.

11 Therefore I counsel dat all Israel be generally gathered unto thee, from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba, as tha sand dat [is] by tha sea fo' multitude; n' dat thou git all up in battle up in thine own person.

12 So shall we come upon his ass up in some place where da perved-out muthafucka shall be found, n' we will light upon his ass as tha dew falleth on tha ground: n' of his ass n' of all tha pimps dat [are] wit his ass there shall not be left so much as one.

13 Mo'over, if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be gotten tha fuck into a cold-ass lil hood, then shall all Israel brang ropes ta dat hood, n' we will draw it tha fuck into tha river, until there be not one lil' small-ass stone found there.

14 And Absalom n' all tha pimpz of Israel holla'd, Da counsel of Hushai tha Archite [is] mo' betta than tha counsel of Ahithophel. For tha LORD had appointed ta defeat tha phat counsel of Ahithophel, ta tha intent dat tha LORD might brang evil upon Absalom.

15 # Then holla'd Hushai unto Zadok n' ta Abiathar tha priests, Thus n' thus did Ahithophel counsel Absalom n' tha eldaz of Israel; n' thus n' thus have I counselled.

16 Now therefore bust quickly, n' tell David, saying, Lodge not dis night up in tha plainz of tha wildernizz yo, but speedily pass over; lest tha mackdaddy be swallowed up, n' all tha playas dat [are] wit his muthafuckin ass.

17 Now Jonathan n' Ahimaaz stayed by En-rogel; fo' they might not be peeped ta come tha fuck into tha hood: n' a wench went n' holla'd at them; n' they went n' holla'd at mackdaddy David.

18 Nevertheless a lad saw them, n' holla'd at Absalom: but they went both of dem away quickly, n' came ta a manz doggy den up in Bahurim, which had a well up in his court; whither they went down.

19 And tha biatch took n' spread a cold-ass lil coverin over tha wellz grill, n' spread ground corn thereon; n' tha thang was not known.

20 And when Absalomz servants came ta tha biatch ta tha house, they holla'd, Where [is] Ahimaaz n' Jonathan, biatch? And tha biatch holla'd unto them, They be gone over tha brook of gin n juice fo' realz. And when they had sought n' could not find [them], they returned ta Jerusalem.

21 And it came ta pass, afta they was departed, dat they came up outta tha well, n' went n' holla'd at mackdaddy David, n' holla'd unto David, Arise, n' pass quickly over tha water: fo' thus hath Ahithophel counselled against yo thugged-out ass.

22 Then Dizzy arose, n' all tha playas dat [were] wit him, n' they passed over Jordan: by tha mornin light there lacked not one of dem dat was not gone over Jordan.

23 # And when Ahithophel saw dat his counsel was not followed, da perved-out muthafucka saddled [his] ass, n' arose, n' gat his ass home ta his house, ta his hood, n' put his household up in order, n' hanged his dirty ass, n' died, n' was buried up in tha sepulchre of his wild lil' father.

24 Then Dizzy came ta Mahanaim fo' realz. And Absalom passed over Jordan, he n' all tha pimpz of Israel wit his muthafuckin ass.

25 # And Absalom made Amasa captain of tha host instead of Joab: which Amasa [was] a manz son, whose name [was] Ithra a Israelite, dat went up in ta Abigail tha daughter of Nahash, sista ta Zeruah Joabz

mother.

26 So Israel n' Absalom pitched up in the land of Gilead.

27 # And it came ta pass, when Dizzy was come ta Mahanaim, dat Shobi tha lil hustla of Nahash of Rabbah of the lil pimpz of Ammon, n' Machir tha lil hustla of Ammiel of Lo-debar, n' Barzillai tha Gileadite of Rogelim,

28 Brought beds, n' basons, n' earthen vessels, n' wheat, n' barley, n' flour, n' parched [corn], n' beans, n' lentiles, n' parched [pulse],

29 And honey, n' butter, n' sheep, n' cheese of kine, fo' David, n' fo' tha playas dat [were] wit him, ta eat: fo' they holla'd, Da playas [is] hungry, n' weary, n' thirsty, up in the wilderness.

CHAPTER 18

1 And Dizzy numbered the playas dat [were] wit him, n' set captainz of thousandz n' captainz of hundredz over em.

2 And Dizzy busted forth a third part of the playas under the hand of Joab, n' a third part under the hand of Abishai tha lil hustla of Zeruah, Joabz brutha, n' a third part under the hand of Ittai tha Gittite fo' realz. And the mackdaddy holla'd unto the people, I will surely go forth wit you mah dirty ass also.

3 But the playas answered, Thou shalt not go forth: fo' if we flee away, they aint gonna care fo' us; neither if half of our asses die, will they care fo' us: but now [thou art] worth ten thousand of us: therefore now [it is] mo' betta dat thou succour our asses outta the hood.

4 And the mackdaddy holla'd unto them, What seemeth you dopest I will do fo' realz. And the mackdaddy stood by the gate side, n' all the playas came up by hundredz n' by thousands.

5 And the mackdaddy commanded Joab n' Abishai n' Ittai, saying, [Deal] gently fo' mah sake wit the lil' man, [even] wit Absalom fo' realz. And all the playas heard when the mackdaddy gave all the captains charge concernin Absalom.

6 # So the playas went up the fuck into the field against Israel: n' the battle was up in the wood of Ephraim;

7 Where the playaz of Israel was slain before the servantz of David, n' there was there a pimped out slaughter dat dizzle of twenty thousand [men].

8 For the battle was there scattered over the grill of all the ghetto: n' the wood devoured mo' playas dat dizzle than the sword devoured.

9 # And Absalom kicked it wit the servantz of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Absalom rode upon a mule, n' the mule went under the thick boughz of a pimped out oak, n' his head caught hold of the oak, n' da thug was taken up between the heaven n' the earth; n' the mule dat [was] under his ass went away.

10 And a cold-ass lil certain playa saw [it], n' holla'd at Joab, n' holla'd, Behold, I saw Absalom hanged up in a oak.

11 And Joab holla'd unto the playa dat holla'd at him, And, behold, thou sawest [him], n' why didst thou not smite his ass there ta the ground, biatch? n' I would have given thee ten [shekels] of silver, n' a girdle.

12 And the playa holla'd unto Joab, Though I should receive a thousand [shekels] of silver up in mine hand, [yet] would I not put forth mine hand against the kingz son: fo' up in our hearin the mackdaddy charged thee n' Abishai n' Ittai, saying, Beware dat none [touch] the lil' playa Absalom.

13 Otherwise I should have wrought falsehood against mine own life: fo' there is no matter hid from the king, n' thou thyself wouldest have set thyself against [me].

14 Then holla'd Joab, I may not tarry thus wit thee fo' realz. And the pimpin' muthafucka took three darts up in his hand, n' thrust dem all up in the ass of Absalom, while he [was] yet kickin it up in the midst of the oak.

15 And ten lil' pimps dat bare Joabz armour compassed bout n' smote Absalom, n' slew his muthafuckin ass.

16 And Joab blew the trumpet, n' the playas returned from pursuin afta Israel: fo' Joab held back the people.

17 And they took Absalom, n' cast his ass the fuck into a pimped out pit up in the wood, n' laid a straight-up pimped out heap of stones upon him: n' all Israel fled every last muthafuckin one ta his cold-ass tent.

18 # Now Absalom up in his fuckin lifetime had taken n' reared up fo' his dirty ass a pillar, which [is] up in the kingz dale: fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I have no lil hustla ta keep mah name up in

remembrance: n' his schmoovve ass called tha pillar afta his own name: n' it is called unto dis day, Absalomz place.

19 Then holla'd Ahimaaz tha lil hustla of Zadok, Let me now run, n' bear tha mackdaddy tidings, how tha fuck dat tha LORD hath avenged his ass of his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

20 And Joab holla'd unto him, Thou shalt not bear tidings dis dizzle yo, but thou shalt bear tidings another day: but dis dizzle thou shalt bear no tidings, cuz tha kingz lil hustla is dead as fuckin fried chicken.

21 Then holla'd Joab ta Cushy, Go tell tha mackdaddy what tha fuck thou hast seen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Cushy bowed his dirty ass unto Joab, n' ran.

22 Then holla'd Ahimaaz tha lil hustla of Zadok yet again n' again n' again ta Joab, But howsoever, let me, I pray thee, also run afta Cushy fo' realz. And Joab holla'd, Wherefore wilt thou run, mah son, seein dat thou hast no tidings ready?

23 But howsoever, [holla'd he], let me run. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Run. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Then Ahimaaz ran by tha way of tha plain, n' overran Cushy.

24 And Dizzy sat between tha two gates: n' tha watchman went up ta tha roof over tha gate unto tha wall, n' lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' looked, n' behold a playa hustlin ridin' solo.

25 And tha watchman cried, n' holla'd all up in tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd, If he [be] alone, [there is] tidings up in his crazy-ass grill fo' realz. And his schmoovve ass came apace, n' drew near.

26 And tha watchman saw another playa hustlin: n' tha watchman called unto tha porter, n' holla'd, Behold [another] playa hustlin ridin' solo fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Dude also brangeth tidings.

27 And tha watchman holla'd, Me thinketh tha hustlin of tha foremost is like tha hustlin of Ahimaaz tha lil hustla of Zadok fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Dude [is] a phat man, n' cometh wit phat tidings.

28 And Ahimaaz called, n' holla'd unto tha king, All is well fo' realz. And he fell down ta tha earth upon his wild lil' grill before tha king, n' holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD thy God, which hath served up tha pimps dat lifted up they hand against mah lord tha king.

29 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Is tha lil' playa Absalom safe, biatch? And Ahimaaz answered, When Joab busted tha kingz servant, n' [me] thy servant, I saw a pimped out tumult yo, but I knew not what tha fuck [it was].

30 And tha mackdaddy holla'd [unto him], Turn aside, [and] stand here fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned aside, n' stood still.

31 And, behold, Cushy came; n' Cushy holla'd, Tidings, mah lord tha king: fo' tha LORD hath avenged thee dis dizzle of all dem dat rose up against thee.

32 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Cushy, Is tha lil' playa Absalom safe, biatch? And Cushy answered, Da enemiez of mah lord tha king, n' all dat rise against thee ta do [thee] hurt, be as [that] lil' playa [is].

33 # And tha mackdaddy was much moved, n' went up ta tha chamber over tha gate, n' wept: n' as da thug went, thus da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, O mah lil hustla Absalom, mah son, mah lil hustla Absalom! would Dogg I had took a dirt nap fo' thee, O Absalom, mah son, mah son!

CHAPTER 19

1 And it was holla'd at Joab, Behold, tha mackdaddy weepeth n' mourneth fo' Absalom.

2 And tha victory dat dizzle was [turned] tha fuck into mournin unto all tha people: fo' tha playas heard say dat dizzle how tha fuck tha mackdaddy was grieved fo' his son.

3 And tha playas gat dem by stealth dat dizzle tha fuck into tha hood, as playas bein ashamed loot away when they flee up in battle.

4 But tha mackdaddy covered his wild lil' face, n' tha mackdaddy cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, O mah lil hustla Absalom, O Absalom, mah son, mah son!

5 And Joab came tha fuck into tha doggy den ta tha king, n' holla'd, Thou hast shamed dis dizzle tha facez of all thy servants, which dis dizzle have saved thy life, n' tha livez of thy lil playas n' of thy daughters, n' tha livez of thy wives, n' tha livez of thy concubines;

6 In dat thou lovest thine enemies, n' hatest thy playas. For thou hast declared dis day, dat thou regardest neither princes nor servants: fo' dis dizzle I perceive, dat if Absalom had lived, n' all our crazy asses had

took a dirt nap dis day, then it had pleased thee well.

7 Now therefore arise, go forth, n' drop a rhyme comfortably unto thy servants: fo' I swear by tha LORD, if thou go not forth, there aint gonna tarry one wit thee dis night: n' dat is ghon be worse unto thee than all tha evil dat befell thee from thy youth until now, nahmmean?

8 Then tha mackdaddy arose, n' sat up in tha gate fo' realz. And they holla'd at unto all tha people, saying, Behold, tha mackdaddy doth sit up in tha gate fo' realz. And all tha playas came before tha king: fo' Israel had fled every last muthafuckin playa ta his cold-ass tent.

9 # And all tha playas was at strife all up in all tha tribez of Israel, saying, Da mackdaddy saved our asses outta tha hand of our enemies, n' da ruffneck served up our asses outta tha hand of tha Philistines; n' now he is fled outta tha land fo' Absalom.

10 And Absalom, whom we anointed over us, is dead up in battle. Now therefore why drop a rhyme ye not a word of brangin tha mackdaddy back?

11 # And mackdaddy Dizzy busted ta Zadok n' ta Abiathar tha priests, saying, Speak unto tha eldaz of Judah, saying, Why is ye tha last ta brang tha mackdaddy back ta his house, biatch? seein tha rap of all Israel is come ta tha king, [even] ta his house.

12 Ye [are] mah brethren, ye [are] mah bones n' mah flesh: wherefore then is ye tha last ta brang back tha king?

13 And say ye ta Amasa, [Art] thou not of mah bone, n' of mah flesh, biatch? Dogg do so ta me, n' mo' also, if thou be not captain of tha host before me continually up in tha room of Joab.

14 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed tha ass of all tha pimpz of Judah, even as [the ass of] one man; so dat they busted [this word] unto tha king, Return thou, n' all thy servants.

15 So tha mackdaddy returned, n' came ta Jordan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Judah came ta Gilgal, ta git all up in hook up tha king, ta conduct tha mackdaddy over Jordan.

16 # And Shimei tha lil hustla of Gera, a Benjamite, which [was] of Bahurim, hasted n' came down wit tha pimpz of Judah ta hook up mackdaddy David.

17 And [there were] a thousand pimpz of Benjamin wit him, n' Ziba tha servant of tha doggy den of Saul, n' his wild lil' fifteen lil playas n' his cold-ass twenty servants wit him; n' they went over Jordan before tha king.

18 And there went over a gangbangin' ferry boat ta carry over tha kingz household, n' ta do what tha fuck tha pimpin' muthafucka thought good. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! And Shimei tha lil hustla of Gera fell down before tha king, as da thug was come over Jordan;

19 And holla'd unto tha king, Let not mah lord impute iniquitizzle unto me, neither do thou remember dat which thy servant did perversely tha dazzle dat mah lord tha mackdaddy went outta Jerusalem, dat tha mackdaddy should take it ta his thugged-out ass.

20 For thy servant doth know dat I have sinned: therefore, behold, I be come tha straight-up original gangsta dis dazzle of all tha doggy den of Joseph ta go down ta hook up mah lord tha king.

21 But Abishai tha lil hustla of Zeruiah answered n' holla'd, Shall not Shimei be put ta dirtnap fo' this, cuz his schmooove ass cursed tha LORD'S anointed?

22 And Dizzy holla'd, What have I ta do wit you, ye lil playaz of Zeruiah, dat ye should dis dazzle be adversaries unto me, biatch? shall there any playa be put ta dirtnap dis dazzle up in Israel, biatch? fo' do not I know dat I [am] dis dazzle mackdaddy over Israel?

23 Therefore tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Shimei, Thou shalt not die fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy sware unto his muthafuckin ass.

24 # And Mephibosheth tha lil hustla of Saul came down ta hook up tha king, n' had neither dressed his wild lil' feet, nor trimmed his beard, nor washed his clothes, from tha dazzle tha mackdaddy departed until tha dazzle his schmooove ass came [again] up in peace.

25 And it came ta pass, when da thug was come ta Jerusalem ta hook up tha king, dat tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Wherefore wentest not thou wit me, Mephibosheth?

26 And he answered, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, O king, mah servant deceived me: fo' thy servant holla'd, I will saddle me a ass, dat I may ride thereon, n' git all up in tha king; cuz thy servant [is] lame.

27 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath slandered thy servant unto mah lord tha king; but mah lord tha mackdaddy [is] as a angel of God: do therefore [what is] phat up in thine eyes.

28 For all [of] mah fatherz doggy den was but dead pimps before mah lord tha king; yet didst thou set thy servant among dem dat did smoke at thine own table. What right therefore have I yet ta cry any mo' unto tha king?

29 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Why speakest thou any mo' of thy matters, biatch? I have holla'd, Thou n' Ziba divide tha land.

30 And Mephibosheth holla'd unto tha king, Yea, let his ass take all, forazzleuch as mah lord tha mackdaddy is come again n' again n' again up in peace unto his own house.

31 # And Barzillai tha Gileadite came down from Rogelim, n' went over Jordan wit tha king, ta conduct his ass over Jordan.

32 Now Barzillai was a straight-up aged man, [even] fourscore muthafuckin years old: n' dat schmooove muthafucka had provided tha mackdaddy of sustenizzle while he lay at Mahanaim; fo' he [was] a straight-up pimped out man.

33 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Barzillai, Come thou over wit me, n' I will feed thee wit me up in Jerusalem.

34 And Barzillai holla'd unto tha king, How tha fuck long have I ta live, dat I should go up wit tha mackdaddy unto Jerusalem?

35 I [am] dis dazzle fourscore muthafuckin years old: [and] can I discern between phat n' evil, biatch? can thy servant taste what tha fuck I smoke or what tha fuck I drink, biatch? can I hear any mo' tha voice of rappin pimps n' rappin dem hoes, biatch? wherefore then should thy servant be yet a funky-ass burden unto mah lord tha king?

36 Thy servant will go a lil way over Jordan wit tha king; n' why should tha mackdaddy recompense it me wit such a reward?

37 Let thy servant, I pray thee, turn back again, dat I may die up in mine own hood, [and be buried] by tha grave of mah daddy n' of mah mother. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. But behold thy servant Chimham; let his ass go over wit mah lord tha king; n' do ta his ass what tha fuck shall seem phat unto thee.

38 And tha mackdaddy answered, Chimham shall go over wit me, n' I will do ta his ass dat which shall seem phat unto thee: n' whatsoever thou shalt require of me, [that] will I do fo' thee.

39 And all tha playas went over Jordan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And when tha mackdaddy was come over, tha mackdaddy busted Barzillai, n' blessed him; n' he returned unto his own place.

40 Then tha mackdaddy went on ta Gilgal, n' Chimham went on wit him: n' all tha playaz of Judah conducted tha king, n' also half tha playaz of Israel.

41 # And, behold, all tha pimpz of Israel came ta tha king, n' holla'd unto tha king, Why have our brethren tha pimpz of Judah jacked thee away, n' have brought tha king, n' his household, n' all Davidz pimps wit him, over Jordan?

42 And all tha pimpz of Judah answered tha pimpz of Israel, Because tha mackdaddy [is] near of kin ta us: wherefore then be ye supa pissed fo' dis matter, biatch? have we smoked at all of tha kingz [cost], biatch? or hath he given our asses any gift?

43 And tha pimpz of Israel answered tha pimpz of Judah, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have ten parts up in tha king, n' our crazy asses have also mo' [right] up in Dizzy than ye: why then did ye despise us, dat our lyrics should not be first had up in brangin back our king, biatch? And tha lyricz of tha pimpz of Judah was fiercer than tha lyricz of tha pimpz of Israel.

CHAPTER 20

1 And there happened ta be there a playa of Belial, whose name [was] Sheba, tha lil hustla of Bichri, a Benjamite: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blew a trumpet, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have no part up in David, neither have we inheritizzle up in tha lil hustla of Jesse: every last muthafuckin playa ta his cold-ass tents, O Israel.

2 So every last muthafuckin playa of Israel went up from afta David, [and] followed Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri: but tha pimpz of Judah clave unto they king, from Jordan even ta Jerusalem.

3 # And Dizzy came ta his fuckin lil' doggy den at Jerusalem; n' tha mackdaddy took tha ten dem hoes [his] concubines, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had left ta keep tha house, n' put dem up in ward, n' fed dem yo, but went not up in unto em. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they was shut tha fuck up unto tha dizzle of they dirtnap, livin up in widowhood.

4 # Then holla'd tha mackdaddy ta Amasa, Assemble me tha pimpz of Judah within three days, n' be thou here present.

5 So Amasa went ta assemble [the pimps of] Judah: but tha pimpin' muthafucka tarried longer than tha set time which dat schmooove muthafucka had appointed his muthafuckin ass.

6 And Dizzy holla'd ta Abishai, Now shall Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri do our asses mo' harm than [did] Absalom: take thou thy lordz servants, n' pursue afta him, lest he git his ass fenced ghettos, n' escape us.

7 And there went up afta his ass Joabz men, n' tha Cherethites, n' tha Pelethites, n' all tha mighty men: n' they went outta Jerusalem, ta pursue afta Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri.

8 When they [were] all up in tha pimped out stone which [is] up in Gibeon, Amasa went before em fo' realz. And Joabz garment dat dat schmooove muthafucka had put on was girded unto him, n' upon it a girdle [with] a sword fastened upon his fuckin loins up in tha sheath thereof; n' as da thug went forth it fell out.

9 And Joab holla'd ta Amasa, [Art] thou up in game, mah brutha, biatch? And Joab took Amasa by tha beard wit tha right hand ta lick his muthafuckin ass.

10 But Amasa took no heed ta tha sword dat [was] up in Joabz hand: so da perved-out muthafucka smote his ass therewith up in tha fifth [rib], n' shed up his bowels ta tha ground, n' struck his ass not again; n' da ruffneck died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Joab n' Abishai his brutha pursued afta Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri.

11 And one of Joabz pimps stood by him, n' holla'd, Dude dat favoureth Joab, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [is] fo' David, [let his ass go] afta Joab.

12 And Amasa wallowed up in blood up in tha midst of tha highway fo' realz. And when tha playa saw dat all tha playas stood still, he removed Amasa outta tha highway tha fuck into tha field, n' cast a cold-ass lil cloth upon him, when da perved-out muthafucka saw dat every last muthafuckin one dat came by his ass stood still.

13 When da thug was removed outta tha highway, all tha playas went on afta Joab, ta pursue afta Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri.

14 # And da thug went all up in all tha tribez of Israel unto Abel, n' ta Beth-maachah, n' all tha Berites: n' they was gathered together, n' went also afta his muthafuckin ass.

15 And they came n' besieged his ass up in Abel of Beth-maachah, n' they cast up a funky-ass bank against tha hood, n' it stood up in tha trench: n' all tha playas dat [were] wit Joab battered tha wall, ta throw it down.

16 # Then cried a wise biatch outta tha hood, Hear, hear; say, I pray you, unto Joab, Come near hither, dat I may drop a rhyme wit thee.

17 And when da thug was come near unto her, tha biatch holla'd, [Art] thou Joab, biatch? And he answered, I [am he]. Then her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, Hear tha lyricz of thine handmaid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he answered, I do hear.

18 Then her big-ass booty spake, saying, They was aint gonna ta drop a rhyme up in oldschool time, saying, They shall surely ask [counsel] at Abel: n' so they ended [the matter].

19 I [am one of dem dat are] peaceable [and] faithful up in Israel: thou seekest ta destroy a cold-ass lil hood n' a mutha up in Israel: why wilt thou swallow up tha inheritizzle of tha LORD?

20 And Joab answered n' holla'd, Far be it, far be it from me, dat I should swallow up or destroy.

21 Da matter [is] not so: but a playa of mount Ephraim, Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri by name, hath lifted up his hand against tha king, [even] against David: serve up his ass only, n' I will depart from tha hood fo' realz. And tha biatch holla'd unto Joab, Behold, his head shall be thrown ta thee over tha wall.

22 Then tha biatch went unto all tha playas up in her wisdom fo' realz. And they cut off tha head of Sheba tha lil hustla of Bichri, n' cast [it] up ta Joab fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blew a trumpet, n' they retired from tha hood, every last muthafuckin playa ta his cold-ass tent fo' realz. And Joab returned ta Jerusalem unto tha king.

23 # Now Joab [was] over all tha host of Israel: n' Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada [was] over tha

Cherethites n' over tha Pelethites:

24 And Adoram [was] over tha tribute: n' Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Ahilud [was] recorder:

25 And Sheva [was] scribe: n' Zadok n' Abiathar [were] tha priests:

26 And Ira also tha Jairite was a cold-ass lil chizzle rula bout David.

CHAPTER 21

1 Then there was a gangbangin' famine up in tha minutez of Dizzy three years, year afta year; n' Dizzy enquired of tha LORD fo' realz. And tha LORD answered, [It is] fo' Saul, n' fo' [his] bloody house, cuz da perved-out muthafucka slew tha Gibeonites.

2 And tha mackdaddy called tha Gibeonites, n' holla'd unto them; (now tha Gibeonites [were] not of tha lil pimpz of Israel yo, but of tha remnant of tha Amorites; n' tha lil pimpz of Israel had sworn unto them: n' Saul sought ta slay dem up in his zeal ta tha lil pimpz of Israel n' Judah.)

3 Wherefore Dizzy holla'd unto tha Gibeonites, What shall I do fo' yo slick ass, biatch? n' wherewith shall I make tha atonement, dat ye may bless tha inheritizzle of tha LORD?

4 And tha Gibeonites holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses will have no silver nor gold of Saul, nor of his house; neither fo' our asses shalt thou bust a cap up in any playa up in Israel fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What ye shall say, [that] will I do fo' yo thugged-out ass.

5 And they answered tha king, Da playa dat consumed us, n' dat devised against our asses [that] we should be destroyed from remainin up in any of tha coastz of Israel,

6 Let seven pimpz of his fuckin lil playaz be served up unto us, n' we will hang dem up unto tha LORD up in Gibeah of Saul, [whom] tha LORD did chizzle fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd, I will give [them].

7 But tha mackdaddy spared Mephibosheth, tha lil hustla of Jonathan tha lil hustla of Saul, cuz of tha LORD'S oath dat [was] between them, between Dizzy n' Jonathan tha lil hustla of Saul.

8 But tha mackdaddy took tha two lil playaz of Rizpah tha daughter of Aiah, whom da hoe bare unto Saul, Armoni n' Mephibosheth; n' tha five lil playaz of Michal tha daughter of Saul, whom da hoe brought up fo' Adriel tha lil hustla of Barzillai tha Meholathite:

9 And da ruffneck served up dem tha fuck into tha handz of tha Gibeonites, n' they hanged dem up in tha hill before tha LORD: n' they fell [all] seven together, n' was put ta dirtnap up in tha minutez of harvest, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [days], up in tha beginnin of barley harvest.

10 # And Rizpah tha daughter of Aiah took sackcloth, n' spread it fo' her upon tha rock, from tha beginnin of harvest until gin n juice dropped upon dem outta heaven, n' suffered neither tha birdz of tha air ta rest on dem by day, nor tha beastz of tha field by night.

11 And it was holla'd at Dizzy what tha fuck Rizpah tha daughter of Aiah, tha concubine of Saul, had done.

12 # And Dizzy went n' took tha bonez of Saul n' tha bonez of Jonathan his fuckin lil hustla from tha pimpz of Jabesh-gilead, which had jacked dem from tha street of Beth-shan, where tha Philistines had hanged them, when tha Philistines had slain Saul up in Gilboa:

13 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up from thence tha bonez of Saul n' tha bonez of Jonathan his son; n' they gathered tha bonez of dem dat was hanged.

14 And tha bonez of Saul n' Jonathan his fuckin lil hustla buried they up in tha ghetto of Benjamin up in Zelah, up in tha sepulchre of Kish his wild lil' father: n' they performed all dat tha mackdaddy commanded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And afta dat Dogg was intreated fo' tha land.

15 # Mo'over tha Philistines had yet war again n' again n' again wit Israel; n' Dizzy went down, n' his servants wit him, n' fought against tha Philistines: n' Dizzy waxed faint.

16 And Ishbi-benob, which [was] of tha lil playaz of tha giant, tha weight of whose spear [weighed] three hundred [shekels] of brass up in weight, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bein girded wit a freshly smoked up [sword], thought ta have slain David.

17 But Abishai tha lil hustla of Zeruah succoured him, n' smote tha Philistine, n' capped his muthafuckin ass. Then tha pimpz of Dizzy sware unto him, saying, Thou shalt go no mo' up wit our asses ta battle, dat thou quench not tha light of Israel.

18 And it came ta pass afta this, dat there was again n' again n' again a funky-ass battle wit tha Philistines at Gob: then Sibbechai tha Hushathite slew Saph, which [was] of tha lil playaz of tha giant.

19 And there was again n' again n' again a funky-ass battle up in Gob wit tha Philistines, where Elhanan tha

lil hustla of Jaare-oregim, a Beth-lehemite, slew [the brutha of] Goliath tha Gittite, tha staff of whose spear [was] like a weaverz beam.

20 And there was yet a funky-ass battle up in Gath, where was a playa of [pimped out] stature, dat had on every last muthafuckin hand six fingers, n' on every last muthafuckin foot six toes, four n' twenty up in number; n' he also started doin thangs ta tha giant.

21 And when da ruffneck defied Israel, Jonathan tha lil hustla of Shimea tha brutha of Dizzy slew his muthafuckin ass.

22 These four was born ta tha giant up in Gath, n' fell by tha hand of David, n' by tha hand of his servants.

CHAPTER 22

1 And Dizzy spake unto tha LORD tha lyricz of dis cold lil' woo wop up in tha dizzle [that] tha LORD had served up his ass outta tha hand of all his wild lil' fuckin enemies, n' outta tha hand of Saul:

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da LORD [is] mah rock, n' mah fortress, n' mah deliverer;

3 Da Dogg of mah rock; up in his ass will I trust: [he is] mah shield, n' tha horn of mah salvation, mah high tower, n' mah refuge, mah saviour; thou savest me from violins.

4 I will call on tha LORD, [who is] worthy ta be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

5 When tha wavez of dirtnap compassed me, tha floodz of ungodly pimps made me afraid;

6 Da sorrowz of hell compassed mah crazy ass about; tha snarez of dirtnap prevented me;

7 In mah distress I called upon tha LORD, n' cried ta mah God: n' da ruffneck did hear mah voice outta his cold-ass temple, n' mah cry [did enter] tha fuck into his wild lil' fuckin ears.

8 Then tha earth shook n' trembled; tha foundationz of heaven moved n' shook, cuz da thug was wroth.

9 There went up a smoke outta his nostrils, n' fire outta his crazy-ass grill devoured: coals was kindled by dat shit.

10 Dude bowed tha heavens also, n' came down; n' darknizz [was] under his wild lil' feet.

11 And he rode upon a cold-ass lil cherub, n' did fly: n' da thug was peeped upon tha wingz of tha wind.

12 And he made darknizz pavilions round bout him, dark waters, [and] thick cloudz of tha skies.

13 Through tha brightnizz before his ass was coalz of fire kindled.

14 Da LORD thundered from heaven, n' da most thugged-out High uttered his voice.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka busted up arrows, n' scattered them; lightning, n' discomfited em.

16 And tha channelz of tha sea rocked up, tha foundationz of tha ghetto was discovered, all up in tha rebukin of tha LORD, all up in tha blast of tha breath of his nostrils.

17 Dude busted from above, tha pimpin' muthafucka took me; da ruffneck drew me outta nuff waters;

18 Dude served up me from mah phat enemy, [and] from dem dat hated me: fo' they was too phat fo' mah dirty ass.

19 They prevented mah crazy ass up in tha dizzle of mah calamity: but tha LORD was mah stay.

20 Dude brought me forth also tha fuck into a big-ass place: da ruffneck served up me, cuz da ruffneck delighted up in mah dirty ass.

21 Da LORD rewarded mah crazy ass accordin ta mah righteousness: accordin ta tha cleannizz of mah handz hath he recompensed mah dirty ass.

22 For I have kept tha wayz of tha LORD, n' aint wickedly departed from mah God.

23 For all his judgments [were] before me: n' [as for] his statutes, I did not depart from em.

24 I was also upright before him, n' have kept mah dirty ass from mine iniquity.

25 Therefore tha LORD hath recompensed mah crazy ass accordin ta mah righteousness; accordin ta mah cleannizz up in his wild lil' fuckin eye sight.

26 With tha merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful, [and] wit tha upright playa thou wilt shew thyself upright.

27 With tha pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; n' wit tha froward thou wilt shew thyself unsavoury.

28 And tha afflicted playas thou wilt save: but thine eyes [are] upon tha haughty, [that] thou mayest brang [them] down.

29 For thou [art] mah lamp, O LORD: n' tha LORD will lighten mah darkness.

30 For by thee I have run all up in a troop: by mah Dogg have I leaped over a wall.

31 [As for] God, his way [is] perfect; tha word of tha LORD [is] tried: he [is] a funky-ass buckla ta all dem dat

trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

32 For whoz ass [is] God, save tha LORD, biatch? n' whoz ass [is] a rock, save our God?

33 Dogg [is] mah strength [and] power: n' he maketh mah way perfect.

34 Dude maketh mah feet like hinds' [feet]: n' setteth me upon mah high places.

35 Dude teacheth mah handz ta war; so dat a funky-ass bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

36 Thou hast also given me tha shield of thy salvation: n' thy gentlenizz hath made me pimped out.

37 Thou hast enlarged mah steps under me; so dat mah feet did not slip.

38 I have pursued mine enemies, n' destroyed them; n' turned not again n' again n' again until I had consumed em.

39 And I have consumed them, n' wounded them, dat they could not arise: yea, they is fallen under mah feet.

40 For thou hast girded mah crazy ass wit strength ta battle: dem dat rose up against me hast thou subdued under mah dirty ass.

41 Thou hast also given me tha neckz of mine enemies, dat I might destroy dem dat don't give a fuck bout mah dirty ass.

42 They looked yo, but [there was] none ta save; [even] unto tha LORD yo, but he answered dem not.

43 Then did I beat dem as lil' small-ass as tha dust of tha earth, I did stamp dem as tha mire of tha street, [and] did spread dem abroad.

44 Thou also hast served up me from tha strivingz of mah people, thou hast kept me [to be] head of tha heathen: a playas [which] I knew not shall serve mah dirty ass.

45 Strangers shall submit themselves unto me: as soon as they hear, they shall be obedient unto mah dirty ass.

46 Strangers shall fade away, n' they shall be afraid outta they close places.

47 Da LORD liveth; n' blessed [be] mah rock; n' exalted be tha Dogg of tha rock of mah salvation.

48 It [is] Dogg dat avengeth me, n' dat brangeth down tha playas under me,

49 And dat brangeth me forth from mine enemies: thou also hast lifted mah crazy ass up on high above dem dat rose up against me: thou hast served up me from tha violent man.

50 Therefore I will give props unto thee, O LORD, among tha heathen, n' I will rap praises unto thy name.

51 [Dude is] tha tower of salvation fo' his king: n' sheweth mercy ta his thugged-out anointed, unto David, n' ta his seed fo' evermore.

CHAPTER 23

1 Now these [be] tha last lyricz of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Dizzy tha lil hustla of Jizzy holla'd, n' tha playa [who was] raised up on high, tha anointed of tha Dogg of Jacob, n' tha dope psalmist of Israel, holla'd,

2 Da Spirit of tha LORD spake by me, n' his word [was] up in mah tongue.

3 Da Dogg of Israel holla'd, tha Rock of Israel spake ta me, Dude dat ruleth over pimps [must be] just, rulin up in tha fear of God.

4 And [he shall be] as tha light of tha morning, [when] tha sun riseth, [even] a mornin without clouds; [as] tha tender grass [springing] outta tha earth by clear shinin afta rain.

5 Although mah doggy den [be] not so wit God; yet dat schmooove muthafucka hath made wit me a everlastin covenant, ordered up in all [things], n' sure: fo' [this is] all mah salvation, n' all [my] desire, although he make [it] not ta grow.

6 # But [the sons] of Belial [shall be] all of dem as thorns thrust away, cuz they cannot be taken wit hands:

7 But tha playa [that] shall bust a nut on dem must be fenced wit iron n' tha staff of a spear; n' they shall be utterly burned wit fire up in tha [same] place.

8 # These [be] tha namez of tha mighty pimps whom Dizzy had: Da Tachmonite dat sat up in tha seat, chizzle among tha captains; tha same stupid-ass [was] Adino tha Eznite: [he lift up his spear] against eight hundred, whom da perved-out muthafucka slew at one time.

9 And afta his ass [was] Eleazar tha lil hustla of Dodo tha Ahohite, [one] of tha three mighty pimps wit David, when they defied tha Philistines [that] was there gathered together ta battle, n' tha pimpz of Israel was gone away:

10 Dude arose, n' smote tha Philistines until his hand was weary, n' his hand clave unto tha sword: n' tha LORD wrought a pimped out victory dat day; n' tha playas returned afta his ass only ta spoil.

11 And afta his ass [was] Shammah tha lil hustla of Agee tha Hararite fo' realz. And tha Philistines was gathered together tha fuck into a troop, where was a piece of ground full of lentiles: n' tha playas fled from tha Philistines.

12 But da perved-out muthafucka stood up in tha midst of tha ground, n' defended it, n' slew tha Philistines: n' tha LORD wrought a pimped out victory.

13 And three of tha thirty chizzle went down, n' came ta Dizzy up in tha harvest time unto tha cave of Adullam: n' tha troop of tha Philistines pitched up in tha valley of Rephaim.

14 And Dizzy [was] then up in a hold, n' tha garrison of tha Philistines [was] then [in] Beth-lehem.

15 And Dizzy longed, n' holla'd, Oh dat one would give me drank of tha gin n juice of tha well of Beth-lehem, which [is] by tha gate!

16 And tha three mighty pimps brake all up in tha host of tha Philistines, n' drew gin n juice outta tha well of Beth-lehem, dat [was] by tha gate, n' took [it], n' brought [it] ta David: nevertheless da thug would not drank thereof yo, but poured it up unto tha LORD.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Be it far from me, O LORD, dat I should do this: [is not this] tha blood of tha pimps dat went up in jeopardy of they lives, biatch? therefore da thug would not drank dat shit. These thangs did these three mighty men.

18 And Abishai, tha brutha of Joab, tha lil hustla of Zeruiah, was chizzle among three fo' realz. And he lifted up his spear against three hundred, [and] slew [them], n' had tha name among three.

19 Was he not most honourable of three, biatch? therefore da thug was they captain: howbeit he attained not unto tha [first] three.

20 And Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, tha lil hustla of a valiant man, of Kabzeel, whoz ass had done nuff acts, da perved-out muthafucka slew two lionlike pimpz of Moab: da thug went down also n' slew a lion up in tha midst of a pit up in time of snow:

21 And da perved-out muthafucka slew a Egyptian, a goodly man: n' tha Egyptian had a spear up in his hand; but da thug went down ta his ass wit a staff, n' plucked tha spear outta tha Egyptianz hand, n' slew his ass wit his own spear.

22 These [things] did Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, n' had tha name among three mighty men.

23 Dude was mo' honourable than tha thirty yo, but he attained not ta tha [first] three fo' realz. And Dizzy set his ass over his wild lil' freakadelic guard.

24 Asahel tha brutha of Joab [was] one of tha thirty; Elhanan tha lil hustla of Dodo of Beth-lehem,

25 Shammah tha Harodite, Elikah tha Harodite,

26 Helez tha Paltite, Ira tha lil hustla of Ikkesh tha Tekoite,

27 Abiezer tha Anethothite, Mebunnai tha Hushathite,

28 Zalmon tha Ahohite, Maharai tha Netophathite,

29 Heleb tha lil hustla of Baanah, a Netophathite, Ittai tha lil hustla of Ribai outta Gibeah of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin,

30 Benaiah tha Pirathonite, Hiddai of tha brookz of Gaash,

31 Abi-albon tha Arbathite, Azmaveth tha Barhumite,

32 Eliahba tha Shaalbonite, of tha lil playaz of Jashen, Jonathan,

33 Shammah tha Hararite, Ahiam tha lil hustla of Sharar tha Hararite,

34 Eliphelet tha lil hustla of Ahasbai, tha lil hustla of tha Maachathite, Eliam tha lil hustla of Ahithophel tha Gilonite,

35 Hezrai tha Carmelite, Paarai tha Arbite,

36 Igal tha lil hustla of Nathan of Zobah, Bani tha Gadite,

37 Zelek tha Ammonite, Naharai tha Brewothite, armourbearer ta Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah,

38 Ira a Ithrite, Gareb a Ithrite,

39 Uriah tha Hittite: thirty n' seven up in all.

CHAPTER 24

1 And again n' again n' again tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against Israel, n' he moved Dizzy against

dem ta say, Go, number Israel n' Judah.

2 For tha mackdaddy holla'd ta Joab tha captain of tha host, which [was] wit him, Go now all up in all tha tribez of Israel, from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba, n' number ye tha people, dat I may know tha number of tha people.

3 And Joab holla'd unto tha king, Now tha LORD thy Dogg add unto tha people, how tha fuck nuff soever they be, a hundredfold, n' dat tha eyez of mah lord tha mackdaddy may peep [it]: but why doth mah lord tha mackdaddy delight up in dis thing?

4 Notwithstandin tha kingz word prevailed against Joab, n' against tha captainz of tha host fo' realz. And Joab n' tha captainz of tha host went up from tha presence of tha king, ta number tha playaz of Israel.

5 # And they passed over Jordan, n' pitched up in Aroer, on tha right side of tha hood dat [lieth] up in tha midst of tha river of Gad, n' toward Jazer:

6 Then they came ta Gilead, n' ta tha land of Tahtim-hodshi; n' they came ta Dan-jaan, n' bout ta Zidon,

7 And came ta tha phat hold of Tyre, n' ta all tha ghettoz of tha Hivites, n' of tha Canaanites: n' they went up ta tha downtown of Judah, [even] ta Brew-sheba.

8 So when they had gone all up in all tha land, they came ta Jerusalem all up in tha end of nine months n' twenty days.

9 And Joab gave up tha sum of tha number of tha playas unto tha king; n' there was up in Israel eight hundred thousand valiant pimps dat drew tha sword; n' tha pimpz of Judah [were] five hundred thousand men.

10 # And Davidz ass smote his ass afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka had numbered tha playas fo' realz. And Dizzy holla'd unto tha LORD, I have sinned pimped outly up in dat I have done: n' now, I beseech thee, O LORD, take away tha iniquitizzle of thy servant; fo' I have done straight-up foolishly.

11 For when Dizzy was up in tha morning, tha word of tha LORD came unto tha prophet Gad, Davidz seer, saying,

12 Go n' say unto David, Thus saith tha LORD, I offer thee three [things]; chizzle thee one of them, dat I may [do it] unto thee.

13 So Gad came ta David, n' holla'd at him, n' holla'd unto him, Shall seven muthafuckin yearz of famine come unto thee up in thy land, biatch? or wilt thou flee three months before thine enemies, while they pursue thee, biatch? or dat there be three days' pestilence up in thy land, biatch? now advise, n' peep what tha fuck answer I shall return ta his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.

14 And Dizzy holla'd unto Gad, I be up in a pimped out strait: let our asses fall now tha fuck into tha hand of tha LORD; fo' his crazy-ass mercies [are] pimped out: n' let me not fall tha fuck into tha hand of man.

15 # So tha LORD busted a pestilence upon Israel from tha mornin even ta tha time appointed: n' there took a dirt nap of tha playas from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba seventy thousand men.

16 And when tha angel stretched up his hand upon Jerusalem ta destroy it, tha LORD repented his ass of tha evil, n' holla'd ta tha angel dat destroyed tha people, It be enough: stay now thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha angel of tha LORD was by tha threshingplace of Araunah tha Jebusite.

17 And Dizzy spake unto tha LORD when da perved-out muthafucka saw tha angel dat smote tha people, n' holla'd, Lo, I have sinned, n' I have done wickedly: but these sheep, what tha fuck have they done, biatch? let thine hand, I pray thee, be against me, n' against mah fatherz house.

18 And Gad came dat dizzle ta David, n' holla'd unto him, Go up, rear a altar unto tha LORD up in tha threshingfloor of Araunah tha Jebusite.

19 And David, accordin ta tha sayin of Gad, went up as tha LORD commanded.

20 And Araunah looked, n' saw tha mackdaddy n' his servants comin on toward him: n' Araunah went out, n' bowed his dirty ass before tha mackdaddy on his wild lil' grill upon tha ground.

21 And Araunah holla'd, Wherefore is mah lord tha mackdaddy come ta his servant, biatch? And Dizzy holla'd, To loot tha threshingfloor of thee, ta build a altar unto tha LORD, dat tha plague may be stayed from tha people.

22 And Araunah holla'd unto David, Let mah lord tha mackdaddy take n' offer up what tha fuck [seemeth] phat unto him: behold, [here be] oxen fo' burnt sacrifice, n' threshin instruments n' [other] instrumentz of tha oxen fo' wood.

23 All these [things] did Araunah, [as] a king, give unto tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And Araunah holla'd unto

tha king, Da LORD thy Dogg accept thee.

24 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Araunah, Nay; but I will surely loot [it] of thee at a price: neither will I offer burnt offerings unto tha LORD mah Dogg of dat which doth cost me nothing. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Dizzy looted tha threshingfloor n' tha oxen fo' fifty shekelz of silver.

25 And Dizzy built there a altar unto tha LORD, n' offered burnt offerings n' peace offerings. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha LORD was intreated fo' tha land, n' tha plague was stayed from Israel.

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE KINGS

COMMONLY CALLED, THE THIRD BOOK OF THE KINGS

CHAPTER 1

1 Now mackdaddy Dizzy was oldschool [and] stricken up in years; n' they covered his ass wit threadz yo, but he gat no heat.

2 Wherefore his servants holla'd unto him, Let there be sought fo' mah lord tha mackdaddy a lil' virgin: n' let her stand before tha king, n' let her cherish him, n' let her lie up in thy bosom, dat mah lord tha mackdaddy may git heat.

3 So they sought fo' a gangbangin' fair damsel all up in all tha coastz of Israel, n' found Abishag a Shunammite, n' brought her ta tha king.

4 And tha damsel [was] straight-up fair, n' cherished tha king, n' ministered ta him: but tha mackdaddy knew her not.

5 # Then Adonijah tha lil hustla of Haggith exalted his dirty ass, saying, I is ghon be king: n' he prepared his ass chariots n' horsemen, n' fifty pimps ta run before his muthafuckin ass.

6 And his wild lil' daddy had not displeased his ass at any time up in saying, Why hast thou done so, biatch? n' he also [was a] straight-up goodly [man]; n' [his mother] bare his ass afta Absalom.

7 And his schmooove ass conferred wit Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruah, n' wit Abiathar tha priest: n' they followin Adonijah muthafuckin helped [him].

8 But Zadok tha priest, n' Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, n' Nathan tha prophet, n' Shimei, n' Rei, n' tha mighty pimps which [belonged] ta David, was not wit Adonijah.

9 And Adonijah slew sheep n' oxen n' fat cattle by tha stone of Zoheleth, which [is] by En-rogel, n' called all his brethren tha kingz sons, n' all tha pimpz of Judah tha kingz servants:

10 But Nathan tha prophet, n' Benaiah, n' tha mighty men, n' Solomon his brutha, his schmooove ass called not.

11 # Wherefore Nathan spake unto Bath-sheba tha mutha of Solomon, saying, Hast thou not heard dat Adonijah tha lil hustla of Haggith doth reign, n' Dizzy our lord knoweth [it] not?

12 Now therefore come, let me, I pray thee, give thee counsel, dat thou mayest save thine own life, n' tha thuglife of thy lil hustla Solomon.

13 Go n' git thee up in unto mackdaddy David, n' say unto him, Didst not thou, mah lord, O king, swear unto thine handmaid, saying, Assuredly Solomon thy lil hustla shall reign afta me, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall sit upon mah throne, biatch? why then doth Adonijah reign?

14 Behold, while thou yet talkest there wit tha king, I also will come up in afta thee, n' confirm thy lyrics.

15 # And Bath-sheba went up in unto tha mackdaddy tha fuck into tha chamber: n' tha mackdaddy was straight-up old; n' Abishag tha Shunammite ministered unto tha king.

16 And Bath-sheba bowed, n' did obeisizzle unto tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd, What wouldest thou?

17 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, thou swarest by tha LORD thy Dogg unto thine handmaid, [saying], Assuredly Solomon thy lil hustla shall reign afta me, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall sit upon mah throne.

18 And now, behold, Adonijah reigneth; n' now, mah lord tha king, thou knowest [it] not:

19 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath slain oxen n' fat cattle n' sheep up in abundance, n' hath called all tha lil playaz of tha king, n' Abiathar tha priest, n' Joab tha captain of tha host: but Solomon thy servant hath he not called.

20 And thou, mah lord, O king, tha eyez of all Israel [are] upon thee, dat thou shouldest tell dem whoz ass shall sit on tha throne of mah lord tha mackdaddy afta his muthafuckin ass.

21 Otherwise it shall come ta pass, when mah lord tha mackdaddy shall chill wit his wild lil' fathers, dat I n' mah lil hustla Solomon shall be counted offenders.

22 # And, lo, while she yet talked wit tha king, Nathan tha prophet also came in.

23 And they holla'd all up in tha king, saying, Behold Nathan tha prophet fo' realz. And when da thug was come up in before tha king, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed his dirty ass before tha mackdaddy wit his wild lil' grill ta tha ground.

24 And Nathan holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, O king, hast thou holla'd, Adonijah shall reign afta me, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall sit upon mah throne?

25 For he is gone down dis day, n' hath slain oxen n' fat cattle n' sheep up in abundance, n' hath called all tha kingz sons, n' tha captainz of tha host, n' Abiathar tha priest; and, behold, they smoke n' drank before him, n' say, Dogg save mackdaddy Adonijah.

26 But me, [even] me thy servant, n' Zadok tha priest, n' Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, n' thy servant Solomon, hath he not called.

27 Is dis thang done by mah lord tha king, n' thou hast not shewed [it] unto thy servant, whoz ass should sit on tha throne of mah lord tha mackdaddy afta him?

28 # Then mackdaddy Dizzy answered n' holla'd, Call me Bath-sheba fo' realz. And dat thugged-out biiiatch came tha fuck into tha kingz presence, n' stood before tha king.

29 And tha mackdaddy sware, n' holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, dat hath redeemed mah ass outta all distress,

30 Even as I sware unto thee by tha LORD Dogg of Israel, saying, Assuredly Solomon thy lil hustla shall reign afta me, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall sit upon mah throne up in mah stead; even so will I certainly do dis day.

31 Then Bath-sheba bowed wit [her] grill ta tha earth, n' did reverence ta tha king, n' holla'd, Let mah lord mackdaddy Dizzy live fo' eva.

32 # And mackdaddy Dizzy holla'd, Call me Zadok tha priest, n' Nathan tha prophet, n' Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada fo' realz. And they came before tha king.

33 Da mackdaddy also holla'd unto them, Take wit you tha servantz of yo' lord, n' cause Solomon mah lil hustla ta ride upon mine own mule, n' brang his ass down ta Gihon:

34 And let Zadok tha priest n' Nathan tha prophet anoint his ass there mackdaddy over Israel: n' blow ye wit tha trumpet, n' say, Dogg save mackdaddy Solomon.

35 Then ye shall come up afta him, dat he may come n' sit upon mah throne; fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall be mackdaddy up in mah stead: n' I have appointed his ass ta be rula over Israel n' over Judah.

36 And Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada answered tha king, n' holla'd, Amen: tha LORD Dogg of mah lord tha mackdaddy say so [too].

37 As tha LORD hath been wit mah lord tha king, even so be da thug wit Solomon, n' make his cold-ass throne pimped outer than tha throne of mah lord mackdaddy David.

38 So Zadok tha priest, n' Nathan tha prophet, n' Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, n' tha Cherethites, n' tha Pelethites, went down, n' caused Solomon ta ride upon mackdaddy Davidz mule, n' brought his ass ta Gihon.

39 And Zadok tha priest took a horn of oil outta tha tabernacle, n' anointed Solomon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And they blew tha trumpet; n' all tha playas holla'd, Dogg save mackdaddy Solomon.

40 And all tha playas came up afta him, n' tha playas piped wit pipes, n' rejoiced wit pimped out joy, so dat tha earth rent wit tha sound of em.

41 # And Adonijah n' all tha guests dat [were] wit his ass heard [it] as they had made a end of smokin fo' realz. And when Joab heard tha sound of tha trumpet, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Wherefore [is this] noise of tha hood bein up in a uproar?

42 And while he yet spake, behold, Jonathan tha lil hustla of Abiathar tha priest came: n' Adonijah holla'd unto him, Come in; fo' thou [art] a valiant man, n' brangest phat tidings.

43 And Jonathan answered n' holla'd ta Adonijah, Verily our lord mackdaddy Dizzy hath made Solomon

king.

44 And tha mackdaddy hath busted wit his ass Zadok tha priest, n' Nathan tha prophet, n' Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, n' tha Cherethites, n' tha Pelethites, n' they have caused his ass ta ride upon tha kingz mule:

45 And Zadok tha priest n' Nathan tha prophet have anointed his ass mackdaddy up in Gihon: n' they is come up from thence rejoicing, so dat tha hood rang again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. This [is] tha noise dat ye have heard.

46 And also Solomon sitteth on tha throne of tha kingdom.

47 And moreover tha kingz servants came ta bless our lord mackdaddy David, saying, Dogg make tha name of Solomon mo' betta than thy name, n' make his cold-ass throne pimped outer than thy throne fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy bowed his dirty ass upon tha bed.

48 And also thus holla'd tha king, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel, which hath given [one] ta sit on mah throne dis day, mine eyes even seein [it].

49 And all tha guests dat [were] wit Adonijah was afraid, n' rose up, n' went every last muthafuckin playa his way.

50 # And Adonijah feared cuz of Solomon, n' arose, n' went, n' caught hold on tha hornz of tha altar.

51 And it was holla'd at Solomon, saying, Behold, Adonijah feareth mackdaddy Solomon: for, lo, dat schmooove muthafucka hath caught hold on tha hornz of tha altar, saying, Let mackdaddy Solomon swear unto me ta dazzle dat da thug aint gonna slay his servant wit tha sword.

52 And Solomon holla'd, If da thug will shew his dirty ass a worthy man, there shall not a afro of his ass fall ta tha earth: but if wickednizz shall be found up in him, da perved-out muthafucka shall die.

53 So mackdaddy Solomon sent, n' they brought his ass down from tha altar fo' realz. And his schmooove ass came n' bowed his dirty ass ta mackdaddy Solomon: n' Solomon holla'd unto him, Go ta thine house.

CHAPTER 2

1 Now tha minutez of Dizzy drew nigh dat da perved-out muthafucka should die; n' his schmooove ass charged Solomon his son, saying,

2 I go tha way of all tha earth: be thou phat therefore, n' shew thyself a man;

3 And keep tha charge of tha LORD thy God, ta strutt up in his ways, ta keep his statutes, n' his commandments, n' his judgments, n' his cold-ass testimonies, as it is freestyled up in tha law of Moses, dat thou mayest prosper up in all dat thou dot, n' whithersoever thou turnest thyself:

4 That tha LORD may continue his word which da perved-out muthafucka spake concernin me, saying, If thy lil pimps take heed ta they way, ta strutt before me up in truth wit all they ass n' wit all they soul, there shall not fail thee (holla'd he) a playa on tha throne of Israel.

5 Mo'over thou knowest also what tha fuck Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruah did ta me, [and] what tha fuck da ruffneck did ta tha two captainz of tha hostz of Israel, unto Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, n' unto Amasa tha lil hustla of Jether, whom da perved-out muthafucka slew, n' shed tha blood of war up in peace, n' put tha blood of war upon his wild lil' freakadelic girdle dat [was] bout his fuckin loins, n' up in his Nikes dat [were] on his wild lil' feet.

6 Do therefore accordin ta thy wisdom, n' let not his hoar head go down ta tha grave up in peace.

7 But shew kindnizz unto tha lil playaz of Barzillai tha Gileadite, n' let dem be of dem dat smoke at thy table: fo' so they came ta me when I fled cuz of Absalom thy brutha.

8 And, behold, [thou hast] wit thee Shimei tha lil hustla of Gera, a Benjamite of Bahurim, which cursed mah crazy ass wit a grievous curse up in tha dazzle when I went ta Mahanaim: but his schmooove ass came down ta hook up me at Jordan, n' I sware ta his ass by tha LORD, saying, I aint gonna put thee ta dirtnap wit tha sword.

9 Now therefore hold his ass not guiltless: fo' thou [art] a wise man, n' knowest what tha fuck thou oughtest ta do unto him; but his hoar head brang thou down ta tha grave wit blood.

10 So Dizzy slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in tha hood of David.

11 And tha minutes dat Dizzy reigned over Israel [were] forty years: seven muthafuckin years reigned he up in Hebron, n' thirty n' three muthafuckin years reigned he up in Jerusalem.

12 # Then sat Solomon upon tha throne of Dizzy his wild lil' father; n' his kingdom was established pimped

outly.

13 # And Adonijah tha lil hustla of Haggith came ta Bath-sheba tha mutha of Solomon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd, Comest thou peaceably, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Peaceably.

14 Dude holla'd moreover, I have somewhat ta say unto thee fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd, Say on.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou knowest dat tha kingdom was mine, n' [that] all Israel set they faces on me, dat I should reign: howbeit tha kingdom is turned about, n' is become mah brutha's: fo' it was his wild lil' from tha LORD.

16 And now I ask one petizzle of thee, deny me not fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd unto him, Say on.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Speak, I pray thee, unto Solomon tha king, (for da thug aint gonna say thee nay,) dat he give me Abishag tha Shunammite ta hoe.

18 And Bath-sheba holla'd, Well; I will drop a rhyme fo' thee unto tha king.

19 # Bath-sheba therefore went unto mackdaddy Solomon, ta drop a rhyme unto his ass fo' Adonijah fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy rose up ta hook up her, n' bowed his dirty ass unto her, n' sat down on his cold-ass throne, n' caused a seat ta be set fo' tha kingz mother; n' her big-ass booty sat on his bangin right hand.

20 Then her big-ass booty holla'd, I desire one lil' small-ass petizzle of thee; [I pray thee], say me not nay fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto her, Ask on, mah mother: fo' I aint gonna say thee nay.

21 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Let Abishag tha Shunammite be given ta Adonijah thy brutha ta hoe.

22 And mackdaddy Solomon answered n' holla'd unto his crazy-ass mother, And why dost thou ask Abishag tha Shunammite fo' Adonijah, biatch? ask fo' his ass tha kingdom also; fo' he [is] mine elder brutha; even fo' him, n' fo' Abiathar tha priest, n' fo' Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah.

23 Then mackdaddy Solomon sware by tha LORD, saying, Dogg do so ta me, n' mo' also, if Adonijah aint spoken dis word against his own life.

24 Now therefore, [as] tha LORD liveth, which hath established me, n' set me on tha throne of Dizzy mah father, n' whoz ass hath made me a house, as he promised, Adonijah shall be put ta dirtnap dis day.

25 And mackdaddy Solomon busted by tha hand of Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada; n' he fell upon his ass dat da ruffneck died.

26 # And unto Abiathar tha priest holla'd tha king, Git thee ta Anathoth, unto thine own fields; fo' thou [art] worthy of dirtnap: but I aint gonna at dis time put thee ta dirtnap, cuz thou barest tha ark of tha Lord GOD before Dizzy mah father, n' cuz thou hast been afflicted up in all wherein mah daddy was afflicted.

27 So Solomon thrust up Abiathar from bein priest unto tha LORD; dat he might fulfil tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake concernin tha doggy den of Eli up in Shiloh.

28 # Then tidings came ta Joab: fo' Joab had turned afta Adonijah, though tha pimpin' muthafucka turned not afta Absalom fo' realz. And Joab fled unto tha tabernacle of tha LORD, n' caught hold on tha hornz of tha altar.

29 And it was holla'd at mackdaddy Solomon dat Joab was fled unto tha tabernacle of tha LORD; and, behold, [he is] by tha altar. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Then Solomon busted Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, saying, Go, fall upon his muthafuckin ass.

30 And Benaiah came ta tha tabernacle of tha LORD, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha king, Come forth fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay; but I will die here fo' realz. And Benaiah brought tha mackdaddy word again, saying, Thus holla'd Joab, n' thus he answered mah dirty ass.

31 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Do as dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd, n' fall upon him, n' bury him; dat thou mayest take away tha innocent blood, which Joab shed, from me, n' from tha doggy den of mah father.

32 And tha LORD shall return his blood upon his own head, whoz ass fell upon two pimps mo' righteous n' mo' betta than he, n' slew dem wit tha sword, mah daddy Dizzy not knowin [thereof, ta wit], Abner tha lil hustla of Ner, captain of tha host of Israel, n' Amasa tha lil hustla of Jether, captain of tha host of Judah.

33 Their blood shall therefore return upon tha head of Joab, n' upon tha head of his seed fo' ever: but upon David, n' upon his seed, n' upon his house, n' upon his cold-ass throne, shall there be peace fo' eva from tha LORD.

34 So Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada went up, n' fell upon him, n' slew him: n' da thug was buried up in his own doggy den up in tha wilderness.

35 And tha mackdaddy put Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada up in his bangin room over tha host: n' Zadok tha priest did tha mackdaddy put up in tha room of Abiathar.

36 # And tha mackdaddy busted n' called fo' Shimei, n' holla'd unto him, Build thee a doggy den up in Jerusalem, n' dwell there, n' go not forth thence any whither.

37 For it shall be, [that] on tha dizzle thou goest out, n' passest over tha brook Kidron, thou shalt know fo' certain dat thou shalt surely die: thy blood shall be upon thine own head.

38 And Shimei holla'd unto tha king, Da sayin [is] good: as mah lord tha mackdaddy hath holla'd, so will thy servant do fo' realz. And Shimei dwelt up in Jerusalem nuff days.

39 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of three years, dat two of tha servantz of Shimei ran away unto Achish lil hustla of Maachah mackdaddy of Gath fo' realz. And they holla'd at Shimei, saying, Behold, thy servants [be] up in Gath.

40 And Shimei arose, n' saddled his thugged-out ass, n' went ta Gath ta Achish ta seek his servants: n' Shimei went, n' brought his servants from Gath.

41 And it was holla'd at Solomon dat Shimei had gone from Jerusalem ta Gath, n' was come again.

42 And tha mackdaddy busted n' called fo' Shimei, n' holla'd unto him, Did I not make thee ta swear by tha LORD, n' protested unto thee, saying, Know fo' a cold-ass lil certain, on tha dizzle thou goest out, n' strutttest abroad any whither, dat thou shalt surely die, biatch? n' thou holla'dst unto me, Da word [that] I have heard [is] good.

43 Why then hast thou not kept tha oath of tha LORD, n' tha commandment dat I have charged thee with?

44 Da mackdaddy holla'd moreover ta Shimei, Thou knowest all tha wickednizz which thine ass is privy to, dat thou didst ta Dizzy mah father: therefore tha LORD shall return thy wickednizz upon thine own head;

45 And mackdaddy Solomon [shall be] blessed, n' tha throne of Dizzy shall be established before tha LORD fo' eva.

46 So tha mackdaddy commanded Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada; which went out, n' fell upon him, dat da ruffneck died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha kingdom was established up in tha hand of Solomon.

CHAPTER 3

1 And Solomon made affinitizzle wit Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' took Pharaohz daughter, n' brought her tha fuck into tha hood of David, until dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of buildin his own house, n' tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha wall of Jerusalem round about.

2 Only tha playas sacrificed up in high places, cuz there was no doggy den built unto tha name of tha LORD, until dem days.

3 And Solomon loved tha LORD, struttin up in tha statutez of Dizzy his wild lil' father: only da perved-out muthafucka sacrificed n' burnt incense up in high places.

4 And tha mackdaddy went ta Gibeon ta sacrifice there; fo' dat [was] tha pimped out high place: a thousand burnt offerings did Solomon offer upon dat altar.

5 # In Gibeon tha LORD rocked up ta Solomon up in a thugged-out trip by night: n' Dogg holla'd, Ask what tha fuck I shall give thee.

6 And Solomon holla'd, Thou hast shewed unto thy servant Dizzy mah daddy pimped out mercy, accordin as da thug strutted before thee up in truth, n' up in righteousness, n' up in uprightnizz of ass wit thee; n' thou hast kept fo' his ass dis pimped out kindness, dat thou hast given his ass a lil hustla ta sit on his cold-ass throne, as [it is] dis day.

7 And now, O LORD mah God, thou hast made thy servant mackdaddy instead of Dizzy mah father: n' I [am but] a lil child: I know not [how] ta go up or come in.

8 And thy servant [is] up in tha midst of thy playas which thou hast chosen, a pimped out people, dat cannot be numbered nor counted fo' multitude.

9 Give therefore thy servant a understandin ass ta judge thy people, dat I may discern between phat n' bad: fo' whoz ass be able ta judge dis thy so pimped out a people?

10 And tha rap pleased tha Lord, dat Solomon had axed dis thing.

11 And Dogg holla'd unto him, Because thou hast axed dis thing, n' hast not axed fo' thyself long life; neither hast axed riches fo' thyself, nor hast axed tha thuglife of thine enemies; but hast axed fo' thyself

understandin ta discern judgment;

12 Behold, I have done accordin ta thy lyrics: lo, I have given thee a wise n' a understandin heart; so dat there was none like thee before thee, neither afta thee shall any arise like unto thee.

13 And I have also given thee dat which thou hast not axed, both riches, n' honour: so dat there shall not be any among tha kings like unto thee all thy days.

14 And if thou wilt strutt up in mah ways, ta keep mah statutes n' mah commandments, as thy daddy Dizzy did strutt, then I will lengthen thy days.

15 And Solomon awoke; and, behold, [it was] a thugged-out dream fo' realz. And his schmooove ass came ta Jerusalem, n' stood before tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, n' offered up burnt offerings, n' offered peace offerings, n' done cooked up a gangbangin' feast ta all his servants.

16 # Then came there two dem hoes, [that were] harlots, unto tha king, n' stood before his muthafuckin ass.

17 And tha one biatch holla'd, O mah lord, I n' dis biatch dwell up in one house; n' I was served up of a cold-ass lil lil pimp wit her up in tha house.

18 And it came ta pass tha third dizzle afta dat I was delivered, dat dis biatch was served up also: n' we [were] together; [there was] no stranger wit our asses up in tha house, save we two up in tha house.

19 And dis biatchz lil pimp took a dirt nap up in tha night; cuz she overlaid dat shit.

20 And she arose at midnight, n' took mah lil hustla from beside me, while thine handmaid slept, n' laid it up in her bosom, n' laid her dead lil pimp up in mah bosom.

21 And when I rose up in tha mornin ta give mah lil pimp suck, behold, it was dead: but when I had considered it up in tha morning, behold, it was not mah son, which I did bear.

22 And tha other biatch holla'd, Nay; but tha livin [is] mah son, n' tha dead [is] thy son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And dis holla'd, No; but tha dead [is] thy son, n' tha livin [is] mah son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Thus they spake before tha king.

23 Then holla'd tha king, Da one saith, This [is] mah lil hustla dat liveth, n' thy lil hustla [is] tha dead: n' tha other saith, Nay; but thy lil hustla [is] tha dead, n' mah lil hustla [is] tha living.

24 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Brin me a sword. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they brought a sword before tha king.

25 And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Divide tha livin lil pimp up in two, n' give half ta tha one, n' half ta tha other.

26 Then spake tha biatch whose tha livin lil pimp [was] unto tha king, fo' her bowels yearned upon her son, n' her big-ass booty holla'd, O mah lord, give her tha livin child, n' up in no wise slay dat shit. But tha other holla'd, Let it be neither mine nor thine, [but] divide [it].

27 Then tha mackdaddy answered n' holla'd, Give her tha livin child, n' up in no wise slay it: she [is] tha mutha thereof.

28 And all Israel heard of tha judgment which tha mackdaddy had judged; n' they feared tha king: fo' they saw dat tha wisdom of Dogg [was] up in him, ta do judgment.

CHAPTER 4

1 So mackdaddy Solomon was mackdaddy over all Israel.

2 And these [were] tha princes which dat schmooove muthafucka had; Azariah tha lil hustla of Zadok tha priest,

3 Elihoreph n' Ahiah, tha lil playaz of Shisha, scribes; Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Ahilud, tha recorder.

4 And Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada [was] over tha host: n' Zadok n' Abiathar [were] tha priests:

5 And Azariah tha lil hustla of Nathan [was] over tha officers: n' Zabud tha lil hustla of Nathan [was] principal officer, [and] tha kingz playa:

6 And Ahishar [was] over tha household: n' Adoniram tha lil hustla of Abda [was] over tha tribute.

7 # And Solomon had twelve officers over all Israel, which provided victuals fo' tha mackdaddy n' his household: each playa his crazy-ass month up in a year made provision.

8 And these [are] they names: Da lil hustla of Hur, up in mount Ephraim:

9 Da lil hustla of Dekar, up in Makaz, n' up in Shaalbim, n' Beth-shemesh, n' Elon-beth-hanan:

10 Da lil hustla of Hessed, up in Aruboth; ta his ass [pertained] Sochoh, n' all tha land of Hepher:

11 Da lil hustla of Abinadab, up in all tha region of Dor; which had Taphath tha daughter of Solomon ta

hoe:

12 Baana tha lil hustla of Ahilud; [to his ass pertained] Taanach n' Megiddo, n' all Beth-shean, which [is] by Zartanah beneath Jezreel, from Beth-shean ta Abel-meholah, [even] unto [the place dat is] beyond Jokneam:

13 Da lil hustla of Geber, up in Ramoth-gilead; ta his ass [pertained] tha townz of Jair tha lil hustla of Manasseh, which [are] up in Gilead; ta his ass [also pertained] tha region of Argob, which [is] up in Bashan, threescore pimped out ghettos wit walls n' brasen bars:

14 Ahinadab tha lil hustla of Iddo [had] Mahanaim:

15 Ahimaaz [was] up in Naphtali; he also took Bazzleath tha daughter of Solomon ta hoe:

16 Baanah tha lil hustla of Hushai [was] up in Asher n' up in Aloth:

17 Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Paruah, up in Issachar:

18 Shimei tha lil hustla of Elah, up in Benjamin:

19 Geber tha lil hustla of Uri [was] up in tha ghetto of Gilead, [in] tha ghetto of Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, n' of Og mackdaddy of Bashan; n' [he was] tha only officer which [was] up in tha land.

20 # Judah n' Israel [were] many, as tha sand which [is] by tha sea up in multitude, smokin n' drankin, n' makin merry.

21 And Solomon reigned over all kingdoms from tha river unto tha land of tha Philistines, n' unto tha border of Egypt: they brought presents, n' served Solomon all tha minutez of his fuckin life.

22 # And Solomonz provision fo' one dizzle was thirty measurez of fine flour, n' threescore measurez of meal,

23 Ten fat oxen, n' twenty oxen outta tha pastures, n' a hundred sheep, beside harts, n' roebucks, n' fallowdeer, n' fatted fowl.

24 For dat schmooove muthafucka had dominion over all [the region] on dis side tha river, from Tiphseh even ta Azzah, over all tha kings on dis side tha river: n' dat schmooove muthafucka had peace on all sides round bout his muthafuckin ass.

25 And Judah n' Israel dwelt safely, every last muthafuckin playa under his vine n' under his wild lil' fig tree, from Don Juan even ta Brew-sheba, all tha minutez of Solomon.

26 # And Solomon had forty thousand stallz of horses fo' his chariots, n' twelve thousand horsemen.

27 And dem officers provided victual fo' mackdaddy Solomon, n' fo' all dat came unto mackdaddy Solomonz table, every last muthafuckin playa up in his crazy-ass month: they lacked nothing.

28 Barley also n' straw fo' tha horses n' dromedaries brought they unto tha place where [the officers] were, every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his charge.

29 # And Dogg gave Solomon wisdom n' understandin exceedin much, n' largenizz of heart, even as tha sand dat [is] on tha sea shore.

30 And Solomonz wisdom excelled tha wisdom of all tha lil pimpz of tha eastside ghetto, n' all tha wisdom of Egypt.

31 For da thug was wiser than all men; than Ethan tha Ezrahite, n' Heman, n' Chalcol, n' Darda, tha lil playaz of Mahol: n' his wild lil' hype was up in all nations round about.

32 And da perved-out muthafucka spake three thousand proverbs: n' his joints was a thousand n' five.

33 And da perved-out muthafucka spake of trees, from tha cedar tree dat [is] up in Lebanon even unto tha hyssop dat springeth outta tha wall: da perved-out muthafucka spake also of beasts, n' of fowl, n' of creepin things, n' of fishes.

34 And there came of all playas ta hear tha wisdom of Solomon, from all kingz of tha earth, which had heard of his wisdom.

CHAPTER 5

1 And Hiram mackdaddy of Tyre busted his servants unto Solomon; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had heard dat they had anointed his ass mackdaddy up in tha room of his wild lil' father: fo' Hiram was eva a gangbangin' freak of David.

2 And Solomon busted ta Hiram, saying,

3 Thou knowest how tha fuck dat Dizzy mah daddy could not build a doggy den unto tha name of tha LORD his Dogg fo' tha wars which was bout his ass on every last muthafuckin side, until tha LORD put

dem under tha solez of his wild lil' feet.

4 But now tha LORD mah Dogg hath given me rest on every last muthafuckin side, [so dat there is] neither adversary nor evil occurrent.

5 And, behold, I purpose ta build a doggy den unto tha name of tha LORD mah God, as tha LORD spake unto Dizzy mah father, saying, Thy son, whom I will set upon thy throne up in thy room, da perved-out muthafucka shall build a doggy den unto mah name.

6 Now therefore command thou dat they hew me cedar trees outta Lebanon; n' mah servants shall be wit thy servants: n' unto thee will I give hire fo' thy servants accordin ta all dat thou shalt appoint: fo' thou knowest dat [there is] not among our asses any dat can skill ta hew timber like unto tha Sidonians.

7 # And it came ta pass, when Hiram heard tha lyricz of Solomon, dat he rejoiced pimped outly, n' holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD dis day, which hath given unto Dizzy a wise lil hustla over dis pimped out people.

8 And Hiram busted ta Solomon, saying, I have considered tha thangs which thou sentest ta me for: [and] I will do all thy desire concernin timber of cedar, n' concernin timber of fir.

9 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah servants shall brang [them] down from Lebanon unto tha sea: n' I will convey dem by sea up in floats unto tha place dat thou shalt appoint me, n' will cause dem ta be discharged there, n' thou shalt receive [them]: n' thou shalt accomplish mah desire, up in givin chicken fo' mah household.

10 So Hiram gave Solomon cedar trees n' fir trees [accordin to] all his fuckin lil' desire.

11 And Solomon gave Hiram twenty thousand measurez of wheat [for] chicken ta his household, n' twenty measurez of pure oil: thus gave Solomon ta Hiram year by year.

12 And tha LORD gave Solomon wisdom, as he promised him: n' there was peace between Hiram n' Solomon; n' they two done cooked up a league together.

13 # And mackdaddy Solomon raised a levy outta all Israel; n' tha levy was thirty thousand men.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka busted dem ta Lebanon, ten thousand a month by courses: a month they was up in Lebanon, [and] two months at home: n' Adoniram [was] over tha levy.

15 And Solomon had threescore n' ten thousand dat bare burdens, n' fourscore thousand hewers up in tha mountains;

16 Beside tha chizzle of Solomonz officers which [were] over tha work, three thousand n' three hundred, which ruled over tha playas dat wrought up in tha work.

17 And tha mackdaddy commanded, n' they brought pimped out stones, costly stones, [and] hewed stones, ta lay tha foundation of tha house.

18 And Solomonz buildaz n' Hiramz buildaz did hew [them], n' tha stonesquarers: so they prepared timber n' stones ta build tha house.

CHAPTER 6

1 And it came ta pass up in tha four hundred n' eightieth year afta tha lil pimpz of Israel was come outta tha land of Egypt, up in tha fourth year of Solomonz reign over Israel, up in tha month Zif, which [is] tha second month, dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta build tha doggy den of tha LORD.

2 And tha doggy den which mackdaddy Solomon built fo' tha LORD, tha length thereof [was] threescore cubits, n' tha breadth thereof twenty [cubits], n' tha height thereof thirty cubits.

3 And tha porch before tha temple of tha house, twenty cubits [was] tha length thereof, accordin ta tha breadth of tha house; [and] ten cubits [was] tha breadth thereof before tha house.

4 And fo' tha doggy den he made windowz of narrow lights.

5 # And against tha wall of tha doggy den his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built chambers round about, [against] tha wallz of tha doggy den round about, [both] of tha temple n' of tha oracle: n' he made chambers round about:

6 Da nethermost chamber [was] five cubits broad, n' tha middle [was] six cubits broad, n' tha third [was] seven cubits broad: fo' without [in tha wall] of tha doggy den he made narrowed rests round about, dat [the beams] should not be fastened up in tha wallz of tha house.

7 And tha house, when it was up in building, was built of stone made locked n loaded before it was brought thither: so dat there was neither hammer nor axe [nor] any tool of iron heard up in tha house, while it was up in building.

8 Da door fo' tha middle chamber [was] up in tha right side of tha house: n' they went up wit windin stairs tha fuck into tha middle [chamber], n' outta tha middle tha fuck into tha third.

9 So his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built tha house, n' finished it; n' covered tha doggy den wit beams n' boardz of cedar.

10 And [then] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built chambers against all tha house, five cubits high: n' they rested on tha doggy den [with] timber of cedar.

11 # And tha word of tha LORD came ta Solomon, saying,

12 [Concerning] dis doggy den which thou art up in building, if thou wilt strutt up in mah statutes, n' execute mah judgments, n' keep all mah commandments ta strutt up in them; then will I perform mah word wit thee, which I spake unto Dizzy thy father:

13 And I will dwell among tha lil' pimpz of Israel, n' aint gonna forsake mah playas Israel.

14 So Solomon built tha house, n' finished dat shit.

15 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built tha wallz of tha doggy den within wit boardz of cedar, both tha floor of tha house, n' tha wallz of tha cieling: [and] his schmooove ass covered [them] on tha inside wit wood, n' covered tha floor of tha doggy den wit plankz of fir.

16 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built twenty cubits on tha sidez of tha house, both tha floor n' tha walls wit boardz of cedar: he even built [them] fo' it within, [even] fo' tha oracle, [even] fo' da most thugged-out holy [place].

17 And tha house, dat [is], tha temple before it, was forty cubits [long].

18 And tha cedar of tha doggy den within [was] carved wit knops n' open flowers: all [was] cedar; there was no stone seen.

19 And tha oracle he prepared up in tha doggy den within, ta set there tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD.

20 And tha oracle up in tha forepart [was] twenty cubits up in length, n' twenty cubits up in breadth, n' twenty cubits up in tha height thereof: n' he overlaid it wit pure gold; n' [so] covered tha altar [which was of] cedar.

21 So Solomon overlaid tha doggy den within wit pure gold: n' he done cooked up a partizzle by tha chainz of gold before tha oracle; n' he overlaid it wit gold.

22 And tha whole doggy den he overlaid wit gold, until dat schmooove muthafucka had finished all tha house: also tha whole altar dat [was] by tha oracle he overlaid wit gold.

23 # And within tha oracle he made two cherubims [of] olive tree, [each] ten cubits high.

24 And five cubits [was] tha one win of tha cherub, n' five cubits tha other win of tha cherub: from tha uttermost part of tha one win unto tha uttermost part of tha other [were] ten cubits.

25 And tha other cherub [was] ten cubits: both tha cherubims [were] of one measure n' one size.

26 Da height of tha one cherub [was] ten cubits, n' so [was it] of tha other cherub.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha cherubims within tha inner house: n' they stretched forth tha wingz of tha cherubims, so dat tha win of tha one touched tha [one] wall, n' tha win of tha other cherub touched tha other wall; n' they wings touched one another up in tha midst of tha house.

28 And he overlaid tha cherubims wit gold.

29 And his schmooove ass carved all tha wallz of tha doggy den round bout wit carved figurez of cherubims n' palm trees n' open flowers, within n' without.

30 And tha floor of tha doggy den he overlaid wit gold, within n' without.

31 # And fo' tha enterin of tha oracle he made doors [of] olive tree: tha lintel [and] side posts [were] a gangbangin' fifth part [of tha wall].

32 Da two doors also [were of] olive tree; n' his schmooove ass carved upon dem carvingz of cherubims n' palm trees n' open flowers, n' overlaid [them] wit gold, n' spread gold upon tha cherubims, n' upon tha palm trees.

33 So also made he fo' tha door of tha temple posts [of] olive tree, a gangbangin' fourth part [of tha wall].

34 And tha two doors [were of] fir tree: tha two leavez of tha one door [were] folding, n' tha two leavez of tha other door [were] folding.

35 And his schmooove ass carved [thereon] cherubims n' palm trees n' open flowers: n' covered [them] wit gold fitted upon tha carved work.

36 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built tha inner court wit three rowz of hewed stone, n' a row of cedar beams.

37 # In tha fourth year was tha foundation of tha doggy den of tha LORD laid, up in tha month Zif:
38 And up in tha eleventh year, up in tha month Bul, which [is] tha eighth month, was tha doggy den finished all up in all tha parts thereof, n' accordin ta all tha fashizzle of dat shit. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So was da perved-out muthafucka seven muthafuckin years up in buildin dat shit.

CHAPTER 7

1 But Solomon was buildin his own doggy den thirteen years, n' he finished all his house.

2 Dude built also tha doggy den of tha forest of Lebanon; tha length thereof [was] a hundred cubits, n' tha breadth thereof fifty cubits, n' tha height thereof thirty cubits, upon four rowz of cedar pillars, wit cedar beams upon tha pillars.

3 And [it was] covered wit cedar above upon tha beams, dat [lay] on forty five pillars, fifteen [in] a row.

4 And [there were] windows [in] three rows, n' light [was] against light [in] three ranks.

5 And all tha doors n' posts [were] square, wit tha windows: n' light [was] against light [in] three ranks.

6 # And he done cooked up a porch of pillars; tha length thereof [was] fifty cubits, n' tha breadth thereof thirty cubits: n' tha porch [was] before them: n' tha [other] pillars n' tha thick beam [were] before em.

7 # Then he done cooked up a porch fo' tha throne where he might judge, [even] tha porch of judgment: n' [it was] covered wit cedar from one side of tha floor ta tha other.

8 # And his fuckin lil' doggy den where da ruffneck dwelt [had] another court within tha porch, [which] waz of tha like work. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Solomon made also a doggy den fo' Pharaohz daughter, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had taken [to hoe], like unto dis porch.

9 All these [were of] costly stones, accordin ta tha measurez of hewed stones, sawed wit saws, within n' without, even from tha foundation unto tha coping, n' [so] on tha outside toward tha pimped out court.

10 And tha foundation [was of] costly stones, even pimped out stones, stonz of ten cubits, n' stonz of eight cubits.

11 And above [were] costly stones, afta tha measurez of hewed stones, n' cedars.

12 And tha pimped out court round bout [was] wit three rowz of hewed stones, n' a row of cedar beams, both fo' tha inner court of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' fo' tha porch of tha house.

13 # And mackdaddy Solomon busted n' fetched Hiram outta Tyre.

14 Dude [was] a widowz lil' hustla of tha tribe of Naphtali, n' his wild lil' daddy [was] a playa of Tyre, a worker up in brass: n' da thug was filled wit wisdom, n' understanding, n' cunnin ta work all works up in brass fo' realz. And his schmooove ass came ta mackdaddy Solomon, n' wrought all his work.

15 For his schmooove ass cast two pillarz of brass, of eighteen cubits high apiece: n' a line of twelve cubits did compass either of dem about.

16 And he made two chapitas [of] molten brass, ta set upon tha topz of tha pillars: tha height of tha one chapter [was] five cubits, n' tha height of tha other chapter [was] five cubits:

17 [And] netz of checker work, n' wreathz of chain work, fo' tha chapitas which [were] upon tha top of tha pillars; seven fo' tha one chapter, n' seven fo' tha other chapter.

18 And he made tha pillars, n' two rows round bout upon tha one network, ta cover tha chapitas dat [were] upon tha top, wit pomegranates: n' so did he fo' tha other chapter.

19 And tha chapitas dat [were] upon tha top of tha pillars [were] of lily work up in tha porch, four cubits.

20 And tha chapitas upon tha two pillars [had pomegranates] also above, over against tha belly which [was] by tha network: n' tha pomegranates [were] two hundred up in rows round bout upon tha other chapter.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka set up tha pillars up in tha porch of tha temple: n' da perved-out muthafucka set up tha right pillar, n' called tha name thereof Jachin: n' da perved-out muthafucka set up tha left pillar, n' called tha name thereof Boaz.

22 And upon tha top of tha pillars [was] lily work: so was tha work of tha pillars finished.

23 # And he done cooked up a molten sea, ten cubits from tha one brim ta tha other: [it was] round all about, n' his height [was] five cubits: n' a line of thirty cubits did compass it round about.

24 And under tha brim of it round bout [there were] knops compassin it, ten up in a cold-ass lil' cubit, compassin tha sea round about: tha knops [were] cast up in two rows, when it was cast.

25 It stood upon twelve oxen, three lookin toward tha north, n' three lookin toward tha westside, n' three lookin toward tha south, n' three lookin toward tha eastside: n' tha sea [was set] above upon them, n' all they hinder parts [were] inward.

26 And it [was] a hand breadth thick, n' tha brim thereof was wrought like tha brim of a cold-ass lil cup, wit flowerz of lilies: it contained two thousand baths.

27 # And he made ten basez of brass; four cubits [was] tha length of one base, n' four cubits tha breadth thereof, n' three cubits tha height of dat shit.

28 And tha work of tha bases [was] on dis [manner]: they had borders, n' tha bordaz [were] between tha ledges:

29 And on tha bordaz dat [were] between tha ledges [were] lions, oxen, n' cherubims: n' upon tha ledges [there was] a funky-ass base above: n' beneath tha lions n' oxen [were] certain additions made of thin work.

30 And every last muthafuckin base had four brasen wheels, n' platez of brass: n' tha four corners thereof had undersettas: under tha laver [were] undersettas molten, all up in tha side of every last muthafuckin addition.

31 And tha grill of it within tha chapiter n' above [was] a cold-ass lil cubit: but tha grill thereof [was] round [after] tha work of tha base, a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half: n' also upon tha grill of it [were] gravings wit they borders, foursquare, not round.

32 And under tha bordaz [were] four wheels; n' tha axletreez of tha wheels [were joined] ta tha base: n' tha height of a wheel [was] a cold-ass lil cubit n' half a cold-ass lil cubit.

33 And tha work of tha wheels [was] like tha work of a cold-ass lil chariot wheel: they axletrees, n' they naves, n' they felloes, n' they spokes, [were] all molten.

34 And [there were] four undersettas ta tha four cornerz of one base: [and] tha undersettas [were] of tha straight-up base itself.

35 And up in tha top of tha base [was there] a round compass of half a cold-ass lil cubit high: n' on tha top of tha base tha ledges thereof n' tha bordaz thereof [were] of tha same.

36 For on tha platez of tha ledges thereof, n' on tha bordaz thereof, he graved cherubims, lions, n' palm trees, accordin ta tha proportion of every last muthafuckin one, n' additions round about.

37 After dis [manner] he made tha ten bases: all of dem had one casting, one measure, [and] one size.

38 # Then made tha pimpin' muthafucka ten laverz of brass: one laver contained forty baths: [and] every last muthafuckin laver was four cubits: [and] upon every last muthafuckin one of tha ten bases one laver.

39 And he put five bases on tha right side of tha house, n' five on tha left side of tha house: n' da perved-out muthafucka set tha sea on tha right side of tha doggy den eastsideward over against tha south.

40 # And Hiram made tha lavers, n' tha shovels, n' tha basons. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Hiram made a end of bustin all tha work dat he made mackdaddy Solomon fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD:

41 Da two pillars, n' tha [two] bowlz of tha chapitas dat [were] on tha top of tha two pillars; n' tha two networks, ta cover tha two bowlz of tha chapitas which [were] upon tha top of tha pillars;

42 And four hundred pomegranates fo' tha two networks, [even] two rowz of pomegranates fo' one network, ta cover tha two bowlz of tha chapitas dat [were] upon tha pillars;

43 And tha ten bases, n' ten lavers on tha bases;

44 And one sea, n' twelve oxen under tha sea;

45 And tha pots, n' tha shovels, n' tha basons: n' all these vessels, which Hiram made ta mackdaddy Solomon fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD, [were of] bright brass.

46 In tha plain of Jordan did tha mackdaddy cast them, up in tha clay ground between Succoth n' Zarthan.

47 And Solomon left all tha vessels [unweighed], cuz they was exceedin many: neither was tha weight of tha brass found out.

48 And Solomon made all tha vessels dat [pertained] unto tha doggy den of tha LORD: tha altar of gold, n' tha table of gold, whereupon tha shewbread [was],

49 And tha candlestickz of pure gold, five on tha right [side], n' five on tha left, before tha oracle, wit tha flowers, n' tha lamps, n' tha tongs [of] gold,

50 And tha bowls, n' tha snuffers, n' tha basons, n' tha spoons, n' tha censers [of] pure gold; n' tha hinges [of] gold, [both] fo' tha doorz of tha inner house, da most thugged-out holy [place, and] fo' tha doorz of tha house, [to wit], of tha temple.

51 So was ended all tha work dat mackdaddy Solomon made fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' realz. And Solomon brought up in tha thangs which Dizzy his wild lil' daddy had dedicated; [even] tha silver, n' tha gold, n' tha vessels, did he put among tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 8

1 Then Solomon assembled tha eldaz of Israel, n' all tha headz of tha tribes, tha chizzle of tha fatherz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, unto mackdaddy Solomon up in Jerusalem, dat they might brang up tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD outta tha hood of David, which [is] Zion.

2 And all tha pimpz of Israel assembled themselves unto mackdaddy Solomon all up in tha feast up in tha month Ethanim, which [is] tha seventh month.

3 And all tha eldaz of Israel came, n' tha priests took up tha ark.

4 And they brought up tha ark of tha LORD, n' tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' all tha holy vessels dat [were] up in tha tabernacle, even dem did tha priests n' tha Levites brang up.

5 And mackdaddy Solomon, n' all tha congregation of Israel, dat was assembled unto him, [were] wit his ass before tha ark, sacrificin sheep n' oxen, dat could not be holla'd at nor numbered fo' multitude.

6 And tha priests brought up in tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD unto his thugged-out lil' place, tha fuck into tha oracle of tha house, ta da most thugged-out holy [place, even] under tha wingz of tha cherubims.

7 For tha cherubims spread forth [their] two wings over tha place of tha ark, n' tha cherubims covered tha ark n' tha staves thereof above.

8 And they drew up tha staves, dat tha endz of tha staves was peeped up in tha holy [place] before tha oracle, n' they was not peeped without: n' there they is unto dis day.

9 [There was] not a god damn thang up in tha ark save tha two tablez of stone, which Moses put there at Horeb, when tha LORD made [a covenant] wit tha lil pimpz of Israel, when they came outta tha land of Egypt.

10 And it came ta pass, when tha priests was come outta tha holy [place], dat tha cloud filled tha doggy den of tha LORD,

11 So dat tha priests could not stand ta minista cuz of tha cloud: fo' tha glory of tha LORD had filled tha doggy den of tha LORD.

12 # Then spake Solomon, Da LORD holla'd dat da thug would dwell up in tha thick darkness.

13 I have surely built thee a doggy den ta dwell in, a settled place fo' thee ta abide up in fo' eva.

14 And tha mackdaddy turned his wild lil' grill about, n' blessed all tha congregation of Israel: (and all tha congregation of Israel stood;)

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel, which spake wit his crazy-ass grill unto Dizzy mah father, n' hath wit his hand fulfilled [it], saying,

16 Since tha dizzle dat I brought forth mah playas Israel outta Egypt, I chose no hood outta all tha tribez of Israel ta build a house, dat mah name might be therein; but I chose Dizzy ta be over mah playas Israel.

17 And it was up in tha ass of Dizzy mah daddy ta build a doggy den fo' tha name of tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

18 And tha LORD holla'd unto Dizzy mah father, Whereas it was up in thine ass ta build a doggy den unto mah name, thou didst well dat it was up in thine ass.

19 Nevertheless thou shalt not build tha house; but thy lil hustla dat shall come forth outta thy loins, da perved-out muthafucka shall build tha doggy den unto mah name.

20 And tha LORD hath performed his word dat da perved-out muthafucka spake, n' I be risen up in tha room of Dizzy mah father, n' sit on tha throne of Israel, as tha LORD promised, n' have built a doggy den fo' tha name of tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

21 And I have set there a place fo' tha ark, wherein [is] tha covenant of tha LORD, which he made wit our fathers, when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought dem outta tha land of Egypt.

22 # And Solomon stood before tha altar of tha LORD up in tha presence of all tha congregation of Israel, n' spread forth his handz toward heaven:

23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, LORD Dogg of Israel, [there is] no Dogg like thee, up in heaven above, or on earth beneath, whoz ass keepest covenant n' mercy wit thy servants dat strutt before thee wit

all they heart:

24 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hast kept wit thy servant Dizzy mah daddy dat thou promisedst him: thou spakest also wit thy grill, n' hast fulfilled [it] wit thine hand, as [it is] dis day.

25 Therefore now, LORD Dogg of Israel, keep wit thy servant Dizzy mah daddy dat thou promisedst him, saying, There shall not fail thee a playa up in mah sight ta sit on tha throne of Israel; so dat thy lil pimps take heed ta they way, dat they strutt before me as thou hast strutted before mah dirty ass.

26 And now, O Dogg of Israel, let thy word, I pray thee, be verified, which thou spakest unto thy servant Dizzy mah father.

27 But will Dogg indeed dwell on tha earth, biatch? behold, tha heaven n' heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how tha fuck much less dis doggy den dat I have builded?

28 Yet have thou respect unto tha prayer of thy servant, n' ta his supplication, O LORD mah God, ta hearken unto tha cry n' ta tha prayer, which thy servant prayeth before thee ta day:

29 That thine eyes may be open toward dis doggy den night n' day, [even] toward tha place of which thou hast holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah name shall be there: dat thou mayest hearken unto tha prayer which thy servant shall make toward dis place.

30 And hearken thou ta tha supplication of thy servant, n' of thy playas Israel, when they shall pray toward dis place: n' hear thou up in heaven thy dwellin place: n' when thou hearest, forgive.

31 # If any playa trespass against his neighbour, n' a oath be laid upon his ass ta cause his ass ta swear, n' tha oath come before thine altar up in dis house:

32 Then hear thou up in heaven, n' do, n' judge thy servants, condemn tha wicked, ta brang his way upon his head; n' justifyin tha righteous, ta give his ass accordin ta his bangin righteousnes.

33 # When thy playas Israel be smitten down before tha enemy, cuz they have sinned against thee, n' shall turn again n' again n' again ta thee, n' confess thy name, n' pray, n' make supplication unto thee up in dis house:

34 Then hear thou up in heaven, n' forgive tha sin of thy playas Israel, n' brang dem again n' again n' again unto tha land which thou gavest unto they fathers.

35 # When heaven is shut tha fuck up, n' there is no rain, cuz they have sinned against thee; if they pray toward dis place, n' confess thy name, n' turn from they sin, when thou afflictest them:

36 Then hear thou up in heaven, n' forgive tha sin of thy servants, n' of thy playas Israel, dat thou teach dem tha phat way wherein they should strutt, n' give drizzle upon thy land, which thou hast given ta thy playas fo' a inheritance.

37 # If there be up in tha land famine, if there be pestilence, blasting, mildew, locust, [or] if there be caterpillar; if they enemy besiege dem up in tha land of they ghettos; whatsoever plague, whatsoever sicknizz [there be];

38 What prayer n' supplication soever be [made] by any man, [or] by all thy playas Israel, which shall know every last muthafuckin playa tha plague of his own heart, n' spread forth his handz toward dis house:

39 Then hear thou up in heaven thy dwellin place, n' forgive, n' do, n' give ta every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his ways, whose ass thou knowest; (for thou, [even] thou only, knowest tha heartz of all tha lil pimpz of men;)

40 That they may fear thee all tha minutes dat they live up in tha land which thou gavest unto our fathers.

41 Mo'over concernin a stranger, dat [is] not of thy playas Israel yo, but cometh outta a gangbangin' far ghetto fo' thy namez sake;

42 (For they shall hear of thy pimped out name, n' of thy phat hand, n' of thy stretched up arm;) when da perved-out muthafucka shall come n' pray toward dis house;

43 Hear thou up in heaven thy dwellin place, n' do accordin ta all dat tha stranger calleth ta thee for: dat all playaz of tha earth may know thy name, ta fear thee, as [do] thy playas Israel; n' dat they may know dat dis house, which I have builded, is called by thy name.

44 # If thy playas go up ta battle against they enemy, whithersoever thou shalt bust them, n' shall pray unto tha LORD toward tha hood which thou hast chosen, n' [toward] tha doggy den dat I have built fo' thy name:

45 Then hear thou up in heaven they prayer n' they supplication, n' maintain they cause.

46 If they sin against thee, (for [there is] no playa dat sinneth not,) n' thou be supa pissed wit them, n' serve

up dem ta tha enemy, so dat they carry dem away captives unto tha land of tha enemy, far or near;
47 [Yet] if they shall bethink themselves up in tha land whither they was carried captives, n' repent, n' make supplication unto thee up in tha land of dem dat carried dem captives, saying, Our thugged-out asses have sinned, n' have done perversely, our crazy asses have committed wickedness;
48 And [so] return unto thee wit all they heart, n' wit all they soul, up in tha land of they enemies, which led dem away captive, n' pray unto thee toward they land, which thou gavest unto they fathers, tha hood which thou hast chosen, n' tha doggy den which I have built fo' thy name:
49 Then hear thou they prayer n' they supplication up in heaven thy dwellin place, n' maintain they cause,
50 And forgive thy playas dat have sinned against thee, n' all they transgressions wherein they have transgressed against thee, n' give dem comboner before dem whoz ass carried dem captive, dat they may have comboner on them:
51 For they [be] thy people, n' thine inheritance, which thou broughtest forth outta Egypt, from tha midst of tha furnace of iron:
52 That thine eyes may be open unto tha supplication of thy servant, n' unto tha supplication of thy playas Israel, ta hearken unto dem up in all dat they call fo' unto thee.
53 For thou didst separate dem from among all tha playaz of tha earth, [to be] thine inheritance, as thou spakest by tha hand of Moses thy servant, when thou broughtest our fathers outta Egypt, O Lord GOD.
54 And it was [so], dat when Solomon had made a end of prayin all dis prayer n' supplication unto tha LORD, he arose from before tha altar of tha LORD, from kneelin on his knees wit his handz spread up ta heaven.
55 And da perved-out muthafucka stood, n' blessed all tha congregation of Israel wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying,
56 Blessed [be] tha LORD, dat hath given rest unto his thugged-out lil' playas Israel, accordin ta all dat he promised: there hath not failed one word of all his wild lil' freakadelic phat promise, which he promised by tha hand of Moses his servant.
57 Da LORD our Dogg be wit us, as da thug was wit our fathers: let his ass not leave us, nor forsake us:
58 That he may incline our hearts unto him, ta strutt up in all his ways, n' ta keep his commandments, n' his statutes, n' his judgments, which his schmooooove ass commanded our fathers.
59 And let these mah lyrics, wherewith I have made supplication before tha LORD, be nigh unto tha LORD our Dogg dazzle n' night, dat he maintain tha cause of his servant, n' tha cause of his thugged-out lil' playas Israel at all times, as tha matter shall require:
60 That all tha playaz of tha earth may know dat tha LORD [is] God, [and dat there is] none else.
61 Let yo' ass therefore be slick wit tha LORD our God, ta strutt up in his statutes, n' ta keep his commandments, as at dis day.
62 # And tha king, n' all Israel wit him, offered sacrifice before tha LORD.
63 And Solomon offered a sacrifice of peace offerings, which he offered unto tha LORD, two n' twenty thousand oxen, n' a hundred n' twenty thousand sheep. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha mackdaddy n' all tha lil pimpz of Israel dedicated tha doggy den of tha LORD.
64 Da same stupid-ass dazzle did tha mackdaddy hallow tha middle of tha court dat [was] before tha doggy den of tha LORD: fo' there he offered burnt offerings, n' meat offerings, n' tha fat of tha peace offerings: cuz tha brasen altar dat [was] before tha LORD [was] too lil ta receive tha burnt offerings, n' meat offerings, n' tha fat of tha peace offerings.
65 And at dat time Solomon held a gangbangin' feast, n' all Israel wit him, a pimped out congregation, from tha enterin up in of Hamath unto tha river of Egypt, before tha LORD our God, seven minutes n' seven days, [even] fourteen days.
66 On tha eighth dazzle da perved-out muthafucka busted tha playas away: n' they blessed tha king, n' went unto they tents joyful n' glad of ass fo' all tha goodnizz dat tha LORD had done fo' Dizzy his servant, n' fo' Israel his thugged-out lil' people.

CHAPTER 9

1 And it came ta pass, when Solomon had finished tha buildin of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha kingz house, n' all Solomonz desire which da thug was pleased ta do,

2 That tha LORD rocked up ta Solomon tha second time, as dat schmooooove muthafucka had rocked up unto his ass at Gibeon.

3 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, I have heard thy prayer n' thy supplication, dat thou hast made before me: I have hallowed dis house, which thou hast built, ta put mah name there fo' ever; n' mine eyes n' mine ass shall be there perpetually.

4 And if thou wilt strutt before me, as Dizzy thy daddy strutted, up in integritizzle of heart, n' up in uprightness, ta do accordin ta all dat I have commanded thee, [and] wilt keep mah statutes n' mah judgments:

5 Then I will establish tha throne of thy kingdom upon Israel fo' ever, as I promised ta Dizzy thy father, saying, There shall not fail thee a playa upon tha throne of Israel.

6 [But] if ye shall at all turn from followin me, ye or yo' children, n' aint gonna keep mah commandments [and] mah statutes which I have set before you yo, but go n' serve other gods, n' worshizzle them:

7 Then will I cut off Israel outta tha land which I have given them; n' dis house, which I have hallowed fo' mah name, will I cast outta mah sight; n' Israel shall be a proverb n' a funky-ass byword among all people:

8 And at dis house, [which] is high, every last muthafuckin one dat passeth by it shall be astonished, n' shall hiss; n' they shall say, Why hath tha LORD done thus unto dis land, n' ta dis house?

9 And they shall answer, Because they forsook tha LORD they God, whoz ass brought forth they fathers outta tha land of Egypt, n' have taken hold upon other gods, n' have worshipped them, n' served them: therefore hath tha LORD brought upon dem all dis evil.

10 # And it came ta pass all up in tha end of twenty years, when Solomon had built tha two houses, tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha kingz house,

11 ([Now] Hiram tha mackdaddy of Tyre had furnished Solomon wit cedar trees n' fir trees, n' wit gold, accordin ta all his fuckin lil' desire,) dat then mackdaddy Solomon gave Hiram twenty ghettos up in tha land of Galilee.

12 And Hiram came up from Tyre ta peep tha ghettos which Solomon had given him; n' they pleased his ass not.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What ghettos [are] these which thou hast given me, mah brutha, biatch? And his schmooooove ass called dem tha land of Cabul unto dis day.

14 And Hiram busted ta tha mackdaddy sixscore talentz of gold.

15 # And dis [is] tha reason of tha levy which mackdaddy Solomon raised; fo' ta build tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' his own house, n' Millo, n' tha wall of Jerusalem, n' Hazor, n' Megiddo, n' Gezer.

16 [For] Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt had gone up, n' taken Gezer, n' burnt it wit fire, n' slain tha Canaanites dat dwelt up in tha hood, n' given it [for] a present unto his fuckin lil' daughter, Solomonz hoe.

17 And Solomon built Gezer, n' Beth-horon tha nether,

18 And Baalath, n' Tadmor up in tha wilderness, up in tha land,

19 And all tha ghettoz of store dat Solomon had, n' ghettos fo' his chariots, n' ghettos fo' his horsemen, n' dat which Solomon desired ta build up in Jerusalem, n' up in Lebanon, n' up in all tha land of his fuckin lil' dominion.

20 [And] all tha playas [that were] left of tha Amorites, Hittites, Perizzites, Hivites, n' Jebusites, which [were] not of tha lil pimpz of Israel,

21 Their lil pimps dat was left afta dem up in tha land, whom tha lil pimpz of Israel also was not able utterly ta destroy, upon dem did Solomon levy a tribute of bondservice unto dis day.

22 But of tha lil pimpz of Israel did Solomon make no bondmen: but they [were] pimpz of war, n' his servants, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, n' his captains, n' rulaz of his chariots, n' his horsemen.

23 These [were] tha chizzle of tha officers dat [were] over Solomonz work, five hundred n' fifty, which bare rule over tha playas dat wrought up in tha work.

24 # But Pharaohz daughter came up outta tha hood of Dizzy unto her doggy den which [Solomon] had built fo' her: then did his thugged-out lil' punk-ass build Millo.

25 # And three times up in a year did Solomon offer burnt offerings n' peace offerings upon tha altar which his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built unto tha LORD, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt incense upon tha altar dat [was] before tha LORD. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he finished tha house.

26 # And mackdaddy Solomon done cooked up a navy of ships up in Ezion-geber, which [is] beside Eloth,

on tha shore of tha Red sea, up in tha land of Edom.

27 And Hiram busted up in tha navy his servants, shipmen dat had knowledge of tha sea, wit tha servantz of Solomon.

28 And they came ta Ophir, n' fetched from thence gold, four hundred n' twenty talents, n' brought [it] ta mackdaddy Solomon.

CHAPTER 10

1 And when tha biatch of Sheba heard of tha hype of Solomon concernin tha name of tha LORD, dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta prove his ass wit hard thangs.

2 And dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta Jerusalem wit a straight-up pimped out train, wit camels dat bare spices, n' straight-up much gold, n' precious stones: n' when dat biiiatch was come ta Solomon, dat thugged-out biiiatch communed wit his ass of all dat was up in her ass.

3 And Solomon holla'd at her all her thangs: there was not [any] thang hid from tha king, which tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at her not.

4 And when tha biatch of Sheba had peeped all Solomonz wisdom, n' tha doggy den dat dat schmooove muthafucka had built,

5 And tha meat of his cold-ass table, n' tha chillin of his servants, n' tha attendizzle of his crazy-ass ministers, n' they apparel, n' his cupbearers, n' his thugged-out ascent by which da thug went up unto tha doggy den of tha LORD; there was no mo' spirit up in her muthafuckin ass.

6 And her big-ass booty holla'd ta tha king, It was a legit report dat I heard up in mine own land of thy acts n' of thy wisdom.

7 Howbeit I believed not tha lyrics, until I came, n' mine eyes had peeped [it]: and, behold, tha half was not holla'd at me: thy wisdom n' prosperitizzle exceedeth tha hype which I heard.

8 Kool as fuck [are] thy men, aiiight [are] these thy servants, which stand continually before thee, [and] dat hear thy wisdom.

9 Blessed be tha LORD thy God, which delighted up in thee, ta set thee on tha throne of Israel: cuz tha LORD loved Israel fo' ever, therefore made tha pimpin' muthafucka thee king, ta do judgment n' justice.

10 And she gave tha mackdaddy a hundred n' twenty talentz of gold, n' of spices straight-up pimped out store, n' precious stones: there came no mo' such abundizzle of spices as these which tha biatch of Sheba gave ta mackdaddy Solomon.

11 And tha navy also of Hiram, dat brought gold from Ophir, brought up in from Ophir pimped out nuff almug trees, n' precious stones.

12 And tha mackdaddy made of tha almug trees pillars fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' fo' tha kingz house, harps also n' psalteries fo' thugs: there came no such almug trees, nor was peeped unto dis day.

13 And mackdaddy Solomon gave unto tha biatch of Sheba all her desire, whatsoever she axed, beside [that] which Solomon gave her of his bangin royal bounty. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So dat dunkadelic hoe turned n' went ta her own ghetto, she n' her servants.

14 # Now tha weight of gold dat came ta Solomon up in one year was six hundred threescore n' six talentz of gold,

15 Beside [that dat schmooove muthafucka had] of tha merchantmen, n' of tha traffick of tha spice merchants, n' of all tha kingz of Arabia, n' of tha governorz of tha ghetto.

16 # And mackdaddy Solomon made two hundred targets [of] beaten gold: six hundred [shekels] of gold went ta one target.

17 And [he made] three hundred shieldz [of] beaten gold; three pound of gold went ta one shield: n' tha mackdaddy put dem up in tha doggy den of tha forest of Lebanon.

18 # Mo'over tha mackdaddy done cooked up a pimped out throne of ivory, n' overlaid it wit tha dopest gold.

19 Da throne had six steps, n' tha top of tha throne [was] round behind: n' [there were] stays on either side on tha place of tha seat, n' two lions stood beside tha stays.

20 And twelve lions stood there on tha one side n' on tha other upon tha six steps: there was not tha like made up in any kingdom.

21 # And all mackdaddy Solomonz drankin vessels [were of] gold, n' all tha vesselz of tha doggy den of tha

forest of Lebanon [were of] pure gold; none [were of] silver: it was not a god damn thang accounted of up in tha minutez of Solomon.

22 For tha mackdaddy had at sea a navy of Tharshish wit tha navy of Hiram: once up in three muthafuckin years came tha navy of Tharshish, brangin gold, n' silver, ivory, n' apes, n' peacocks.

23 So mackdaddy Solomon exceeded all tha kingz of tha earth fo' riches n' fo' wisdom.

24 # And all tha earth sought ta Solomon, ta hear his wisdom, which Dogg had put up in his thugged-out ass.

25 And they brought every last muthafuckin playa his thugged-out lil' present, vesselz of silver, n' vesselz of gold, n' garments, n' armour, n' spices, horses, n' mules, a rate year by year.

26 # And Solomon gathered together chariots n' horsemen: n' dat schmooove muthafucka had a thousand n' four hundred chariots, n' twelve thousand horsemen, whom his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bestowed up in tha ghettos fo' chariots, n' wit tha mackdaddy at Jerusalem.

27 And tha mackdaddy made silver [to be] up in Jerusalem as stones, n' cedars made he [to be] as tha sycamore trees dat [are] up in tha vale, fo' abundance.

28 # And Solomon had horses brought outta Egypt, n' linen yarn: tha kingz merchants received tha linen yarn at a price.

29 And a cold-ass lil' chariot came up n' went outta Egypt fo' six hundred [shekels] of silver, n' a cow fo' a hundred n' fifty: n' so fo' all tha kingz of tha Hittites, n' fo' tha kingz of Syria, did they brang [them] up by they means.

CHAPTER 11

1 But mackdaddy Solomon loved nuff strange dem hoes, together wit tha daughter of Pharaoh, dem hoez of tha Moabites, Ammonites, Edomites, Zidonians, [and] Hittites;

2 Of tha nations [concerning] which tha LORD holla'd unto tha lil' pimpz of Israel, Ye shall not go up in ta them, neither shall they come up in unto you: [for] surely they will turn away yo' ass afta they gods: Solomon clave unto these up in love.

3 And dat schmooove muthafucka had seven hundred wives, bizzatches, n' three hundred concubines: n' his wives turned away his thugged-out ass.

4 For it came ta pass, when Solomon was old, [that] his wives turned away his thugged-out ass afta other gods: n' his thugged-out ass was not slick wit tha LORD his God, as [was] tha ass of Dizzy his wild lil' father.

5 For Solomon went afta Ashtoreth tha goddess of tha Zidonians, n' afta Milcom tha abomination of tha Ammonites.

6 And Solomon did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' went not straight-up afta tha LORD, as [did] Dizzy his wild lil' father.

7 Then did Solomon build a high place fo' Chemosh, tha abomination of Moab, up in tha hill dat [is] before Jerusalem, n' fo' Molech, tha abomination of tha lil' pimpz of Ammon.

8 And likewise did he fo' all his strange wives, which burnt incense n' sacrificed unto they gods.

9 # And tha LORD was supa pissed wit Solomon, cuz his thugged-out ass was turned from tha LORD Dogg of Israel, which had rocked up unto his ass twice,

10 And had commanded his ass concernin dis thing, dat da perved-out muthafucka should not go afta other gods: but he kept not dat which tha LORD commanded.

11 Wherefore tha LORD holla'd unto Solomon, Forazzleuch as dis is done of thee, n' thou hast not kept mah covenant n' mah statutes, which I have commanded thee, I will surely rend tha kingdom from thee, n' will give it ta thy servant.

12 Notwithstandin up in thy minutes I aint gonna do it fo' Dizzy thy fatherz sake: [but] I will rend it outta tha hand of thy son.

13 Howbeit I aint gonna rend away all tha kingdom; [but] will give one tribe ta thy lil' hustla fo' Dizzy mah servantz sake, n' fo' Jerusalemz sake which I have chosen.

14 # And tha LORD stirred up a adversary unto Solomon, Hadad tha Edomite: he [was] of tha kingz seed up in Edom.

15 For it came ta pass, when Dizzy was up in Edom, n' Joab tha captain of tha host was gone up ta bury tha slain, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had smitten every last muthafuckin thug up in Edom;

16 (For six months did Joab remain there wit all Israel, until dat schmooove muthafucka had cut off every last muthafuckin thug up in Edom:)

17 That Hadad fled, he n' certain Edomitez of his wild lil' fatherz servants wit him, ta go tha fuck into Egypt; Hadad [being] yet a lil child.

18 And they arose outta Midian, n' came ta Paran: n' they took pimps wit dem outta Paran, n' they came ta Egypt, unto Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt; which gave his ass a house, n' appointed his ass victuals, n' gave his ass land.

19 And Hadad found pimped out favour up in tha sight of Pharaoh, so dat he gave his ass ta hoe tha sista of his own hoe, tha sista of Tahpenes tha biatch.

20 And tha sista of Tahpenes bare his ass Genubath his son, whom Tahpenes weaned up in Pharaohz house: n' Genubath was up in Pharaohz household among tha lil playaz of Pharaoh.

21 And when Hadad heard up in Egypt dat Dizzy slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' dat Joab tha captain of tha host was dead, Hadad holla'd ta Pharaoh, Let me depart, dat I may git all up in mine own ghetto.

22 Then Pharaoh holla'd unto him, But what tha fuck hast thou lacked wit me, that, behold, thou seekest ta git all up in thine own ghetto, biatch? And he answered, Nothing: howbeit let me go up in any wise.

23 # And Dogg stirred his ass up [another] adversary, Rezizzle tha lil hustla of Eliadah, which fled from his fuckin lord Hadadezer mackdaddy of Zobah:

24 And he gathered pimps unto him, n' became captain over a funky-ass band, when Dizzy slew dem [of Zobah]: n' they went ta Damascus, n' dwelt therein, n' reigned up in Damascus.

25 And da thug was a adversary ta Israel all tha minutez of Solomon, beside tha mischizzle dat Hadad [did]: n' he abhorred Israel, n' reigned over Syria.

26 # And Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, a Ephrathite of Zereda, Solomonz servant, whose motherz name [was] Zeruah, a widow biatch, even he lifted up [his] hand against tha king.

27 And dis [was] tha cause dat he lifted up [his] hand against tha king: Solomon built Millo, [and] repaired tha breachez of tha hood of Dizzy his wild lil' father.

28 And tha playa Jeroboam [was] a mighty playa of valour: n' Solomon seein tha lil' playa dat da thug was industrious, he made his ass rula over all tha charge of tha doggy den of Joseph.

29 And it came ta pass at dat time when Jeroboam went outta Jerusalem, dat tha prophet Ahijah tha Shilonite found his ass up in tha way; n' dat schmooove muthafucka had clad his dirty ass wit a freshly smoked up garment; n' they two [were] ridin' solo up in tha field:

30 And Ahijah caught tha freshly smoked up garment dat [was] on him, n' rent it [in] twelve pieces:

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Jeroboam, Take thee ten pieces: fo' thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, Behold, I will rend tha kingdom outta tha hand of Solomon, n' will give ten tribes ta thee:

32 (But da perved-out muthafucka shall have one tribe fo' mah servant Davidz sake, n' fo' Jerusalemz sake, tha hood which I have chosen outta all tha tribez of Israel:)

33 Because dat they have forsaken me, n' have worshipped Ashtoreth tha goddess of tha Zidonians, Chemosh tha god of tha Moabites, n' Milcom tha god of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' aint strutted up in mah ways, ta do [that which is] right up in mine eyes, n' [to keep] mah statutes n' mah judgments, as [did] Dizzy his wild lil' father.

34 Howbeit I aint gonna take tha whole kingdom outta his hand: but I will make his ass pimp all tha minutez of his thuglife fo' Dizzy mah servantz sake, whom I chose, cuz he kept mah commandments n' mah statutes:

35 But I will take tha kingdom outta his sonz hand, n' will give it unto thee, [even] ten tribes.

36 And unto his fuckin lil hustla will I give one tribe, dat Dizzy mah servant may gots a light alway before me up in Jerusalem, tha hood which I have chosen me ta put mah name there.

37 And I will take thee, n' thou shalt reign accordin ta all dat thy ass desireth, n' shalt be mackdaddy over Israel.

38 And it shall be, if thou wilt hearken unto all dat I command thee, n' wilt strutt up in mah ways, n' do [that is] right up in mah sight, ta keep mah statutes n' mah commandments, as Dizzy mah servant did; dat I is ghon be wit thee, n' build thee a shizzle house, as I built fo' David, n' will give Israel unto thee.

39 And I will fo' dis afflict tha seed of Dizzy yo, but not fo' eva.

40 Solomon sought therefore ta bust a cap up in Jeroboam fo' realz. And Jeroboam arose, n' fled tha fuck

into Egypt, unto Shishak mackdaddy of Egypt, n' was up in Egypt until tha dirtnap of Solomon.
41 # And tha rest of tha actz of Solomon, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' his wisdom, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha actz of Solomon?
42 And tha time dat Solomon reigned up in Jerusalem over all Israel [was] forty years.
43 And Solomon slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in tha hood of Dizzy his wild lil' father: n' Rehoboam his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 12

1 And Rehoboam went ta Shechem: fo' all Israel was come ta Shechem ta make his ass king.
2 And it came ta pass, when Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass was yet up in Egypt, heard [of it], (for da thug was fled from tha presence of mackdaddy Solomon, n' Jeroboam dwelt up in Egypt;)
3 That they busted n' called his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And Jeroboam n' all tha congregation of Israel came, n' spake unto Rehoboam, saying,
4 Thy daddy made our yoke grievous: now therefore make thou tha grievous steez of thy father, n' his heavy yoke which he put upon us, lighter, n' we will serve thee.
5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Depart yet [for] three days, then come again n' again n' again ta mah dirty ass fo' realz. And tha playas departed.
6 # And mackdaddy Rehoboam consulted wit tha oldschool men, dat stood before Solomon his wild lil' daddy while he yet lived, n' holla'd, How tha fuck do ye advise dat I may answer dis people?
7 And they spake unto him, saying, If thou wilt be a servant unto dis playas dis day, n' wilt serve them, n' answer them, n' drop a rhyme phat lyrics ta them, then they is ghon be thy servants fo' eva.
8 But he forsook tha counsel of tha oldschool men, which they had given him, n' consulted wit tha lil' pimps dat was grown up wit him, [and] which stood before him:
9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What counsel give ye dat we may answer dis people, whoz ass have spoken ta me, saying, Make tha yoke which thy daddy did put upon our asses lighter?
10 And tha lil' pimps dat was grown up wit his ass spake unto him, saying, Thus shalt thou drop a rhyme unto dis playas dat spake unto thee, saying, Thy daddy made our yoke heavy yo, but make thou [it] lighter unto us; thus shalt thou say unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil [finger] shall be thicker than mah fatherz loins.
11 And now whereas mah daddy did lade you wit a heavy yoke, I will add ta yo' yoke: mah daddy hath chastised you wit whips yo, but I will chastise you wit scorpions.
12 # So Jeroboam n' all tha playas came ta Rehoboam tha third day, as tha mackdaddy had appointed, saying, Come ta me again n' again n' again tha third day.
13 And tha mackdaddy answered tha playas roughly, n' forsook tha oldschool menz counsel dat they gave him;
14 And spake ta dem afta tha counsel of tha lil' men, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daddy made yo' yoke heavy, n' I will add ta yo' yoke: mah daddy [also] chastised you wit whips yo, but I will chastise you wit scorpions.
15 Wherefore tha mackdaddy hearkened not unto tha people; fo' tha cause was from tha LORD, dat he might perform his saying, which tha LORD spake by Ahijah tha Shilonite unto Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat.
16 # So when all Israel saw dat tha mackdaddy hearkened not unto them, tha playas answered tha king, saying, What portion have we up in David, biatch? neither [have we] inheritizzle up in tha lil hustla of Jesse: ta yo' tents, O Israel: now peep ta thine own house, David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Israel departed unto they tents.
17 But [as for] tha lil pimpz of Israel which dwelt up in tha ghettoz of Judah, Rehoboam reigned over em.
18 Then mackdaddy Rehoboam busted Adoram, whoz ass [was] over tha tribute; n' all Israel stoned his ass wit stones, dat da ruffneck died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Therefore mackdaddy Rehoboam made speed ta git his ass up ta his chariot, ta flee ta Jerusalem.
19 So Israel rebelled against tha doggy den of Dizzy unto dis day.
20 And it came ta pass, when all Israel heard dat Jeroboam was come again, dat they busted n' called his ass unto tha congregation, n' made his ass mackdaddy over all Israel: there was none dat followed tha

doggy den of Dizzy yo, but tha tribe of Judah only.

21 # And when Rehoboam was come ta Jerusalem, he assembled all tha doggy den of Judah, wit tha tribe of Benjamin, a hundred n' fourscore thousand chosen men, which was warriors, ta fight against tha doggy den of Israel, ta brang tha kingdom again n' again n' again ta Rehoboam tha lil hustla of Solomon.

22 But tha word of Dogg came unto Shemaiah tha playa of God, saying,

23 Speak unto Rehoboam, tha lil hustla of Solomon, mackdaddy of Judah, n' unto all tha doggy den of Judah n' Benjamin, n' ta tha remnant of tha people, saying,

24 Thus saith tha LORD, Ye shall not go up, nor fight against yo' brethren tha lil pimpz of Israel: return every last muthafuckin playa ta his house; fo' dis thang is from mah dirty ass. They hearkened therefore ta tha word of tha LORD, n' returned ta depart, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD.

25 # Then Jeroboam built Shechem up in mount Ephraim, n' dwelt therein; n' went up from thence, n' built Penuel.

26 And Jeroboam holla'd up in his heart, Now shall tha kingdom return ta tha doggy den of David:

27 If dis playas go up ta do sacrifice up in tha doggy den of tha LORD at Jerusalem, then shall tha ass of dis playas turn again n' again n' again unto they lord, [even] unto Rehoboam mackdaddy of Judah, n' they shall bust a cap up in me, n' go again n' again n' again ta Rehoboam mackdaddy of Judah.

28 Whereupon tha mackdaddy took counsel, n' made two calves [of] gold, n' holla'd unto them, It be too much fo' you ta go up ta Jerusalem: behold thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up outta tha land of Egypt.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha one up in Beth-el, n' tha other put he up in Dan.

30 And dis thang became a sin: fo' tha playas went [to worship] before tha one, [even] unto Dan.

31 And he made a doggy den of high places, n' made priestz of tha lowest of tha people, which was not of tha lil playaz of Levi.

32 And Jeroboam ordained a gangbangin' feast up in tha eighth month, on tha fifteenth dizzle of tha month, like unto tha feast dat [is] up in Judah, n' he offered upon tha altar. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So did he up in Beth-el, sacrificin unto tha calves dat dat schmooove muthafucka had made: n' he placed up in Beth-el tha priestz of tha high places which dat schmooove muthafucka had made.

33 So he offered upon tha altar which dat schmooove muthafucka had made up in Beth-el tha fifteenth dizzle of tha eighth month, [even] up in tha month which dat schmooove muthafucka had devised of his own heart; n' ordained a gangbangin' feast unto tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' he offered upon tha altar, n' burnt incense.

CHAPTER 13

1 And, behold, there came a playa of Dogg outta Judah by tha word of tha LORD unto Beth-el: n' Jeroboam stood by tha altar ta burn incense.

2 And his schmooove ass cried against tha altar up in tha word of tha LORD, n' holla'd, O altar, altar, thus saith tha LORD; Behold, a cold-ass lil lil pimp shall be born unto tha doggy den of David, Josiah by name; n' upon thee shall he offer tha priestz of tha high places dat burn incense upon thee, n' menz bones shall be burnt upon thee.

3 And he gave a sign tha same stupid-ass day, saying, This [is] tha sign which tha LORD hath spoken; Behold, tha altar shall be rent, n' tha ashes dat [are] upon it shall be poured out.

4 And it came ta pass, when mackdaddy Jeroboam heard tha sayin of tha playa of God, which had cried against tha altar up in Beth-el, dat he put forth his hand from tha altar, saying, Lay hold on his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And his hand, which he put forth against him, dried up, so dat his schmooove ass could not pull it up in again n' again n' again ta his muthafuckin ass.

5 Da altar also was rent, n' tha ashes poured up from tha altar, accordin ta tha sign which tha playa of Dogg had given by tha word of tha LORD.

6 And tha mackdaddy answered n' holla'd unto tha playa of God, Intreat now tha grill of tha LORD thy God, n' pray fo' me, dat mah hand may be restored mah crazy ass again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha playa of Dogg besought tha LORD, n' tha kingz hand was restored his ass again, n' became as [it was] before.

7 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto tha playa of God, Come home wit me, n' refresh thyself, n' I will give thee a reward.

8 And tha playa of Dogg holla'd unto tha king, If thou wilt give me half thine house, I aint gonna go up in wit thee, neither will I smoke bread nor drank gin n juice up in dis place:

9 For so was it charged mah crazy ass by tha word of tha LORD, saying, Eat no bread, nor drank water, nor turn again n' again n' again by tha same stupid-ass way dat thou camest.

10 So da thug went another way, n' returned not by tha way dat his schmooove ass came ta Beth-el.

11 # Now there dwelt a oldschool prophet up in Beth-el; n' his fuckin lil playas came n' holla'd at his ass all tha works dat tha playa of Dogg had done dat dazzle up in Beth-el: tha lyrics which dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken unto tha king, dem they holla'd at also ta they father.

12 And they daddy holla'd unto them, What way went he, biatch? For his fuckin lil playas had peeped what tha fuck way tha playa of Dogg went, which came from Judah.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his sons, Saddle me tha ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they saddled his ass tha ass: n' he rode thereon,

14 And went afta tha playa of God, n' found his ass chillin under a oak: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, [Art] thou tha playa of Dogg dat camest from Judah, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I [am].

15 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Come home wit me, n' smoke bread.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I may not return wit thee, nor go up in wit thee: neither will I smoke bread nor drank gin n juice wit thee up in dis place:

17 For it was holla'd ta me by tha word of tha LORD, Thou shalt smoke no bread nor drank gin n juice there, nor turn again n' again n' again ta go by tha way dat thou camest.

18 Dude holla'd unto him, I [am] a prophet also as thou [art]; n' a angel spake unto me by tha word of tha LORD, saying, Brin his ass back wit thee tha fuck into thine house, dat he may smoke bread n' drank water. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. [But] he lied unto his muthafuckin ass.

19 So da thug went back wit him, n' did smoke bread up in his house, n' drank water.

20 # And it came ta pass, as they sat all up in tha table, dat tha word of tha LORD came unto tha prophet dat brought his ass back:

21 And his schmooove ass cried unto tha playa of Dogg dat came from Judah, saying, Thus saith tha LORD, Forazzleuch as thou hast disobeyed tha grill of tha LORD, n' hast not kept tha commandment which tha LORD thy Dogg commanded thee,

22 But camest back, n' hast smoked bread n' faded gin n juice up in tha place, of tha which [the LORD] did say ta thee, Eat no bread, n' drank no water; thy carcass shall not come unto tha sepulchre of thy fathers.

23 # And it came ta pass, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had smoked bread, n' afta dat schmooove muthafucka had drunk, dat da perved-out muthafucka saddled fo' his ass tha ass, [to wit], fo' tha prophet whom dat schmooove muthafucka had brought back.

24 And when da thug was gone, a lion kicked it wit his ass by tha way, n' slew him: n' his carcass was cast up in tha way, n' tha ass stood by it, tha lion also stood by tha carcass.

25 And, behold, pimps passed by, n' saw tha carcass cast up in tha way, n' tha lion standin by tha carcass: n' they came n' holla'd at [it] up in tha hood where tha oldschool prophet dwelt.

26 And when tha prophet dat brought his ass back from tha way heard [thereof], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It [is] tha playa of God, whoz ass was disobedient unto tha word of tha LORD: therefore tha LORD hath served up his ass unto tha lion, which hath torn him, n' slain him, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake unto his muthafuckin ass.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka spake ta his sons, saying, Saddle me tha ass fo' realz. And they saddled [him].

28 And da thug went n' found his carcass cast up in tha way, n' tha ass n' tha lion standin by tha carcass: tha lion had not smoked tha carcass, nor torn tha ass.

29 And tha prophet took up tha carcass of tha playa of God, n' laid it upon tha ass, n' brought it back: n' tha oldschool prophet came ta tha hood, ta mourn n' ta bury his muthafuckin ass.

30 And he laid his carcass up in his own grave; n' they mourned over him, [saying], Alas, mah brutha!

31 And it came ta pass, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had buried him, dat da perved-out muthafucka

spake ta his sons, saying, When I be dead, then bury me up in tha sepulchre wherein tha playa of Dogg [is] buried; lay mah bones beside his bones:

32 For tha sayin which his schmooove ass cried by tha word of tha LORD against tha altar up in Beth-el, n' against all tha housez of tha high places which [are] up in tha ghettoz of Samaria, shall surely come ta pass.

33 # After dis thang Jeroboam returned not from his wild lil' fuckin evil way yo, but made again n' again n' again of tha lowest of tha playas priestz of tha high places: whosoever would, his schmooove ass consecrated him, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became [one] of tha priestz of tha high places.

34 And dis thang became sin unto tha doggy den of Jeroboam, even ta cut [it] off, n' ta destroy [it] from off tha grill of tha earth.

CHAPTER 14

1 At dat time Abijah tha lil hustla of Jeroboam fell sick.

2 And Jeroboam holla'd ta his hoe, Arise, I pray thee, n' disguise thyself, dat thou be not known ta be tha hoe of Jeroboam; n' git thee ta Shiloh: behold, there [is] Ahijah tha prophet, which holla'd at mah crazy ass dat [I should be] mackdaddy over dis people.

3 And take wit thee ten loaves, n' cracknels, n' a cold-ass lil cruse of honey, n' git all up in him: da perved-out muthafucka shall tell thee what tha fuck shall become of tha child.

4 And Jeroboamz hoe did so, n' arose, n' went ta Shiloh, n' came ta tha doggy den of Ahijah. But Ahijah could not see; fo' his wild lil' fuckin eyes was set by reason of his thugged-out age.

5 # And tha LORD holla'd unto Ahijah, Behold, tha hoe of Jeroboam cometh ta ask a thang of thee fo' her son; fo' he [is] sick: thus n' thus shalt thou say unto her: fo' it shall be, when dat thugged-out biiiatch cometh in, dat her big-ass booty shall feign her muthafuckin ass [to be] another [woman].

6 And it was [so], when Ahijah heard tha sound of her feet, as dat thugged-out biiiatch came up in all up in tha door, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Come in, thou hoe of Jeroboam; why feignest thou thyself [to be] another, biatch? fo' I [am] busted ta thee [with] heavy [tidings].

7 Go, tell Jeroboam, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Forazzleuch as I exalted thee from among tha people, n' made thee pimp over mah playas Israel,

8 And rent tha kingdom away from tha doggy den of David, n' gave it thee: n' [yet] thou hast not been as mah servant David, whoz ass kept mah commandments, n' whoz ass followed mah crazy ass wit all his heart, ta do [that] only [which was] right up in mine eyes;

9 But hast done evil above all dat was before thee: fo' thou hast gone n' made thee other gods, n' molten images, ta provoke me ta anger, n' hast cast me behind thy back:

10 Therefore, behold, I will brang evil upon tha doggy den of Jeroboam, n' will cut off from Jeroboam his ass dat pisseth against tha wall, [and] his ass dat is shut tha fuck up n' left up in Israel, n' will take away tha remnant of tha doggy den of Jeroboam, as a playa taketh away dung, till it be all gone.

11 Him dat dieth of Jeroboam up in tha hood shall tha dawgs eat; n' his ass dat dieth up in tha field shall tha fowlz of tha air eat: fo' tha LORD hath spoken [it].

12 Arise thou therefore, git thee ta thine own house: [and] when thy feet enter tha fuck into tha hood, tha lil pimp shall die.

13 And all Israel shall mourn fo' him, n' bury him: fo' he only of Jeroboam shall come ta tha grave, cuz up in his ass there is found [some] phat thang toward tha LORD Dogg of Israel up in tha doggy den of Jeroboam.

14 Mo'over tha LORD shall raise his ass up a mackdaddy over Israel, whoz ass shall cut off tha doggy den of Jeroboam dat day: but what, biatch? even now, nahmeean?

15 For tha LORD shall smite Israel, as a reed is shaken up in tha water, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall root up Israel outta dis phat land, which he gave ta they fathers, n' shall scatter dem beyond tha river, cuz they have made they groves, provokin tha LORD ta anger.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka shall give Israel up cuz of tha sinz of Jeroboam, whoz ass did sin, n' whoz ass made Israel ta sin.

17 # And Jeroboamz hoe arose, n' departed, n' came ta Tirzah: [and] when dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta tha threshold of tha door, tha lil pimp died;

18 And they buried him; n' all Israel mourned fo' him, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-

out muthafucka spake by tha hand of his servant Ahijah tha prophet.

19 And tha rest of tha actz of Jeroboam, how tha fuck da thug warred, n' how tha fuck he reigned, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel.

20 And tha minutes which Jeroboam reigned [were] two n' twenty years: n' da perved-out muthafucka slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' Nadab his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

21 # And Rehoboam tha lil' hustla of Solomon reigned up in Judah. Rehoboam [was] forty n' one muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned seventeen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem, tha hood which tha LORD did chizzle outta all tha tribez of Israel, ta put his name there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Naamah a Ammonitess.

22 And Judah did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' they provoked his ass ta jealousy wit they sins which they had committed, above all dat they fathers had done.

23 For they also built dem high places, n' images, n' groves, on every last muthafuckin high hill, n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree.

24 And there was also sodomites up in tha land: [and] they did accordin ta all tha abominationz of tha nations which tha LORD cast up before tha lil' pimpz of Israel.

25 # And it came ta pass up in tha fifth year of mackdaddy Rehoboam, [that] Shishak mackdaddy of Egypt came up against Jerusalem:

26 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took away tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha treasurez of tha kingz house; he even took away all: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took away all tha shieldz of gold which Solomon had made.

27 And mackdaddy Rehoboam made up in they stead brasen shields, n' committed [them] unto tha handz of tha chizzle of tha guard, which kept tha door of tha kingz house.

28 And it was [so], when tha mackdaddy went tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, dat tha guard bare them, n' brought dem back tha fuck into tha guard chamber.

29 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Rehoboam, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

30 And there was war between Rehoboam n' Jeroboam all [their] days.

31 And Rehoboam slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Naamah a Ammonitess fo' realz. And Abijam his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 15

1 Now up in tha eighteenth year of mackdaddy Jeroboam tha lil' hustla of Nebat reigned Abijam over Judah.

2 Three muthafuckin years reigned he up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Maachah, tha daughter of Abishalom.

3 And da thug strutted up in all tha sinz of his wild lil' father, which dat schmooove muthafucka had done before him: n' his thugged-out ass was not slick wit tha LORD his God, as tha ass of Dizzy his wild lil' father.

4 Nevertheless fo' Davidz sake did tha LORD his Dogg give his ass a lamp up in Jerusalem, ta set up his fuckin lil' hustla afta him, n' ta establish Jerusalem:

5 Because Dizzy did [that which was] right up in tha eyez of tha LORD, n' turned not aside from any [thing] dat his schmooove ass commanded his ass all tha minutez of his fuckin life, save only up in tha matter of Uriah tha Hittite.

6 And there was war between Rehoboam n' Jeroboam all tha minutez of his fuckin life.

7 Now tha rest of tha actz of Abijam, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah, biatch? And there was war between Abijam n' Jeroboam.

8 And Abijam slept wit his wild lil' fathers; n' they buried his ass up in tha hood of David: n' Asa his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

9 # And up in tha twentieth year of Jeroboam mackdaddy of Israel reigned Asa over Judah.

10 And forty n' one muthafuckin years reigned he up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz

name [was] Maachah, the daughter of Abishalom.

11 And Asa did [that which was] right up in the eyes of the LORD, as [did] Dizzy his wild lil' father.

12 And the pimpin' muthafucka took away the sodomites outta the land, n' removed all the idols dat his wild lil' fathers had made.

13 And also Maachah his crazy-ass mother, even her he removed from [being] biatch, cuz dat freaky freaky biatch had made a idol up in a grove; n' Asa destroyed her idol, n' burnt [it] by the brook Kidron.

14 But the high places was not removed: nevertheless Asaz ass was slick wit the LORD all his fuckin lil' days.

15 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up in the things which his wild lil' daddy had dedicated, n' the things which his dirty ass had dedicated, the fuck into the doggy den of the LORD, silver, n' gold, n' vessels.

16 # And there was war between Asa n' Baasha mackdaddy of Israel all they days.

17 And Baasha mackdaddy of Israel went up against Judah, n' built Ramah, dat he might not suffer any ta go up or come up in ta Asa mackdaddy of Judah.

18 Then Asa took all the silver n' the gold [that were] left up in the treasurez of the doggy den of the LORD, n' the treasurez of the kingz house, n' served up dem the fuck into the hand of his servants: n' mackdaddy Asa busted dem ta Ben-hadad, the lil hustla of Tabrimon, the lil hustla of Hezion, mackdaddy of Syria, dat dwelt at Damascus, saying,

19 [There is] a league between me n' thee, [and] between mah daddy n' thy father: behold, I have busted unto thee a present of silver n' gold; come n' break thy league wit Baasha mackdaddy of Israel, dat he may depart from mah dirty ass.

20 So Ben-hadad hearkened unto mackdaddy Asa, n' busted the captainz of the hosts which dat schmooove muthafucka had against the ghettoz of Israel, n' smote Ijon, n' Dan, n' Abel-beth-maachah, n' all Cinneroth, wit all the land of Naphtali.

21 And it came ta pass, when Baasha heard [thereof], dat he left off buildin of Ramah, n' dwelt up in Tirzah.

22 Then mackdaddy Asa done cooked up a proclamation all up in all Judah; none [was] exempted: n' they took away the stonez of Ramah, n' the timber thereof, wherewith Baasha had builded; n' mackdaddy Asa built wit dem Geba of Benjamin, n' Mizpah.

23 Da rest of all the actz of Asa, n' all his crazy-ass might, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' the ghettos which his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built, [are] they not freestyled up in the book of the chroniclez of the kingz of Judah, biatch? Nevertheless up in the time of his oldschool age da thug was diseased up in his wild lil' feet.

24 And Asa slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in the hood of Dizzy his wild lil' father: n' Jehoshaphat his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

25 # And Nadab the lil hustla of Jeroboam fuckin started ta reign over Israel up in the second year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah, n' reigned over Israel two years.

26 And da ruffneck did evil up in the sight of the LORD, n' strutted up in the way of his wild lil' father, n' up in his sin wherewith he made Israel ta sin.

27 # And Baasha the lil hustla of Ahijah, of the doggy den of Issachar, conspired against him; n' Baasha smote his ass at Gibbethon, which [belonged] ta the Philistines; fo' Nadab n' all Israel laid siege ta Gibbethon.

28 Even up in the third year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah did Baasha slay him, n' reigned up in his stead.

29 And it came ta pass, when he reigned, [that] da perved-out muthafucka smote all the doggy den of Jeroboam; he left not ta Jeroboam any dat breathed, until dat schmooove muthafucka had destroyed him, accordin unto the sayin of the LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by his servant Ahijah the Shilonite:

30 Because of the sinz of Jeroboam which da perved-out muthafucka sinned, n' which he made Israel sin, by his thugged-out lil' provocation wherewith he provoked the LORD Dogg of Israel ta anger.

31 # Now the rest of the actz of Nadab, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in the book of the chroniclez of the kingz of Israel?

32 And there was war between Asa n' Baasha mackdaddy of Israel all they days.

33 In the third year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Baasha the lil hustla of Ahijah ta reign over all Israel up in Tirzah, twenty n' four years.

34 And da ruffneck did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' strutted up in tha way of Jeroboam, n' up in his sin wherewith he made Israel ta sin.

CHAPTER 16

1 Then tha word of tha LORD came ta Jehu tha lil hustla of Hanani against Baasha, saying,

2 Forazzleuch as I exalted thee outta tha dust, n' made thee pimp over mah playas Israel; n' thou hast strutted up in tha way of Jeroboam, n' hast made mah playas Israel ta sin, ta provoke me ta anger wit they sins;

3 Behold, I will take away tha posteritizzle of Baasha, n' tha posteritizzle of his house; n' will make thy doggy den like tha doggy den of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat.

4 Him dat dieth of Baasha up in tha hood shall tha dawgs eat; n' his ass dat dieth of his crazy-ass muthafuckin up in tha fieldz shall tha fowlz of tha air eat.

5 Now tha rest of tha actz of Baasha, n' what tha fuck da ruffneck did, n' his crazy-ass might, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

6 So Baasha slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in Tirzah: n' Elah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

7 And also by tha hand of tha prophet Jehu tha lil hustla of Hanani came tha word of tha LORD against Baasha, n' against his house, even fo' all tha evil dat da ruffneck did up in tha sight of tha LORD, up in provokin his ass ta anger wit tha work of his hands, up in bein like tha doggy den of Jeroboam; n' cuz he capped his muthafuckin ass.

8 # In tha twenty n' sixth year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Elah tha lil hustla of Baasha ta reign over Israel up in Tirzah, two years.

9 And his servant Zimri, captain of half [his] chariots, conspired against him, as da thug was up in Tirzah, drankin his dirty ass faded up in tha doggy den of Arza steward of [his] doggy den up in Tirzah.

10 And Zimri went up in n' smote him, n' capped him, up in tha twenty n' seventh year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah, n' reigned up in his stead.

11 # And it came ta pass, when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, as soon as da perved-out muthafucka sat on his cold-ass throne, [that] da perved-out muthafucka slew all tha doggy den of Baasha: he left his ass not one dat pisseth against a wall, neither of his kinsfolks, nor of his wild lil' playas.

12 Thus did Zimri destroy all tha doggy den of Baasha, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake against Baasha by Jehu tha prophet,

13 For all tha sinz of Baasha, n' tha sinz of Elah his son, by which they sinned, n' by which they made Israel ta sin, up in provokin tha LORD Dogg of Israel ta anger wit they vanities.

14 Now tha rest of tha actz of Elah, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

15 # In tha twenty n' seventh year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah did Zimri reign seven minutes up in Tirzah fo' realz. And tha playas [were] encamped against Gibbethon, which [belonged] ta tha Philistines.

16 And tha playas [that were] encamped heard say, Zimri hath conspired, n' hath also slain tha king: wherefore all Israel made Omri, tha captain of tha host, mackdaddy over Israel dat dizzy up in tha camp.

17 And Omri went up from Gibbethon, n' all Israel wit him, n' they besieged Tirzah.

18 And it came ta pass, when Zimri saw dat tha hood was taken, dat da thug went tha fuck into tha palace of tha kingz house, n' burnt tha kingz doggy den over his ass wit fire, n' died,

19 For his sins which da perved-out muthafucka sinned up in bustin evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, up in struttin up in tha way of Jeroboam, n' up in his sin which da ruffneck did, ta make Israel ta sin.

20 Now tha rest of tha actz of Zimri, n' his cold-ass treason dat da thug wrought, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

21 # Then was tha playaz of Israel divided tha fuck into two parts: half of tha playas followed Tibni tha lil hustla of Ginath, ta make his ass king; n' half followed Omri.

22 But tha playas dat followed Omri prevailed against tha playas dat followed Tibni tha lil hustla of Ginath: so Tibni died, n' Omri reigned.

23 # In tha thirty n' first year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Omri ta reign over Israel, twelve years: six muthafuckin years reigned he up in Tirzah.

24 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass looted tha hill Samaria of Shemer fo' two talentz of silver, n' built on tha hill, n' called tha name of tha hood which his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built, afta tha name of Shemer, balla of tha hill, Samaria.

25 # But Omri wrought evil up in tha eyez of tha LORD, n' did worse than all dat [were] before his muthafuckin ass.

26 For da thug strutted up in all tha way of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, n' up in his sin wherewith he made Israel ta sin, ta provoke tha LORD Dogg of Israel ta anger wit they vanities.

27 Now tha rest of tha actz of Omri which da ruffneck did, n' his crazy-ass might dat da perved-out muthafucka shewed, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

28 So Omri slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in Samaria: n' Ahab his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

29 # And up in tha thirty n' eighth year of Asa mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Ahab tha lil hustla of Omri ta reign over Israel: n' Ahab tha lil hustla of Omri reigned over Israel up in Samaria twenty n' two years.

30 And Ahab tha lil hustla of Omri did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD above all dat [were] before his muthafuckin ass.

31 And it came ta pass, as if it had been a light thang fo' his ass ta strutt up in tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka took ta hoe Jezebel tha daughter of Ethbaal mackdaddy of tha Zidonians, n' went n' served Baal, n' worshipped his muthafuckin ass.

32 And he reared up a altar fo' Baal up in tha doggy den of Baal, which dat schmooove muthafucka had built up in Samaria.

33 And Ahab done cooked up a grove; n' Ahab did mo' ta provoke tha LORD Dogg of Israel ta anger than all tha kingz of Israel dat was before his muthafuckin ass.

34 # In his crazy-ass minutes did Hiel tha Beth-elite build Jericho: he laid tha foundation thereof up in Abiram his wild lil' firstborn, n' set up tha gates thereof up in his fuckin lil'est [son] Segub, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by Joshua tha lil hustla of Nun.

CHAPTER 17

1 And Elijah tha Tishbite, [who was] of tha inhabitantz of Gilead, holla'd unto Ahab, [As] tha LORD Dogg of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor drizzle these muthafuckin years yo, but accordin ta mah word.

2 And tha word of tha LORD came unto him, saying,

3 Git thee hence, n' turn thee eastsideward, n' hide thyself by tha brook Cherith, dat [is] before Jordan.

4 And it shall be, [that] thou shalt drank of tha brook; n' I have commanded tha ravens ta feed thee there.

5 So da thug went n' did accordin unto tha word of tha LORD: fo' da thug went n' dwelt by tha brook Cherith, dat [is] before Jordan.

6 And tha ravens brought his ass bread n' flesh up in tha morning, n' bread n' flesh up in tha evening; n' da ruffneck drank of tha brook.

7 And it came ta pass afta a while, dat tha brook dried up, cuz there had been no drizzle up in tha land.

8 # And tha word of tha LORD came unto him, saying,

9 Arise, git thee ta Zarephath, which [belongeth] ta Zidon, n' dwell there: behold, I have commanded a widow biatch there ta sustain thee.

10 So he arose n' went ta Zarephath fo' realz. And when his schmooove ass came ta tha gate of tha hood, behold, tha widow biatch [was] there gatherin of sticks: n' his schmooove ass called ta her, n' holla'd, Fetch me, I pray thee, a lil gin n juice up in a vessel, dat I may drink.

11 And as dat biiiiiatch was goin ta fetch [it], his schmooove ass called ta her, n' holla'd, Brin me, I pray thee, a morsel of bread up in thine hand.

12 And her big-ass booty holla'd, [As] tha LORD thy Dogg liveth, I aint a cold-ass lil cake yo, but a handful of meal up in a funky-ass barrel, n' a lil oil up in a cold-ass lil cruse: and, behold, I [am] gatherin two sticks, dat I may go up in n' dress it fo' me n' mah son, dat we may smoke it, n' die.

13 And Elijah holla'd unto her, Fear not; go [and] do as thou hast holla'd: but make me thereof a lil cake first, n' brang [it] unto me, n' afta make fo' thee n' fo' thy son.

14 For thus saith the LORD Dogg of Israel, Da barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the dizzle [that] the LORD sendeth drizzle upon the earth.
15 And dat biiiiiatch went n' did accordin ta the sayin of Elijah: n' she, n' he, n' her house, did smoke [many] days.
16 [And] the barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail, accordin ta the word of the LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by Elijah.
17 # And it came ta pass afta these things, [that] the lil hustla of the biatch, the mistress of the house, fell sick; n' his sicknizz was so sore, dat there was no breath left up in his muthafuckin ass.
18 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto Elijah, What have I ta do wit thee, O thou playa of God, biatch? art thou come unto me ta booty-call mah sin ta remembrance, n' ta slay mah son?
19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Give me thy son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And the pimpin' muthafucka took his ass outta her bosom, n' carried his ass up the fuck into a loft, where he abode, n' laid his ass upon his own bed.
20 And his schmooove ass cried unto the LORD, n' holla'd, O LORD mah God, hast thou also brought evil upon the widow wit whom I sojourn, by slayin her son?
21 And da perved-out muthafucka stretched his dirty ass upon the lil pimp three times, n' cried unto the LORD, n' holla'd, O LORD mah God, I pray thee, let dis childz ass come the fuck into his ass again.
22 And the LORD heard the voice of Elijah; n' the ass of the lil pimp came the fuck into his ass again, n' he revived.
23 And Elijah took the child, n' brought his ass down outta the chamber the fuck into the house, n' served up his ass unto his crazy-ass mother: n' Elijah holla'd, See, thy lil hustla liveth.
24 # And the biatch holla'd ta Elijah, Now by dis I know dat thou [art] a playa of God, [and] dat the word of the LORD up in thy grill [is] truth.

CHAPTER 18

1 And it came ta pass [after] nuff days, dat the word of the LORD came ta Elijah up in the third year, saying, Go, shew thyself unto Ahab; n' I will bust drizzle upon the earth.
2 And Elijah went ta shew his dirty ass unto Ahab fo' realz. And [there was] a sore famine up in Samaria.
3 And Ahab called Obadiah, which [was] the governor of [his] house. (Now Obadiah feared the LORD pimped outly:
4 For it was [so], when Jezebel cut off the prophetz of the LORD, dat Obadiah took a hundred prophets, n' hid dem by fifty up in a cold-ass lil cave, n' fed dem wit bread n' water.)
5 And Ahab holla'd unto Obadiah, Go the fuck into the land, unto all fountainz of water, n' unto all brooks: peradventure we may find grass ta save the horses n' mulez kickin it, dat our slick asses lose not all the beasts.
6 So they divided the land between dem ta pass all up in it: Ahab went one way by his dirty ass, n' Obadiah went another way by his dirty ass.
7 # And as Obadiah was up in the way, behold, Elijah kicked it wit him: n' he knew him, n' fell on his wild lil' face, n' holla'd, [Art] thou dat mah lord Elijah?
8 And he answered him, I [am]: go, tell thy lord, Behold, Elijah [is here].
9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What have I sinned, dat thou wouldst serve up thy servant the fuck into the hand of Ahab, ta slay me?
10 [As] the LORD thy Dogg liveth, there is no hood or kingdom, whither mah lord hath not busted ta seek thee: n' when they holla'd, [Dude is] not [there]; the pimpin' muthafucka took a oath of the kingdom n' nation, dat they found thee not.
11 And now thou sayest, Go, tell thy lord, Behold, Elijah [is here].
12 And it shall come ta pass, [as soon as] I be gone from thee, dat the Spirit of the LORD shall carry thee whither I know not; n' [so] when I come n' tell Ahab, n' his schmooove ass cannot find thee, da perved-out muthafucka shall slay me: but I thy servant fear the LORD from mah youth.
13 Was it not holla'd at mah lord what the fuck I did when Jezebel slew the prophetz of the LORD, how the fuck I hid a hundred pimpz of the LORD'S prophets by fifty up in a cold-ass lil cave, n' fed dem wit bread n' water?

14 And now thou sayest, Go, tell thy lord, Behold, Elijah [is here]: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall slay mah dirty ass.

15 And Elijah holla'd, [As] tha LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, I will surely shew mah dirty ass unto his ass ta day.

16 So Obadiah went ta hook up Ahab, n' holla'd at him: n' Ahab went ta hook up Elijah.

17 # And it came ta pass, when Ahab saw Elijah, dat Ahab holla'd unto him, [Art] thou tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shitth Israel?

18 And he answered, I aint shitd Israel; but thou, n' thy fatherz house, up in dat ye have forsaken tha commandmentz of tha LORD, n' thou hast followed Baalim.

19 Now therefore send, [and] gather ta me all Israel unto mount Carmel, n' tha prophetz of Baal four hundred n' fifty, n' tha prophetz of tha groves four hundred, which smoke at Jezebelz table.

20 So Ahab busted unto all tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' gathered tha prophets together unto mount Carmel.

21 And Elijah came unto all tha people, n' holla'd, How tha fuck long halt ye between two opinions, biatch? if tha LORD [be] God, follow him: but if Baal, [then] follow his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And tha playas answered his ass not a word.

22 Then holla'd Elijah unto tha people, I, [even] I only, remain a prophet of tha LORD; but Baalz prophets [are] four hundred n' fifty men.

23 Let dem therefore give our asses two bullocks; n' let dem chizzle one bullock fo' themselves, n' cut it up in pieces, n' lay [it] on wood, n' put no fire [under]: n' I will dress tha other bullock, n' lay [it] on wood, n' put no fire [under]:

24 And call ye on tha name of yo' gods, n' I will call on tha name of tha LORD: n' tha Dogg dat answereth by fire, let his ass be God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And all tha playas answered n' holla'd, It be well spoken.

25 And Elijah holla'd unto tha prophetz of Baal, Chizzle you one bullock fo' yourselves, n' dress [it] first; fo' ye [are] many; n' call on tha name of yo' godz yo, but put no fire [under].

26 And they took tha bullock which was given them, n' they dressed [it], n' called on tha name of Baal from mornin even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But [there was] no voice, nor any dat answered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they leaped upon tha altar which was made.

27 And it came ta pass at noon, dat Elijah mocked them, n' holla'd, Cry aloud: fo' he [is] a god; either he is rappin', or he is pursuing, or he is up in a journey, [or] peradventure da perved-out muthafucka chilleth, n' must be awaked.

28 And they cried aloud, n' cut themselves afta they manner wit knives n' lancets, till tha blood gushed up upon em.

29 And it came ta pass, when middizzle was past, n' they prophesied until tha [time] of tha offerin of tha [evening] sacrifice, dat [there was] neither voice, nor any ta answer, nor any dat regarded.

30 And Elijah holla'd unto all tha people, Come near unto mah dirty ass fo' realz. And all tha playas came near unto his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And he repaired tha altar of tha LORD [that was] broken down.

31 And Elijah took twelve stones, accordin ta tha number of tha tribez of tha lil playaz of Jacob, unto whom tha word of tha LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:

32 And wit tha stones his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built a altar up in tha name of tha LORD: n' he done cooked up a trench bout tha altar, as pimped out as would contain two measurez of seed.

33 And he put tha wood up in order, n' cut tha bullock up in pieces, n' laid [him] on tha wood, n' holla'd, Fill four barrels wit water, n' pour [it] on tha burnt sacrifice, n' on tha wood.

34 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Do [it] tha second time fo' realz. And they did [it] tha second time fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Do [it] tha third time fo' realz. And they did [it] tha third time.

35 And tha gin n juice ran round bout tha altar; n' he filled tha trench also wit water.

36 And it came ta pass at [the time of] tha offerin of tha [evening] sacrifice, dat Elijah tha prophet came near, n' holla'd, LORD Dogg of Abraham, Isaac, n' of Israel, let it be known dis dizzle dat thou [art] Dogg up in Israel, n' [that] I [am] thy servant, n' [that] I have done all these thangs at thy word.

37 Hear me, O LORD, hear me, dat dis playas may know dat thou [art] tha LORD God, n' [that] thou hast turned they ass back again.

38 Then tha fire of tha LORD fell, n' consumed tha burnt sacrifice, n' tha wood, n' tha stones, n' tha dust, n' licked up tha gin n juice dat [was] up in tha trench.

39 And when all tha playas saw [it], they fell on they faces: n' they holla'd, Da LORD, he [is] tha God; tha LORD, he [is] tha God.

40 And Elijah holla'd unto them, Take tha prophetz of Baal; let not one of dem escape fo' realz. And they took them: n' Elijah brought dem down ta tha brook Kishon, n' slew dem there.

41 # And Elijah holla'd unto Ahab, Git thee up, smoke n' drink; fo' [there is] a sound of abundizzle of rain.

42 So Ahab went up ta smoke n' ta drink fo' realz. And Elijah went up ta tha top of Carmel; n' his schmooove ass cast his dirty ass down upon tha earth, n' put his wild lil' grill between his knees,

43 And holla'd ta his servant, Go up now, look toward tha sea fo' realz. And da thug went up, n' looked, n' holla'd, [There is] not a god damn thang fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go again n' again n' again seven times.

44 And it came ta pass all up in tha seventh time, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, there ariseth a lil cloud outta tha sea, like a manz hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go up, say unto Ahab, Prepare [thy chariot], n' git thee down, dat tha drizzle stop thee not.

45 And it came ta pass up in tha mean while, dat tha heaven was black wit cloudz n' wind, n' there was a pimped out rain. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Ahab rode, n' went ta Jezreel.

46 And tha hand of tha LORD was on Elijah; n' he girded up his fuckin loins, n' ran before Ahab ta tha entrizzle of Jezreel.

CHAPTER 19

1 And Ahab holla'd at Jezebel all dat Elijah had done, n' withal how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had slain all tha prophets wit tha sword.

2 Then Jezebel busted a messenger unto Elijah, saying, So let tha godz do [to me], n' mo' also, if I make not thy thuglife as tha thuglife of one of dem by ta morrow bout dis time.

3 And when da perved-out muthafucka saw [that], he arose, n' went fo' his fuckin life, n' came ta Brewsheba, which [belongeth] ta Judah, n' left his servant there.

4 # But dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass went a thugged-out dayz journey tha fuck into tha wilderness, n' came n' sat down under a juniper tree; n' he axed fo' his dirty ass dat he might die; n' holla'd, It be enough; now, O LORD, take away mah life; fo' I [am] not mo' betta than mah fathers.

5 And as he lay n' slept under a juniper tree, behold, then a angel touched him, n' holla'd unto him, Arise [and] eat.

6 And he looked, and, behold, [there was] a cold-ass lil cake baken on tha coals, n' a cold-ass lil cruse of gin n juice at his head. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da ruffneck did smoke n' drink, n' laid his ass down again.

7 And tha angel of tha LORD came again n' again n' again tha second time, n' touched him, n' holla'd, Arise [and] eat; cuz tha journey [is] too pimped out fo' thee.

8 And he arose, n' did smoke n' drink, n' went up in tha strength of dat meat forty minutes n' forty nights unto Horeb tha mount of God.

9 # And his schmooove ass came thither unto a cold-ass lil cave, n' lodged there; and, behold, tha word of tha LORD [came] ta him, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, What dot thou here, Elijah?

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I done been straight-up jealous fo' tha LORD Dogg of hosts: fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, n' slain thy prophets wit tha sword; n' I, [even] I only, be left; n' they seek mah life, ta take it away.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go forth, n' stand upon tha mount before tha LORD fo' realz. And, behold, tha LORD passed by, n' a pimped out n' phat wind rent tha mountains, n' brake up in pieces tha rocks before tha LORD; [but] tha LORD [was] not up in tha wind: n' afta tha wind a earthquake; [but] tha LORD [was] not up in tha earthquake:

12 And afta tha earthquake a gangbangin' fire; [but] tha LORD [was] not up in tha fire: n' afta tha fire a still lil' small-ass voice.

13 And it was [so], when Elijah heard [it], dat da thug wrapped his wild lil' grill up in his crazy-ass mantle, n'

went out, n' stood up in tha enterin up in of tha cave fo' realz. And, behold, [there came] a voice unto him, n' holla'd, What dot thou here, Elijah?

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I done been straight-up jealous fo' tha LORD Dogg of hosts: cuz tha lil pimpz of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, n' slain thy prophets wit tha sword; n' I, [even] I only, be left; n' they seek mah life, ta take it away.

15 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Go, return on thy way ta tha wildernizz of Damascus: n' when thou comest, anoint Hazael [to be] mackdaddy over Syria:

16 And Jehu tha lil hustla of Nimshi shalt thou anoint [to be] mackdaddy over Israel: n' Elisha tha lil hustla of Shaphat of Abelmeholah shalt thou anoint [to be] prophet up in thy room.

17 And it shall come ta pass, [that] his ass dat escapeth tha sword of Hazael shall Jehu slay: n' his ass dat escapeth from tha sword of Jehu shall Elisha slay.

18 Yet I have left [me] seven thousand up in Israel, all tha knees which aint bowed unto Baal, n' every last muthafuckin grill which hath not busted his muthafuckin ass.

19 # So da ruffneck departed thence, n' found Elisha tha lil hustla of Shaphat, whoz ass [was] plowin [with] twelve yoke [of oxen] before him, n' da thug wit tha twelfth: n' Elijah passed by him, n' cast his crazy-ass mantle upon his muthafuckin ass.

20 And he left tha oxen, n' ran afta Elijah, n' holla'd, Let me, I pray thee, lick mah daddy n' mah mother, n' [then] I will follow thee fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Go back again: fo' what tha fuck have I done ta thee?

21 And he returned back from him, n' took a yoke of oxen, n' slew them, n' boiled they flesh wit tha instrumentz of tha oxen, n' gave unto tha people, n' they did eat. Then he arose, n' went afta Elijah, n' ministered unto his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 20

1 And Ben-hadad tha mackdaddy of Syria gathered all his host together: n' [there were] thirty n' two kings wit him, n' horses, n' chariots: n' da thug went up n' besieged Samaria, n' warred against dat shit.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers ta Ahab mackdaddy of Israel tha fuck into tha hood, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith Ben-hadad,

3 Thy silver n' thy gold [is] mine; thy wives also n' thy children, [even] tha goodliest, [are] mine.

4 And tha mackdaddy of Israel answered n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, O king, accordin ta thy saying, I [am] thine, n' all dat I have.

5 And tha messengers came again, n' holla'd, Thus speaketh Ben-hadad, saying, Although I have busted unto thee, saying, Thou shalt serve up me thy silver, n' thy gold, n' thy wives, n' thy children;

6 Yet I will bust mah servants unto thee ta morrow bout dis time, n' they shall search thine house, n' tha housez of thy servants; n' it shall be, [that] whatsoever is pleasant up in thine eyes, they shall put [it] up in they hand, n' take [it] away.

7 Then tha mackdaddy of Israel called all tha eldaz of tha land, n' holla'd, Mark, I pray you, n' peep how tha fuck dis [man] seeketh mischizzle: fo' da perved-out muthafucka busted unto me fo' mah wives, n' fo' mah children, n' fo' mah silver, n' fo' mah gold; n' I denied his ass not.

8 And all tha eldaz n' all tha playas holla'd unto him, Hearken not [unto him], nor consent.

9 Wherefore da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha messengerz of Ben-hadad, Tell mah lord tha king, All dat thou didst bust fo' ta thy servant all up in tha straight-up original gangsta I will do: but dis thang I may not do fo' realz. And tha messengers departed, n' brought his ass word again.

10 And Ben-hadad busted unto him, n' holla'd, Da godz do so unto me, n' mo' also, if tha dust of Samaria shall suffice fo' handfuls fo' all tha playas dat follow mah dirty ass.

11 And tha mackdaddy of Israel answered n' holla'd, Tell [him], Let not his ass dat girdeth on [his harness] boast his dirty ass as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat putteth it off.

12 And it came ta pass, when [Ben-hadad] heard dis message, as he [was] drankin, he n' tha kings up in tha pavilions, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his servants, Set [yourselves up in array] fo' realz. And they set [themselves up in array] against tha hood.

13 # And, behold, there came a prophet unto Ahab mackdaddy of Israel, saying, Thus saith tha LORD, Hast thou peeped all dis pimped out multitude, biatch? behold, I will serve up it tha fuck into thine hand dis day;

n' thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD.

14 And Ahab holla'd, By whom, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, [Even] by tha lil' pimpz of tha princez of tha provinces. Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall order tha battle, biatch? And he answered, Thou.

15 Then he numbered tha lil' pimpz of tha princez of tha provinces, n' they was two hundred n' thirty two: n' afta dem he numbered all tha people, [even] all tha lil' pimpz of Israel, [being] seven thousand.

16 And they went up at noon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But Ben-hadad [was] drankin his dirty ass faded up in tha pavilions, he n' tha kings, tha thirty n' two kings dat muthafuckin helped his muthafuckin ass.

17 And tha lil' pimpz of tha princez of tha provinces went up first; n' Ben-hadad busted out, n' they holla'd at him, saying, There is pimps come outta Samaria.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Whether they be come up fo' peace, take dem kickin it; or whether they be come up fo' war, take dem kickin it.

19 So these lil' pimpz of tha princez of tha provinces came outta tha hood, n' tha army which followed em.

20 And they slew every last muthafuckin one his crazy-ass man: n' tha Syrians fled; n' Israel pursued them: n' Ben-hadad tha mackdaddy of Syria escaped on a cow wit tha horsemen.

21 And tha mackdaddy of Israel went out, n' smote tha horses n' chariots, n' slew tha Syrians wit a pimped out slaughter.

22 # And tha prophet came ta tha mackdaddy of Israel, n' holla'd unto him, Go, strengthen thyself, n' mark, n' peep what tha fuck thou dot: fo' all up in tha return of tha year tha mackdaddy of Syria will come up against thee.

23 And tha servantz of tha mackdaddy of Syria holla'd unto him, Their godz [are] godz of tha hills; therefore they was stronger than we; but let our asses fight against dem up in tha plain, n' surely we shall be stronger than they.

24 And do dis thing, Take tha kings away, every last muthafuckin playa outta his thugged-out lil' place, n' put captains up in they rooms:

25 And number thee a army, like tha army dat thou hast lost, cow fo' horse, n' chariot fo' chariot: n' we will fight against dem up in tha plain, [and] surely we shall be stronger than they fo' realz. And dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened unto they voice, n' did so.

26 And it came ta pass all up in tha return of tha year, dat Ben-hadad numbered tha Syrians, n' went up ta Aphek, ta fight against Israel.

27 And tha lil' pimpz of Israel was numbered, n' was all present, n' went against them: n' tha lil' pimpz of Israel pitched before dem like two lil' flockz of kids; but tha Syrians filled tha ghetto.

28 # And there came a playa of God, n' spake unto tha mackdaddy of Israel, n' holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, Because tha Syrians have holla'd, Da LORD [is] Dogg of tha hills yo, but he [is] not Dogg of tha valleys, therefore will I serve up all dis pimped out multitude tha fuck into thine hand, n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

29 And they pitched one over against tha other seven days fo' realz. And [so] it was, dat up in tha seventh dizzle tha battle was joined: n' tha lil' pimpz of Israel slew of tha Syrians a hundred thousand footmen up in one day.

30 But tha rest fled ta Aphek, tha fuck into tha hood; n' [there] a wall fell upon twenty n' seven thousand of tha pimps [that were] left fo' realz. And Ben-hadad fled, n' came tha fuck into tha hood, tha fuck into a inner chamber.

31 # And his servants holla'd unto him, Behold now, our crazy asses have heard dat tha kingz of tha doggy den of Israel [are] merciful kings: let us, I pray thee, put sackcloth on our loins, n' ropes upon our heads, n' go up ta tha mackdaddy of Israel: peradventure da thug will save thy life.

32 So they girded sackcloth on they loins, n' [put] ropes on they heads, n' came ta tha mackdaddy of Israel, n' holla'd, Thy servant Ben-hadad saith, I pray thee, let me live fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Is] he yet kickin it, biatch? he [is] mah brutha.

33 Now tha pimps did diligently observe whether [any thang would come] from him, n' did hastily catch [it]: n' they holla'd, Thy brutha Ben-hadad. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go ye, brang his muthafuckin ass. Then Ben-hadad came forth ta him; n' his

schmooove ass caused his ass ta come up tha fuck into tha chariot.

34 And [Ben-hadad] holla'd unto him, Da ghettos, which mah daddy took from thy father, I will restore; n' thou shalt make streets fo' thee up in Damascus, as mah daddy made up in Samaria. Then [holla'd Ahab], I will bust thee away wit dis covenant. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit him, n' busted his ass away.

35 # And a cold-ass lil certain playa of tha lil playaz of tha prophets holla'd unto his neighbour up in tha word of tha LORD, Smite me, I pray thee fo' realz. And tha playa refused ta smite his muthafuckin ass.

36 Then holla'd he unto him, Because thou hast not obeyed tha voice of tha LORD, behold, as soon as thou art departed from me, a lion shall slay thee fo' realz. And as soon as da thug was departed from him, a lion found him, n' slew his muthafuckin ass.

37 Then he found another man, n' holla'd, Smite me, I pray thee fo' realz. And tha playa smote him, so dat up in smitin da thug wounded [him].

38 So tha prophet departed, n' waited fo' tha mackdaddy by tha way, n' disguised his dirty ass wit ashes upon his wild lil' face.

39 And as tha mackdaddy passed by, his schmooove ass cried unto tha king: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thy servant went up tha fuck into tha midst of tha battle; and, behold, a playa turned aside, n' brought a playa unto me, n' holla'd, Keep dis man: if by any means his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be missing, then shall thy thuglife be fo' his fuckin life, or else thou shalt pay a talent of silver.

40 And as thy servant was busy as a muthafucka here n' there, da thug was gone fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto him, So [shall] thy judgment [be]; thyself hast decided [it].

41 And dat schmooove muthafucka hasted, n' took tha ashes away from his wild lil' face; n' tha mackdaddy of Israel discerned his ass dat he [was] of tha prophets.

42 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Because thou hast let go outta [thy] hand a playa whom I appointed ta utter destruction, therefore thy thuglife shall go fo' his fuckin life, n' thy playas fo' his thugged-out lil' people.

43 And tha mackdaddy of Israel went ta his fuckin lil' doggy den heavy n' displeased, n' came ta Samaria.

CHAPTER 21

1 And it came ta pass afta these things, [that] Naboth tha Jezreelite had a vineyard, which [was] up in Jezreel, hard by tha palace of Ahab mackdaddy of Samaria.

2 And Ahab spake unto Naboth, saying, Give me thy vineyard, dat I may have it fo' a garden of herbs, cuz it [is] near unto mah house: n' I will give thee fo' it a funky-ass mo' betta vineyard than it; [or], if it seem phat ta thee, I will give thee tha worth of it up in scrilla.

3 And Naboth holla'd ta Ahab, Da LORD forbid it me, dat I should give tha inheritizzle of mah fathers unto thee.

4 And Ahab came tha fuck into his fuckin lil' doggy den heavy n' displeased cuz of tha word which Naboth tha Jezreelite had spoken ta him: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd, I aint gonna give thee tha inheritizzle of mah fathers fo' realz. And he laid his ass down upon his bed, n' turned away his wild lil' face, n' would smoke no bread.

5 # But Jezebel his hoe came ta him, n' holla'd unto him, Why is thy spirit so sad, dat thou eatest no bread?

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Because I spake unto Naboth tha Jezreelite, n' holla'd unto him, Give me thy vineyard fo' scrilla; or else, if it please thee, I will give thee [another] vineyard fo' it: n' he answered, I aint gonna give thee mah vineyard.

7 And Jezebel his hoe holla'd unto him, Dost thou now govern tha kingdom of Israel, biatch? arise, [and] smoke bread, n' let thine ass be merry: I will give thee tha vineyard of Naboth tha Jezreelite.

8 So dat biiiiiatch freestyled lettas up in Ahabz name, n' sealed [them] wit his seal, n' busted tha lettas unto tha eldaz n' ta tha noblez dat [were] up in his hood, dwellin wit Naboth.

9 And dat biiiatch freestyled up in tha letters, saying, Proclaim a gangbangin' fast, n' set Naboth on high among tha people:

10 And set two men, lil playaz of Belial, before him, ta bear witnizz against him, saying, Thou didst blaspheme Dogg n' tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And [then] carry his ass out, n' stone him, dat he may die.

11 And tha pimpz of his hood, [even] tha eldaz n' tha noblez whoz ass was tha inhabitants up in his hood,

did as Jezebel had busted unto them, [and] as it [was] freestyled up in tha lettas which dat freaky freaky biatch had busted unto em.

12 They profronted a gangbangin' fast, n' set Naboth on high among tha people.

13 And there came up in two men, lil pimpz of Belial, n' sat before him: n' tha pimpz of Belial witnessed against him, [even] against Naboth, up in tha presence of tha people, saying, Naboth did blaspheme Dogg n' tha king. Then they carried his ass forth outta tha hood, n' stoned his ass wit stones, dat da ruffneck died.

14 Then they busted ta Jezebel, saying, Naboth is stoned, n' is dead as fuckin fried chicken.

15 # And it came ta pass, when Jezebel heard dat Naboth was stoned, n' was dead, dat Jezebel holla'd ta Ahab, Arise, take possession of tha vineyard of Naboth tha Jezreelite, which he refused ta give thee fo' scrilla: fo' Naboth aint kickin it yo, but dead as fuckin fried chicken.

16 And it came ta pass, when Ahab heard dat Naboth was dead, dat Ahab rose up ta go down ta tha vineyard of Naboth tha Jezreelite, ta take possession of dat shit.

17 # And tha word of tha LORD came ta Elijah tha Tishbite, saying,

18 Arise, go down ta hook up Ahab mackdaddy of Israel, which [is] up in Samaria: behold, [he is] up in tha vineyard of Naboth, whither he is gone down ta possess dat shit.

19 And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto him, saying, Thus saith tha LORD, Hast thou capped, n' also taken possession, biatch? And thou shalt drop a rhyme unto him, saying, Thus saith tha LORD, In tha place where dawgs licked tha blood of Naboth shall dawgs lick thy blood, even thine.

20 And Ahab holla'd ta Elijah, Hast thou found me, O mine enemy, biatch? And he answered, I have found [thee]: cuz thou hast sold thyself ta work evil up in tha sight of tha LORD.

21 Behold, I will brang evil upon thee, n' will take away thy posterity, n' will cut off from Ahab his ass dat pisseth against tha wall, n' his ass dat is shut tha fuck up n' left up in Israel,

22 And will make thine doggy den like tha doggy den of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, n' like tha doggy den of Baasha tha lil hustla of Ahijah, fo' tha provocation wherewith thou hast provoked [me] ta anger, n' made Israel ta sin.

23 And of Jezebel also spake tha LORD, saying, Da dawgs shall smoke Jezebel by tha wall of Jezreel.

24 Him dat dieth of Ahab up in tha hood tha dawgs shall eat; n' his ass dat dieth up in tha field shall tha fowlz of tha air eat.

25 # But there was none like unto Ahab, which did push his dirty ass ta work wickednizz up in tha sight of tha LORD, whom Jezebel his hoe stirred up.

26 And da ruffneck did straight-up abominably up in followin idols, accordin ta all [things] as did tha Amorites, whom tha LORD cast up before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

27 And it came ta pass, when Ahab heard dem lyrics, dat he rent his clothes, n' put sackcloth upon his wild lil' flesh, n' fasted, n' lay up in sackcloth, n' went softly.

28 And tha word of tha LORD came ta Elijah tha Tishbite, saying,

29 Seest thou how tha fuck Ahab humbleth his dirty ass before me, biatch? cuz dat schmoovoo muthafucka humbleth his dirty ass before me, I aint gonna brang tha evil up in his fuckin lil' days: [but] up in his sonz minutes will I brang tha evil upon his house.

CHAPTER 22

1 And they continued three muthafuckin years without war between Syria n' Israel.

2 And it came ta pass up in tha third year, dat Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah came down ta tha mackdaddy of Israel.

3 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto his servants, Know ye dat Ramoth up in Gilead [is] our's, n' we [be] still, [and] take it not outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Syria?

4 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Jehoshaphat, Wilt thou go wit me ta battle ta Ramoth-gilead, biatch? And Jehoshaphat holla'd ta tha mackdaddy of Israel, I [am] as thou [art], mah playas as thy people, mah horses as thy horses.

5 And Jehoshaphat holla'd unto tha mackdaddy of Israel, Enquire, I pray thee, all up in tha word of tha LORD ta day.

6 Then tha mackdaddy of Israel gathered tha prophets together, bout four hundred men, n' holla'd unto them, Shall I go against Ramoth-gilead ta battle, or shall I forbear, biatch? And they holla'd, Go up; fo' tha

Lord shall serve up [it] tha fuck into tha hand of tha king.

7 And Jehoshaphat holla'd, [Is there] not here a prophet of tha LORD besides, dat we might enquire of him?

8 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Jehoshaphat, [There is] yet one man, Micaiah tha lil hustla of Imlah, by whom we may enquire of tha LORD: but I don't give a fuck bout him; fo' da ruffneck doth not prophesy phat concernin me yo, but evil fo' realz. And Jehoshaphat holla'd, Let not tha mackdaddy say so.

9 Then tha mackdaddy of Israel called a officer, n' holla'd, Hasten [hither] Micaiah tha lil hustla of Imlah.

10 And tha mackdaddy of Israel n' Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah sat each on his cold-ass throne, havin put on they robes, up in a void place up in tha entrizzle of tha gate of Samaria; n' all tha prophets prophesied before em.

11 And Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Chenaanah made his ass hornz of iron: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, With these shalt thou push tha Syrians, until thou have consumed em.

12 And all tha prophets prophesied so, saying, Go up ta Ramoth-gilead, n' prosper: fo' tha LORD shall serve up [it] tha fuck into tha kingz hand.

13 And tha messenger dat was gone ta booty-call Micaiah spake unto him, saying, Behold now, tha lyricz of tha prophets [declare] phat unto tha mackdaddy wit one grill: let thy word, I pray thee, be like tha word of one of them, n' drop a rhyme [that which is] good.

14 And Micaiah holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, what tha fuck tha LORD saith unto me, dat will I speak.

15 # So his schmooove ass came ta tha mackdaddy fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Micaiah, shall we go against Ramoth-gilead ta battle, or shall we forbear, biatch? And he answered him, Go, n' prosper: fo' tha LORD shall serve up [it] tha fuck into tha hand of tha king.

16 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, How tha fuck nuff times shall I adjure thee dat thou tell me not a god damn thang but [that which is] legit up in tha name of tha LORD?

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I saw all Israel scattered upon tha hills, as sheep dat aint a shepherd: n' tha LORD holla'd, These have no master: let dem return every last muthafuckin playa ta his fuckin lil' doggy den up in peace.

18 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Jehoshaphat, Did I not tell thee dat da thug would prophesy no phat concernin me yo, but evil?

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hear thou therefore tha word of tha LORD: I saw tha LORD chillin on his cold-ass throne, n' all tha host of heaven standin by his ass on his bangin right hand n' on his fuckin left.

20 And tha LORD holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall persuade Ahab, dat he may go up n' fall at Ramoth-gilead, biatch? And one holla'd on dis manner, n' another holla'd on dat manner.

21 And there came forth a spirit, n' stood before tha LORD, n' holla'd, I will persuade his muthafuckin ass.

22 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Wherewith, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will go forth, n' I is ghon be a lvin spirit up in tha grill of all his thugged-out lil' prophets fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou shalt persuade [him], n' prevail also: go forth, n' do so.

23 Now therefore, behold, tha LORD hath put a lvin spirit up in tha grill of all these thy prophets, n' tha LORD hath spoken evil concernin thee.

24 But Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Chenaanah went near, n' smote Micaiah on tha cheek, n' holla'd, Which way went tha Spirit of tha LORD from me ta drop a rhyme unto thee?

25 And Micaiah holla'd, Behold, thou shalt peep up in dat day, when thou shalt go tha fuck into a inner chamber ta hide thyself.

26 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd, Take Micaiah, n' carry his ass back unto Amon tha governor of tha hood, n' ta Joash tha kingz son;

27 And say, Thus saith tha king, Put dis [fellow] up in tha prison, n' feed his ass wit bread of affliction n' wit gin n juice of affliction, until I come up in peace.

28 And Micaiah holla'd, If thou return at all up in peace, tha LORD hath not spoken by mah dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hearken, O people, every last muthafuckin one of yo thugged-out ass.

29 So tha mackdaddy of Israel n' Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah went up ta Ramoth-gilead.

30 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Jehoshaphat, I will disguise mah dirty ass, n' enter tha fuck into tha battle; but put thou on thy robes fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy of Israel disguised his dirty ass, n' went tha fuck into tha battle.

31 But tha mackdaddy of Syria commanded his cold-ass thirty n' two captains dat had rule over his chariots, saying, Fight neither wit lil' small-ass nor pimped out, save only wit tha mackdaddy of Israel.

32 And it came ta pass, when tha captainz of tha chariots saw Jehoshaphat, dat they holla'd, Surely it [is] tha mackdaddy of Israel fo' realz. And they turned aside ta fight against him: n' Jehoshaphat cried out.

33 And it came ta pass, when tha captainz of tha chariots perceived dat it [was] not tha mackdaddy of Israel, dat they turned back from pursuin his muthafuckin ass.

34 And a [certain] playa drew a funky-ass bow at a venture, n' smote tha mackdaddy of Israel between tha jointz of tha harness: wherefore da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha driver of his chariot, Turn thine hand, n' carry me outta tha host; fo' I be wounded.

35 And tha battle increased dat day: n' tha mackdaddy was stayed up in his chariot against tha Syrians, n' took a dirt nap at even: n' tha blood ran outta tha wound tha fuck into tha midst of tha chariot.

36 And there went a proclamation all up in tha host bout tha goin down of tha sun, saying, Every playa ta his hood, n' every last muthafuckin playa ta his own ghetto.

37 # So tha mackdaddy died, n' was brought ta Samaria; n' they buried tha mackdaddy up in Samaria.

38 And [one] washed tha chariot up in tha pool of Samaria; n' tha dawgs licked up his blood; n' they washed his thugged-out armour; accordin unto tha word of tha LORD which da perved-out muthafucka spake.

39 Now tha rest of tha actz of Ahab, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' tha ivory doggy den which he made, n' all tha ghettos dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

40 So Ahab slept wit his wild lil' fathers; n' Ahaziah his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

41 # And Jehoshaphat tha lil' hustla of Asa fuckin started ta reign over Judah up in tha fourth year of Ahab mackdaddy of Israel.

42 Jehoshaphat [was] thirty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign; n' he reigned twenty n' five muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Azubah tha daughter of Shilhi.

43 And da thug strutted up in all tha wayz of Asa his wild lil' father; tha pimpin' muthafucka turned not aside from it, bustin [that which was] right up in tha eyez of tha LORD: nevertheless tha high places was not taken away; [for] tha playas offered n' burnt incense yet up in tha high places.

44 And Jehoshaphat made peace wit tha mackdaddy of Israel.

45 Now tha rest of tha actz of Jehoshaphat, n' his crazy-ass might dat da perved-out muthafucka shewed, n' how tha fuck da thug warred, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

46 And tha remnant of tha sodomites, which remained up in tha minutez of his wild lil' daddy Asa, tha pimpin' muthafucka took outta tha land.

47 [There was] then no mackdaddy up in Edom: a thugged-out deputy [was] king.

48 Jehoshaphat made shipz of Tharshish ta git all up in Ophir fo' gold: but they went not; fo' tha ships was broken at Ezion-geber.

49 Then holla'd Ahaziah tha lil' hustla of Ahab unto Jehoshaphat, Let mah servants go wit thy servants up in tha ships. But Jehoshaphat would not.

50 # And Jehoshaphat slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of Dizzy his wild lil' father: n' Jehoram his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

51 # Ahaziah tha lil' hustla of Ahab fuckin started ta reign over Israel up in Samaria tha seventeenth year of Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah, n' reigned two muthafuckin years over Israel.

52 And da ruffneck did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' strutted up in tha way of his wild lil' father, n' up in tha way of his crazy-ass mother, n' up in tha way of Jeroboam tha lil' hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin:

53 For da perved-out muthafucka served Baal, n' worshipped him, n' provoked ta anger tha LORD Dogg of Israel, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' daddy had done.

THE SECOND BOOK OF THE KINGS

COMMONLY CALLED, THE FOURTH BOOK OF THE KINGS

CHAPTER 1

1 Then Moab rebelled against Israel afta tha dirtnap of Ahab.

2 And Ahaziah fell down all up in a lattice up in his upper chamber dat [was] up in Samaria, n' was sick: n' da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers, n' holla'd unto them, Go, enquire of Baal-zebub tha god of Ekron whether I shall recover of dis disease.

3 But tha angel of tha LORD holla'd ta Elijah tha Tishbite, Arise, go up ta hook up tha messengerz of tha mackdaddy of Samaria, n' say unto them, [Is it] not cuz [there is] not a Dogg up in Israel, [that] ye git all up in enquire of Baal-zebub tha god of Ekron?

4 Now therefore thus saith tha LORD, Thou shalt not come down from dat bed on which thou art gone up yo, but shalt surely die fo' realz. And Elijah departed.

5 # And when tha messengers turned back unto him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Why is ye now turned back?

6 And they holla'd unto him, There came a playa up ta hook up us, n' holla'd unto us, Go, turn again n' again n' again unto tha mackdaddy dat busted you, n' say unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, [Is it] not cuz [there is] not a Dogg up in Israel, [that] thou sendest ta enquire of Baal-zebub tha god of Ekron, biatch? therefore thou shalt not come down from dat bed on which thou art gone up yo, but shalt surely die.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What manner of playa [was he] which came up ta hook up you, n' holla'd at you these lyrics?

8 And they answered him, [Dude was] a hairy man, n' girt wit a girdle of leather bout his fuckin loins fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It [is] Elijah tha Tishbite.

9 Then tha mackdaddy busted unto his ass a cold-ass lil captain of fifty wit his wild lil' fifty fo' realz. And da thug went up ta him: and, behold, da perved-out muthafucka sat on tha top of a hill fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto him, Thou playa of God, tha mackdaddy hath holla'd, Come down.

10 And Elijah answered n' holla'd ta tha captain of fifty, If I [be] a playa of God, then let fire come down from heaven, n' consume thee n' thy fifty fo' realz. And there came down fire from heaven, n' consumed his ass n' his wild lil' fifty.

11 Again also da perved-out muthafucka busted unto his ass another captain of fifty wit his wild lil' fifty fo' realz. And he answered n' holla'd unto him, O playa of God, thus hath tha mackdaddy holla'd, Come down doggystyle.

12 And Elijah answered n' holla'd unto them, If I [be] a playa of God, let fire come down from heaven, n' consume thee n' thy fifty fo' realz. And tha fire of Dogg came down from heaven, n' consumed his ass n' his wild lil' fifty.

13 # And da perved-out muthafucka busted again n' again n' again a cold-ass lil captain of tha third fifty wit his wild lil' fifty fo' realz. And tha third captain of fifty went up, n' came n' fell on his knees before Elijah, n' besought him, n' holla'd unto him, O playa of God, I pray thee, let mah life, n' tha thuglife of these fifty thy servants, be precious up in thy sight.

14 Behold, there came fire down from heaven, n' burnt up tha two captainz of tha forma fiftizzles wit they fifties: therefore let mah thuglife now be precious up in thy sight.

15 And tha angel of tha LORD holla'd unto Elijah, Go down wit him: be not afraid of his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And he arose, n' went down wit his ass unto tha king.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Forazzleuch as thou hast busted messengers ta enquire of Baal-zebub tha god of Ekron, [is it] not cuz [there is] no Dogg up in Israel ta enquire of his word, biatch? therefore thou shalt not come down off dat bed on which thou art gone up yo, but shalt surely die.

17 # So da ruffneck took a dirt nap accordin ta tha word of tha LORD which Elijah had spoken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Jehoram reigned up in his stead up in tha second year of Jehoram tha lil hustla of Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah; cuz dat schmoooove muthafucka had no son.

18 Now tha rest of tha actz of Ahaziah which da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha

chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

CHAPTER 2

1 And it came ta pass, when tha LORD would take up Elijah tha fuck into heaven by a whirlwind, dat Elijah went wit Elisha from Gilgal.

2 And Elijah holla'd unto Elisha, Tarry here, I pray thee; fo' tha LORD hath busted mah crazy ass ta Beth-el fo' realz. And Elisha holla'd [unto him, As] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] thy ass liveth, I aint gonna leave thee. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they went down ta Beth-el.

3 And tha lil playaz of tha prophets dat [were] at Beth-el came forth ta Elisha, n' holla'd unto him, Knowest thou dat tha LORD will take away thy masta from thy head ta day, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Yea, I know [it]; hold ye yo' peace.

4 And Elijah holla'd unto him, Elisha, tarry here, I pray thee; fo' tha LORD hath busted mah crazy ass ta Jericho fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] thy ass liveth, I aint gonna leave thee. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they came ta Jericho.

5 And tha lil playaz of tha prophets dat [were] at Jericho came ta Elisha, n' holla'd unto him, Knowest thou dat tha LORD will take away thy masta from thy head ta day, biatch? And he answered, Yea, I know [it]; hold ye yo' peace.

6 And Elijah holla'd unto him, Tarry, I pray thee, here; fo' tha LORD hath busted mah crazy ass ta Jordan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] thy ass liveth, I aint gonna leave thee fo' realz. And they two went on.

7 And fifty pimpz of tha lil playaz of tha prophets went, n' stood ta view afar off: n' they two stood by Jordan.

8 And Elijah took his crazy-ass mantle, n' wrapped [it] together, n' smote tha waters, n' they was divided hither n' thither, so dat they two went over on dry ground.

9 # And it came ta pass, when they was gone over, dat Elijah holla'd unto Elisha, Ask what tha fuck I shall do fo' thee, before I be taken away from thee fo' realz. And Elisha holla'd, I pray thee, let a thugged-out double portion of thy spirit be upon mah dirty ass.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou hast axed a hard thing: [nevertheless], if thou peep me [when I am] taken from thee, it shall be so unto thee; but if not, it shall not be [so].

11 And it came ta pass, as they still went on, n' talked, that, behold, [there rocked up] a cold-ass lil chariot of fire, n' horsez of fire, n' parted dem both asunder; n' Elijah went up by a whirlwind tha fuck into heaven.

12 # And Elisha saw [it], n' his schmooooove ass cried, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father, mah father, tha chariot of Israel, n' tha horsemen thereof fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka saw his ass no more: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took hold of his own clothes, n' rent dem up in two pieces.

13 Dude took up also tha mantle of Elijah dat fell from him, n' went back, n' stood by tha bank of Jordan;

14 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha mantle of Elijah dat fell from him, n' smote tha waters, n' holla'd, Where [is] tha LORD Dogg of Elijah, biatch? n' when he also had smitten tha waters, they parted hither n' thither: n' Elisha went over.

15 And when tha lil playaz of tha prophets which [were] ta view at Jericho saw him, they holla'd, Da spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha fo' realz. And they came ta hook up him, n' bowed themselves ta tha ground before his muthafuckin ass.

16 # And they holla'd unto him, Behold now, there be wit thy servants fifty phat men; let dem go, we pray thee, n' seek thy master: lest peradventure tha Spirit of tha LORD hath taken his ass up, n' cast his ass upon some mountain, or tha fuck into some valley fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Ye shall not send.

17 And when they urged his ass till da thug was ashamed, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Send yo, but it ain't no stoppin cause I be still poppin'. They busted therefore fifty men; n' they sought three days yo, but found his ass not.

18 And when they came again n' again n' again ta him, (for tha pimpin' muthafucka tarried at Jericho,) da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Did I not say unto you, Go not?

19 # And tha pimpz of tha hood holla'd unto Elisha, Behold, I pray thee, tha situation of dis hood [is] pleasant, as mah lord seeth: but tha gin n juice [is] naught, n' tha ground barren.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Brin me a freshly smoked up cruse, n' put salt therein. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And they brought [it] ta his muthafuckin ass.

21 And da thug went forth unto tha sprin of tha waters, n' cast tha salt up in there, n' holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any mo' dirtnap or barren [land].

22 So tha watas was healed unto dis day, accordin ta tha sayin of Elisha which da perved-out muthafucka spake.

23 # And da thug went up from thence unto Beth-el: n' as da thug was goin up by tha way, there came forth lil lil pimps outta tha hood, n' mocked him, n' holla'd unto him, Go up, thou bald head; go up, thou bald head.

24 And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned back, n' looked on them, n' cursed dem up in tha name of tha LORD fo' realz. And there came forth two da hoe bears outta tha wood, n' tare forty n' two lil pimpz of em.

25 And da thug went from thence ta mount Carmel, n' from thence he returned ta Samaria.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now Jehoram tha lil hustla of Ahab fuckin started ta reign over Israel up in Samaria tha eighteenth year of Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah, n' reigned twelve years.

2 And da thug wrought evil up in tha sight of tha LORD; but not like his wild lil' father, n' like his crazy-ass mother: fo' he put away tha image of Baal dat his wild lil' daddy had made.

3 Nevertheless his schmooove ass cleaved unto tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, which made Israel ta sin; da ruffneck departed not therefrom.

4 # And Mesha mackdaddy of Moab was a sheepmaster, n' rendered unto tha mackdaddy of Israel a hundred thousand lambs, n' a hundred thousand rams, wit tha wool.

5 But it came ta pass, when Ahab was dead, dat tha mackdaddy of Moab rebelled against tha mackdaddy of Israel.

6 # And mackdaddy Jehoram went outta Samaria tha same stupid-ass time, n' numbered all Israel.

7 And da thug went n' busted ta Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah, saying, Da mackdaddy of Moab hath rebelled against me: wilt thou go wit me against Moab ta battle, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will go up: I [am] as thou [art], mah playas as thy people, [and] mah horses as thy horses.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Which way shall we go up, biatch? And he answered, Da way all up in tha wildernizz of Edom.

9 So tha mackdaddy of Israel went, n' tha mackdaddy of Judah, n' tha mackdaddy of Edom: n' they fetched a cold-ass lil compass of seven days' journey: n' there was no gin n juice fo' tha host, n' fo' tha cattle dat followed em.

10 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd, Alas muthafucka! dat tha LORD hath called these three kings together, ta serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Moab!

11 But Jehoshaphat holla'd, [Is there] not here a prophet of tha LORD, dat we may enquire of tha LORD by him, biatch? And one of tha mackdaddy of Israelz servants answered n' holla'd, Here [is] Elisha tha lil hustla of Shaphat, which poured gin n juice on tha handz of Elijah.

12 And Jehoshaphat holla'd, Da word of tha LORD is wit his muthafuckin ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha mackdaddy of Israel n' Jehoshaphat n' tha mackdaddy of Edom went down ta his muthafuckin ass.

13 And Elisha holla'd unto tha mackdaddy of Israel, What have I ta do wit thee, biatch? git thee ta tha prophetz of thy father, n' ta tha prophetz of thy mutha fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto him, Nay: fo' tha LORD hath called these three kings together, ta serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Moab.

14 And Elisha holla'd, [As] tha LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, surely, was it not dat I regard tha presence of Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah, I would not look toward thee, nor peep thee.

15 But now brang me a minstrel fo' realz. And it came ta pass, when tha minstrel played, dat tha hand of tha LORD came upon his muthafuckin ass.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, Make dis valley full of ditches.

17 For thus saith tha LORD, Ye shall not peep wind, neither shall ye peep rain; yet dat valley shall be filled

wit water, dat ye may drink, both ye, n' yo' cattle, n' yo' beasts.

18 And dis is [but] a light thang up in tha sight of tha LORD: da thug will serve up tha Moabites also tha fuck into yo' hand.

19 And ye shall smite every last muthafuckin fenced hood, n' every last muthafuckin chizzle hood, n' shall fell every last muthafuckin phat tree, n' stop all wellz of water, n' mar every last muthafuckin phat piece of land wit stones.

20 And it came ta pass up in tha morning, when tha meat offerin was offered, that, behold, there came gin n juice by tha way of Edom, n' tha ghetto was filled wit water.

21 # And when all tha Moabites heard dat tha kings was come up ta fight against them, they gathered all dat was able ta put on armour, n' upward, n' stood up in tha border.

22 And they rose up early up in tha morning, n' tha sun shone upon tha water, n' tha Moabites saw tha gin n juice on tha other side [as] red as blood:

23 And they holla'd, This [is] blood: tha kings is surely slain, n' they have smitten one another: now therefore, Moab, ta tha spoil.

24 And when they came ta tha camp of Israel, tha Israelites rose up n' smote tha Moabites, so dat they fled before them: but they went forward smitin tha Moabites, even up in [their] ghetto.

25 And they beat down tha ghettos, n' on every last muthafuckin phat piece of land cast every last muthafuckin playa his stone, n' filled it; n' they stopped all tha wellz of water, n' felled all tha phat trees: only up in Kir-haraseth left they tha stones thereof; howbeit tha slingers went bout [it], n' smote dat shit.

26 # And when tha mackdaddy of Moab saw dat tha battle was too sore fo' him, tha pimpin' muthafucka took wit his ass seven hundred pimps dat drew swords, ta break all up in [even] unto tha mackdaddy of Edom: but they could not.

27 Then tha pimpin' muthafucka took his wild lil' fuckin eldest lil hustla dat should have reigned up in his stead, n' offered his ass [for] a funky-ass burnt offerin upon tha wall fo' realz. And there was pimped out indignation against Israel: n' they departed from him, n' returned ta [their own] land.

CHAPTER 4

1 Now there cried a cold-ass lil certain biatch of tha wivez of tha lil playaz of tha prophets unto Elisha, saying, Thy servant mah homeboy is dead; n' thou knowest dat thy servant did fear tha LORD: n' tha creditor is come ta take unto his ass mah two lil playas ta be bondmen.

2 And Elisha holla'd unto her, What shall I do fo' thee, biatch? tell me, what tha fuck hast thou up in tha house, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, Thine handmaid hath not any thang up in tha house, save a pot of oil.

3 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go, borrow thee vessels abroad of all thy neighbours, [even] empty vessels; borrow not a gangbangin' few.

4 And when thou art come in, thou shalt shut tha door upon thee n' upon thy sons, n' shalt pour up tha fuck into all dem vessels, n' thou shalt set aside dat which is full.

5 So dat biiiatch went from him, n' shut tha door upon her n' upon her sons, whoz ass brought [the vessels] ta her; n' she poured out.

6 And it came ta pass, when tha vessels was full, dat her big-ass booty holla'd unto her son, Brin me yet a vessel fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, [There is] not a vessel mo' fo' realz. And tha oil stayed.

7 Then dat thugged-out biiiatch came n' holla'd all up in tha playa of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go, push tha oil, n' pay thy debt, n' live thou n' thy lil pimpz of tha rest.

8 # And it fell on a thugged-out day, dat Elisha passed ta Shunem, where [was] a pimped out biatch; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch constrained his ass ta smoke bread. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And [so] it was, [that] as oft as he passed by, tha pimpin' muthafucka turned up in thither ta smoke bread.

9 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her homeboy, Behold now, I perceive dat dis [is] a holy playa of God, which passeth by our asses continually.

10 Let our asses cook up a lil chamber, I pray thee, on tha wall; n' let our asses set fo' his ass there a funky-ass bed, n' a table, n' a stool, n' a cold-ass lil candlestick: n' it shall be, when his schmooove ass cometh ta

us, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall turn up in thither.

11 And it fell on a thugged-out day, dat his schmooove ass came thither, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka turned tha fuck into tha chamber, n' lay there.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Gehazi his servant, Call dis Shunammite fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had called her, her big-ass booty stood before his muthafuckin ass.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Say now unto her, Behold, thou hast been careful fo' our asses wit all dis care; what tha fuck [is] ta be done fo' thee, biatch? wouldest thou be spoken fo' ta tha king, or ta tha captain of tha host, biatch? And she answered, I dwell among mine own people.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What then [is] ta be done fo' her, biatch? And Gehazi answered, Verily dat freaky freaky biatch hath no child, n' her homeboy is old.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Call her muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had called her, her big-ass booty stood up in tha door.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Bout dis season, accordin ta tha time of life, thou shalt embrace a son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd, Nay, mah lord, [thou] playa of God, do not lie unto thine handmaid.

17 And tha biatch conceived, n' bare a lil hustla at dat season dat Elisha had holla'd unto her, accordin ta tha time of life.

18 # And when tha lil pimp was grown, it fell on a thugged-out day, dat da thug went up ta his wild lil' daddy ta tha reapers.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his wild lil' father, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah head, mah head. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta a lad, Carry his ass ta his crazy-ass mother.

20 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had taken him, n' brought his ass ta his crazy-ass mother, da perved-out muthafucka sat on her knees till noon, n' [then] died.

21 And dat biiiatch went up, n' laid his ass on tha bed of tha playa of God, n' shut [the door] upon him, n' went out.

22 And dat thugged-out biiiatch called unto her homeboy, n' holla'd, Send me, I pray thee, one of tha lil' men, n' one of tha asses, dat I may run ta tha playa of God, n' come again.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Wherefore wilt thou git all up in his ass ta day, biatch? [it is] neither freshly smoked up moon, nor sabbath fo' realz. And her big-ass booty holla'd, [It shall be] well.

24 Then her big-ass booty saddled a ass, n' holla'd ta her servant, Drive, n' go forward; slack not [thy] ridin fo' me, except I bid thee.

25 So dat biiiatch went n' came unto tha playa of Dogg ta mount Carmel fo' realz. And it came ta pass, when tha playa of Dogg saw her afar off, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Gehazi his servant, Behold, [yonder is] dat Shunammite:

26 Run now, I pray thee, ta hook up her, n' say unto her, [Is it] well wit thee, biatch? [is it] well wit thy homeboy, biatch? [is it] well wit tha child, biatch? And she answered, [It is] well.

27 And when dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta tha playa of Dogg ta tha hill, dat thugged-out biiiatch caught his ass by tha feet: but Gehazi came near ta thrust her away fo' realz. And tha playa of Dogg holla'd, Let her alone; fo' her ass [is] vexed within her: n' tha LORD hath hid [it] from me, n' hath not holla'd at mah dirty ass.

28 Then her big-ass booty holla'd, Did I desire a lil hustla of mah lord, biatch? did I not say, Do not deceive me?

29 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta Gehazi, Gird up thy loins, n' take mah staff up in thine hand, n' go thy way: if thou hook up any man, salute his ass not; n' if any salute thee, answer his ass not again: n' lay mah staff upon tha grill of tha child.

30 And tha mutha of tha lil pimp holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, n' [as] thy ass liveth, I aint gonna leave thee fo' realz. And he arose, n' followed her muthafuckin ass.

31 And Gehazi passed on before them, n' laid tha staff upon tha grill of tha child; but [there was] neither voice, nor hearing. Wherefore da thug went again n' again n' again ta hook up him, n' holla'd at him, saying, Da lil pimp aint awaked.

32 And when Elisha was come tha fuck into tha house, behold, tha lil pimp was dead, [and] laid upon his

bed.

33 Dude went up in therefore, n' shut tha door upon dem twain, n' prayed unto tha LORD.

34 And da thug went up, n' lay upon tha child, n' put his crazy-ass grill upon his crazy-ass grill, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes upon his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' his handz upon his hands: n' da perved-out muthafucka stretched his dirty ass upon tha child; n' tha flesh of tha lil pimp waxed warm.

35 Then he returned, n' strutted up in tha doggy den ta n' fro; n' went up, n' stretched his dirty ass upon him: n' tha lil pimp sneezed seven times, n' tha lil pimp opened his wild lil' fuckin eyes.

36 And his schmooove ass called Gehazi, n' holla'd, Call dis Shunammite. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So his schmooove ass called her muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And when dat biiiatch was come up in unto him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Take up thy son.

37 Then dat biiiatch went in, n' fell at his wild lil' feet, n' bowed her muthafuckin ass ta tha ground, n' took up her son, n' went out.

38 # And Elisha came again n' again n' again ta Gilgal: n' [there was] a thugged-out dearth up in tha land; n' tha lil playaz of tha prophets [were] chillin before him: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his servant, Set on tha pimped out pot, n' seethe pottage fo' tha lil playaz of tha prophets.

39 And one went up tha fuck into tha field ta gather herbs, n' found a wild vine, n' gathered thereof wild gourdz his fuckin lap full, n' came n' shred [them] tha fuck into tha pot of pottage: fo' they knew [them] not.

40 So they poured up fo' tha pimps ta smoke fo' realz. And it came ta pass, as they was smokin of tha pottage, dat they cried out, n' holla'd, O [thou] playa of God, [there is] dirtnap up in tha pot fo' realz. And they could not smoke [thereof].

41 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Then brang meal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack fo' realz. And his schmooove ass cast [it] tha fuck into tha pot; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Pour up fo' tha people, dat they may smoke fo' realz. And there was no harm up in tha pot.

42 # And there came a playa from Baal-shalisha, n' brought tha playa of Dogg bread of tha firstfruits, twenty loavez of barley, n' full earz of corn up in tha husk thereof fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Give unto tha people, dat they may eat.

43 And his servitor holla'd, What, should I set dis before a hundred men, biatch? Dude holla'd again, Give tha people, dat they may eat: fo' thus saith tha LORD, They shall eat, n' shall leave [thereof].

44 So da perved-out muthafucka set [it] before them, n' they did eat, n' left [thereof], accordin ta tha word of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 5

1 Now Naaman, captain of tha host of tha mackdaddy of Syria, was a pimped out playa wit his crazy-ass master, n' honourable, cuz by his ass tha LORD had given deliverizzle unto Syria: da thug was also a mighty playa up in valour, [but da thug was] a leper.

2 And tha Syrians had gone up by g-units, n' had brought away captizzle outta tha land of Israel a lil maid; n' dat biiiatch waited on Naamanz hoe.

3 And her big-ass booty holla'd unto her mistress, Would Dogg mah lord [were] wit tha prophet dat [is] up in Samaria! fo' da thug would recover his ass of his fuckin leprosy.

4 And [one] went in, n' holla'd at his fuckin lord, saying, Thus n' thus holla'd tha maid dat [is] of tha land of Israel.

5 And tha mackdaddy of Syria holla'd, Go to, go, n' I will bust a letter unto tha mackdaddy of Israel fo' realz. And da ruffneck departed, n' took wit his ass ten talentz of silver, n' six thousand [pieces] of gold, n' ten chizzlez of raiment.

6 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha letter ta tha mackdaddy of Israel, saying, Now when dis letter is come unto thee, behold, I have [therewith] busted Naaman mah servant ta thee, dat thou mayest recover his ass of his fuckin leprosy.

7 And it came ta pass, when tha mackdaddy of Israel had read tha letter, dat he rent his clothes, n' holla'd, [Am] I God, ta bust a cap up in n' ta make kickin it, dat dis playa doth bust unto me ta recover a playa of his fuckin leprosy, biatch? wherefore consider, I pray you, n' peep how tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka seeketh a quarrel against mah dirty ass.

8 # And it was [so], when Elisha tha playa of Dogg had heard dat tha mackdaddy of Israel had rent his clothes, dat da perved-out muthafucka busted ta tha king, saying, Wherefore hast thou rent thy clothes, biatch? let his ass come now ta me, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall know dat there be a prophet up in Israel.

9 So Naaman came wit his horses n' wit his chariot, n' stood all up in tha door of tha doggy den of Elisha.

10 And Elisha busted a messenger unto him, saying, Go n' wash up in Jordan seven times, n' thy flesh shall come again n' again n' again ta thee, n' thou shalt be clean.

11 But Naaman was wroth, n' went away, n' holla'd, Behold, I thought, Dude will surely come up ta me, n' stand, n' call on tha name of tha LORD his God, n' strike his hand over tha place, n' recover tha leper.

12 [Are] not Abana n' Pharpar, riverz of Damascus, mo' betta than all tha wataz of Israel, biatch? may I not wash up in them, n' be clean, biatch? So tha pimpin' muthafucka turned n' went away up in a rage.

13 And his servants came near, n' spake unto him, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father, [if] tha prophet had bid thee [do some] pimped out thing, wouldst thou not have done [it], biatch? how tha fuck much rather then, when da perved-out muthafucka saith ta thee, Wash, n' be clean?

14 Then went da ruffneck down, n' dipped his dirty ass seven times up in Jordan, accordin ta tha sayin of tha playa of God: n' his wild lil' flesh came again n' again n' again like unto tha flesh of a lil child, n' da thug was clean.

15 # And he returned ta tha playa of God, he n' all his company, n' came, n' stood before him: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, now I know dat [there is] no Dogg up in all tha earth yo, but up in Israel: now therefore, I pray thee, take a funky-ass blessin of thy servant.

16 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, before whom I stand, I will receive none fo' realz. And he urged his ass ta take [it]; but he refused.

17 And Naaman holla'd, Shall there not then, I pray thee, be given ta thy servant two mules' burden of earth, biatch? fo' thy servant will henceforth offer neither burnt offerin nor sacrifice unto other godz yo, but unto tha LORD.

18 In dis thang tha LORD pardon thy servant, [that] when mah masta goeth tha fuck into tha doggy den of Rimmon ta worshizzle there, n' he leaneth on mah hand, n' I bow mah dirty ass up in tha doggy den of Rimmon: when I bow down mah dirty ass up in tha doggy den of Rimmon, tha LORD pardon thy servant up in dis thing.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Go up in peace. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So da ruffneck departed from his ass a lil way.

20 # But Gehazi, tha servant of Elisha tha playa of God, holla'd, Behold, mah masta hath spared Naaman dis Syrian, up in not receivin at his handz dat which his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought: but, [as] tha LORD liveth, I will run afta him, n' take somewhat of his muthafuckin ass.

21 So Gehazi followed afta Naaman. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And when Naaman saw [him] hustlin afta him, he lighted down from tha chariot ta hook up him, n' holla'd, [Is] all well?

22 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, All [is] well. I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah masta hath busted me, saying, Behold, even now there be come ta me from mount Ephraim two lil' pimpz of tha lil playaz of tha prophets: give them, I pray thee, a talent of silver, n' two chizzlez of garments.

23 And Naaman holla'd, Be content, take two talents fo' realz. And he urged him, n' bound two talentz of silver up in two bags, wit two chizzlez of garments, n' laid [them] upon two of his servants; n' they bare [them] before his muthafuckin ass.

24 And when his schmooove ass came ta tha tower, tha pimpin' muthafucka took [them] from they hand, n' bestowed [them] up in tha house: n' he let tha pimps go, n' they departed.

25 But da thug went in, n' stood before his crazy-ass masta fo' realz. And Elisha holla'd unto him, Whence [comest thou], Gehazi, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thy servant went no whither.

26 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Went not mine ass [with thee], when tha playa turned again n' again n' again from his chariot ta hook up thee, biatch? [Is it] a time ta receive scrilla, n' ta receive garments, n' oliveyards, n' vineyards, n' sheep, n' oxen, n' menservants, n' maidservants?

27 Da leprosy therefore of Naaman shall cleave unto thee, n' unto thy seed fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And da thug went up from his thugged-out lil' presence a leper [as white] as snow, nahmmean?

CHAPTER 6

1 And tha lil playaz of tha prophets holla'd unto Elisha, Behold now, tha place where our phat asses dwell wit thee is too strait fo' us.

2 Let our asses go, we pray thee, unto Jordan, n' take thence every last muthafuckin playa a funky-ass beam, n' let our asses make our asses a place there, where we may dwell fo' realz. And he answered, Go ye.

3 And one holla'd, Be content, I pray thee, n' go wit thy servants fo' realz. And he answered, I will go.

4 So da thug went wit em fo' realz. And when they came ta Jordan, they cut down wood.

5 But as one was fellin a funky-ass beam, tha axe head fell tha fuck into tha water: n' his schmooooove ass cried, n' holla'd, Alas, masta playa! fo' it was borrowed.

6 And tha playa of Dogg holla'd, Where fell it, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka shewed his ass tha place fo' realz. And his schmooooove ass cut down a stick, n' cast [it] up in thither; n' tha iron did swim.

7 Therefore holla'd he, Take [it] up ta thee fo' realz. And he put up his hand, n' took dat shit.

8 # Then tha mackdaddy of Syria warred against Israel, n' took counsel wit his servants, saying, In such n' such a place [shall be] mah camp.

9 And tha playa of Dogg busted unto tha mackdaddy of Israel, saying, Beware dat thou pass not such a place; fo' thither tha Syrians is come down.

10 And tha mackdaddy of Israel busted ta tha place which tha playa of Dogg holla'd at his ass n' warned his ass of, n' saved his dirty ass there, not once nor twice.

11 Therefore tha ass of tha mackdaddy of Syria was sore shitd fo' dis thing; n' his schmooooove ass called his servants, n' holla'd unto them, Will ye not shew me which of our asses [is] fo' tha mackdaddy of Israel?

12 And one of his servants holla'd, None, mah lord, O king: but Elisha, tha prophet dat [is] up in Israel, telleth tha mackdaddy of Israel tha lyrics dat thou speakest up in thy bedchamber.

13 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go n' spy where he [is], dat I may bust n' fetch his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And it was holla'd at him, saying, Behold, [he is] up in Dothan.

14 Therefore busted tha pimpin' muthafucka thither horses, n' chariots, n' a pimped out host: n' they came by night, n' compassed tha hood about.

15 And when tha servant of tha playa of Dogg was risen early, n' gone forth, behold, a host compassed tha hood both wit horses n' chariots fo' realz. And his servant holla'd unto him, Alas, mah masta playa! how tha fuck shall our phat asses do?

16 And he answered, Fear not: fo' they dat [be] wit our asses [are] mo' than they dat [be] wit em.

17 And Elisha prayed, n' holla'd, LORD, I pray thee, open his wild lil' fuckin eyes, dat he may peep fo' realz. And tha LORD opened tha eyez of tha lil' man; n' da perved-out muthafucka saw: and, behold, tha mountain [was] full of horses n' chariotz of fire round bout Elisha.

18 And when they came down ta him, Elisha prayed unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, Smite dis people, I pray thee, wit blindnizz fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka smote dem wit blindnizz accordin ta tha word of Elisha.

19 # And Elisha holla'd unto them, This [is] not tha way, neither [is] dis tha hood: follow me, n' I will brang you ta tha playa whom ye seek. But he led dem ta Samaria.

20 And it came ta pass, when they was come tha fuck into Samaria, dat Elisha holla'd, LORD, open tha eyez of these [men], dat they may peep fo' realz. And tha LORD opened they eyes, n' they saw; and, behold, [they were] up in tha midst of Samaria.

21 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Elisha, when da perved-out muthafucka saw them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father, shall I smite [them], biatch? shall I smite [them]?

22 And he answered, Thou shalt not smite [them]: wouldest thou smite dem whom thou hast taken captizzle wit thy sword n' wit thy bow, biatch? set bread n' gin n juice before them, dat they may smoke n' drink, n' git all up in they master.

23 And he prepared pimped out provision fo' them: n' when they had smoked n' drunk, da perved-out muthafucka busted dem away, n' they went ta they master. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha bandz of Syria came no mo' tha fuck into tha land of Israel.

24 # And it came ta pass afta this, dat Ben-hadad mackdaddy of Syria gathered all his host, n' went up, n' besieged Samaria.

25 And there was a pimped out famine up in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until a ass's head was [sold] fo' fourscore [pieces] of silver, n' tha fourth part of a cold-ass lil cab of dovez dung fo' five [pieces] of silver.

26 And as tha mackdaddy of Israel was passin by upon tha wall, there cried a biatch unto him, saying, Help, mah lord, O king.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, If tha LORD do not muthafuckin help thee, whence shall I muthafuckin help thee, biatch? outta tha barnfloor, or outta tha winepress?

28 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto her, What aileth thee, biatch? And she answered, This biatch holla'd unto me, Give thy son, dat we may smoke his ass ta day, n' we will smoke mah lil hustla ta morrow.

29 So we boiled mah son, n' did smoke him: n' I holla'd unto her on tha next day, Give thy son, dat we may smoke him: n' dat freaky freaky biatch hath hid her son.

30 # And it came ta pass, when tha mackdaddy heard tha lyricz of tha biatch, dat he rent his clothes; n' he passed by upon tha wall, n' tha playas looked, and, behold, [he had] sackcloth within upon his wild lil' flesh.

31 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dogg do so n' mo' also ta me, if tha head of Elisha tha lil hustla of Shaphat shall stand on his ass dis day.

32 But Elisha sat up in his house, n' tha eldaz sat wit him; n' [the king] busted a playa from before him: but ere tha messenger came ta him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta tha elders, See ye how tha fuck dis lil hustla of a murderer hath busted ta take away mine head, biatch? look, when tha messenger cometh, shut tha door, n' hold his ass fast all up in tha door: [is] not tha sound of his crazy-ass masterz feet behind him?

33 And while he yet talked wit them, behold, tha messenger came down unto him: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, dis evil [is] of tha LORD; what tha fuck should I wait fo' tha LORD any longer?

CHAPTER 7

1 Then Elisha holla'd, Hear ye tha word of tha LORD; Thus saith tha LORD, To morrow bout dis time [shall] a measure of fine flour [be sold] fo' a shekel, n' two measurez of barley fo' a shekel, up in tha gate of Samaria.

2 Then a lord on whose hand tha mackdaddy leaned answered tha playa of God, n' holla'd, Behold, [if] tha LORD would make windows up in heaven, might dis thang be, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, thou shalt peep [it] wit thine eyes yo, but shalt not smoke thereof.

3 # And there was four leprous pimps all up in tha enterin up in of tha gate: n' they holla'd one ta another, Why sit our crazy asses here until our phat asses die?

4 If we say, Our thugged-out asses will enter tha fuck into tha hood, then tha famine [is] up in tha hood, n' we shall die there: n' if we sit still here, our phat asses die also. Now therefore come, n' let our asses fall unto tha host of tha Syrians: if they save our asses kickin it, we shall live; n' if they bust a cap up in us, we shall but die.

5 And they rose up in tha twilight, ta go unto tha camp of tha Syrians: n' when they was come ta tha uttermost part of tha camp of Syria, behold, [there was] no playa there.

6 For tha Lord had made tha host of tha Syrians ta hear a noise of chariots, n' a noise of horses, [even] tha noise of a pimped out host: n' they holla'd one ta another, Lo, tha mackdaddy of Israel hath hired against our asses tha kingz of tha Hittites, n' tha kingz of tha Egyptians, ta come upon us.

7 Wherefore they arose n' fled up in tha twilight, n' left they tents, n' they horses, n' they asses, even tha camp as it [was], n' fled fo' they life.

8 And when these lepers came ta tha uttermost part of tha camp, they went tha fuck into one tent, n' did smoke n' drink, n' carried thence silver, n' gold, n' raiment, n' went n' hid [it]; n' came again, n' entered tha fuck into another tent, n' carried thence [also], n' went n' hid [it].

9 Then they holla'd one ta another, Our thugged-out asses do not well: dis dizzle [is] a thugged-out dizzle of phat tidings, n' our crazy asses hold our peace: if we tarry till tha mornin light, some mischizzle will come upon us: now therefore come, dat we may go n' tell tha kingz household.

10 So they came n' called unto tha porter of tha hood: n' they holla'd at them, saying, Our thugged-out asses came ta tha camp of tha Syrians, and, behold, [there was] no playa there, neither voice of playa yo, but horses tied, n' asses tied, n' tha tents as they [were].

11 And his schmooove ass called tha porters; n' they holla'd at [it] ta tha kingz doggy den within.

12 # And tha mackdaddy arose up in tha night, n' holla'd unto his servants, I will now shew you what tha fuck tha Syrians have done ta us. They know dat we [be] hungry; therefore is they gone outta tha camp ta hide themselves up in tha field, saying, When they come outta tha hood, we shall catch dem kickin it, n' git tha fuck into tha hood.

13 And one of his servants answered n' holla'd, Let [some] take, I pray thee, five of tha horses dat remain, which is left up in tha hood, (behold, they [are] as all tha multitude of Israel dat is left up in it: behold, [I say], they [are] even as all tha multitude of tha Israelites dat is consumed:) n' let our asses bust n' see.

14 They took therefore two chariot horses; n' tha mackdaddy busted afta tha host of tha Syrians, saying, Go n' see.

15 And they went afta dem unto Jordan: and, lo, all tha way [was] full of garments n' vessels, which tha Syrians had cast away up in they haste fo' realz. And tha messengers returned, n' holla'd all up in tha king.

16 And tha playas went out, n' spoiled tha tentz of tha Syrians. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So a measure of fine flour was [sold] fo' a shekel, n' two measurez of barley fo' a shekel, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD.

17 # And tha mackdaddy appointed tha lord on whose hand he leaned ta have tha charge of tha gate: n' tha playas trode upon his ass up in tha gate, n' da ruffneck died, as tha playa of Dogg had holla'd, whoz ass spake when tha mackdaddy came down ta his muthafuckin ass.

18 And it came ta pass as tha playa of Dogg had spoken ta tha king, saying, Two measurez of barley fo' a shekel, n' a measure of fine flour fo' a shekel, shall be ta morrow bout dis time up in tha gate of Samaria:

19 And dat lord answered tha playa of God, n' holla'd, Now, behold, [if] tha LORD should make windows up in heaven, might such a thang be, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, thou shalt peep it wit thine eyes yo, but shalt not smoke thereof.

20 And so it fell up unto him: fo' tha playas trode upon his ass up in tha gate, n' da ruffneck died.

CHAPTER 8

1 Then spake Elisha unto tha biatch, whose lil hustla dat schmoooove muthafucka had restored ta life, saying, Arise, n' go thou n' thine household, n' sojourn wheresoever thou canst sojourn: fo' tha LORD hath called fo' a gangbangin' famine; n' it shall also come upon tha land seven years.

2 And tha biatch arose, n' did afta tha sayin of tha playa of God: n' dat biiiiiatch went wit her household, n' sojourned up in tha land of tha Philistines seven years.

3 And it came ta pass all up in tha seven years' end, dat tha biatch returned outta tha land of tha Philistines: n' dat biiiiiatch went forth ta cry unto tha mackdaddy fo' her doggy den n' fo' her land.

4 And tha mackdaddy talked wit Gehazi tha servant of tha playa of God, saying, Tell me, I pray thee, all tha pimped out thangs dat Elisha hath done.

5 And it came ta pass, as da thug was spittin some lyrics ta tha mackdaddy how tha fuck dat schmoooove muthafucka had restored a thugged-out dead body ta life, that, behold, tha biatch, whose lil hustla dat schmoooove muthafucka had restored ta life, cried ta tha mackdaddy fo' her doggy den n' fo' her land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Gehazi holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, O king, dis [is] tha biatch, n' dis [is] her son, whom Elisha restored ta life.

6 And when tha mackdaddy axed tha biatch, dat dunkadelic hoe holla'd at his muthafuckin ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha mackdaddy appointed unto her a cold-ass lil certain officer, saying, Restore all dat [was] hers, n' all tha fruitz of tha field since tha dizzle dat she left tha land, even until now, nahmmean?

7 # And Elisha came ta Damascus; n' Ben-hadad tha mackdaddy of Syria was sick; n' it was holla'd at him, saying, Da playa of Dogg is come hither.

8 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Hazael, Take a present up in thine hand, n' go, hook up tha playa of God, n' enquire of tha LORD by him, saying, Shall I recover of dis disease?

9 So Hazael went ta hook up him, n' took a present wit him, even of every last muthafuckin phat thang of Damascus, forty camels' burden, n' came n' stood before him, n' holla'd, Thy lil hustla Ben-hadad mackdaddy of Syria hath busted mah crazy ass ta thee, saying, Shall I recover of dis disease?

10 And Elisha holla'd unto him, Go, say unto him, Thou mayest certainly recover: howbeit tha LORD hath shewed mah crazy ass dat da perved-out muthafucka shall surely die.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka settled his countenizzle stedfastly, until da thug was ashamed: n' tha playa of Dogg wept.

12 And Hazael holla'd, Why weepeth mah lord, biatch? And he answered, Because I know tha evil dat thou wilt do unto tha lil pimpz of Israel: they phat holdz wilt thou set on fire, n' they lil' pimps wilt thou slay wit tha sword, n' wilt dash they children, n' rip up they dem hoes wit child.

13 And Hazael holla'd, But what, [is] thy servant a thugged-out dog, dat da perved-out muthafucka should do dis pimped out thing, biatch? And Elisha answered, Da LORD hath shewed mah crazy ass dat thou [shalt be] mackdaddy over Syria.

14 So da ruffneck departed from Elisha, n' came ta his crazy-ass master; whoz ass holla'd ta him, What holla'd Elisha ta thee, biatch? And he answered, Dude holla'd at mah crazy ass [that] thou shouldest surely recover.

15 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka took a thick cloth, n' dipped [it] up in water, n' spread [it] on his wild lil' face, so dat da ruffneck died: n' Hazael reigned up in his stead.

16 # And up in tha fifth year of Joram tha lil hustla of Ahab mackdaddy of Israel, Jehoshaphat [being] then mackdaddy of Judah, Jehoram tha lil hustla of Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started ta reign.

17 Thirty n' two muthafuckin years oldschool was da thug when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign; n' he reigned eight muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem.

18 And da thug strutted up in tha way of tha kingz of Israel, as did tha doggy den of Ahab: fo' tha daughter of Ahab was his hoe: n' da ruffneck did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD.

19 Yet tha LORD would not destroy Judah fo' Dizzy his servantz sake, as he promised his ass ta give his ass alway a light, [and] ta his children.

20 # In his crazy-ass minutes Edom revolted from under tha hand of Judah, n' done cooked up a mackdaddy over themselves.

21 So Joram went over ta Zair, n' all tha chariots wit him: n' he rose by night, n' smote tha Edomites which compassed his ass about, n' tha captainz of tha chariots: n' tha playas fled tha fuck into they tents.

22 Yet Edom revolted from under tha hand of Judah unto dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Then Libnah revolted all up in tha same stupid-ass time.

23 And tha rest of tha actz of Joram, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

24 And Joram slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David: n' Ahaziah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

25 # In tha twelfth year of Joram tha lil hustla of Ahab mackdaddy of Israel did Ahaziah tha lil hustla of Jehoram mackdaddy of Judah begin ta reign.

26 Two n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool [was] Ahaziah when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign; n' he reigned one year up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Athaliah, tha daughter of Omri mackdaddy of Israel.

27 And da thug strutted up in tha way of tha doggy den of Ahab, n' did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, as [did] tha doggy den of Ahab: fo' he [was] tha lil hustla up in law of tha doggy den of Ahab.

28 # And da thug went wit Joram tha lil hustla of Ahab ta tha war against Hazael mackdaddy of Syria up in Ramoth-gilead; n' tha Syrians wounded Joram.

29 And mackdaddy Joram went back ta be healed up in Jezreel of tha woundz which tha Syrians had given his ass at Ramah, when he fought against Hazael mackdaddy of Syria fo' realz. And Ahaziah tha lil hustla of Jehoram mackdaddy of Judah went down ta peep Joram tha lil hustla of Ahab up in Jezreel, cuz da thug was sick.

CHAPTER 9

1 And Elisha tha prophet called one of tha lil pimpz of tha prophets, n' holla'd unto him, Gird up thy loins, n' take dis box of oil up in thine hand, n' git all up in Ramoth-gilead:

2 And when thou comest thither, look up there Jehu tha lil hustla of Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Nimshi, n' go in, n' make his ass arise up from among his brethren, n' carry his ass ta a inner chamber;

3 Then take tha box of oil, n' pour [it] on his head, n' say, Thus saith tha LORD, I have anointed thee mackdaddy over Israel. Then open tha door, n' flee, n' tarry not.

4 # So tha lil' man, [even] tha lil' playa tha prophet, went ta Ramoth-gilead.
5 And when his schmooove ass came, behold, tha captainz of tha host [were] chillin; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I have a errand ta thee, O captain. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Jehu holla'd, Unto which of all us, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, To thee, O captain.
6 And he arose, n' went tha fuck into tha house; n' he poured tha oil on his head, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, I have anointed thee mackdaddy over tha playaz of tha LORD, [even] over Israel.
7 And thou shalt smite tha doggy den of Ahab thy master, dat I may avenge tha blood of mah servants tha prophets, n' tha blood of all tha servantz of tha LORD, all up in tha hand of Jezebel.
8 For tha whole doggy den of Ahab shall perish: n' I will cut off from Ahab his ass dat pisseth against tha wall, n' his ass dat is shut tha fuck up n' left up in Israel:
9 And I will make tha doggy den of Ahab like tha doggy den of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, n' like tha doggy den of Baasha tha lil hustla of Ahijah:
10 And tha dawgs shall smoke Jezebel up in tha portion of Jezreel, n' [there shall be] none ta bury [her] fo' realz. And he opened tha door, n' fled.
11 # Then Jehu came forth ta tha servantz of his fuckin lord: n' [one] holla'd unto him, [Is] all well, biatch? wherefore came dis mad [fellow] ta thee, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye know tha man, n' his communication.
12 And they holla'd, [It is] false; tell our asses now fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thus n' thus spake tha pimpin' muthafucka ta me, saying, Thus saith tha LORD, I have anointed thee mackdaddy over Israel.
13 Then they hasted, n' took every last muthafuckin playa his wild lil' freakadelic garment, n' put [it] under his ass on tha top of tha stairs, n' blew wit trumpets, saying, Jehu is king.
14 So Jehu tha lil hustla of Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Nimshi conspired against Joram. (Now Joram had kept Ramoth-gilead, he n' all Israel, cuz of Hazael mackdaddy of Syria.
15 But mackdaddy Joram was returned ta be healed up in Jezreel of tha woundz which tha Syrians had given him, when he fought wit Hazael mackdaddy of Syria.) And Jehu holla'd, If it be yo' minds, [then] let none go forth [nor] escape outta tha hood ta git all up in tell [it] up in Jezreel.
16 So Jehu rode up in a cold-ass lil chariot, n' went ta Jezreel; fo' Joram lay there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And Ahaziah mackdaddy of Judah was come down ta peep Joram.
17 And there stood a watchman on tha tower up in Jezreel, n' da perved-out muthafucka spied tha company of Jehu as his schmooove ass came, n' holla'd, I peep a cold-ass lil company fo' realz. And Joram holla'd, Take a horseman, n' bust ta hook up them, n' let his ass say, [Is it] peace?
18 So there went one on horseback ta hook up him, n' holla'd, Thus saith tha king, [Is it] peace, biatch? And Jehu holla'd, What hast thou ta do wit peace, biatch? turn thee behind mah dirty ass fo' realz. And tha watchman holla'd at, saying, Da messenger came ta dem yo, but his schmooove ass cometh not again.
19 Then da perved-out muthafucka busted up a second on horseback, which came ta them, n' holla'd, Thus saith tha king, [Is it] peace, biatch? And Jehu answered, What hast thou ta do wit peace, biatch? turn thee behind mah dirty ass.
20 And tha watchman holla'd at, saying, Dude came even unto them, n' cometh not again: n' tha rollin [is] like tha rollin of Jehu tha lil hustla of Nimshi; fo' da ruffneck driveth furiously.
21 And Joram holla'd, Make ready fo' realz. And his chariot was made ready fo' realz. And Joram mackdaddy of Israel n' Ahaziah mackdaddy of Judah went out, each up in his chariot, n' they went up against Jehu, n' kicked it wit his ass up in tha portion of Naboth tha Jezreelite.
22 And it came ta pass, when Joram saw Jehu, dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Is it] peace, Jehu, biatch? And he answered, What peace, so long as tha whoredomz of thy mutha Jezebel n' her witchcrafts [are so] many?
23 And Joram turned his hands, n' fled, n' holla'd ta Ahaziah, [There is] treachery, O Ahaziah.
24 And Jehu drew a funky-ass bow wit his wild lil' full strength, n' smote Jehoram between his thugged-out arms, n' tha arrow went up at his heart, n' da perved-out muthafucka sunk down up in his chariot.
25 Then holla'd [Jehu] ta Bidkar his captain, Take up, [and] cast his ass up in tha portion of tha field of Naboth tha Jezreelite: fo' remember how tha fuck that, when I n' thou rode together afta Ahab his wild lil'

father, tha LORD laid dis burden upon him;

26 Surely I have peeped yesterdizzle tha blood of Naboth, n' tha blood of his sons, saith tha LORD; n' I will relike thee up in dis plat, saith tha LORD. Now therefore take [and] cast his ass tha fuck into tha plat [of ground], accordin ta tha word of tha LORD.

27 # But when Ahaziah tha mackdaddy of Judah saw [this], he fled by tha way of tha garden crib fo' realz. And Jehu followed afta him, n' holla'd, Smite his ass also up in tha chariot. [And they did so] all up in tha goin up ta Gur, which [is] by Ibleam fo' realz. And he fled ta Megiddo, n' took a dirt nap there.

28 And his servants carried his ass up in a cold-ass lil chariot ta Jerusalem, n' buried his ass up in his sepulchre wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David.

29 And up in tha eleventh year of Joram tha lil hustla of Ahab fuckin started Ahaziah ta reign over Judah.

30 # And when Jehu was come ta Jezreel, Jezebel heard [of it]; n' she painted her face, n' chillaxed her head, n' looked up at a window.

31 And as Jehu entered up in all up in tha gate, her big-ass booty holla'd, [Had] Zimri peace, whoz ass slew his crazy-ass master?

32 And he lifted up his wild lil' grill ta tha window, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] on mah side, biatch? who, biatch? And there looked up ta his ass two [or] three eunuchs.

33 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Throw her down. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch.

Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they threw her down: n' [some] of her blood was sprinkled on tha wall, n' on tha horses: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka trode her under foot.

34 And when da thug was come in, da ruffneck did smoke n' drink, n' holla'd, Go, peep now dis cursed [woman], n' bury her: fo' she [is] a kingz daughter.

35 And they went ta bury her: but they found no mo' of her than tha skull, n' tha feet, n' tha palmz of [her] hands.

36 Wherefore they came again, n' holla'd at his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This [is] tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by his servant Elijah tha Tishbite, saying, In tha portion of Jezreel shall dawgs smoke tha flesh of Jezebel:

37 And tha carcase of Jezebel shall be as dung upon tha grill of tha field up in tha portion of Jezreel; [so] dat they shall not say, This [is] Jezebel.

CHAPTER 10

1 And Ahab had seventy lil playas up in Samaria fo' realz. And Jehu freestyled letters, n' busted ta Samaria, unto tha rulaz of Jezreel, ta tha elders, n' ta dem dat brought up Ahabz [children], saying,

2 Now as soon as dis letter cometh ta you, seein yo' masterz lil playas [are] wit you, n' [there are] wit you chariots n' horses, a gangbangin' fenced hood also, n' armour;

3 Look even up tha dopest n' meetest of yo' masterz sons, n' set [him] on his wild lil' fatherz throne, n' fight fo' yo' masterz house.

4 But they was exceedingly afraid, n' holla'd, Behold, two kings stood not before him: how tha fuck then shall we stand?

5 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [was] over tha house, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [was] over tha hood, tha eldaz also, n' tha brangers up [of tha children], busted ta Jehu, saying, Our thugged-out asses [are] thy servants, n' will do all dat thou shalt bid us; we aint gonna make any king: do thou [that which is] phat up in thine eyes.

6 Then da thug freestyled a letter tha second time ta them, saying, If ye [be] mine, n' [if] ye will hearken unto mah voice, take ye tha headz of tha pimps yo' masterz sons, n' come ta me ta Jezreel by ta morrow dis time. Now tha kingz sons, [being] seventy peeps, [were] wit tha pimped out pimpz of tha hood, which brought dem up.

7 And it came ta pass, when tha letter came ta them, dat they took tha kingz sons, n' slew seventy peeps, n' put they headz up in baskets, n' busted his ass [them] ta Jezreel.

8 # And there came a messenger, n' holla'd at him, saying, They have brought tha headz of tha kingz lil playas fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lay ye dem up in two heaps all up in tha enterin up in of tha gate until tha morning.

9 And it came ta pass up in tha morning, dat da thug went out, n' stood, n' holla'd ta all tha people, Ye [be]

righteous: behold, I conspired against mah master, n' slew him: but whoz ass slew all these?

10 Know now dat there shall fall unto tha earth not a god damn thang of tha word of tha LORD, which tha LORD spake concernin tha doggy den of Ahab: fo' tha LORD hath done [that] which da perved-out muthafucka spake by his servant Elijah.

11 So Jehu slew all dat remained of tha doggy den of Ahab up in Jezreel, n' all his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out men, n' his kinsfolks, n' his thugged-out lil' priests, until he left his ass none remaining.

12 # And he arose n' departed, n' came ta Samaria. [And] as he [was] all up in tha shearin doggy den up in tha way,

13 Jehu kicked it wit wit tha brethren of Ahaziah mackdaddy of Judah, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [are] ye, biatch? And they answered, Our thugged-out asses [are] tha brethren of Ahaziah; n' we go down ta salute tha lil' pimpz of tha mackdaddy n' tha lil' pimpz of tha biatch.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Take dem kickin it fo' realz. And they took dem kickin it, n' slew dem all up in tha pit of tha shearin house, [even] two n' forty men; neither left he any of em.

15 # And when da thug was departed thence, he lighted on Jehonadab tha lil' hustla of Rechab [coming] ta hook up him: n' da perved-out muthafucka saluted him, n' holla'd ta him, Is thine ass right, as mah ass [is] wit thy heart, biatch? And Jehonadab answered, It is. If it be, give [me] thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he gave [him] his hand; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took his ass up ta his ass tha fuck into tha chariot.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Come wit me, n' peep mah zeal fo' tha LORD. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they made his ass ride up in his chariot.

17 And when his schmooove ass came ta Samaria, da perved-out muthafucka slew all dat remained unto Ahab up in Samaria, till dat schmooove muthafucka had destroyed him, accordin ta tha sayin of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake ta Elijah.

18 # And Jehu gathered all tha playas together, n' holla'd unto them, Ahab served Baal a lil'; [but] Jehu shall serve his ass much.

19 Now therefore call unto me all tha prophetz of Baal, all his servants, n' all his thugged-out lil' priests; let none be wanting: fo' I gots a pimped out sacrifice [to do] ta Baal; whosoever shall be wanting, da perved-out muthafucka shall not live. But Jehu did [it] up in subtilty, ta tha intent dat he might destroy tha worshipperz of Baal.

20 And Jehu holla'd, Proclaim a solemn assembly fo' Baal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack fo' realz. And they profronted [it].

21 And Jehu busted all up in all Israel: n' all tha worshipperz of Baal came, so dat there was not a playa left dat came not fo' realz. And they came tha fuck into tha doggy den of Baal; n' tha doggy den of Baal was full from one end ta another.

22 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his ass dat [was] over tha vestry, Brin forth vestments fo' all tha worshipperz of Baal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought dem forth vestments.

23 And Jehu went, n' Jehonadab tha lil' hustla of Rechab, tha fuck into tha doggy den of Baal, n' holla'd unto tha worshipperz of Baal, Search, n' look dat there be here wit you none of tha servantz of tha LORD yo, but tha worshipperz of Baal only.

24 And when they went up in ta offer sacrifices n' burnt offerings, Jehu appointed fourscore pimps without, n' holla'd, [If] any of tha pimps whom I have brought tha fuck into yo' handz escape, [he dat letteth his ass go], his thuglife [shall be] fo' tha thuglife of his muthafuckin ass.

25 And it came ta pass, as soon as dat schmooove muthafucka had made a end of offerin tha burnt offering, dat Jehu holla'd ta tha guard n' ta tha captains, Go in, [and] slay them; let none come forth fo' realz. And they smote dem wit tha edge of tha sword; n' tha guard n' tha captains cast [them] out, n' went ta tha hood of tha doggy den of Baal.

26 And they brought forth tha images outta tha doggy den of Baal, n' burned em.

27 And they brake down tha image of Baal, n' brake down tha doggy den of Baal, n' juiced it up a thugged-out draught doggy den unto dis day.

28 Thus Jehu destroyed Baal outta Israel.

29 # Howbeit [from] tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil' hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin, Jehu

departed not from afta them, [to wit], tha golden calves dat [were] up in Beth-el, n' dat [were] up in Dan.
30 And tha LORD holla'd unto Jehu, Because thou hast done well up in executin [that which is] right up in mine eyes, [and] hast done unto tha doggy den of Ahab accordin ta all dat [was] up in mine heart, thy lil pimpz of tha fourth [generation] shall sit on tha throne of Israel.
31 But Jehu took no heed ta strutt up in tha law of tha LORD Dogg of Israel wit all his heart: fo' da ruffneck departed not from tha sinz of Jeroboam, which made Israel ta sin.
32 # In dem minutes tha LORD fuckin started ta cut Israel short: n' Hazael smote dem up in all tha coastz of Israel;
33 From Jordan eastsideward, all tha land of Gilead, tha Gadites, n' tha Reubenites, n' tha Manassites, from Aroer, which [is] by tha river Arnon, even Gilead n' Bashan.
34 Now tha rest of tha actz of Jehu, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' all his crazy-ass might, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?
35 And Jehu slept wit his wild lil' fathers: n' they buried his ass up in Samaria fo' realz. And Jehoahaz his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.
36 And tha time dat Jehu reigned over Israel up in Samaria [was] twenty n' eight years.

CHAPTER 11

1 And when Athaliah tha mutha of Ahaziah saw dat her lil hustla was dead, she arose n' destroyed all tha seed royal.
2 But Jehosheba, tha daughter of mackdaddy Joram, sista of Ahaziah, took Joash tha lil hustla of Ahaziah, n' stole his ass from among tha kingz lil playaz [which were] slain; n' they hid him, [even] his ass n' his nurse, up in tha bedchamber from Athaliah, so dat da thug was not slain.
3 And da thug was wit her hid up in tha doggy den of tha LORD six muthafuckin years fo' realz. And Athaliah did reign over tha land.
4 # And tha seventh year Jehoiada busted n' fetched tha rulaz over hundreds, wit tha captains n' tha guard, n' brought dem ta his ass tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit them, n' took a oath of dem up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' shewed dem tha kingz son.
5 And his schmooove ass commanded them, saying, This [is] tha thang dat ye shall do; A third part of y'all dat enter up in on tha sabbath shall even be keeperz of tha watch of tha kingz house;
6 And a third part [shall be] all up in tha gate of Sur; n' a third part all up in tha gate behind tha guard: so shall ye keep tha watch of tha house, dat it be not broken down.
7 And two partz of all you dat go forth on tha sabbath, even they shall keep tha watch of tha doggy den of tha LORD bout tha king.
8 And ye shall compass tha mackdaddy round about, every last muthafuckin playaz wit his weapons up in his hand: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh within tha ranges, let his ass be slain: n' be ye wit tha mackdaddy as he goeth up n' as his schmooove ass cometh in.
9 And tha captains over tha hundredz did accordin ta all [things] dat Jehoiada tha priest commanded: n' they took every last muthafuckin playaz his crazy-ass pimps dat was ta come up in on tha sabbath, wit dem dat should go up on tha sabbath, n' came ta Jehoiada tha priest.
10 And ta tha captains over hundredz did tha priest give mackdaddy Davidz spears n' shields, dat [were] up in tha temple of tha LORD.
11 And tha guard stood, every last muthafuckin playaz wit his weapons up in his hand, round bout tha king, from tha right corner of tha temple ta tha left corner of tha temple, [along] by tha altar n' tha temple.
12 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought forth tha kingz son, n' put tha crown upon him, n' [gave him] tha testimony; n' they made his ass king, n' anointed him; n' they clapped they hands, n' holla'd, Dogg save tha king.
13 # And when Athaliah heard tha noise of tha guard [and] of tha people, dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta tha playaz tha fuck into tha temple of tha LORD.
14 And when she looked, behold, tha mackdaddy stood by a pillar, as tha manner [was], n' tha princes n' tha trumpetas by tha king, n' all tha playaz of tha land rejoiced, n' blew wit trumpets: n' Athaliah rent her clothes, n' cried, Treason, Treason.
15 But Jehoiada tha priest commanded tha captainz of tha hundreds, tha officerz of tha host, n' holla'd

unto them, Have her forth without tha ranges: n' his ass dat followeth her bust a cap up in wit tha sword. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For tha priest had holla'd, Let her not be slain up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

16 And they laid handz on her; n' dat biiiiatch went by tha way by tha which tha horses came tha fuck into tha kingz house: n' there was her big-ass booty slain.

17 # And Jehoiada done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant between tha LORD n' tha mackdaddy n' tha people, dat they should be tha LORD'S people; between tha mackdaddy also n' tha people.

18 And all tha playaz of tha land went tha fuck into tha doggy den of Baal, n' brake it down; his thugged-out altars n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin images brake they up in pieces thoroughly, n' slew Mattan tha priest of Baal before tha altars fo' realz. And tha priest appointed officers over tha doggy den of tha LORD.

19 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha rulaz over hundreds, n' tha captains, n' tha guard, n' all tha playaz of tha land; n' they brought down tha mackdaddy from tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' came by tha way of tha gate of tha guard ta tha kingz crib fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka sat on tha throne of tha kings.

20 And all tha playaz of tha land rejoiced, n' tha hood was up in on tha fuckin' down-low: n' they slew Athaliah wit tha sword [beside] tha kingz house.

21 Seven muthafuckin years oldschool [was] Jehoash when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign.

CHAPTER 12

1 In tha seventh year of Jehu Jehoash fuckin started ta reign; n' forty muthafuckin years reigned he up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Zibiah of Brew-sheba.

2 And Jehoash did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD all his crazy-ass minutes wherein Jehoiada tha priest instructed his muthafuckin ass.

3 But tha high places was not taken away: tha playas still sacrificed n' burnt incense up in tha high places.

4 # And Jehoash holla'd ta tha priests, All tha scrilla of tha dedicated thangs dat is brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, [even] tha scrilla of every last muthafuckin one dat passeth [the account], tha scrilla dat every last muthafuckin playa is set at, [and] all tha scrilla dat cometh tha fuck into any manz ass ta brang tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD,

5 Let tha priests take [it] ta them, every last muthafuckin playa of his thugged-out acquaintance: n' let dem repair tha breachez of tha house, wheresoever any breach shall be found.

6 But it was [so, that] up in tha three n' twentieth year of mackdaddy Jehoash tha priests had not repaired tha breachez of tha house.

7 Then mackdaddy Jehoash called fo' Jehoiada tha priest, n' tha [other] priests, n' holla'd unto them, Why repair ye not tha breachez of tha house, biatch? now therefore receive no [more] scrilla of yo' acquaintizzle yo, but serve up it fo' tha breachez of tha house.

8 And tha priests consented ta receive no [more] scrilla of tha people, neither ta repair tha breachez of tha house.

9 But Jehoiada tha priest took a cold-ass lil chest, n' buggin up a hole up in tha lid of it, n' set it beside tha altar, on tha right side as one cometh tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' tha priests dat kept tha door put therein all tha scrilla [that was] brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.

10 And it was [so], when they saw dat [there was] much scrilla up in tha chest, dat tha kingz scribe n' tha high priest came up, n' they put up in bags, n' holla'd all up in tha scrilla dat was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

11 And they gave tha scrilla, bein holla'd at, tha fuck into tha handz of dem dat did tha work, dat had tha oversight of tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' they laid it up ta tha carpentas n' builders, dat wrought upon tha doggy den of tha LORD,

12 And ta masons, n' hewerz of stone, n' ta loot timber n' hewed stone ta repair tha breachez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' fo' all dat was laid up fo' tha doggy den ta repair [it].

13 Howbeit there was not made fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD bowlz of silver, snuffers, basons, trumpets, any vesselz of gold, or vesselz of silver, of tha scrilla [that was] brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD:

14 But they gave dat ta tha workmen, n' repaired therewith tha doggy den of tha LORD.
15 Mo'over they reckoned not wit tha men, tha fuck into whose hand they served up tha scrilla ta be bestowed on workmen: fo' they dealt faithfully.
16 Da trespass scrilla n' sin scrilla was not brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD: it was tha priests'.
17 # Then Hazael mackdaddy of Syria went up, n' fought against Gath, n' took it: n' Hazael set his wild lil' grill ta go up ta Jerusalem.
18 And Jehoash mackdaddy of Judah took all tha hallowed thangs dat Jehoshaphat, n' Jehoram, n' Ahaziah, his wild lil' fathers, kingz of Judah, had dedicated, n' his own hallowed things, n' all tha gold [that was] found up in tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' up in tha kingz house, n' busted [it] ta Hazael mackdaddy of Syria: n' da thug went away from Jerusalem.
19 # And tha rest of tha actz of Joash, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?
20 And his servants arose, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil conspiracy, n' slew Joash up in tha doggy den of Millo, which goeth down ta Silla.
21 For Jozachar tha lil hustla of Shimeath, n' Jehozabad tha lil hustla of Shomer, his servants, smote him, n' da ruffneck died; n' they buried his ass wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David: n' Amaziah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 13

1 In tha three n' twentieth year of Joash tha lil hustla of Ahaziah mackdaddy of Judah Jehoahaz tha lil hustla of Jehu fuckin started ta reign over Israel up in Samaria, [and reigned] seventeen years.
2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' followed tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, which made Israel ta sin; da ruffneck departed not therefrom.
3 # And tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against Israel, n' da ruffneck served up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Hazael mackdaddy of Syria, n' tha fuck into tha hand of Ben-hadad tha lil hustla of Hazael, all [their] days.
4 And Jehoahaz besought tha LORD, n' tha LORD hearkened unto him: fo' da perved-out muthafucka saw tha oppression of Israel, cuz tha mackdaddy of Syria oppressed em.
5 (And tha LORD gave Israel a saviour, so dat they went up from under tha hand of tha Syrians: n' tha lil pimpz of Israel dwelt up in they tents, as beforetime.
6 Nevertheless they departed not from tha sinz of tha doggy den of Jeroboam, whoz ass made Israel sin, [but] strutted therein: n' there remained tha grove also up in Samaria.)
7 Neither did he leave of tha playas ta Jehoahaz but fifty horsemen, n' ten chariots, n' ten thousand footmen; fo' tha mackdaddy of Syria had destroyed them, n' had made dem like tha dust by threshing.
8 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Jehoahaz, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' his crazy-ass might, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?
9 And Jehoahaz slept wit his wild lil' fathers; n' they buried his ass up in Samaria: n' Joash his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.
10 # In tha thirty n' seventh year of Joash mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Jehoash tha lil hustla of Jehoahaz ta reign over Israel up in Samaria, [and reigned] sixteen years.
11 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD; da ruffneck departed not from all tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel sin: [but] da thug strutted therein.
12 And tha rest of tha actz of Joash, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' his crazy-ass might wherewith he fought against Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?
13 And Joash slept wit his wild lil' fathers; n' Jeroboam sat upon his cold-ass throne: n' Joash was buried up in Samaria wit tha kingz of Israel.
14 # Now Elisha was fallen sick of his sicknizz whereof da ruffneck died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Joash tha mackdaddy of Israel came down unto him, n' wept over his wild lil' face, n' holla'd, O mah father, mah father, tha chariot of Israel, n' tha horsemen thereof.
15 And Elisha holla'd unto him, Take bow n' arrows fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka took unto his ass

bow n' arrows.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta tha mackdaddy of Israel, Put thine hand upon tha bow fo' realz. And he put his hand [upon it]: n' Elisha put his handz upon tha kingz hands.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Open tha window eastsideward. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he opened [it]. Then Elisha holla'd, Shoot fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka blasted fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da arrow of tha LORD'S deliverance, n' tha arrow of deliverizzle from Syria: fo' thou shalt smite tha Syrians up in Aphek, till thou have consumed [them].

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Take tha arrows fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka took [them] fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha mackdaddy of Israel, Smite upon tha ground. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka smote thrice, n' stayed.

19 And tha playa of Dogg was wroth wit him, n' holla'd, Thou shouldest have smitten five or six times; then hadst thou smitten Syria till thou hadst consumed [it]: whereas now thou shalt smite Syria [but] thrice.

20 # And Elisha died, n' they buried his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And tha bandz of tha Moabites invaded tha land all up in tha comin up in of tha year.

21 And it came ta pass, as they was buryin a man, that, behold, they spied a funky-ass crew [of men]; n' they cast tha playa tha fuck into tha sepulchre of Elisha: n' when tha playa was let down, n' touched tha bonez of Elisha, he revived, n' stood up on his wild lil' feet.

22 # But Hazael mackdaddy of Syria oppressed Israel all tha minutez of Jehoahaz.

23 And tha LORD was gracious unto them, n' had comboner on them, n' had respect unto them, cuz of his covenant wit Abraham, Isaac, n' Jacob, n' would not destroy them, neither cast tha pimpin' muthafucka dem from his thugged-out lil' presence as yet.

24 So Hazael mackdaddy of Syria died; n' Ben-hadad his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

25 And Jehoash tha lil hustla of Jehoahaz took again n' again n' again outta tha hand of Ben-hadad tha lil hustla of Hazael tha ghettos, which dat schmooove muthafucka had taken outta tha hand of Jehoahaz his wild lil' daddy by war. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Three times did Joash beat him, n' recovered tha ghettoz of Israel.

CHAPTER 14

1 In tha second year of Joash lil hustla of Jehoahaz mackdaddy of Israel reigned Amaziah tha lil hustla of Joash mackdaddy of Judah.

2 Dude was twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' reigned twenty n' nine muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Jehoaddan of Jerusalem.

3 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, yet not like Dizzy his wild lil' father: da ruffneck did accordin ta all thangs as Joash his wild lil' daddy did.

4 Howbeit tha high places was not taken away: as yet tha playaz did sacrifice n' burnt incense on tha high places.

5 # And it came ta pass, as soon as tha kingdom was confirmed up in his hand, dat da perved-out muthafucka slew his servants which had slain tha mackdaddy his wild lil' father.

6 But tha lil pimpz of tha murderers da perved-out muthafucka slew not: accordin unto dat which is freestyled up in tha book of tha law of Moses, wherein tha LORD commanded, saying, Da fathers shall not be put ta dirtnap fo' tha children, nor tha lil pimps be put ta dirtnap fo' tha fathers; but every last muthafuckin playa shall be put ta dirtnap fo' his own sin.

7 Dude slew of Edom up in tha valley of salt ten thousand, n' took Selah by war, n' called tha name of it Joktheel unto dis day.

8 # Then Amaziah busted messengers ta Jehoash, tha lil hustla of Jehoahaz lil hustla of Jehu, mackdaddy of Israel, saying, Come, let our asses look one another up in tha face.

9 And Jehoash tha mackdaddy of Israel busted ta Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, saying, Da thistle dat [was] up in Lebanon busted ta tha cedar dat [was] up in Lebanon, saying, Give thy daughter ta mah lil hustla ta hoe: n' there passed by a wild beast dat [was] up in Lebanon, n' trode down tha thistle.

10 Thou hast indeed smitten Edom, n' thine ass hath lifted thee up: glory [of this], n' tarry at home: fo' why shouldest thou meddle ta [thy] hurt, dat thou shouldest fall, [even] thou, n' Judah wit thee?

11 But Amaziah would not hear. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Therefore Jehoash mackdaddy of Israel went up; n' he n' Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah looked one another up in tha grill at Beth-shemesh, which [belongeth] ta Judah.

12 And Judah was put ta tha worse before Israel; n' they fled every last muthafuckin playa ta they tents.

13 And Jehoash mackdaddy of Israel took Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, tha lil hustla of Jehoash tha lil hustla of Ahaziah, at Beth-shemesh, n' came ta Jerusalem, n' brake down tha wall of Jerusalem from tha gate of Ephraim unto tha corner gate, four hundred cubits.

14 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took all tha gold n' silver, n' all tha vessels dat was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' up in tha treasurez of tha kingz house, n' hostages, n' returned ta Samaria.

15 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Jehoash which da ruffneck did, n' his crazy-ass might, n' how tha fuck he fought wit Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

16 And Jehoash slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in Samaria wit tha kingz of Israel; n' Jeroboam his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

17 # And Amaziah tha lil hustla of Joash mackdaddy of Judah lived afta tha dirtnap of Jehoash lil hustla of Jehoahaz mackdaddy of Israel fifteen years.

18 And tha rest of tha actz of Amaziah, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

19 Now they done cooked up a cold-ass lil conspiracy against his ass up in Jerusalem: n' he fled ta Lachish; but they busted afta his ass ta Lachish, n' slew his ass there.

20 And they brought his ass on horses: n' da thug was buried at Jerusalem wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David.

21 # And all tha playaz of Judah took Azariah, which [was] sixteen muthafuckin years old, n' made his ass mackdaddy instead of his wild lil' daddy Amaziah.

22 Dude built Elath, n' restored it ta Judah, afta dat tha mackdaddy slept wit his wild lil' fathers.

23 # In tha fifteenth year of Amaziah tha lil hustla of Joash mackdaddy of Judah Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Joash mackdaddy of Israel fuckin started ta reign up in Samaria, [and reigned] forty n' one years.

24 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD: da ruffneck departed not from all tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin.

25 Dude restored tha coast of Israel from tha enterin of Hamath unto tha sea of tha plain, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD Dogg of Israel, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by tha hand of his servant Jonah, tha lil hustla of Amittai, tha prophet, which [was] of Gath-hepher.

26 For tha LORD saw tha affliction of Israel, [that it was] straight-up bitter: fo' [there was] not any shut tha fuck up, nor any left, nor any muthafuckin helper fo' Israel.

27 And tha LORD holla'd not dat da thug would blot up tha name of Israel from under heaven: but da perved-out muthafucka saved dem by tha hand of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Joash.

28 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Jeroboam, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' his crazy-ass might, how tha fuck da thug warred, n' how tha fuck he recovered Damascus, n' Hamath, [which belonged] ta Judah, fo' Israel, is they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

29 And Jeroboam slept wit his wild lil' fathers, [even] wit tha kingz of Israel; n' Zachariah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 15

1 In tha twenty n' seventh year of Jeroboam mackdaddy of Israel fuckin started Azariah lil hustla of Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah ta reign.

2 Sixteen muthafuckin years oldschool was da thug when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned two n' fifty muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Jeholiah of Jerusalem.

3 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' daddy Amaziah had done;

4 Save dat tha high places was not removed: tha playas sacrificed n' burnt incense still on tha high places.

5 # And tha LORD smote tha king, so dat da thug was a leper unto tha dizzle of his fuckin lil' dirtnap, n'

dwelt up in a nuff muthafuckin crib fo' realz. And Jotham tha kingz lil hustla [was] over tha house, judgin tha playaz of tha land.

6 And tha rest of tha actz of Azariah, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

7 So Azariah slept wit his wild lil' fathers; n' they buried his ass wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David: n' Jotham his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

8 # In tha thirty n' eighth year of Azariah mackdaddy of Judah did Zachariah tha lil hustla of Jeroboam reign over Israel up in Samaria six months.

9 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, as his wild lil' fathers had done: da ruffneck departed not from tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin.

10 And Shallum tha lil hustla of Jabesh conspired against him, n' smote his ass before tha people, n' slew him, n' reigned up in his stead.

11 And tha rest of tha actz of Zachariah, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel.

12 This [was] tha word of tha LORD which da perved-out muthafucka spake unto Jehu, saying, Thy lil playas shall sit on tha throne of Israel unto tha fourth [generation] fo' realz. And so it came ta pass.

13 # Shallum tha lil hustla of Jabesh fuckin started ta reign up in tha nine n' thirtieth year of Uzziah mackdaddy of Judah; n' he reigned a gangbangin' full month up in Samaria.

14 For Menahem tha lil hustla of Gadi went up from Tirzah, n' came ta Samaria, n' smote Shallum tha lil hustla of Jabesh up in Samaria, n' slew him, n' reigned up in his stead.

15 And tha rest of tha actz of Shallum, n' his conspiracy which he made, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel.

16 # Then Menahem smote Tiphseh, n' all dat [were] therein, n' tha coasts thereof from Tirzah: cuz they opened not [to him], therefore da perved-out muthafucka smote [it; and] all tha dem hoes therein dat was wit lil pimp he ripped up.

17 In tha nine n' thirtieth year of Azariah mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Menahem tha lil hustla of Gadi ta reign over Israel, [and reigned] ten muthafuckin years up in Samaria.

18 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD: da ruffneck departed not all his crazy-ass minutes from tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin.

19 [And] Pul tha mackdaddy of Assyria came against tha land: n' Menahem gave Pul a thousand talentz of silver, dat his hand might be wit his ass ta confirm tha kingdom up in his hand.

20 And Menahem exacted tha scrilla of Israel, [even] of all tha mighty pimpz of wealth, of each playa fifty shekelz of silver, ta give ta tha mackdaddy of Assyria. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha mackdaddy of Assyria turned back, n' stayed not there up in tha land.

21 # And tha rest of tha actz of Menahem, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel?

22 And Menahem slept wit his wild lil' fathers; n' Pekahiah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

23 # In tha fiftieth year of Azariah mackdaddy of Judah Pekahiah tha lil hustla of Menahem fuckin started ta reign over Israel up in Samaria, [and reigned] two years.

24 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD: da ruffneck departed not from tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin.

25 But Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah, a cold-ass lil captain of his, conspired against him, n' smote his ass up in Samaria, up in tha palace of tha kingz house, wit Argob n' Arieah, n' wit his ass fifty pimpz of tha Gileadites: n' he capped him, n' reigned up in his bangin room.

26 And tha rest of tha actz of Pekahiah, n' all dat da ruffneck did, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel.

27 # In tha two n' fiftieth year of Azariah mackdaddy of Judah Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah fuckin started ta reign over Israel up in Samaria, [and reigned] twenty years.

28 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD: da ruffneck departed not from tha sinz of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin.

29 In tha minutez of Pekah mackdaddy of Israel came Tiglath-pileser mackdaddy of Assyria, n' took Ijon, n' Abel-beth-maachah, n' Janoah, n' Kedesh, n' Hazor, n' Gilead, n' Galilee, all tha land of Naphtali, n'

carried dem captizzle ta Assyria.

30 And Hoshea tha lil hustla of Elah done cooked up a cold-ass lil conspiracy against Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah, n' smote him, n' slew him, n' reigned up in his stead, up in tha twentieth year of Jotham tha lil hustla of Uzziah.

31 And tha rest of tha actz of Pekah, n' all dat da ruffneck did, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Israel.

32 # In tha second year of Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah mackdaddy of Israel fuckin started Jotham tha lil hustla of Uzziah mackdaddy of Judah ta reign.

33 Five n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool was da thug when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned sixteen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Jerusha, tha daughter of Zadok.

34 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD: da ruffneck did accordin ta all dat his wild lil' daddy Uzziah had done.

35 # Howbeit tha high places was not removed: tha playas sacrificed n' burned incense still up in tha high places yo. Dude built tha higher gate of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

36 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Jotham, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

37 In dem minutes tha LORD fuckin started ta bust against Judah Rezin tha mackdaddy of Syria, n' Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah.

38 And Jotham slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of Dizzy his wild lil' father: n' Ahaz his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 16

1 In tha seventeenth year of Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah Ahaz tha lil hustla of Jotham mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started ta reign.

2 Twenty muthafuckin years oldschool [was] Ahaz when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' reigned sixteen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem, n' did not [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD his God, like Dizzy his wild lil' father.

3 But da thug strutted up in tha way of tha kingz of Israel, yea, n' made his fuckin lil hustla ta pass all up in tha fire, accordin ta tha abominationz of tha heathen, whom tha LORD cast up from before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

4 And da perved-out muthafucka sacrificed n' burnt incense up in tha high places, n' on tha hills, n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree.

5 # Then Rezin mackdaddy of Syria n' Pekah lil hustla of Remaliah mackdaddy of Israel came up ta Jerusalem ta war: n' they besieged Ahaz yo, but could not overcome [him].

6 At dat time Rezin mackdaddy of Syria recovered Elath ta Syria, n' drave tha Jews from Elath: n' tha Syrians came ta Elath, n' dwelt there unto dis day.

7 So Ahaz busted messengers ta Tiglath-pileser mackdaddy of Assyria, saying, I [am] thy servant n' thy son: come up, n' save me outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Syria, n' outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Israel, which rise up against mah dirty ass.

8 And Ahaz took tha silver n' gold dat was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' up in tha treasurez of tha kingz house, n' busted [it for] a present ta tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

9 And tha mackdaddy of Assyria hearkened unto him: fo' tha mackdaddy of Assyria went up against Damascus, n' took it, n' carried [the playas of] it captizzle ta Kir, n' slew Rezin.

10 # And mackdaddy Ahaz went ta Damascus ta hook up Tiglath-pileser mackdaddy of Assyria, n' saw a altar dat [was] at Damascus: n' mackdaddy Ahaz busted ta Urijah tha priest tha fashizzle of tha altar, n' tha pattern of it, accordin ta all tha workmanshizzle thereof.

11 And Urijah tha priest built a altar accordin ta all dat mackdaddy Ahaz had busted from Damascus: so Urijah tha priest made [it] against mackdaddy Ahaz came from Damascus.

12 And when tha mackdaddy was come from Damascus, tha mackdaddy saw tha altar: n' tha mackdaddy approached ta tha altar, n' offered thereon.

13 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt his burnt offerin n' his crazy-ass meat offering, n' poured his

fuckin lil' drank offering, n' sprinkled tha blood of his thugged-out lil' peace offerings, upon tha altar.

14 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought also tha brasen altar, which [was] before tha LORD, from tha forefront of tha house, from between tha altar n' tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' put it on tha uptown side of tha altar.

15 And mackdaddy Ahaz commanded Urijah tha priest, saying, Upon tha pimped out altar burn tha mornin burnt offering, n' tha evenin meat offering, n' tha kingz burnt sacrifice, n' his crazy-ass meat offering, wit tha burnt offerin of all tha playaz of tha land, n' they meat offering, n' they drank offerings; n' sprinkle upon it all tha blood of tha burnt offering, n' all tha blood of tha sacrifice: n' tha brasen altar shall be fo' me ta enquire [by].

16 Thus did Urijah tha priest, accordin ta all dat mackdaddy Ahaz commanded.

17 # And mackdaddy Ahaz cut off tha bordaz of tha bases, n' removed tha laver from off them; n' took down tha sea from off tha brasen oxen dat [were] under it, n' put it upon a pavement of stones.

18 And tha covert fo' tha sabbath dat they had built up in tha house, n' tha kingz entry without, turned he from tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

19 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Ahaz which da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

20 And Ahaz slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David: n' Hezekiah his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 17

1 In tha twelfth year of Ahaz mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started Hoshea tha lil' hustla of Elah ta reign up in Samaria over Israel nine years.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD yo, but not as tha kingz of Israel dat was before his muthafuckin ass.

3 Against his ass came up Shalmaneser mackdaddy of Assyria; n' Hoshea became his servant, n' gave his ass presents.

4 And tha mackdaddy of Assyria found conspiracy up in Hoshea: fo' dat schmoooove muthafucka had busted messengers ta So mackdaddy of Egypt, n' brought no present ta tha mackdaddy of Assyria, as [he had done] year by year: therefore tha mackdaddy of Assyria shut his ass up, n' bound his ass up in prison.

5 # Then tha mackdaddy of Assyria came up all up in all tha land, n' went up ta Samaria, n' besieged it three years.

6 # In tha ninth year of Hoshea tha mackdaddy of Assyria took Samaria, n' carried Israel away tha fuck into Assyria, n' placed dem up in Halah n' up in Habor [by] tha river of Gozan, n' up in tha ghettoz of tha Medes.

7 For [so] it was, dat tha lil' pimpz of Israel had sinned against tha LORD they God, which had brought dem up outta tha land of Egypt, from under tha hand of Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' had feared other gods,

8 And strutted up in tha statutez of tha heathen, whom tha LORD cast up from before tha lil' pimpz of Israel, n' of tha kingz of Israel, which they had made.

9 And tha lil' pimpz of Israel did secretly [them] thangs dat [were] not right against tha LORD they God, n' they built dem high places up in all they ghettoz, from tha tower of tha watchmen ta tha fenced hood.

10 And they set dem up images n' groves up in every last muthafuckin high hill, n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree:

11 And there they burnt incense up in all tha high places, as [did] tha heathen whom tha LORD carried away before them; n' wrought wicked thangs ta provoke tha LORD ta anger:

12 For they served idols, whereof tha LORD had holla'd unto them, Ye shall not do dis thing.

13 Yet tha LORD testified against Israel, n' against Judah, by all tha prophets, [and by] all tha seers, saying, Turn ye from yo' evil ways, n' keep mah commandments [and] mah statutes, accordin ta all tha law which I commanded yo' fathers, n' which I busted ta you by mah servants tha prophets.

14 Notwithstandin they would not hear yo, but hardened they necks, like ta tha neck of they fathers, dat did not believe up in tha LORD they God.

15 And they rejected his statutes, n' his covenant dat he made wit they fathers, n' his cold-ass testimonies which tha pimpin' muthafucka testified against them; n' they followed vanity, n' became vain, n' went afta

tha heathen dat [were] round bout them, [concerning] whom tha LORD had charged them, dat they should not do like em.

16 And they left all tha commandmentz of tha LORD they God, n' made dem molten images, [even] two calves, n' done cooked up a grove, n' worshipped all tha host of heaven, n' served Baal.

17 And they caused they lil playas n' they daughtas ta pass all up in tha fire, n' used divination n' enchantments, n' sold themselves ta do evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, ta provoke his ass ta anger.

18 Therefore tha LORD was straight-up supa pissed wit Israel, n' removed dem outta his sight: there was none left but tha tribe of Judah only.

19 Also Judah kept not tha commandmentz of tha LORD they Dogg yo, but strutted up in tha statutez of Israel which they made.

20 And tha LORD rejected all tha seed of Israel, n' afflicted them, n' served up dem tha fuck into tha hand of spoilaz, until dat schmooove muthafucka had cast dem outta his sight.

21 For he rent Israel from tha doggy den of David; n' they made Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat king: n' Jeroboam drave Israel from followin tha LORD, n' made dem sin a pimped out sin.

22 For tha lil pimpz of Israel strutted up in all tha sinz of Jeroboam which da ruffneck did; they departed not from them;

23 Until tha LORD removed Israel outta his sight, as dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd by all his servants tha prophets. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So was Israel carried away outta they own land ta Assyria unto dis day.

24 # And tha mackdaddy of Assyria brought [men] from Babylon, n' from Cuthah, n' from Ava, n' from Hamath, n' from Sepharvaim, n' placed [them] up in tha ghettoz of Samaria instead of tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' they possessed Samaria, n' dwelt up in tha ghettos thereof.

25 And [so] it was all up in tha beginnin of they dwellin there, [that] they feared not tha LORD: therefore tha LORD busted lions among them, which slew [some] of em.

26 Wherefore they spake ta tha mackdaddy of Assyria, saying, Da nations which thou hast removed, n' placed up in tha ghettoz of Samaria, know not tha manner of tha Dogg of tha land: therefore dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted lions among them, and, behold, they slay them, cuz they know not tha manner of tha Dogg of tha land.

27 Then tha mackdaddy of Assyria commanded, saying, Carry thither one of tha priests whom ye brought from thence; n' let dem go n' dwell there, n' let his ass teach dem tha manner of tha Dogg of tha land.

28 Then one of tha priests whom they had carried away from Samaria came n' dwelt up in Beth-el, n' taught dem how tha fuck they should fear tha LORD.

29 Howbeit every last muthafuckin hood made godz of they own, n' put [them] up in tha housez of tha high places which tha Samaritans had made, every last muthafuckin hood up in they ghettos wherein they dwelt.

30 And tha pimpz of Babylon made Succoth-benoth, n' tha pimpz of Cuth made Nergal, n' tha pimpz of Hamath made Ashima,

31 And tha Avites made Nibhaz n' Tartak, n' tha Sepharvites burnt they lil pimps up in fire ta Adrammelech n' Anammelech, tha godz of Sepharvaim.

32 So they feared tha LORD, n' made unto themselvez of tha lowest of dem priestz of tha high places, which sacrificed fo' dem up in tha housez of tha high places.

33 They feared tha LORD, n' served they own gods, afta tha manner of tha nations whom they carried away from thence.

34 Unto dis dizzle they do afta tha forma manners: they fear not tha LORD, neither do they afta they statutes, or afta they ordinances, or afta tha law n' commandment which tha LORD commanded tha lil pimpz of Jacob, whom he named Israel;

35 With whom tha LORD had done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant, n' charged them, saying, Ye shall not fear other gods, nor bow yourselves ta them, nor serve them, nor sacrifice ta them:

36 But tha LORD, whoz ass brought you up outta tha land of Egypt wit pimped out juice n' a stretched up arm, his ass shall ye fear, n' his ass shall ye worship, n' ta his ass shall ye do sacrifice.

37 And tha statutes, n' tha ordinances, n' tha law, n' tha commandment, which da thug freestyled fo' you, ye shall observe ta do fo' evermore; n' ye shall not fear other gods.

38 And tha covenant dat I have made wit you ye shall not forget; neither shall ye fear other gods.
39 But tha LORD yo' Dogg ye shall fear; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall serve up you outta tha hand of all yo' enemies.
40 Howbeit they did not hearken yo, but they did afta they forma manner.
41 So these nations feared tha LORD, n' served they graven images, both they children, n' they childrenz children: as did they fathers, so do they unto dis day.

CHAPTER 18

1 Now it came ta pass up in tha third year of Hoshea lil hustla of Elah mackdaddy of Israel, [that] Hezekiah tha lil hustla of Ahaz mackdaddy of Judah fuckin started ta reign.
2 Twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool was da thug when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign; n' he reigned twenty n' nine muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem yo. His motherz name also [was] Abi, tha daughter of Zachariah.
3 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat Dizzy his wild lil' daddy did.
4 # Dude removed tha high places, n' brake tha images, n' cut down tha groves, n' brake up in pieces tha brasen serpent dat Moses had made: fo' unto dem minutes tha lil pimpz of Israel did burn incense ta it: n' his schmooooove ass called it Nehushtan.
5 Dude trusted up in tha LORD Dogg of Israel; so dat afta his ass was none like his ass among all tha kingz of Judah, nor [any] dat was before his muthafuckin ass.
6 For his schmooooove ass clave ta tha LORD, [and] departed not from followin his ass yo, but kept his commandments, which tha LORD commanded Moses.
7 And tha LORD was wit him; [and] he prospered whithersoever da thug went forth: n' he rebelled against tha mackdaddy of Assyria, n' served his ass not.
8 Dude smote tha Philistines, [even] unto Gaza, n' tha bordaz thereof, from tha tower of tha watchmen ta tha fenced hood.
9 # And it came ta pass up in tha fourth year of mackdaddy Hezekiah, which [was] tha seventh year of Hoshea lil hustla of Elah mackdaddy of Israel, [that] Shalmaneser mackdaddy of Assyria came up against Samaria, n' besieged dat shit.
10 And all up in tha end of three muthafuckin years they took it: [even] up in tha sixth year of Hezekiah, dat [is] tha ninth year of Hoshea mackdaddy of Israel, Samaria was taken.
11 And tha mackdaddy of Assyria did carry away Israel unto Assyria, n' put dem up in Halah n' up in Habor [by] tha river of Gozan, n' up in tha ghettoz of tha Medes:
12 Because they obeyed not tha voice of tha LORD they Dogg yo, but transgressed his covenant, [and] all dat Moses tha servant of tha LORD commanded, n' would not hear [them], nor do [them].
13 # Now up in tha fourteenth year of mackdaddy Hezekiah did Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria come up against all tha fenced ghettoz of Judah, n' took em.
14 And Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah busted ta tha mackdaddy of Assyria ta Lachish, saying, I have offended; return from me: dat which thou putttest on me will I bear fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy of Assyria appointed unto Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah three hundred talentz of silver n' thirty talentz of gold.
15 And Hezekiah gave [him] all tha silver dat was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' up in tha treasurez of tha kingz house.
16 At dat time did Hezekiah cut off [the gold from] tha doorz of tha temple of tha LORD, n' [from] tha pillars which Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah had overlaid, n' gave it ta tha mackdaddy of Assyria.
17 # And tha mackdaddy of Assyria busted Tartan n' Rabsaris n' Rabshakeh from Lachish ta mackdaddy Hezekiah wit a pimped out host against Jerusalem fo' realz. And they went up n' came ta Jerusalem fo' realz. And when they was come up, they came n' stood by tha conduit of tha upper pool, which [is] up in tha highway of tha fullerz field.
18 And when they had called ta tha king, there came up ta dem Eliakim tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah, which [was] over tha household, n' Shebna tha scribe, n' Joah tha lil hustla of Asaph tha recorder.
19 And Rabshakeh holla'd unto them, Speak ye now ta Hezekiah, Thus saith tha pimped out king, tha mackdaddy of Assyria, What confidence [is] dis wherein thou trustest?

20 Thou sayest, (but [they is but] vain lyrics,) [I have] counsel n' strength fo' tha war. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Now on whom dost thou trust, dat thou rebellest against me?

21 Now, behold, thou trustest upon tha staff of dis bruised reed, [even] upon Egypt, on which if a playa lean, it will go tha fuck into his hand, n' pierce it: so [is] Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt unto all dat trust on his muthafuckin ass.

22 But if ye say unto me, Our thugged-out asses trust up in tha LORD our God: [is] not dat he, whose high places n' whose altars Hezekiah hath taken away, n' hath holla'd ta Judah n' Jerusalem, Ye shall worshizzle before dis altar up in Jerusalem?

23 Now therefore, I pray thee, give pledges ta mah lord tha mackdaddy of Assyria, n' I will serve up thee two thousand horses, if thou be able on thy part ta set ridaz upon em.

24 How tha fuck then wilt thou turn away tha grill of one captain of tha least of mah masterz servants, n' put thy trust on Egypt fo' chariots n' fo' horsemen?

25 Am I now come up without tha LORD against dis place ta destroy it, biatch? Da LORD holla'd ta me, Go up against dis land, n' destroy dat shit.

26 Then holla'd Eliakim tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah, n' Shebna, n' Joah, unto Rabshakeh, Speak, I pray thee, ta thy servants up in tha Syrian language; fo' we understand [it]: n' rap not wit our asses up in tha Jews' language up in tha earz of tha playas dat [are] on tha wall.

27 But Rabshakeh holla'd unto them, Hath mah masta busted mah crazy ass ta thy master, n' ta thee, ta drop a rhyme these lyrics, biatch? [hath he] not [sent me] ta tha pimps which sit on tha wall, dat they may smoke they own dung, n' drank they own piss wit yo slick ass?

28 Then Rabshakeh stood n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice up in tha Jews' language, n' spake, saying, Hear tha word of tha pimped out king, tha mackdaddy of Assyria:

29 Thus saith tha king, Let not Hezekiah deceive you: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall not be able ta serve up you outta his hand:

30 Neither let Hezekiah make you trust up in tha LORD, saying, Da LORD will surely serve up us, n' dis hood shall not be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

31 Hearken not ta Hezekiah: fo' thus saith tha mackdaddy of Assyria, Make [an agreement] wit me by a present, n' come up ta me, n' [then] smoke ye every last muthafuckin playa of his own vine, n' every last muthafuckin one of his wild lil' fig tree, n' drank ye every last muthafuckin one tha wataz of his cistern:

32 Until I come n' take you away ta a land like yo' own land, a land of corn n' wine, a land of bread n' vineyards, a land of oil olive n' of honey, dat ye may live, n' not die: n' hearken not unto Hezekiah, when he persuadeth you, saying, Da LORD will serve up us.

33 Hath any of tha godz of tha nations served up at all his fuckin land outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria?

34 Where [are] tha godz of Hamath, n' of Arpad, biatch? where [are] tha godz of Sepharvaim, Hena, n' Ivah, biatch? have they served up Samaria outta mine hand?

35 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck [are] they among all tha godz of tha ghettos, dat have served up they ghetto outta mine hand, dat tha LORD should serve up Jerusalem outta mine hand?

36 But tha playas held they peace, n' answered his ass not a word: fo' tha kingz commandment was, saying, Answer his ass not.

37 Then came Eliakim tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah, which [was] over tha household, n' Shebna tha scribe, n' Joah tha lil hustla of Asaph tha recorder, ta Hezekiah wit [their] threadz rent, n' holla'd at his ass tha lyricz of Rabshakeh.

CHAPTER 19

1 And it came ta pass, when mackdaddy Hezekiah heard [it], dat he rent his clothes, n' covered his dirty ass wit sackcloth, n' went tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka busted Eliakim, which [was] over tha household, n' Shebna tha scribe, n' tha eldaz of tha priests, covered wit sackcloth, ta Isaiah tha prophet tha lil hustla of Amoz.

3 And they holla'd unto him, Thus saith Hezekiah, This dizzle [is] a thugged-out dizzle of shit, n' of rebuke, n' blasphemy: fo' tha lil pimps is come ta tha birth, n' [there is] not strength ta brang forth.

4 It may be tha LORD thy Dogg will hear all tha lyricz of Rabshakeh, whom tha mackdaddy of Assyria his

crazy-ass masta hath busted ta reproach tha livin God; n' will reprove tha lyrics which tha LORD thy Dogg hath heard: wherefore lift up [thy] prayer fo' tha remnant dat is left.

5 So tha servantz of mackdaddy Hezekiah came ta Isaiah.

6 # And Isaiah holla'd unto them, Thus shall ye say ta yo' master, Thus saith tha LORD, Be not afraid of tha lyrics which thou hast heard, wit which tha servantz of tha mackdaddy of Assyria have blasphemed mah dirty ass.

7 Behold, I will bust a funky-ass blast upon him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall hear a rumour, n' shall return ta his own land; n' I will cause his ass ta fall by tha sword up in his own land.

8 # So Rabshakeh returned, n' found tha mackdaddy of Assyria warrin against Libnah: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had heard dat da thug was departed from Lachish.

9 And when dat schmooove muthafucka heard say of Tirhakah mackdaddy of Ethiopia, Behold, he is come up ta fight against thee: da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers again n' again n' again unto Hezekiah, saying,

10 Thus shall ye drop a rhyme ta Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, saying, Let not thy Dogg up in whom thou trustest deceive thee, saying, Jerusalem shall not be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

11 Behold, thou hast heard what tha fuck tha kingz of Assyria have done ta all lands, by beatin tha livin shizzle outta dem utterly: n' shalt thou be delivered?

12 Have tha godz of tha nations served up dem which mah fathers have destroyed; [as] Gozan, n' Haran, n' Rezep, n' tha lil pimpz of Eden which [were] up in Thelasar?

13 Where [is] tha mackdaddy of Hamath, n' tha mackdaddy of Arpad, n' tha mackdaddy of tha hood of Sepharvaim, of Hena, n' Ivah?

14 # And Hezekiah received tha letter of tha hand of tha messengers, n' read it: n' Hezekiah went up tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' spread it before tha LORD.

15 And Hezekiah prayed before tha LORD, n' holla'd, O LORD Dogg of Israel, which dwellest [between] tha cherubims, thou art tha God, [even] thou alone, of all tha kingdomz of tha earth; thou hast made heaven n' earth.

16 LORD, bow down thine ear, n' hear: open, LORD, thine eyes, n' see: n' hear tha lyricz of Sennacherib, which hath busted his ass ta reproach tha livin God.

17 Of a truth, LORD, tha kingz of Assyria have destroyed tha nations n' they lands,

18 And have cast they godz tha fuck into tha fire: fo' they [were] no godz yo, but tha work of menz hands, wood n' stone: therefore they have destroyed em.

19 Now therefore, O LORD our God, I beseech thee, save thou our asses outta his hand, dat all tha kingdomz of tha earth may know dat thou [art] tha LORD God, [even] thou only.

20 # Then Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz busted ta Hezekiah, saying, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, [That] which thou hast prayed ta me against Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria I have heard.

21 This [is] tha word dat tha LORD hath spoken concernin him; Da virgin tha daughter of Zion hath despised thee, [and] laughed thee ta scorn; tha daughter of Jerusalem hath shaken her head at thee.

22 Whom hast thou reproached n' blasphemed, biatch? n' against whom hast thou exalted [thy] voice, n' lifted up thine eyes on high, biatch? [even] against tha Holy [One] of Israel.

23 By thy messengers thou hast reproached tha Lord, n' hast holla'd, With tha multitude of mah chariots I be come up ta tha height of tha mountains, ta tha sidez of Lebanon, n' will cut down tha tall cedar trees thereof, [and] tha chizzle fir trees thereof: n' I will enter tha fuck into tha lodgingz of his borders, [and into] tha forest of his Carmel.

24 I have digged n' faded strange waters, n' wit tha sole of mah feet have I dried up all tha riverz of besieged places.

25 Hast thou not heard long ago [how] I have done it, [and] of ancient times dat I have formed it, biatch? now have I brought it ta pass, dat thou shouldest be ta lay waste fenced ghettos [into] ruinous heaps.

26 Therefore they inhabitants waz of lil' small-ass power, they was dismayed n' confounded; they was [as] tha grass of tha field, n' [as] tha chronicherb, [as] tha grass on tha housetops, n' [as corn] blasted before it be grown up.

27 But I know thy abode, n' thy goin out, n' thy comin in, n' thy rage against mah dirty ass.

28 Because thy rage against me n' thy tumult is come up tha fuck into mine ears, therefore I will put mah hook up in thy nose, n' mah bridle up in thy lips, n' I will turn thee back by tha way by which thou camest.
29 And dis [shall be] a sign unto thee, Ye shall smoke dis year such thangs as grow of themselves, n' up in tha second year dat which springeth of tha same; n' up in tha third year sow ye, n' reap, n' plant vineyards, n' smoke tha fruits thereof.
30 And tha remnant dat is escaped of tha doggy den of Judah shall yet again n' again n' again take root downward, n' bear fruit upward.
31 For outta Jerusalem shall go forth a remnant, n' they dat escape outta mount Zion: tha zeal of tha LORD [of hosts] shall do this.
32 Therefore thus saith tha LORD concernin tha mackdaddy of Assyria, Dude shall not come tha fuck into dis hood, nor blast a arrow there, nor come before it wit shield, nor cast a funky-ass bank against dat shit.
33 By tha way dat his schmooove ass came, by tha same stupid-ass shall he return, n' shall not come tha fuck into dis hood, saith tha LORD.
34 For I will defend dis hood, ta save it, fo' mine own sake, n' fo' mah servant Davidz sake.
35 # And it came ta pass dat night, dat tha angel of tha LORD went out, n' smote up in tha camp of tha Assyrians a hundred fourscore n' five thousand: n' when they arose early up in tha morning, behold, they [were] all dead corpses.
36 So Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria departed, n' went n' returned, n' dwelt at Nineveh.
37 And it came ta pass, as da thug was worshipping up in tha doggy den of Nisroch his wild lil' freakadelic god, dat Adrammelech n' Sharezer his fuckin lil' playas smote his ass wit tha sword: n' they escaped tha fuck into tha land of Armenia fo' realz. And Esar-haddon his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 20

1 In dem minutes was Hezekiah sick unto dirtnap fo' realz. And tha prophet Isaiah tha lil' hustla of Amoz came ta him, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Set thine doggy den up in order; fo' thou shalt die, n' not live.
2 Then tha pimpin' muthafucka turned his wild lil' grill ta tha wall, n' prayed unto tha LORD, saying,
3 I beseech thee, O LORD, remember now how tha fuck I have strutted before thee up in truth n' wit a slick heart, n' have done [that which is] phat up in thy sight fo' realz. And Hezekiah wept sore.
4 And it came ta pass, afore Isaiah was gone up tha fuck into tha middle court, dat tha word of tha LORD came ta him, saying,
5 Turn again, n' tell Hezekiah tha captain of mah people, Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Dizzy thy father, I have heard thy prayer, I have peeped thy tears: behold, I will heal thee: on tha third dizzle thou shalt go up unto tha doggy den of tha LORD.
6 And I will add unto thy minutes fifteen years; n' I will serve up thee n' dis hood outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria; n' I will defend dis hood fo' mine own sake, n' fo' mah servant Davidz sake.
7 And Isaiah holla'd, Take a lump of figs fo' realz. And they took n' laid [it] on tha boil, n' he recovered.
8 # And Hezekiah holla'd unto Isaiah, What [shall be] tha sign dat tha LORD will heal me, n' dat I shall go up tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD tha third day?
9 And Isaiah holla'd, This sign shalt thou have of tha LORD, dat tha LORD will do tha thang dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken: shall tha shadow go forward ten degrees, or go back ten degrees?
10 And Hezekiah answered, It be a light thang fo' tha shadow ta go down ten degrees: nay yo, but let tha shadow return backward ten degrees.
11 And Isaiah tha prophet cried unto tha LORD: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha shadow ten degrees backward, by which it had gone down up in tha dial of Ahaz.
12 # At dat time Berodach-baladan, tha lil' hustla of Baladan, mackdaddy of Babylon, busted lettas n' a present unto Hezekiah: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had heard dat Hezekiah had been sick.
13 And Hezekiah hearkened unto them, n' shewed dem all tha doggy den of his thugged-out lil' precious things, tha silver, n' tha gold, n' tha spices, n' tha precious ointment, n' [all] tha doggy den of his thugged-out armour, n' all dat was found up in his cold-ass treasures: there was not a god damn thang up in his house, nor up in all his fuckin lil' dominion, dat Hezekiah shewed dem not.
14 # Then came Isaiah tha prophet unto mackdaddy Hezekiah, n' holla'd unto him, What holla'd these

men, biatch? n' from whence came they unto thee, biatch? And Hezekiah holla'd, They is come from a gangbangin' far ghetto, [even] from Babylon.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What have they peeped up in thine house, biatch? And Hezekiah answered, All [the things] dat [are] up in mine doggy den have they seen: there is not a god damn thang among mah treasures dat I aint shewed em.

16 And Isaiah holla'd unto Hezekiah, Hear tha word of tha LORD.

17 Behold, tha minutes come, dat all dat [is] up in thine house, n' dat which thy fathers have laid up in store unto dis day, shall be carried tha fuck into Babylon: not a god damn thang shall be left, saith tha LORD.

18 And of thy lil playas dat shall issue from thee, which thou shalt beget, shall they take away; n' they shall be eunuchs up in tha palace of tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

19 Then holla'd Hezekiah unto Isaiah, Dope [is] tha word of tha LORD which thou hast spoken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Is it] not [good], if peace n' truth be up in mah days?

20 # And tha rest of tha actz of Hezekiah, n' all his crazy-ass might, n' how tha fuck he done cooked up a pool, n' a cold-ass lil conduit, n' brought gin n juice tha fuck into tha hood, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

21 And Hezekiah slept wit his wild lil' fathers: n' Manasseh his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 21

1 Manasseh [was] twelve muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' reigned fifty n' five muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Hephzi-bah.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, afta tha abominationz of tha heathen, whom tha LORD cast up before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

3 For his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built up again n' again n' again tha high places which Hezekiah his wild lil' daddy had destroyed; n' he reared up altars fo' Baal, n' done cooked up a grove, as did Ahab mackdaddy of Israel; n' worshipped all tha host of heaven, n' served em.

4 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built altars up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, of which tha LORD holla'd, In Jerusalem will I put mah name.

5 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built altars fo' all tha host of heaven up in tha two courtz of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

6 And he made his fuckin lil hustla pass all up in tha fire, n' observed times, n' used enchantments, n' dealt wit familiar spirits n' wizzles: da thug wrought much wickednizz up in tha sight of tha LORD, ta provoke [him] ta anger.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka set a graven image of tha grove dat dat schmooove muthafucka had made up in tha house, of which tha LORD holla'd ta David, n' ta Solomon his son, In dis house, n' up in Jerusalem, which I have chosen outta all tribez of Israel, will I put mah name fo' ever:

8 Neither will I make tha feet of Israel move any mo' outta tha land which I gave they fathers; only if they will observe ta do accordin ta all dat I have commanded them, n' accordin ta all tha law dat mah servant Moses commanded em.

9 But they hearkened not: n' Manasseh seduced dem ta do mo' evil than did tha nations whom tha LORD destroyed before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

10 # And tha LORD spake by his servants tha prophets, saying,

11 Because Manasseh mackdaddy of Judah hath done these abominations, [and] hath done wickedly above all dat tha Amorites did, which [were] before him, n' hath made Judah also ta sin wit his crazy-ass muthafuckin idols:

12 Therefore thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Behold, I [am] brangin [such] evil upon Jerusalem n' Judah, dat whosoever heareth of it, both his wild lil' fuckin ears shall tingle.

13 And I will stretch over Jerusalem tha line of Samaria, n' tha plummet of tha doggy den of Ahab: n' I will wipe Jerusalem as [a man] wipeth a thugged-out dish, wipin [it], n' turnin [it] upside down.

14 And I will forsake tha remnant of mine inheritance, n' serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies; n' they shall become a prey n' a spoil ta all they enemies;

15 Because they have done [that which was] evil up in mah sight, n' have provoked mah crazy ass ta anger, since tha dizzle they fathers came forth outta Egypt, even unto dis day.

16 Mo'over Manasseh shed innocent blood straight-up much, till dat schmooove muthafucka had filled Jerusalem from one end ta another; beside his sin wherewith he made Judah ta sin, up in bustin [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD.

17 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Manasseh, n' all dat da ruffneck did, n' his sin dat da perved-out muthafucka sinned, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

18 And Manasseh slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in tha garden of his own house, up in tha garden of Uzza: n' Amon his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

19 # Amon [was] twenty n' two muthafuckin years oldscool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned two muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Meshullemeth, tha daughter of Haruz of Jotbah.

20 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, as his wild lil' daddy Manasseh did.

21 And da thug strutted up in all tha way dat his wild lil' daddy strutted in, n' served tha idols dat his wild lil' daddy served, n' worshipped them:

22 And he forsook tha LORD Dogg of his wild lil' fathers, n' strutted not up in tha way of tha LORD.

23 # And tha servantz of Amon conspired against him, n' slew tha mackdaddy up in his own house.

24 And tha playaz of tha land slew all dem dat had conspired against mackdaddy Amon; n' tha playaz of tha land made Josiah his fuckin lil' hustla mackdaddy up in his stead.

25 Now tha rest of tha actz of Amon which da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

26 And da thug was buried up in his sepulchre up in tha garden of Uzza: n' Josiah his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 22

1 Josiah [was] eight muthafuckin years oldscool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned thirty n' one muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Jedidah, tha daughter of Adaiah of Boscath.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' strutted up in all tha way of Dizzy his wild lil' father, n' turned not aside ta tha right hand or ta tha left.

3 # And it came ta pass up in tha eighteenth year of mackdaddy Josiah, [that] tha mackdaddy busted Shaphan tha lil' hustla of Azaliah, tha lil' hustla of Meshullam, tha scribe, ta tha doggy den of tha LORD, saying,

4 Go up ta Hilkiyah tha high priest, dat he may sum tha silver which is brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, which tha keeperz of tha door have gathered of tha people:

5 And let dem serve up it tha fuck into tha hand of tha doerz of tha work, dat have tha oversight of tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' let dem give it ta tha doerz of tha work which [is] up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, ta repair tha breachez of tha house,

6 Unto carpenters, n' builders, n' masons, n' ta loot timber n' hewn stone ta repair tha house.

7 Howbeit there was no reckonin made wit dem of tha scrilla dat was served up tha fuck into they hand, cuz they dealt faithfully.

8 # And Hilkiyah tha high priest holla'd unto Shaphan tha scribe, I have found tha book of tha law up in tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' realz. And Hilkiyah gave tha book ta Shaphan, n' he read dat shit.

9 And Shaphan tha scribe came ta tha king, n' brought tha mackdaddy word again, n' holla'd, Thy servants have gathered tha scrilla dat was found up in tha house, n' have served up it tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat do tha work, dat have tha oversight of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

10 And Shaphan tha scribe shewed tha king, saying, Hilkiyah tha priest hath served up me a funky-ass book fo' realz. And Shaphan read it before tha king.

11 And it came ta pass, when tha mackdaddy had heard tha lyricz of tha book of tha law, dat he rent his clothes.

12 And tha mackdaddy commanded Hilkiyah tha priest, n' Ahikam tha lil' hustla of Shaphan, n' Achbor tha lil'

hustla of Michaiiah, n' Shaphan tha scribe, n' Asahiah a servant of tha king's, saying,

13 Go ye, enquire of tha LORD fo' me, n' fo' tha people, n' fo' all Judah, concernin tha lyricz of dis book dat is found: fo' pimped out [is] tha wrath of tha LORD dat is kindled against us, cuz our fathers aint hearkened unto tha lyricz of dis book, ta do accordin unto all dat which is freestyled concernin us.

14 So Hilkiah tha priest, n' Ahikam, n' Achbor, n' Shaphan, n' Asahiah, went unto Huldah tha prophetess, tha hoe of Shallum tha lil hustla of Tikvah, tha lil hustla of Harhas, keeper of tha wardrobe; (now her dope ass dwelt up in Jerusalem up in tha college;) n' they communed wit her muthafuckin ass.

15 # And her big-ass booty holla'd unto them, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Tell tha playa dat busted you ta me,

16 Thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will brang evil upon dis place, n' upon tha inhabitants thereof, [even] all tha lyricz of tha book which tha mackdaddy of Judah hath read:

17 Because they have forsaken me, n' have burned incense unto other gods, dat they might provoke me ta anger wit all tha workz of they hands; therefore mah wrath shall be kindled against dis place, n' shall not be quenched.

18 But ta tha mackdaddy of Judah which busted you ta enquire of tha LORD, thus shall ye say ta him, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, [As touching] tha lyrics which thou hast heard;

19 Because thine ass was tender, n' thou hast humbled thyself before tha LORD, when thou heardest what tha fuck I spake against dis place, n' against tha inhabitants thereof, dat they should become a thugged-out desolation n' a cold-ass lil curse, n' hast rent thy clothes, n' wept before me; I also have heard [thee], saith tha LORD.

20 Behold therefore, I will gather thee unto thy fathers, n' thou shalt be gathered tha fuck into thy grave up in peace; n' thine eyes shall not peep all tha evil which I will brang upon dis place fo' realz. And they brought tha mackdaddy word again.

CHAPTER 23

1 And tha mackdaddy sent, n' they gathered unto his ass all tha eldaz of Judah n' of Jerusalem.

2 And tha mackdaddy went up tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' all tha pimpz of Judah n' all tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem wit him, n' tha priests, n' tha prophets, n' all tha people, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out: n' he read up in they ears all tha lyricz of tha book of tha covenant which was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

3 # And tha mackdaddy stood by a pillar, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant before tha LORD, ta strutt afta tha LORD, n' ta keep his commandments n' his cold-ass testimonies n' his statutes wit all [their] ass n' all [their] soul, ta perform tha lyricz of dis covenant dat was freestyled up in dis book fo' realz. And all tha playas stood ta tha covenant.

4 And tha mackdaddy commanded Hilkiah tha high priest, n' tha priestz of tha second order, n' tha keeperz of tha door, ta brang forth outta tha temple of tha LORD all tha vessels dat was made fo' Baal, n' fo' tha grove, n' fo' all tha host of heaven: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burned dem without Jerusalem up in tha fieldz of Kidron, n' carried tha ashez of dem unto Beth-el.

5 And he put down tha idolatrous priests, whom tha kingz of Judah had ordained ta burn incense up in tha high places up in tha ghettoz of Judah, n' up in tha places round bout Jerusalem; dem also dat burned incense unto Baal, ta tha sun, n' ta tha moon, n' ta tha hoods, n' ta all tha host of heaven.

6 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up tha grove from tha doggy den of tha LORD, without Jerusalem, unto tha brook Kidron, n' burned it all up in tha brook Kidron, n' stamped [it] lil' small-ass ta powder, n' cast tha powder thereof upon tha gravez of tha lil pimpz of tha people.

7 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake down tha housez of tha sodomites, dat [were] by tha doggy den of tha LORD, where tha dem hoes wove hangings fo' tha grove.

8 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought all tha priests outta tha ghettoz of Judah, n' defiled tha high places where tha priests had burned incense, from Geba ta Brew-sheba, n' brake down tha high placez of tha gates dat [were] up in tha enterin up in of tha gate of Joshua tha governor of tha hood, which [were] on a manz left hand all up in tha gate of tha hood.

9 Nevertheless tha priestz of tha high places came not up ta tha altar of tha LORD up in Jerusalem yo, but they did smoke of tha unleavened bread among they brethren.

10 And da ruffneck defiled Topheth, which [is] up in tha valley of tha lil pimpz of Hinnom, dat no playa might make his fuckin lil hustla or his fuckin lil' daughter ta pass all up in tha fire ta Molech.

11 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took away tha horses dat tha kingz of Judah had given ta tha sun, all up in tha enterin up in of tha doggy den of tha LORD, by tha chamber of Nathan-melech tha chamberlain, which [was] up in tha suburbs, n' burned tha chariotz of tha sun wit fire.

12 And tha altars dat [were] on tha top of tha upper chamber of Ahaz, which tha kingz of Judah had made, n' tha altars which Manasseh had made up in tha two courtz of tha doggy den of tha LORD, did tha mackdaddy beat down, n' brake [them] down from thence, n' cast tha dust of dem tha fuck into tha brook Kidron.

13 And tha high places dat [were] before Jerusalem, which [were] on tha right hand of tha mount of corruption, which Solomon tha mackdaddy of Israel had builded fo' Ashtoreth tha abomination of tha Zidonians, n' fo' Chemosh tha abomination of tha Moabites, n' fo' Milcom tha abomination of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, did tha mackdaddy defile.

14 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake up in pieces tha images, n' cut down tha groves, n' filled they places wit tha bonez of men.

15 # Mo'over tha altar dat [was] at Beth-el, [and] tha high place which Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, whoz ass made Israel ta sin, had made, both dat altar n' tha high place his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake down, n' burned tha high place, [and] stamped [it] lil' small-ass ta powder, n' burned tha grove.

16 And as Josiah turned his dirty ass, da perved-out muthafucka spied tha sepulchres dat [were] there up in tha mount, n' sent, n' took tha bones outta tha sepulchres, n' burned [them] upon tha altar, n' polluted it, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD which tha playa of Dogg profronted, whoz ass profronted these lyrics.

17 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What title [is] dat that I see, biatch? And tha pimpz of tha hood holla'd at him, [It is] tha sepulchre of tha playa of God, which came from Judah, n' profronted these thangs dat thou hast done against tha altar of Beth-el.

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Let his ass alone; let no playa move his bones. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they let his bones alone, wit tha bonez of tha prophet dat came outta Samaria.

19 And all tha houses also of tha high places dat [were] up in tha ghettoz of Samaria, which tha kingz of Israel had made ta provoke [the LORD] ta anger, Josiah took away, n' did ta dem accordin ta all tha acts dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had done up in Beth-el.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka slew all tha priestz of tha high places dat [were] there upon tha altars, n' burned menz bones upon them, n' returned ta Jerusalem.

21 # And tha mackdaddy commanded all tha people, saying, Keep tha passover unto tha LORD yo' God, as [it is] freestyled up in tha book of dis covenant.

22 Surely there was not holden such a passover from tha minutez of tha judges dat judged Israel, nor up in all tha minutez of tha kingz of Israel, nor of tha kingz of Judah;

23 But up in tha eighteenth year of mackdaddy Josiah, [wherein] dis passover was holden ta tha LORD up in Jerusalem.

24 # Mo'over tha [workers with] familiar spirits, n' tha wizzles, n' tha images, n' tha idols, n' all tha abominations dat was spied up in tha land of Judah n' up in Jerusalem, did Josiah put away, dat he might perform tha lyricz of tha law which was freestyled up in tha book dat Hilkiah tha priest found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

25 And like unto his ass was there no mackdaddy before him, dat turned ta tha LORD wit all his heart, n' wit all his soul, n' wit all his crazy-ass might, accordin ta all tha law of Moses; neither afta his ass arose there [any] like his muthafuckin ass.

26 # Notwithstandin tha LORD turned not from tha fiercenizz of his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out wrath, wherewith his thugged-out anger was kindled against Judah, cuz of all tha provocations dat Manasseh had provoked his ass withal.

27 And tha LORD holla'd, I will remove Judah also outta mah sight, as I have removed Israel, n' will cast off dis hood Jerusalem which I have chosen, n' tha doggy den of which I holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah name shall be there.

28 Now tha rest of tha actz of Josiah, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

29 # In his crazy-ass minutes Pharaoh-nechoh mackdaddy of Egypt went up against tha mackdaddy of Assyria ta tha river Euphrates: n' mackdaddy Josiah went against him; n' da perved-out muthafucka slew his ass at Megiddo, when dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped his muthafuckin ass.

30 And his servants carried his ass up in a cold-ass lil chariot dead from Megiddo, n' brought his ass ta Jerusalem, n' buried his ass up in his own sepulchre fo' realz. And tha playaz of tha land took Jehoahaz tha lil hustla of Josiah, n' anointed him, n' made his ass mackdaddy up in his wild lil' fatherz stead.

31 # Jehoahaz [was] twenty n' three muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign; n' he reigned three months up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Hamutal, tha daughter of Jeremiah of Libnah.

32 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' fathers had done.

33 And Pharaoh-nechoh put his ass up in bandz at Riblah up in tha land of Hamath, dat he might not reign up in Jerusalem; n' put tha land ta a tribute of a hundred talentz of silver, n' a talent of gold.

34 And Pharaoh-nechoh made Eliakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy up in tha room of Josiah his wild lil' father, n' turned his name ta Jehoiakim, n' took Jehoahaz away: n' his schmooove ass came ta Egypt, n' took a dirt nap there.

35 And Jehoiakim gave tha silver n' tha gold ta Pharaoh; but tha pimpin' muthafucka taxed tha land ta give tha scrilla accordin ta tha commandment of Pharaoh: he exacted tha silver n' tha gold of tha playaz of tha land, of every last muthafuckin one accordin ta his cold-ass taxation, ta give [it] unto Pharaoh-nechoh.

36 # Jehoiakim [was] twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign; n' he reigned eleven muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Zebudah, tha daughter of Pedaiah of Rumah.

37 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' fathers had done.

CHAPTER 24

1 In his crazy-ass minutes Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon came up, n' Jehoiakim became his servant three years: then tha pimpin' muthafucka turned n' rebelled against his muthafuckin ass.

2 And tha LORD busted against his ass bandz of tha Chaldees, n' bandz of tha Syrians, n' bandz of tha Moabites, n' bandz of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' busted dem against Judah ta destroy it, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by his servants tha prophets.

3 Surely all up in tha commandment of tha LORD came [this] upon Judah, ta remove [them] outta his sight, fo' tha sinz of Manasseh, accordin ta all dat da ruffneck did;

4 And also fo' tha innocent blood dat da perved-out muthafucka shed: fo' he filled Jerusalem wit innocent blood; which tha LORD would not pardon.

5 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Jehoiakim, n' all dat da ruffneck did, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Judah?

6 So Jehoiakim slept wit his wild lil' fathers: n' Jehoiachin his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

7 And tha mackdaddy of Egypt came not again n' again n' again any mo' outta his fuckin land: fo' tha mackdaddy of Babylon had taken from tha river of Egypt unto tha river Euphrates all dat pertained ta tha mackdaddy of Egypt.

8 # Jehoiachin [was] eighteen muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned up in Jerusalem three months fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Nehushta, tha daughter of Elnathan of Jerusalem.

9 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' daddy had done.

10 # At dat time tha servantz of Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon came up against Jerusalem, n' tha hood was besieged.

11 And Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon came against tha hood, n' his servants did besiege dat shit.

12 And Jehoiachin tha mackdaddy of Judah went up ta tha mackdaddy of Babylon, he, n' his crazy-ass mother, n' his servants, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, n' his officers: n' tha mackdaddy of Babylon took his ass up in tha eighth year of his bangin reign.

13 And his schmooove ass carried up thence all tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha treasurez of tha kingz house, n' cut up in pieces all tha vesselz of gold which Solomon mackdaddy of Israel had made up in tha temple of tha LORD, as tha LORD had holla'd.

14 And his schmooove ass carried away all Jerusalem, n' all tha princes, n' all tha mighty pimpz of valour, [even] ten thousand captives, n' all tha craftsmen n' smiths: none remained, save tha poorest sort of tha playaz of tha land.

15 And his schmooove ass carried away Jehoiachin ta Babylon, n' tha kingz mother, n' tha kingz wives, n' his officers, n' tha mighty of tha land, [them] carried he tha fuck into captivitizzle from Jerusalem ta Babylon.

16 And all tha pimpz of might, [even] seven thousand, n' craftsmen n' smiths a thousand, all [that were] phat [and] apt fo' war, even dem tha mackdaddy of Babylon brought captizzle ta Babylon.

17 # And tha mackdaddy of Babylon made Mattaniah his wild lil' fatherz brutha mackdaddy up in his stead, n' chizzled his name ta Zedekiah.

18 Zedekiah [was] twenty n' one muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned eleven muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Hamutal, tha daughter of Jeremiah of Libnah.

19 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat Jehoiakim had done.

20 For all up in tha anger of tha LORD it came ta pass up in Jerusalem n' Judah, until dat schmooove muthafucka had cast dem up from his thugged-out lil' presence, dat Zedekiah rebelled against tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

CHAPTER 25

1 And it came ta pass up in tha ninth year of his bangin reign, up in tha tenth month, up in tha tenth [day] of tha month, [that] Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon came, he, n' all his host, against Jerusalem, n' pitched against it; n' they built forts against it round about.

2 And tha hood was besieged unto tha eleventh year of mackdaddy Zedekiah.

3 And on tha ninth [day] of tha [fourth] month tha famine prevailed up in tha hood, n' there was no bread fo' tha playaz of tha land.

4 # And tha hood was broken up, n' all tha pimpz of war [fled] by night by tha way of tha gate between two walls, which [is] by tha kingz garden: (now tha Chaldees [were] against tha hood round about:) n' [the king] went tha way toward tha plain.

5 And tha army of tha Chaldees pursued afta tha king, n' overtook his ass up in tha plainz of Jericho: n' all his thugged-out army was scattered from his muthafuckin ass.

6 So they took tha king, n' brought his ass up ta tha mackdaddy of Babylon ta Riblah; n' they gave judgment upon his muthafuckin ass.

7 And they slew tha lil' playaz of Zedekiah before his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' put up tha eyez of Zedekiah, n' bound his ass wit fettaz of brass, n' carried his ass ta Babylon.

8 # And up in tha fifth month, on tha seventh [day] of tha month, which [is] tha nineteenth year of mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, came Nebuzar-adan, captain of tha guard, a servant of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, unto Jerusalem:

9 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha kingz house, n' all tha housez of Jerusalem, n' every last muthafuckin pimped out [man's] doggy den burnt da thug wit fire.

10 And all tha army of tha Chaldees, dat [were with] tha captain of tha guard, brake down tha wallz of Jerusalem round about.

11 Now tha rest of tha playaz [that were] left up in tha hood, n' tha fugitives dat fell away ta tha mackdaddy of Babylon, wit tha remnant of tha multitude, did Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard carry away.

12 But tha captain of tha guard left of tha skanky of tha land [to be] vinedressers n' homeboymen.

13 And tha pillarz of brass dat [were] up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha bases, n' tha brasen sea dat [was] up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, did tha Chaldees break up in pieces, n' carried tha brass of dem ta Babylon.

14 And tha pots, n' tha shovels, n' tha snuffers, n' tha spoons, n' all tha vesselz of brass wherewith they

ministered, took they away.

15 And tha firepans, n' tha bowls, [and] such thangs as [were] of gold, [in] gold, n' of silver, [in] silver, tha captain of tha guard took away.

16 Da two pillars, one sea, n' tha bases which Solomon had made fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD; tha brass of all these vessels was without weight.

17 Da height of tha one pillar [was] eighteen cubits, n' tha chapter upon it [was] brass: n' tha height of tha chapter three cubits; n' tha wreathen work, n' pomegranates upon tha chapter round about, all of brass: n' like unto these had tha second pillar wit wreathen work.

18 # And tha captain of tha guard took Seraiah tha chizzle priest, n' Zephaniah tha second priest, n' tha three keeperz of tha door:

19 And outta tha hood tha pimpin' muthafucka took a officer dat was set over tha pimpz of war, n' five pimpz of dem dat was up in tha kingz presence, which was found up in tha hood, n' tha principal scribe of tha host, which mustered tha playaz of tha land, n' threescore pimpz of tha playaz of tha land [that were] found up in tha hood:

20 And Nebuzar-adan captain of tha guard took these, n' brought dem ta tha mackdaddy of Babylon ta Riblah:

21 And tha mackdaddy of Babylon smote them, n' slew dem at Riblah up in tha land of Hamath. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Judah was carried away outta they land.

22 # And [as for] tha playas dat remained up in tha land of Judah, whom Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon had left, even over dem he made Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam, tha lil hustla of Shaphan, ruler.

23 And when all tha captainz of tha armies, they n' they men, heard dat tha mackdaddy of Babylon had made Gedaliah governor, there came ta Gedaliah ta Mizpah, even Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, n' Johanan tha lil hustla of Careah, n' Seraiah tha lil hustla of Tanhumeth tha Netophathite, n' Jaazaniah tha lil hustla of a Maachathite, they n' they men.

24 And Gedaliah sware ta them, n' ta they men, n' holla'd unto them, Fear not ta be tha servantz of tha Chaldees: dwell up in tha land, n' serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon; n' it shall be well wit yo thugged-out ass.

25 But it came ta pass up in tha seventh month, dat Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, tha lil hustla of Elishama, of tha seed royal, came, n' ten pimps wit him, n' smote Gedaliah, dat da ruffneck died, n' tha Jews n' tha Chaldees dat was wit his ass at Mizpah.

26 And all tha people, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out, n' tha captainz of tha armies, arose, n' came ta Egypt: fo' they was afraid of tha Chaldees.

27 # And it came ta pass up in tha seven n' thirtieth year of tha captivitizzle of Jehoiachin mackdaddy of Judah, up in tha twelfth month, on tha seven n' twentieth [day] of tha month, [that] Evil-merodach mackdaddy of Babylon up in tha year dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign did lift up tha head of Jehoiachin mackdaddy of Judah outta prison;

28 And da perved-out muthafucka spake kindly ta him, n' set his cold-ass throne above tha throne of tha kings dat [were] wit his ass up in Babylon;

29 And chizzled his thugged-out lil' prison garments: n' da ruffneck did smoke bread continually before his ass all tha minutez of his fuckin life.

30 And his thugged-out allowizzle [was] a cold-ass lil continual allowizzle given his ass of tha king, a thugged-out everyday rate fo' every last muthafuckin day, all tha minutez of his fuckin life.

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE CHRONICLES

CHAPTER 1

1 Adam, Sheth, Enosh,

2 Kenan, Mahalaleel, Jered,

3 Henoah, Methuselah, Lamech,

4 Noah, Shem, Ham, n' Japheth.

5 # Da lil playaz of Japheth; Gomer, n' Magog, n' Madai, n' Javan, n' Tubal, n' Meshech, n' Tiras.

6 And tha lil playaz of Gomer; Ashchenaz, n' Riphath, n' Togarmah.

7 And tha lil playaz of Javan; Elishah, n' Tarshish, Kittim, n' Dodanim.

8 # Da lil playaz of Ham; Cush, n' Mizraim, Put, n' Canaan.
9 And tha lil playaz of Cush; Seba, n' Havilah, n' Sabta, n' Raamah, n' Sabtecha fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Raamah; Sheba, n' Dedan.
10 And Cush begat Nimrod: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta be mighty upon tha earth.
11 And Mizraim begat Ludim, n' Anamim, n' Lehabim, n' Naphtuhim,
12 And Pathrusim, n' Casluhim, (of whom came tha Philistines,) n' Caphthorim.
13 And Canaan begat Zidon his wild lil' firstborn, n' Heth,
14 Da Jebusite also, n' tha Amorite, n' tha Girgashite,
15 And tha Hivite, n' tha Arkite, n' tha Sinite,
16 And tha Arvadite, n' tha Zemarite, n' tha Hamathite.
17 # Da lil playaz of Shem; Elam, n' Asshur, n' Arphaxad, n' Lud, n' Aram, n' Uz, n' Hul, n' Gether, n' Meshech.
18 And Arphaxad begat Shelah, n' Shelah begat Eber.
19 And unto Eber was born two sons: tha name of tha one [was] Peleg; cuz up in his crazy-ass minutes tha earth was divided: n' his bruthaz name [was] Joktan.
20 And Joktan begat Almodad, n' Sheleph, n' Hazarmaveth, n' Jerah,
21 Hadoram also, n' Uzal, n' Diklah,
22 And Ebal, n' Abimael, n' Sheba,
23 And Ophir, n' Havilah, n' Thangab fo' realz. All these [were] tha lil playaz of Joktan.
24 # Shem, Arphaxad, Shelah,
25 Eber, Peleg, Reu,
26 Serug, Nahor, Terah,
27 Abram; tha same stupid-ass [is] Abraham.
28 Da lil playaz of Abraham; Isaac, n' Ishmael.
29 # These [are] they generations: Da firstborn of Ishmael, Nebaioth; then Kedar, n' Adbeel, n' Mibsam,
30 Mishma, n' Dumah, Massa, Hadad, n' Tema,
31 Jetur, Naphish, n' Kedemah. These is tha lil playaz of Ishmael.
32 # Now tha lil playaz of Keturah, Abrahamz concubine: da hoe bare Zimran, n' Jokshan, n' Medan, n' Midian, n' Ishbak, n' Shuah fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Jokshan; Sheba, n' Dedan.
33 And tha lil playaz of Midian; Ephah, n' Ephher, n' Henoah, n' Abida, n' Eldaah fo' realz. All these [are] tha lil playaz of Keturah.
34 And Abraham begat Isaac. Da lil playaz of Isaac; Esau n' Israel.
35 # Da lil playaz of Esau; Eliphaz, Reuel, n' Jeush, n' Jaalam, n' Korah.
36 Da lil playaz of Eliphaz; Teman, n' Omar, Zephi, n' Gatam, Kenaz, n' Timna, n' Amalek.
37 Da lil playaz of Reuel; Nahath, Zerah, Shammah, n' Mizzah.
38 And tha lil playaz of Seir; Lotan, n' Shobal, n' Zibeon, n' Anah, n' Dishon, n' Ezer, n' Dishan.
39 And tha lil playaz of Lotan; Hori, n' Homam: n' Timna [was] Lotanz sister.
40 Da lil playaz of Shobal; Alian, n' Manahath, n' Ebal, Shephi, n' Onam fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Zibeon; Aiah, n' Anah.
41 Da lil playaz of Anah; Dishon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Dishon; Amram, n' Eshban, n' Ithran, n' Cheran.
42 Da lil playaz of Ezer; Bilhan, n' Zavan, [and] Jakan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Da lil playaz of Dishan; Uz, n' Aran.
43 # Now these [are] tha kings dat reigned up in tha land of Edom before [any] mackdaddy reigned over tha lil pimpz of Israel; Bela tha lil hustla of Beor: n' tha name of his hood [was] Dinhabah.
44 And when Bela was dead, Thangab tha lil hustla of Zerah of Bozrah reigned up in his stead.
45 And when Thangab was dead, Husham of tha land of tha Temanites reigned up in his stead.
46 And when Husham was dead, Hadad tha lil hustla of Bedad, which smote Midian up in tha field of Moab, reigned up in his stead: n' tha name of his hood [was] Avith.
47 And when Hadad was dead, Samlah of Masrekah reigned up in his stead.
48 And when Samlah was dead, Shaul of Rehoboth by tha river reigned up in his stead.
49 And when Shaul was dead, Baal-hanan tha lil hustla of Achbor reigned up in his stead.

50 And when Baal-hanan was dead, Hadad reigned up in his stead: n' tha name of his hood [was] Pai; n' his hoez name [was] Mehetabel, tha daughter of Matred, tha daughter of Mezahab.

51 # Hadad took a dirt nap also fo' realz. And tha dukez of Edom were; duke Timnah, duke Aliah, duke Jetheth,

52 Duke Aholibamah, duke Elah, duke Pinon,

53 Duke Kenaz, duke Teman, duke Mibzar,

54 Duke Magdiel, duke Iram. These [are] tha dukez of Edom.

CHAPTER 2

1 These [are] tha lil playaz of Israel; Reuben, Simeon, Levi, n' Judah, Issachar, n' Zebulun,

2 Dan, Joseph, n' Benjamin, Naphtali, Gad, n' Asher.

3 # Da lil playaz of Judah; Er, n' Onan, n' Shelah: [which] three was born unto his ass of tha daughter of Shua tha Canaanitess fo' realz. And Er, tha firstborn of Judah, was evil up in tha sight of tha LORD; n' da perved-out muthafucka slew his muthafuckin ass.

4 And Tamar his fuckin lil' daughter up in law bare his ass Pharez n' Zerah fo' realz. All tha lil playaz of Judah [were] five.

5 Da lil playaz of Pharez; Hezron, n' Hamul.

6 And tha lil playaz of Zerah; Zimri, n' Ethan, n' Heman, n' Calcol, n' Dara: five of dem up in all.

7 And tha lil playaz of Carmi; Achar, tha shitr of Israel, whoz ass transgressed up in tha thang accursed.

8 And tha lil playaz of Ethan; Azariah.

9 Da lil playaz also of Hezron, dat was born unto him; Jerahmeel, n' Ram, n' Chelubai.

10 And Ram begat Amminadab; n' Amminadab begat Nahshon, pimp of tha lil pimpz of Judah;

11 And Nahshon begat Salma, n' Salma begat Boaz,

12 And Boaz begat Obed, n' Obed begat Jesse,

13 # And Jizzy begat his wild lil' firstborn Eliab, n' Abinadab tha second, n' Shimma tha third,

14 Nethaneel tha fourth, Raddai tha fifth,

15 Ozem tha sixth, Dizzy tha seventh:

16 Whose sistas [were] Zeruiah, n' Abigail fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Zeruiah; Abishai, n' Joab, n' Asahel, three.

17 And Abigail bare Amasa: n' tha daddy of Amasa [was] Jether tha Ishmeelite.

18 # And Caleb tha lil hustla of Hezron begat [children] of Azubah [his] hoe, n' of Jerioth: her lil playaz [are] these; Jeshur, n' Shobab, n' Ardon.

19 And when Azubah was dead, Caleb took unto his ass Ephrath, which bare his ass Hur.

20 And Hur begat Uri, n' Uri begat Bezaleel.

21 # And afterward Hezron went up in ta tha daughter of Machir tha daddy of Gilead, whom he hooked up when he [was] threescore muthafuckin years old; n' da hoe bare his ass Segub.

22 And Segub begat Jair, whoz ass had three n' twenty ghettos up in tha land of Gilead.

23 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took Geshur, n' Aram, wit tha townz of Jair, from them, wit Kenath, n' tha towns thereof, [even] threescore ghettos fo' realz. All these [belonged to] tha lil playaz of Machir tha daddy of Gilead.

24 And afta dat Hezron was dead up in Caleb-ephtrah, then Abiah Hezronz hoe bare his ass Ashur tha daddy of Tekoa.

25 # And tha lil playaz of Jerahmeel tha firstborn of Hezron were, Ram tha firstborn, n' Bunah, n' Oren, n' Ozem, [and] Ahijah.

26 Jerahmeel had also another hoe, whose name [was] Atarah; she [was] tha mutha of Onam.

27 And tha lil playaz of Ram tha firstborn of Jerahmeel were, Maaz, n' Jamin, n' Eker.

28 And tha lil playaz of Onam were, Shammai, n' Jada fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Shammai; Nadab, n' Abishur.

29 And tha name of tha hoe of Abishur [was] Abihail, n' da hoe bare his ass Ahban, n' Molid.

30 And tha lil playaz of Nadab; Seled, n' Appaim: but Seled took a dirt nap without children.

31 And tha lil playaz of Appaim; Ishi fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Ishi; Sheshan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha lil pimpz of Sheshan; Ahlai.

32 And tha lil playaz of Jada tha brutha of Shammai; Jether, n' Jonathan: n' Jether took a dirt nap without children.

33 And tha lil playaz of Jonathan; Peleth, n' Zaza. These was tha lil playaz of Jerahmeel.

34 # Now Sheshan had no lil playas yo, but daughtas fo' realz. And Sheshan had a servant, a Egyptian, whose name [was] Jarha.

35 And Sheshan gave his fuckin lil' daughter ta Jarha his servant ta hoe; n' da hoe bare his ass Attai.

36 And Attai begat Nathan, n' Nathan begat Zabad,

37 And Zabad begat Ephlal, n' Ephlal begat Obed,

38 And Obed begat Jehu, n' Jehu begat Azariah,

39 And Azariah begat Helez, n' Helez begat Eleasah,

40 And Eleasah begat Sisamai, n' Sisamai begat Shallum,

41 And Shallum begat Jekamiah, n' Jekamiah begat Elishama.

42 # Now tha lil playaz of Caleb tha brutha of Jerahmeel [were], Mesha his wild lil' firstborn, which was tha daddy of Ziph; n' tha lil playaz of Mareshah tha daddy of Hebron.

43 And tha lil playaz of Hebron; Korah, n' Tappuah, n' Rekem, n' Shema.

44 And Shema begat Raham, tha daddy of Jorkoam: n' Rekem begat Shammai.

45 And tha lil hustla of Shammai [was] Maon: n' Maon [was] tha daddy of Beth-zur.

46 And Ephah, Calebz concubine, bare Haran, n' Moza, n' Gazez: n' Haran begat Gazez.

47 And tha lil playaz of Jahdai; Regem, n' Jotham, n' Gesham, n' Pelet, n' Ephah, n' Shaaph.

48 Maachah, Calebz concubine, bare Sheber, n' Tirhanah.

49 Biatch bare also Shaaph tha daddy of Madmannah, Sheva tha daddy of Machbenah, n' tha daddy of Gibe: n' tha daughter of Caleb [was] Achsa.

50 # These was tha lil playaz of Caleb tha lil hustla of Hur, tha firstborn of Ephratah; Shobal tha daddy of Kirjath-jearim,

51 Salma tha daddy of Beth-lehem, Hareph tha daddy of Beth-gader.

52 And Shobal tha daddy of Kirjath-jearim had sons; Haroeh, [and] half of tha Manahethites.

53 And tha crewz of Kirjath-jearim; tha Ithrites, n' tha Puhites, n' tha Shumathites, n' tha Mishraites; of dem came tha Zareathites, n' tha Eshtaulites.

54 Da lil playaz of Salma; Beth-lehem, n' tha Netophathites, Ataroth, tha doggy den of Joab, n' half of tha Manahethites, tha Zorites.

55 And tha crewz of tha scribes which dwelt at Jabez; tha Tirathites, tha Shimeathites, [and] Suchathites. These [are] tha Kenites dat came of Hemath, tha daddy of tha doggy den of Rechab.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now these was tha lil playaz of David, which was born unto his ass up in Hebron; tha firstborn Amnon, of Ahinoam tha Jezreelitess; tha second Daniel, of Abigail tha Carmelites:

2 Da third, Absalom tha lil hustla of Maachah tha daughter of Talmai mackdaddy of Geshur: tha fourth, Adonijah tha lil hustla of Haggith:

3 Da fifth, Shephatiah of Abital: tha sixth, Ithream by Eglah his hoe.

4 [These] six was born unto his ass up in Hebron; n' there he reigned seven muthafuckin years n' six months: n' up in Jerusalem he reigned thirty n' three years.

5 And these was born unto his ass up in Jerusalem; Shimea, n' Shobab, n' Nathan, n' Solomon, four, of Bath-shua tha daughter of Ammiel:

6 Ibhar also, n' Elishama, n' Eliphelet,

7 And Nogah, n' Nepheg, n' Japhia,

8 And Elishama, n' Eliada, n' Eliphelet, nine.

9 [These were] all tha lil playaz of David, beside tha lil playaz of tha concubines, n' Tamar they sister.

10 # And Solomonz lil hustla [was] Rehoboam, Abia his son, Asa his son, Jehoshaphat his son,

11 Joram his son, Ahaziah his son, Joash his son,

12 Amaziah his son, Azariah his son, Jotham his son,

13 Ahaz his son, Hezekiah his son, Manasseh his son,

14 Amon his son, Josiah his son.

15 And tha lil playaz of Josiah [were], tha firstborn Johanan, tha second Jehoiakim, tha third Zedekiah, tha fourth Shallum.

16 And tha lil playaz of Jehoiakim: Jeconiah his son, Zedekiah his son.

17 # And tha lil playaz of Jeconiah; Assir, Salathiel his son,

18 Malchiram also, n' Pedaiah, n' Shenazar, Jecamiah, Hoshama, n' Nedabiah.

19 And tha lil playaz of Pedaiah [were], Zerubbabel, n' Shimei: n' tha lil playaz of Zerubbabel; Meshullam, n' Hananiah, n' Shelomith they sister:

20 And Hashubah, n' Ohel, n' Berechiah, n' Hasadiah, Jushab-hesed, five.

21 And tha lil playaz of Hananiah; Pelatiah, n' Jesaiah: tha lil playaz of Rephaiah, tha lil playaz of Arnan, tha lil playaz of Obadiah, tha lil playaz of Shechaniah.

22 And tha lil playaz of Shechaniah; Shemaiah: n' tha lil playaz of Shemaiah; Hattush, n' Igeal, n' Bariah, n' Neariah, n' Shaphat, six.

23 And tha lil playaz of Neariah; Elioenai, n' Hezekiah, n' Azrikam, three.

24 And tha lil playaz of Elioenai [were], Hodaiah, n' Eliashib, n' Pelaiah, n' Akkub, n' Johanan, n' Dalaiah, n' Anani, seven.

CHAPTER 4

1 Da lil playaz of Judah; Pharez, Hezron, n' Carmi, n' Hur, n' Shobal.

2 And Reaiah tha lil hustla of Shobal begat Jahath; n' Jahath begat Ahumai, n' Lahad. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! These [are] tha crewz of tha Zorathites.

3 And these [were of] tha daddy of Etam; Jezreel, n' Ishma, n' Idbash: n' tha name of they sista [was] Hazelelponi:

4 And Penuel tha daddy of Gedor, n' Ezer tha daddy of Hushah. These [are] tha lil playaz of Hur, tha firstborn of Ephratah, tha daddy of Beth-lehem.

5 # And Ashur tha daddy of Tekoa had two wives, Helah n' Naarah.

6 And Naarah bare his ass Ahuzam, n' Hephher, n' Temeni, n' Haahashtari. These [were] tha lil playaz of Naarah.

7 And tha lil playaz of Helah [were], Zereth, n' Jezoar, n' Ethnan.

8 And Coz begat Anub, n' Zobebah, n' tha crewz of Aharhel tha lil hustla of Harum.

9 # And Jabez was mo' honourable than his brethren: n' his crazy-ass mutha called his name Jabez, saying, Because I bare his ass wit sorrow.

10 And Jabez called on tha Dogg of Israel, saying, Oh dat thou wouldest bless me indeed, n' enpimpin' mah coast, n' dat thine hand might be wit me, n' dat thou wouldest keep [me] from evil, dat it may not grieve me biaaatch! And Dogg granted his ass dat which he axed.

11 # And Chelub tha brutha of Shuah begat Mehir, which [was] tha daddy of Eshton.

12 And Eshton begat Beth-rapha, n' Paseah, n' Tehinnah tha daddy of Ir-nahash. These [are] tha pimpz of Rechah.

13 And tha lil playaz of Kenaz; Othniel, n' Seraiah: n' tha lil playaz of Othniel; Hathath.

14 And Meonothai begat Ophrah: n' Seraiah begat Joab, tha daddy of tha valley of Charashim; fo' they was craftsmen.

15 And tha lil playaz of Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh; Iru, Elah, n' Naam: n' tha lil playaz of Elah, even Kenaz.

16 And tha lil playaz of Jehaleleel; Ziph, n' Ziphah, Tiria, n' Asareel.

17 And tha lil playaz of Ezra [were], Jether, n' Mered, n' Ephher, n' Jalon: n' da hoe bare Miriam, n' Shammai, n' Ishbah tha daddy of Eshtemoa.

18 And his hoe Jehudijah bare Jered tha daddy of Gedor, n' Heber tha daddy of Socho, n' Jekuthiel tha daddy of Zanoah fo' realz. And these [are] tha lil playaz of Bithiah tha daughter of Pharaoh, which Mered took.

19 And tha lil playaz of [his] hoe Hodiah tha sista of Naham, tha daddy of Keilah tha Garmite, n' Eshtemoa tha Maachathite.

20 And tha lil playaz of Shimon [were], Amnon, n' Rinnah, Ben-hanan, n' Tilon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha lil playaz of Ishi [were], Zoheth, n' Ben-zoheth.

21 # Da lil playaz of Shelah tha lil hustla of Judah [were], Er tha daddy of Lecah, n' Laadah tha daddy of Mareshah, n' tha crewz of tha doggy den of dem dat wrought fine linen, of tha doggy den of Ashbea,
22 And Jokim, n' tha pimpz of Chozeba, n' Joash, n' Saraph, whoz ass had tha dominion up in Moab, n' Jashubi-lehem fo' realz. And [these are] ancient things.
23 These [were] tha potters, n' dem dat dwelt among plants n' hedges: there they dwelt wit tha mackdaddy fo' his work.
24 # Da lil playaz of Simeon [were], Nemuel, n' Jamin, Jarib, Zerah, [and] Shaul:
25 Shallum his son, Mibsam his son, Mishma his son.
26 And tha lil playaz of Mishma; Hamuel his son, Zacchur his son, Shimei his son.
27 And Shimei had sixteen lil playas n' six daughters; but his brethren had not nuff children, neither did all they gang multiply, like ta tha lil pimpz of Judah.
28 And they dwelt at Brew-sheba, n' Moladah, n' Hazar-shual,
29 And at Bilhah, n' at Ezem, n' at Tolad,
30 And at Bethuel, n' at Hormah, n' at Ziklag,
31 And at Beth-marcaboth, n' Hazar-susim, n' at Beth-birei, n' at Shaaraim. These [were] they ghettos unto tha reign of David.
32 And they hoodz [were], Etam, n' Ain, Rimmon, n' Tochen, n' Ashan, five ghettos:
33 And all they hoodz dat [were] round bout tha same stupid-ass ghettos, unto Baal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack. These [were] they habitations, n' they genealogy.
34 And Meshobab, n' Jamlech, n' Joshah tha lil hustla of Amaziah,
35 And Joel, n' Jehu tha lil hustla of Josibiah, tha lil hustla of Seraiah, tha lil hustla of Asiel,
36 And Elioenai, n' Jaakobah, n' Jeshohaiah, n' Asaiah, n' Adiel, n' Jesimiel, n' Benaiah,
37 And Ziza tha lil hustla of Shiphi, tha lil hustla of Allon, tha lil hustla of Jedaiah, tha lil hustla of Shimri, tha lil hustla of Shemaiah;
38 These mentioned by [their] names [were] princes up in they crews: n' tha doggy den of they fathers increased pimped outly.
39 # And they went ta tha entrizzle of Gedor, [even] unto tha eastside side of tha valley, ta seek pasture fo' they flocks.
40 And they found fat pasture n' good, n' tha land [was] wide, n' on tha fuckin' down-low, n' peaceable; fo' [they] of Ham had dwelt there of old.
41 And these freestyled by name came up in tha minutez of Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, n' smote they tents, n' tha habitations dat was found there, n' destroyed dem utterly unto dis day, n' dwelt up in they rooms: cuz [there was] pasture there fo' they flocks.
42 And [some] of them, [even] of tha lil playaz of Simeon, five hundred men, went ta mount Seir, havin fo' they captains Pelatiah, n' Neariah, n' Rephaiah, n' Uzziel, tha lil playaz of Ishi.
43 And they smote tha rest of tha Amalekites dat was escaped, n' dwelt there unto dis day.

CHAPTER 5

1 Now tha lil playaz of Reuben tha firstborn of Israel, (for he [was] tha firstborn; but, forazzeuch as da ruffneck defiled his wild lil' fatherz bed, his birthright was given unto tha lil playaz of Joseph tha lil hustla of Israel: n' tha genealogy aint ta be reckoned afta tha birthright.
2 For Judah prevailed above his brethren, n' of his ass [came] tha chizzle ruler; but tha birthright [was] Joseph's:)
3 Da sons, [I say], of Reuben tha firstborn of Israel [were], Hanoah, n' Pallu, Hezron, n' Carmi.
4 Da lil playaz of Joel; Shemaiah his son, Gog his son, Shimei his son,
5 Micah his son, Reaia his son, Baal his son,
6 Brewah his son, whom Tilgath-pilneser mackdaddy of Assyria carried away [captive]: he [was] pimp of tha Reubenites.
7 And his brethren by they crews, when tha genealogy of they generations was reckoned, [were] tha chizzle, Jeiel, n' Zechariah,
8 And Bela tha lil hustla of Azaz, tha lil hustla of Shema, tha lil hustla of Joel, whoz ass dwelt up in Aroer, even unto Nebo n' Baal-meon:

9 And eastsideward he inhabited unto tha enterin up in of tha wildernizz from tha river Euphrates: cuz they cattle was multiplied up in tha land of Gilead.

10 And up in tha minutez of Saul they made war wit tha Hagarites, whoz ass fell by they hand: n' they dwelt up in they tents all up in all tha eastside [land] of Gilead.

11 # And tha lil pimpz of Gad dwelt over against them, up in tha land of Bashan unto Salchah:

12 Joel tha chizzle, n' Shapham tha next, n' Jaanai, n' Shaphat up in Bashan.

13 And they brethren of tha doggy den of they fathers [were], Michael, n' Meshullam, n' Sheba, n' Jorai, n' Jachan, n' Zia, n' Heber, seven.

14 These [are] tha lil pimpz of Abihail tha lil hustla of Huri, tha lil hustla of Jaroah, tha lil hustla of Gilead, tha lil hustla of Michael, tha lil hustla of Jeshishai, tha lil hustla of Jahdo, tha lil hustla of Buz;

15 Ahi tha lil hustla of Abdiel, tha lil hustla of Guni, chizzle of tha doggy den of they fathers.

16 And they dwelt up in Gilead up in Bashan, n' up in her towns, n' up in all tha suburbz of Sharon, upon they borders.

17 All these was reckoned by genealogies up in tha minutez of Jotham mackdaddy of Judah, n' up in tha minutez of Jeroboam mackdaddy of Israel.

18 # Da lil playaz of Reuben, n' tha Gadites, n' half tha tribe of Manasseh, of valiant men, pimps able ta bear buckla n' sword, n' ta blast wit bow, n' skilful up in war, [were] four n' forty thousand seven hundred n' threescore, dat went up ta tha war.

19 And they made war wit tha Hagarites, wit Jetur, n' Nephish, n' Nodab.

20 And they was muthafuckin helped against them, n' tha Hagarites was served up tha fuck into they hand, n' all dat [were] wit them: fo' they cried ta Dogg up in tha battle, n' da thug was intreated of them; cuz they put they trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

21 And they took away they cattle; of they camels fifty thousand, n' of sheep two hundred n' fifty thousand, n' of asses two thousand, n' of pimps a hundred thousand.

22 For there fell down nuff slain, cuz tha war [was] of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they dwelt up in they steadz until tha captivity.

23 # And tha lil pimpz of tha half tribe of Manasseh dwelt up in tha land: they increased from Bashan unto Baal-hermon n' Senir, n' unto mount Hermon.

24 And these [were] tha headz of tha doggy den of they fathers, even Epher, n' Ishi, n' Eliel, n' Azriel, n' Jeremiah, n' Hodaviah, n' Jahdiel, mighty pimpz of valour, hyped men, [and] headz of tha doggy den of they fathers.

25 # And they transgressed against tha Dogg of they fathers, n' went a whorin afta tha godz of tha playaz of tha land, whom Dogg destroyed before em.

26 And tha Dogg of Israel stirred up tha spirit of Pul mackdaddy of Assyria, n' tha spirit of Tilgath-pilneser mackdaddy of Assyria, n' his schmooove ass carried dem away, even tha Reubenites, n' tha Gadites, n' tha half tribe of Manasseh, n' brought dem unto Halah, n' Habor, n' Hara, n' ta tha river Gozan, unto dis day.

CHAPTER 6

1 Da lil playaz of Levi; Gershon, Kohath, n' Merari.

2 And tha lil playaz of Kohath; Amram, Izhar, n' Hebron, n' Uzziel.

3 And tha lil pimpz of Amram; Aaron, n' Moses, n' Miriam. Da lil playas also of Aaron; Nadab, n' Abihu, Eleazar, n' Ithamar.

4 # Eleazar begat Phinehas, Phinehas begat Abishua,

5 And Abishua begat Bukki, n' Bukki begat Uzzi,

6 And Uzzi begat Zerariah, n' Zerariah begat Meraioth,

7 Meraioth begat Amariah, n' Amariah begat Ahitub,

8 And Ahitub begat Zadok, n' Zadok begat Ahimaaz,

9 And Ahimaaz begat Azariah, n' Azariah begat Johanan,

10 And Johanan begat Azariah, (he [it is] dat executed tha priestz crib up in tha temple dat Solomon built up in Jerusalem:)

11 And Azariah begat Amariah, n' Amariah begat Ahitub,

12 And Ahitub begat Zadok, n' Zadok begat Shallum,

13 And Shallum begat Hilkiyah, n' Hilkiyah begat Azariah,
14 And Azariah begat Seraiah, n' Seraiah begat Jehozadak,
15 And Jehozadak went [into captivity], when tha LORD carried away Judah n' Jerusalem by tha hand of Nebuchadnezzar.
16 # Da lil playaz of Levi; Gershom, Kohath, n' Merari.
17 And these [be] tha namez of tha lil playaz of Gershom; Libni, n' Shimei.
18 And tha lil playaz of Kohath [were], Amram, n' Izhar, n' Hebron, n' Uzziel.
19 Da lil playaz of Merari; Mahli, n' Mushi fo' realz. And these [are] tha crewz of tha Levites accordin ta they fathers.
20 Of Gershom; Libni his son, Jahath his son, Zimmah his son,
21 Joah his son, Iddo his son, Zerah his son, Jeaterai his son.
22 Da lil playaz of Kohath; Amminadab his son, Korah his son, Assir his son,
23 Elkanah his son, n' Ebiasaph his son, n' Assir his son,
24 Tahath his son, Uriel his son, Uziah his son, n' Shaul his son.
25 And tha lil playaz of Elkanah; Amasai, n' Ahimoth.
26 [As for] Elkanah: tha lil playaz of Elkanah; Zophai his son, n' Nahath his son,
27 Eliab his son, Jeroham his son, Elkanah his son.
28 And tha lil playaz of Samuel; tha firstborn Vashni, n' Abiah.
29 Da lil playaz of Merari; Mahli, Libni his son, Shimei his son, Uzza his son,
30 Shimea his son, Haggiah his son, Asaiah his son.
31 And these [are they] whom Dizzy set over tha steez of cold lil' woo wop up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, afta dat tha ark had rest.
32 And they ministered before tha dwellin place of tha tabernacle of tha congregation wit rappin, until Solomon had built tha doggy den of tha LORD up in Jerusalem: n' [then] they waited on they crib accordin ta they order.
33 And these [are] they dat waited wit they children. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Of tha lil playaz of tha Kohathites: Heman a thug, tha lil hustla of Joel, tha lil hustla of Shemuel,
34 Da lil hustla of Elkanah, tha lil hustla of Jeroham, tha lil hustla of Eliel, tha lil hustla of Toah,
35 Da lil hustla of Zuph, tha lil hustla of Elkanah, tha lil hustla of Mahath, tha lil hustla of Amasai,
36 Da lil hustla of Elkanah, tha lil hustla of Joel, tha lil hustla of Azariah, tha lil hustla of Zephaniah,
37 Da lil hustla of Tahath, tha lil hustla of Assir, tha lil hustla of Ebiasaph, tha lil hustla of Korah,
38 Da lil hustla of Izhar, tha lil hustla of Kohath, tha lil hustla of Levi, tha lil hustla of Israel.
39 And his brutha Asaph, whoz ass stood on his bangin right hand, [even] Asaph tha lil hustla of Berachiah, tha lil hustla of Shimea,
40 Da lil hustla of Michael, tha lil hustla of Baaseiah, tha lil hustla of Malchiah,
41 Da lil hustla of Ethni, tha lil hustla of Zerah, tha lil hustla of Adaiah,
42 Da lil hustla of Ethan, tha lil hustla of Zimmah, tha lil hustla of Shimei,
43 Da lil hustla of Jahath, tha lil hustla of Gershom, tha lil hustla of Levi.
44 And they brethren tha lil playaz of Merari [stood] on tha left hand: Ethan tha lil hustla of Kishi, tha lil hustla of Abdi, tha lil hustla of Malluch,
45 Da lil hustla of Hashabiah, tha lil hustla of Amaziah, tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah,
46 Da lil hustla of Amzi, tha lil hustla of Bani, tha lil hustla of Shamer,
47 Da lil hustla of Mahli, tha lil hustla of Mushi, tha lil hustla of Merari, tha lil hustla of Levi.
48 Their brethren also tha Levites [were] appointed unto all manner of steez of tha tabernacle of tha doggy den of God.
49 # But Aaron n' his fuckin lil playaz offered upon tha altar of tha burnt offering, n' on tha altar of incense, [and was appointed] fo' all tha work of tha [place] most holy, n' ta make a atonement fo' Israel, accordin ta all dat Moses tha servant of Dogg had commanded.
50 And these [are] tha lil playaz of Aaron; Eleazar his son, Phinehas his son, Abishua his son,
51 Bukki his son, Uzzi his son, Zerahiah his son,
52 Meraioth his son, Amariah his son, Ahitub his son,
53 Zadok his son, Ahimaaz his son.

54 # Now these [are] they dwellin places all up in they castlez up in they coasts, of tha lil playaz of Aaron, of tha crewz of tha Kohathites: fo' theirz was tha lot.

55 And they gave dem Hebron up in tha land of Judah, n' tha suburbs thereof round bout dat shit.

56 But tha fieldz of tha hood, n' tha hoodz thereof, they gave ta Caleb tha lil hustla of Jephunneh.

57 And ta tha lil playaz of Aaron they gave tha ghettoz of Judah, [namely], Hebron, [the hood] of refuge, n' Libnah wit her suburbs, n' Jattir, n' Eshtemoa, wit they suburbs,

58 And Hilen wit her suburbs, Debir wit her suburbs,

59 And Ashan wit her suburbs, n' Beth-shemesh wit her suburbs:

60 And outta tha tribe of Benjamin; Geba wit her suburbs, n' Alemeth wit her suburbs, n' Anathoth wit her suburbs fo' realz. All they ghettos all up in they crews [were] thirteen ghettos.

61 And unto tha lil playaz of Kohath, [which were] left of tha gang of dat tribe, [were ghettos given] outta tha half tribe, [namely, up of] tha half [tribe] of Manasseh, by lot, ten ghettos.

62 And ta tha lil playaz of Gershom all up in they crews outta tha tribe of Issachar, n' outta tha tribe of Asher, n' outta tha tribe of Naphtali, n' outta tha tribe of Manasseh up in Bashan, thirteen ghettos.

63 Unto tha lil playaz of Merari [were given] by lot, all up in they crews, outta tha tribe of Reuben, n' outta tha tribe of Gad, n' outta tha tribe of Zebulun, twelve ghettos.

64 And tha lil pimpz of Israel gave ta tha Levites [these] ghettos wit they suburbs.

65 And they gave by lot outta tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Judah, n' outta tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Simeon, n' outta tha tribe of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, these ghettos, which is called by [their] names.

66 And [the residue] of tha crewz of tha lil playaz of Kohath had ghettoz of they coasts outta tha tribe of Ephraim.

67 And they gave unto them, [of] tha ghettoz of refuge, Shechem up in mount Ephraim wit her suburbs; [they gave] also Gezer wit her suburbs,

68 And Jokmeam wit her suburbs, n' Beth-horon wit her suburbs,

69 And Aijalon wit her suburbs, n' Gath-rimmon wit her suburbs:

70 And outta tha half tribe of Manasseh; Aner wit her suburbs, n' Bileam wit her suburbs, fo' tha gang of tha remnant of tha lil playaz of Kohath.

71 Unto tha lil playaz of Gershom [were given] outta tha gang of tha half tribe of Manasseh, Golan up in Bashan wit her suburbs, n' Ashtaroth wit her suburbs:

72 And outta tha tribe of Issachar; Kedesh wit her suburbs, Daberath wit her suburbs,

73 And Ramoth wit her suburbs, n' Anem wit her suburbs:

74 And outta tha tribe of Asher; Mashal wit her suburbs, n' Abdon wit her suburbs,

75 And Hukok wit her suburbs, n' Rehob wit her suburbs:

76 And outta tha tribe of Naphtali; Kedesh up in Galilee wit her suburbs, n' Hammon wit her suburbs, n' Kirjathaim wit her suburbs.

77 Unto tha rest of tha lil pimpz of Merari [were given] outta tha tribe of Zebulun, Rimmon wit her suburbs, Tabor wit her suburbs:

78 And on tha other side Jordan by Jericho, on tha eastside side of Jordan, [were given them] outta tha tribe of Reuben, Bezer up in tha wildernizz wit her suburbs, n' Jahzah wit her suburbs,

79 Kedemoth also wit her suburbs, n' Mephaath wit her suburbs:

80 And outta tha tribe of Gad; Ramoth up in Gilead wit her suburbs, n' Mahanaim wit her suburbs,

81 And Heshbon wit her suburbs, n' Jazer wit her suburbs.

CHAPTER 7

1 Now tha lil playaz of Issachar [were], Tola, n' Puah, Jashub, n' Shimron, four.

2 And tha lil playaz of Tola; Uzzi, n' Rephaiah, n' Jeriel, n' Jahmai, n' Jibsam, n' Shemuel, headz of they fatherz house, [to wit], of Tola: [they were] valiant pimpz of might up in they generations; whose number [was] up in tha minutez of Dizzy two n' twenty thousand n' six hundred.

3 And tha lil playaz of Uzzi; Izrahiah: n' tha lil playaz of Izrahiah; Michael, n' Obadiah, n' Joel, Ishiah, five: all of dem chizzle men.

4 And wit them, by they generations, afta tha doggy den of they fathers, [were] bandz of soldiers fo' war, six n' thirty thousand [men]: fo' they had nuff wives n' sons.

5 And they brethren among all tha crewz of Issachar [were] valiant pimpz of might, reckoned up in all by they genealogies fourscore n' seven thousand.

6 # [Da sons] of Benjamin; Bela, n' Becher, n' Jediael, three.

7 And tha lil playaz of Bela; Ezbon, n' Uzzi, n' Uzziel, n' Jerimoth, n' Iri, five; headz of tha doggy den of [their] fathers, mighty pimpz of valour; n' was reckoned by they genealogies twenty n' two thousand n' thirty n' four.

8 And tha lil playaz of Becher; Zemira, n' Joash, n' Eliezer, n' Elioenai, n' Omri, n' Jerimoth, n' Abiah, n' Anathoth, n' Alameth fo' realz. All these [are] tha lil playaz of Becher.

9 And tha number of them, afta they genealogy by they generations, headz of tha doggy den of they fathers, mighty pimpz of valour, [was] twenty thousand n' two hundred.

10 Da lil playas also of Jediael; Bilhan: n' tha lil playaz of Bilhan; Jeush, n' Benjamin, n' Ehud, n' Chenaanah, n' Zethan, n' Tharshish, n' Ahishahar.

11 All these tha lil playaz of Jediael, by tha headz of they fathers, mighty pimpz of valour, [were] seventeen thousand n' two hundred [soldiers], fit ta go up fo' war [and] battle.

12 Shuppim also, n' Huppim, tha lil pimpz of Ir, [and] Hushim, tha lil playaz of Aher.

13 # Da lil playaz of Naphtali; Jahziel, n' Guni, n' Jezer, n' Shallum, tha lil playaz of Bilhah.

14 # Da lil playaz of Manasseh; Ashriel, whom da hoe bare: ([but] his concubine tha Aramitess bare Machir tha daddy of Gilead:

15 And Machir took ta hoe [the sister] of Huppim n' Shuppim, whose sisterz name [was] Maachah;) n' tha name of tha second [was] Zelophehad: n' Zelophehad had daughters.

16 And Maachah tha hoe of Machir bare a son, n' dat thugged-out biiiatch called his name Peresh; n' tha name of his brutha [was] Sheresh; n' his fuckin lil playas [were] Ulam n' Rakem.

17 And tha lil playaz of Ulam; Bedan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. These [were] tha lil playaz of Gilead, tha lil hustla of Machir, tha lil hustla of Manasseh.

18 And his sista Hammoleketh bare Ishod, n' Abiezer, n' Mahalah.

19 And tha lil playaz of Shemidah were, Ahian, n' Shechem, n' Likhi, n' Aniam.

20 # And tha lil playaz of Ephraim; Shuthelah, n' Bered his son, n' Tahath his son, n' Eladah his son, n' Tahath his son,

21 # And Zabad his son, n' Shuthelah his son, n' Ezer, n' Elead, whom tha pimpz of Gath [that were] born up in [that] land slew, cuz they came down ta take away they cattle.

22 And Ephraim they daddy mourned nuff days, n' his brethren came ta comfort his muthafuckin ass.

23 # And when da thug went up in ta his hoe, dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare a son, n' his schmooove ass called his name Beriah, cuz it went evil wit his house.

24 (And his fuckin lil' daughter [was] Sherah, whoz ass built Beth-horon tha nether, n' tha upper, n' Uzzensherah.)

25 And Rephah [was] his son, also Resheph, n' Telah his son, n' Tahan his son,

26 Laadan his son, Ammihud his son, Elishama his son,

27 Non his son, Jehoshua his son.

28 # And they possessions n' habitations [were], Beth-el n' tha towns thereof, n' eastsideward Naaran, n' westsideward Gezer, wit tha towns thereof; Shechem also n' tha towns thereof, unto Gaza n' tha towns thereof:

29 And by tha bordaz of tha lil pimpz of Manasseh, Beth-shean n' her towns, Taanach n' her towns, Megiddo n' her towns, Dor n' her towns. In these dwelt tha lil pimpz of Joseph tha lil hustla of Israel.

30 Da lil playaz of Asher; Imnah, n' Isuah, n' Ishuai, n' Beriah, n' Serah they sister.

31 And tha lil playaz of Beriah; Heber, n' Malchiel, whoz ass [is] tha daddy of Birzavith.

32 And Heber begat Japhlet, n' Shomer, n' Hotham, n' Shua they sister.

33 And tha lil playaz of Japhlet; Pasach, n' Bimhal, n' Ashvath. These [are] tha lil pimpz of Japhlet.

34 And tha lil playaz of Shamer; Ahi, n' Rohgah, Jehubbah, n' Aram.

35 And tha lil playaz of his brutha Helem; Zophah, n' Imna, n' Shelesh, n' Amal.

36 Da lil playaz of Zophah; Suah, n' Harnepher, n' Shual, n' Beri, n' Imrah,

37 Bezer, n' Hod, n' Shamma, n' Shilshah, n' Ithran, n' Brewa.

38 And tha lil playaz of Jether; Jephunneh, n' Pispah, n' Ara.

39 And tha lil playaz of Ulla; Arah, n' Haniel, n' Rezia.
40 All these [were] tha lil pimpz of Asher, headz of [their] fatherz house, chizzle [and] mighty pimpz of valour, chizzle of tha princes fo' realz. And tha number all up in tha genealogy of dem dat was apt ta tha war [and] ta battle [was] twenty n' six thousand men.

CHAPTER 8

1 Now Benjamin begat Bela his wild lil' firstborn, Ashbel tha second, n' Aharah tha third,
2 Nohah tha fourth, n' Rapha tha fifth.
3 And tha lil playaz of Bela were, Addar, n' Gera, n' Abihud,
4 And Abishua, n' Naaman, n' Ahoah,
5 And Gera, n' Shephuphan, n' Huram.
6 And these [are] tha lil playaz of Ehud: these is tha headz of tha fatherz of tha inhabitantz of Geba, n' they removed dem ta Manahath:
7 And Naaman, n' Ahiah, n' Gera, he removed them, n' begat Uzza, n' Ahihud.
8 And Shaharaim begat [children] up in tha ghetto of Moab, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had busted dem away; Hushim n' Baara [were] his wives.
9 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat of Hodesh his hoe, Thangab, n' Zibia, n' Mesha, n' Malcham,
10 And Jeuz, n' Shachia, n' Mirma. These [were] his sons, headz of tha fathers.
11 And of Hushim his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat Abitub, n' Elpaal.
12 Da lil playaz of Elpaal; Eber, n' Misham, n' Shamed, whoz ass built Ono, n' Lod, wit tha towns thereof:
13 Beriah also, n' Shema, whoz ass [were] headz of tha fatherz of tha inhabitantz of Aijalon, whoz ass drove away tha inhabitantz of Gath:
14 And Ahio, Shashak, n' Jeremoth,
15 And Zebadiah, n' Arad, n' Ader,
16 And Michael, n' Ispah, n' Joha, tha lil playaz of Beriah;
17 And Zebadiah, n' Meshullam, n' Hezeki, n' Heber,
18 Ishmerai also, n' Jezliah, n' Thangab, tha lil playaz of Elpaal;
19 And Jakim, n' Zichri, n' Zabdi,
20 And Elienai, n' Zilthai, n' Eliel,
21 And Adaiah, n' Beraiah, n' Shimrath, tha lil playaz of Shimhi;
22 And Ishpan, n' Heber, n' Eliel,
23 And Abdon, n' Zichri, n' Hanan,
24 And Hananiah, n' Elam, n' Antothijah,
25 And Iphedeiah, n' Penuel, tha lil playaz of Shashak;
26 And Shamsherai, n' Shehariah, n' Athaliah,
27 And Jaresiah, n' Eliah, n' Zichri, tha lil playaz of Jeroham.
28 These [were] headz of tha fathers, by they generations, chizzle [men]. These dwelt up in Jerusalem.
29 And at Gibeon dwelt tha daddy of Gibeon; whose hoez name [was] Maachah:
30 And his wild lil' firstborn lil hustla Abdon, n' Zur, n' Kish, n' Baal, n' Nadab,
31 And Gedor, n' Ahio, n' Zacher.
32 And Mikloth begat Shimeah fo' realz. And these also dwelt wit they brethren up in Jerusalem, over against em.
33 # And Ner begat Kish, n' Kish begat Saul, n' Saul begat Jonathan, n' Malchi-shua, n' Abinadab, n' Esh-baal.
34 And tha lil hustla of Jonathan [was] Merib-baal; n' Merib-baal begat Micah.
35 And tha lil playaz of Micah [were], Pithon, n' Melech, n' Tarea, n' Ahaz.
36 And Ahaz begat Jehoadah; n' Jehoadah begat Alemeth, n' Azmaveth, n' Zimri; n' Zimri begat Moza,
37 And Moza begat Binea: Rapha [was] his son, Eleasah his son, Azel his son:
38 And Azel had six sons, whose names [are] these, Azrikam, Bocheru, n' Ishmael, n' Sheariah, n' Obadiah, n' Hanan. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. All these [were] tha lil playaz of Azel.
39 And tha lil playaz of Eshkek his brutha [were], Ulam his wild lil' firstborn, Jehush tha second, n' Eliphelet tha third.

40 And the lil playaz of Ulam was mighty pimpz of valour, archers, n' had nuff sons, n' sons' sons, a hundred n' fifty fo' realz. All these [are] of the lil playaz of Benjamin.

CHAPTER 9

1 So all Israel was reckoned by genealogies; and, behold, they [were] freestyled up in the book of the kingz of Israel n' Judah, [who] was carried away to Babylon fo' they transgression.

2 # Now the straight-up original gangsta inhabitants dat [dwelt] up in they possessions up in they ghettos [were], the Israelites, the priests, Levites, n' the Nethinims.

3 And up in Jerusalem dwelt of the lil pimpz of Judah, n' of the lil pimpz of Benjamin, n' of the lil pimpz of Ephraim, n' Manasseh;

4 Uthai the lil hustla of Ammihud, the lil hustla of Omri, the lil hustla of Imri, the lil hustla of Bani, of the lil pimpz of Pharez the lil hustla of Judah.

5 And of the Shilonites; Asaiah the firstborn, n' his sons.

6 And of the lil playaz of Zerah; Jeuel, n' they brethren, six hundred n' ninety.

7 And of the lil playaz of Benjamin; Sallu the lil hustla of Meshullam, the lil hustla of Hodaviah, the lil hustla of Hasenuah,

8 And Ibneiah the lil hustla of Jeroham, n' Elah the lil hustla of Uzzi, the lil hustla of Michri, n' Meshullam the lil hustla of Shephathiah, the lil hustla of Reuel, the lil hustla of Ibnijah;

9 And they brethren, accordin ta they generations, nine hundred n' fifty n' six fo' realz. All these pimps [were] chizzle of the fathers up in the doggy den of they fathers.

10 # And of the priests; Jedaiah, n' Jehoiarib, n' Jachin,

11 And Azariah the lil hustla of Hilkiah, the lil hustla of Meshullam, the lil hustla of Zadok, the lil hustla of Meraioth, the lil hustla of Ahitub, the rula of the doggy den of God;

12 And Adaiah the lil hustla of Jeroham, the lil hustla of Pashur, the lil hustla of Malchijah, n' Maasiai the lil hustla of Adiel, the lil hustla of Jahzerah, the lil hustla of Meshullam, the lil hustla of Meshillemith, the lil hustla of Immer;

13 And they brethren, headz of the doggy den of they fathers, a thousand n' seven hundred n' threescore; straight-up able pimps fo' the work of the steez of the doggy den of God.

14 And of the Levites; Shemaiah the lil hustla of Hasshub, the lil hustla of Azrikam, the lil hustla of Hashabiah, of the lil playaz of Merari;

15 And Bakbakkar, Heresh, n' Galal, n' Mattaniah the lil hustla of Micah, the lil hustla of Zichri, the lil hustla of Asaph;

16 And Obadiah the lil hustla of Shemaiah, the lil hustla of Galal, the lil hustla of Jeduthun, n' Berechiah the lil hustla of Asa, the lil hustla of Elkanah, dat dwelt up in the hoodz of the Netophathites.

17 And the portas [were], Shallum, n' Akkub, n' Talmon, n' Ahiman, n' they brethren: Shallum [was] the chizzle;

18 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck hitherto [waited] up in the kingz gate eastward: they [were] portas up in the g-unitz of the lil pimpz of Levi.

19 And Shallum the lil hustla of Kore, the lil hustla of Ebiasaph, the lil hustla of Korah, n' his brethren, of the doggy den of his wild lil' father, the Korahites, [were] over the work of the service, keeperz of the gatez of the tabernacle: n' they fathers, [being] over the host of the LORD, [were] keeperz of the entry.

20 And Phinehas the lil hustla of Eleazar was the rula over dem up in time past, [and] the LORD [was] wit his muthafuckin ass.

21 [And] Zechariah the lil hustla of Meshelemiah [was] porter of the door of the tabernacle of the congregation.

22 All these [which were] chosen ta be portas up in the gates [were] two hundred n' twelve. These was reckoned by they genealogy up in they hoods, whom Dizzy n' Samuel the seer did ordain up in they set crib.

23 So they n' they lil pimps [had] the oversight of the gatez of the doggy den of the LORD, [namely], the doggy den of the tabernacle, by wards.

24 In four quartas was the porters, toward the eastside, westside, north, n' south.

25 And they brethren, [which were] up in they hoods, [were] ta come afta seven minutes from time ta time

wit em.

26 For these Levites, tha four chizzle porters, was up in [their] set office, n' was over tha chambers n' treasuriez of tha doggy den of God.

27 # And they lodged round bout tha doggy den of God, cuz tha charge [was] upon them, n' tha openin thereof every last muthafuckin mornin [pertained] ta em.

28 And [certain] of dem had tha charge of tha ministerin vessels, dat they should brang dem up in n' up by tale.

29 [Some] of dem also [were] appointed ta oversee tha vessels, n' all tha instrumentz of tha sanctuary, n' tha fine flour, n' tha wine, n' tha oil, n' tha frankincense, n' tha spices.

30 And [some] of tha lil playaz of tha priests made tha ointment of tha spices.

31 And Mattithiah, [one] of tha Levites, whoz ass [was] tha firstborn of Shallum tha Korahite, had tha set crib over tha thangs dat was made up in tha pans.

32 And [other] of they brethren, of tha lil playaz of tha Kohathites, [were] over tha shewbread, ta prepare [it] every last muthafuckin sabbath.

33 And these [are] tha thugs, chizzle of tha fatherz of tha Levites, [who remaining] up in tha chambers [were] free: fo' they was employed up in [that] work dizzle n' night.

34 These chizzle fatherz of tha Levites [were] chizzle all up in they generations; these dwelt at Jerusalem.

35 # And up in Gibeon dwelt tha daddy of Gibeon, Jehiel, whose hoez name [was] Maachab:

36 And his wild lil' firstborn lil hustla Abdon, then Zur, n' Kish, n' Baal, n' Ner, n' Nadab,

37 And Gedor, n' Ahio, n' Zechariah, n' Mikloth.

38 And Mikloth begat Shimeam fo' realz. And they also dwelt wit they brethren at Jerusalem, over against they brethren.

39 And Ner begat Kish; n' Kish begat Saul; n' Saul begat Jonathan, n' Malchi-shua, n' Abinadab, n' Esh-baal.

40 And tha lil hustla of Jonathan [was] Merib-baal: n' Merib-baal begat Micah.

41 And tha lil playaz of Micah [were], Pithon, n' Melech, n' Tahrea, [and Ahaz].

42 And Ahaz begat Jarah; n' Jarah begat Alemeth, n' Azmaveth, n' Zimri; n' Zimri begat Moza;

43 And Moza begat Binea; n' Rephaiah his son, Eleasah his son, Azel his son.

44 And Azel had six sons, whose names [are] these, Azrikam, Bocheru, n' Ishmael, n' Sheariah, n' Obadiah, n' Hanan: these [were] tha lil playaz of Azel.

CHAPTER 10

1 Now tha Philistines fought against Israel; n' tha pimpz of Israel fled from before tha Philistines, n' fell down slain up in mount Gilboa.

2 And tha Philistines followed hard afta Saul, n' afta his sons; n' tha Philistines slew Jonathan, n' Abinadab, n' Malchi-shua, tha lil playaz of Saul.

3 And tha battle went sore against Saul, n' tha archers hit him, n' da thug was wounded of tha archers.

4 Then holla'd Saul ta his thugged-out armourbearer, Draw thy sword, n' thrust me all up in therewith; lest these uncircumcised come n' abuse mah dirty ass. But his thugged-out armourbearer would not; fo' da thug was sore afraid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Saul took a sword, n' fell upon dat shit.

5 And when his thugged-out armourbearer saw dat Saul was dead, he fell likewise on tha sword, n' died.

6 So Saul died, n' his cold-ass three sons, n' all his fuckin lil' doggy den took a dirt nap together.

7 And when all tha pimpz of Israel dat [were] up in tha valley saw dat they fled, n' dat Saul n' his fuckin lil playaz was dead, then they forsook they ghettos, n' fled: n' tha Philistines came n' dwelt up in em.

8 # And it came ta pass on tha morrow, when tha Philistines came ta strip tha slain, dat they found Saul n' his fuckin lil playaz fallen up in mount Gilboa.

9 And when they had stripped him, they took his head, n' his thugged-out armour, n' busted tha fuck into tha land of tha Philistines round about, ta carry tidings unto they idols, n' ta tha people.

10 And they put his thugged-out armour up in tha doggy den of they gods, n' fastened his head up in tha temple of Dagon.

11 # And when all Jabesh-gilead heard all dat tha Philistines had done ta Saul,

12 They arose, all tha valiant men, n' took away tha body of Saul, n' tha bodiez of his sons, n' brought dem ta Jabesh, n' buried they bones under tha oak up in Jabesh, n' fasted seven days.

13 # So Saul took a dirt nap fo' his cold-ass transgression which his schmooove ass committed against tha LORD, [even] against tha word of tha LORD, which he kept not, n' also fo' askin [counsel] of [one dat had] a gangbangin' familiar spirit, ta enquire [of it];

14 And enquired not of tha LORD: therefore da perved-out muthafucka slew him, n' turned tha kingdom unto Dizzy tha lil hustla of Jesse.

CHAPTER 11

1 Then all Israel gathered themselves ta Dizzy unto Hebron, saying, Behold, we [are] thy bone n' thy flesh.

2 And moreover up in time past, even when Saul was king, thou [wast] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat leddest up n' broughtest up in Israel: n' tha LORD thy Dogg holla'd unto thee, Thou shalt feed mah playas Israel, n' thou shalt be rula over mah playas Israel.

3 Therefore came all tha eldaz of Israel ta tha mackdaddy ta Hebron; n' Dizzy done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit dem up in Hebron before tha LORD; n' they anointed Dizzy mackdaddy over Israel, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD by Samuel.

4 # And Dizzy n' all Israel went ta Jerusalem, which [is] Jebus; where tha Jebusites [were], tha inhabitantz of tha land.

5 And tha inhabitantz of Jebus holla'd ta David, Thou shalt not come hither. Shiit, dis aint no joke. Nevertheless Dizzy took tha castle of Zion, which [is] tha hood of David.

6 And Dizzy holla'd, Whosoever smiteth tha Jebusites first shall be chizzle n' captain. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah went first up, n' was chizzle.

7 And Dizzy dwelt up in tha castle; therefore they called it tha hood of David.

8 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built tha hood round about, even from Millo round about: n' Joab repaired tha rest of tha hood.

9 So Dizzy waxed pimped outer n' pimped outer: fo' tha LORD of hosts [was] wit his muthafuckin ass.

10 # These also [are] tha chizzle of tha mighty pimps whom Dizzy had, whoz ass strengthened themselves wit his ass up in his kingdom, [and] wit all Israel, ta make his ass king, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD concernin Israel.

11 And dis [is] tha number of tha mighty pimps whom Dizzy had; Jashobeam, a Hachmonite, tha chizzle of tha captains: he lifted up his spear against three hundred slain [by him] at one time.

12 And afta his ass [was] Eleazar tha lil hustla of Dodo, tha Ahohite, whoz ass [was one] of tha three mighties.

13 Dude was wit Dizzy at Pas-dammim, n' there tha Philistines was gathered together ta battle, where was a parcel of ground full of barley; n' tha playas fled from before tha Philistines.

14 And they set themselves up in tha midst of [that] parcel, n' served up it, n' slew tha Philistines; n' tha LORD saved [them] by a pimped out deliverance.

15 # Now three of tha thirty captains went down ta tha rock ta David, tha fuck into tha cave of Adullam; n' tha host of tha Philistines encamped up in tha valley of Rephaim.

16 And Dizzy [was] then up in tha hold, n' tha Philistines' garrison [was] then at Beth-lehem.

17 And Dizzy longed, n' holla'd, Oh dat one would give me drank of tha gin n juice of tha well of Beth-lehem, dat [is] all up in tha gate!

18 And tha three brake all up in tha host of tha Philistines, n' drew gin n juice outta tha well of Beth-lehem, dat [was] by tha gate, n' took [it], n' brought [it] ta David: but Dizzy would not drank [of] it yo, but poured it up ta tha LORD,

19 And holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Dogg forbid it me, dat I should do dis thing: shall I drank tha blood of these pimps dat have put they lives up in jeopardy, biatch? fo' wit [the jeopardy of] they lives they brought dat shit. Therefore da thug would not drank dat shit. These thangs did these three mightiest.

20 # And Abishai tha brutha of Joab, da thug was chizzle of tha three: fo' liftin up his spear against three hundred, da perved-out muthafucka slew [them], n' had a name among tha three.

21 Of tha three, da thug was mo' honourable than tha two; fo' da thug was they captain: howbeit he attained not ta tha [first] three.

22 Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, tha lil hustla of a valiant playa of Kabzeel, whoz ass had done nuff acts; da perved-out muthafucka slew two lionlike pimpz of Moab: also da thug went down n' slew a lion up in a pit up in a snowy day.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka slew a Egyptian, a playa of [pimped out] stature, five cubits high; n' up in tha Egyptianz hand [was] a spear like a weaverz beam; n' da thug went down ta his ass wit a staff, n' plucked tha spear outta tha Egyptianz hand, n' slew his ass wit his own spear.

24 These [things] did Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, n' had tha name among tha three mighties.

25 Behold, da thug was honourable among tha thirty yo, but attained not ta tha [first] three: n' Dizzy set his ass over his wild lil' freakadelic guard.

26 # Also tha valiant pimpz of tha armies [were], Asahel tha brutha of Joab, Elhanan tha lil hustla of Dodo of Beth-lehem,

27 Shammoth tha Harorite, Helez tha Pelonite,

28 Ira tha lil hustla of Ikkesh tha Tekoite, Abiezer tha Antothite,

29 Sibbecai tha Hushathite, Ilai tha Ahohite,

30 Maharai tha Netophathite, Heled tha lil hustla of Baanah tha Netophathite,

31 Ithai tha lil hustla of Ribai of Gibeah, [that pertained] ta tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, Benaiah tha Pirathonite,

32 Hurai of tha brookz of Gaash, Abiel tha Arbathite,

33 Azmaveth tha Baharumite, Eliahba tha Shaalbonite,

34 Da lil playaz of Hashem tha Gizonite, Jonathan tha lil hustla of Shage tha Hararite,

35 Ahiam tha lil hustla of Sacar tha Hararite, Eliphai tha lil hustla of Ur,

36 Hephher tha Mecherathite, Ahijah tha Pelonite,

37 Hezro tha Carmelite, Naarai tha lil hustla of Ezbai,

38 Joel tha brutha of Nathan, Mibhar tha lil hustla of Haggeri,

39 Zelek tha Ammonite, Naharai tha Berothite, tha armourbearer of Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah,

40 Ira tha Ithrite, Gareb tha Ithrite,

41 Uriah tha Hittite, Zabad tha lil hustla of Ahlai,

42 Adina tha lil hustla of Shiza tha Reubenite, a cold-ass lil captain of tha Reubenites, n' thirty wit him,

43 Hanan tha lil hustla of Maachah, n' Joshaphat tha Mithnite,

44 Uzzia tha Ashterathite, Shama n' Jehiel tha lil playaz of Hothan tha Aroerite,

45 Jedaiel tha lil hustla of Shimri, n' Joha his brutha, tha Tizite,

46 Eliel tha Mahavite, n' Jeribai, n' Joshaviah, tha lil playaz of Elnaam, n' Ithmah tha Moabite,

47 Eliel, n' Obed, n' Jasiel tha Mesobaite.

CHAPTER 12

1 Now these [are] they dat came ta Dizzy ta Ziklag, while he yet kept his dirty ass close cuz of Saul tha lil hustla of Kish: n' they [were] among tha mighty men, muthafuckin helperz of tha war.

2 [They were] armed wit bows, n' could bust both tha right hand n' tha left up in [hurling] stones n' [shooting] arrows outta a funky-ass bow, [even] of Saulz brethren of Benjamin.

3 Da chizzle [was] Ahiezer, then Joash, tha lil playaz of Shemaah tha Gibeathite; n' Jeziel, n' Pelet, tha lil playaz of Azmaveth; n' Berachah, n' Jehu tha Antothite,

4 And Ismaiah tha Gibeonite, a mighty playa among tha thirty, n' over tha thirty; n' Jeremiah, n' Jahaziel, n' Johanan, n' Josabad tha Gederathite,

5 Eluzai, n' Jerimoth, n' Bealiah, n' Shemariah, n' Shephatiah tha Haruphite,

6 Elkanah, n' Jesiah, n' Azareel, n' Joezer, n' Jashobeam, tha Korhites,

7 And Joelah, n' Zebadiah, tha lil playaz of Jeroham of Gedor.

8 And of tha Gadites there separated themselves unto Dizzy tha fuck into tha hold ta tha wildernizz pimpz of might, [and] pimpz of war [fit] fo' tha battle, dat could handle shield n' buckler, whose faces [were like] tha facez of lions, n' [were] as swift as tha roes upon tha mountains;

9 Ezer tha first, Obadiah tha second, Eliab tha third,

10 Mishmannah tha fourth, Jeremiah tha fifth,

11 Attai tha sixth, Eliel tha seventh,

12 Johanan tha eighth, Elzabad tha ninth,
13 Jeremiah tha tenth, Machbanai tha eleventh.
14 These [were] of tha lil playaz of Gad, captainz of tha host: one of tha least [was] over a hundred, n' tha top billin over a thousand.
15 These [are] they dat went over Jordan up in tha straight-up original gangsta month, when it had overflown all his banks; n' they put ta flight all [them] of tha valleys, [both] toward tha eastside, n' toward tha westside.
16 And there came of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin n' Judah ta tha hold unto David.
17 And Dizzy went up ta hook up them, n' answered n' holla'd unto them, If ye be come peaceably unto me ta muthafuckin help me, mine ass shall be knit unto you: but if [ye be come] ta betray me ta mine enemies, seein [there is] no wack up in mine hands, tha Dogg of our fathers look [thereon], n' rebuke [it].
18 Then tha spirit came upon Amasai, [who was] chizzle of tha captains, [and da perved-out muthafucka holla'd], Thine [are we], David, n' on thy side, thou lil hustla of Jesse: peace, peace [be] unto thee, n' peace [be] ta thine muthafuckin helpers; fo' thy Dogg muthafuckin helpeth thee. Then Dizzy received them, n' made dem captainz of tha band.
19 And there fell [some] of Manasseh ta David, when his schmooove ass came wit tha Philistines against Saul ta battle: but they muthafuckin helped dem not: fo' tha lordz of tha Philistines upon advisement busted his ass away, saying, Dude will fall ta his crazy-ass masta Saul ta [the jeopardy of] our heads.
20 As da thug went ta Ziklag, there fell ta his ass of Manasseh, Adnah, n' Jozabad, n' Jediael, n' Michael, n' Jozabad, n' Elihu, n' Zilthai, captainz of tha thousandz dat [were] of Manasseh.
21 And they muthafuckin helped Dizzy against tha crew [of tha rovers]: fo' they [were] all mighty pimpz of valour, n' was captains up in tha host.
22 For at [that] time dizzle by dizzle there came ta Dizzy ta muthafuckin help him, until [it was] a pimped out host, like tha host of God.
23 # And these [are] tha numberz of tha bandz [that were] locked n loaded armed ta tha war, [and] came ta Dizzy ta Hebron, ta turn tha kingdom of Saul ta him, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD.
24 Da lil pimpz of Judah dat bare shield n' spear [were] six thousand n' eight hundred, locked n loaded armed ta tha war.
25 Of tha lil pimpz of Simeon, mighty pimpz of valour fo' tha war, seven thousand n' one hundred.
26 Of tha lil pimpz of Levi four thousand n' six hundred.
27 And Jehoiada [was] tha leader of tha Aaronites, n' wit his ass [were] three thousand n' seven hundred;
28 And Zadok, a lil' playa mighty of valour, n' of his wild lil' fatherz doggy den twenty n' two captains.
29 And of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin, tha kindred of Saul, three thousand: fo' hitherto tha top billin part of dem had kept tha ward of tha doggy den of Saul.
30 And of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim twenty thousand n' eight hundred, mighty pimpz of valour, hyped all up in tha doggy den of they fathers.
31 And of tha half tribe of Manasseh eighteen thousand, which was expressed by name, ta come n' make Dizzy king.
32 And of tha lil pimpz of Issachar, [which was men] dat had understandin of tha times, ta know what tha fuck Israel ought ta do; tha headz of dem [were] two hundred; n' all they brethren [were] at they commandment.
33 Of Zebulun, like fuckin went forth ta battle, expert up in war, wit all instrumentz of war, fifty thousand, which could keep rank: [they were] not of double ass.
34 And of Naphtali a thousand captains, n' wit dem wit shield n' spear thirty n' seven thousand.
35 And of tha Danites expert up in war twenty n' eight thousand n' six hundred.
36 And of Asher, like fuckin went forth ta battle, expert up in war, forty thousand.
37 And on tha other side of Jordan, of tha Reubenites, n' tha Gadites, n' of tha half tribe of Manasseh, wit all manner of instrumentz of war fo' tha battle, a hundred n' twenty thousand.
38 All these pimpz of war, dat could keep rank, came wit a slick ass ta Hebron, ta make Dizzy mackdaddy over all Israel: n' all tha rest also of Israel [were] of one ass ta make Dizzy king.
39 And there they was wit Dizzy three days, smokin n' drankin: fo' they brethren had prepared fo' em.
40 Mo'over they dat was nigh them, [even] unto Issachar n' Zebulun n' Naphtali, brought bread on asses, n'

on camels, n' on mules, n' on oxen, [and] meat, meal, cakez of figs, n' bunchez of raisins, n' wine, n' oil, n' oxen, n' sheep abundantly: fo' [there was] joy up in Israel.

CHAPTER 13

1 And Dizzy consulted wit tha captainz of thousandz n' hundreds, [and] wit every last muthafuckin leader.

2 And Dizzy holla'd unto all tha congregation of Israel, If [it seem] phat unto you, n' [that it be] of tha LORD our God, let our asses bust abroad unto our brethren every last muthafuckin where, [that are] left up in all tha land of Israel, n' wit dem [also] ta tha priests n' Levites [which are] up in they ghettos [and] suburbs, dat they may gather themselves unto us:

3 And let our asses brang again n' again n' again tha ark of our Dogg ta us: fo' we enquired not at it up in tha minutez of Saul.

4 And all tha congregation holla'd dat they would do so: fo' tha thang was right up in tha eyez of all tha people.

5 So Dizzy gathered all Israel together, from Shihor of Egypt even unto tha enterin of Hemath, ta brang tha ark of Dogg from Kirjath-jearim.

6 And Dizzy went up, n' all Israel, ta Baalah, [that is], ta Kirjath-jearim, which [belonged] ta Judah, ta brang up thence tha ark of Dogg tha LORD, dat dwelleth [between] tha cherubims, whose name is called [on it].

7 And they carried tha ark of Dogg up in a freshly smoked up cart outta tha doggy den of Abinadab: n' Uzza n' Ahio drave tha cart.

8 And Dizzy n' all Israel played before Dogg wit all [their] might, n' wit rappin, n' wit harps, n' wit psalteries, n' wit timbrels, n' wit cymbals, n' wit trumpets.

9 # And when they came unto tha threshingfloor of Chidon, Uzza put forth his hand ta hold tha ark; fo' tha oxen stumbled.

10 And tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against Uzza, n' da perved-out muthafucka smote him, cuz he put his hand ta tha ark: n' there da ruffneck took a dirt nap before God.

11 And Dizzy was displeased, cuz tha LORD had done cooked up a funky-ass breach upon Uzza: wherefore dat place is called Perez-uzza ta dis day.

12 And Dizzy was afraid of Dogg dat day, saying, How tha fuck shall I brang tha ark of Dogg [home] ta me?

13 So Dizzy brought not tha ark [home] ta his dirty ass ta tha hood of Dizzy yo, but carried it aside tha fuck into tha doggy den of Obed-edom tha Gittite.

14 And tha ark of Dogg remained wit tha gang of Obed-edom up in his fuckin lil' doggy den three months fo' realz. And tha LORD blessed tha doggy den of Obed-edom, n' all dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had.

CHAPTER 14

1 Now Hiram mackdaddy of Tyre busted messengers ta David, n' timber of cedars, wit masons n' carpenters, ta build his ass a house.

2 And Dizzy perceived dat tha LORD had confirmed his ass mackdaddy over Israel, fo' his kingdom was lifted up on high, cuz of his thugged-out lil' playas Israel.

3 # And Dizzy took mo' wives at Jerusalem: n' Dizzy begat mo' lil playas n' daughters.

4 Now these [are] tha namez of [his] lil pimps which dat schmooooove muthafucka had up in Jerusalem; Shammua, n' Shobab, Nathan, n' Solomon,

5 And Ibhar, n' Elishua, n' Elpalet,

6 And Nogah, n' Nepheg, n' Japhia,

7 And Elishama, n' Beeliada, n' Eliphalet.

8 # And when tha Philistines heard dat Dizzy was anointed mackdaddy over all Israel, all tha Philistines went up ta seek David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Dizzy heard [of it], n' went up against em.

9 And tha Philistines came n' spread themselves up in tha valley of Rephaim.

10 And Dizzy enquired of God, saying, Shall I go up against tha Philistines, bitch? n' wilt thou serve up dem tha fuck into mine hand, bitch? And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Go up; fo' I will serve up dem tha fuck into thine hand.

11 So they came up ta Baal-perazim; n' Dizzy smote dem there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho. Then Dizzy holla'd, Dogg hath broken up in upon mine enemies by mine hand like tha breakin

forth of waters: therefore they called the name of that place Baal-perazim.

12 And when they had left they gods there, Dizzy gave a cold-ass little commandment, and they were burned with fire.

13 And the Philistines yet again and again and again spread themselves abroad up in the valley.

14 Therefore Dizzy enquired again and again and again of God; and Dogg holla'd unto him, Go not up after them; turn away from them, and come upon them over against the mulberry trees.

15 And it shall be, when thou shalt hear a sound of going up in the top of the mulberry trees, [that] then thou shalt go up to battle: for Dogg is gone forth before thee to smite the host of the Philistines.

16 Dizzy therefore did as Dogg commanded him: and they smote the host of the Philistines from Gibeon even to Gazer.

17 And the fame of Dizzy went up throughout all lands; and the LORD brought the fear of his name upon all nations.

CHAPTER 15

1 And [David] made his tabernacles up in the hill of David, and prepared a place for the ark of God, and pitched for it a tent.

2 Then Dizzy holla'd, None ought to carry the ark of Dogg but the Levites: for they have the LORD chosen to carry the ark of God, and to minister unto him forever.

3 And Dizzy gathered all Israel together to Jerusalem, to bring up the ark of the LORD unto his tabernacle which he had prepared for it.

4 And Dizzy assembled the little company of Aaron, and the Levites:

5 Of the little company of Kohath; Uriel the chizzle, and his brethren a hundred and twenty:

6 Of the little company of Merari; Asaiah the chizzle, and his brethren two hundred and twenty:

7 Of the little company of Gershon; Joel the chizzle, and his brethren a hundred and thirty:

8 Of the little company of Elizaphan; Shemaiah the chizzle, and his brethren two hundred:

9 Of the little company of Hebron; Eliel the chizzle, and his brethren fourscore:

10 Of the little company of Uzziel; Amminadab the chizzle, and his brethren a hundred and twelve.

11 And Dizzy called for Zadok and Abiathar the priests, and for the Levites, for Uriel, Asaiah, and Joel, Shemaiah, and Eliel, and Amminadab,

12 And holla'd unto them, Ye [are] the chizzle of the fathers of the Levites: sanctify yourselves, [both] ye and your brethren, that ye may bring up the ark of the LORD Dogg of Israel unto [the place that] I have prepared for it.

13 For because ye [did it] not all up in the first, the LORD our Dogg done cooked up a funky-ass breach upon us, for that we sought his name not after the due order.

14 So the priests and the Levites sanctified themselves to bring up the ark of the LORD Dogg of Israel.

15 And the little company of the Levites bare the ark of Dogg upon their shoulders with the staves thereon, as Moses commanded according to the word of the LORD.

16 And Dizzy spake to the chizzle of the Levites to appoint their brethren [to be] the thugz with instruments of musick, psalteries and harps and cymbals, sounding, by lifting up the voice with joy.

17 So the Levites appointed Heman the little company of Joel; and of his brethren, Asaph the little company of Berechiah; and of the little company of Merari their brethren, Ethan the little company of Kushaiah;

18 And with them their brethren of the second [degree], Zechariah, Ben, and Jaaziel, and Shemiramoth, and Jehiel, and Unni, Eliab, and Benaiah, and Maaseiah, and Mattithiah, and Elipheleh, and Mikneiah, and Obed-edom, and Jeiel, the porters.

19 So the thugz, Heman, Asaph, and Ethan, [were appointed] to sound with cymbals of brass;

20 And Zechariah, and Aziel, and Shemiramoth, and Jehiel, and Unni, and Eliab, and Maaseiah, and Benaiah, with psalteries on Alamoth;

21 And Mattithiah, and Elipheleh, and Mikneiah, and Obed-edom, and Jeiel, and Azariah, with harps on the Sheminith to excel.

22 And Chenaniah, chizzle of the Levites, [was] for song: he instructed about the song, because he [was] skillful.

23 And Berechiah and Elkanah [were] doorkeepers for the ark.

24 And Shebaniah, and Jehoshaphat, and Nethaneel, and Amasai, and Zechariah, and Benaiah, and Eliezer, the

priests, did blow wit tha trumpets before tha ark of God: n' Obed-edom n' Jehiah [were] doorkeepers fo' tha ark.

25 # So David, n' tha eldaz of Israel, n' tha captains over thousands, went ta brang up tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD outta tha doggy den of Obed-edom wit joy.

26 And it came ta pass, when Dogg muthafuckin helped tha Levites dat bare tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, dat they offered seven bullocks n' seven rams.

27 And Dizzy [was] clothed wit a robe of fine linen, n' all tha Levites dat bare tha ark, n' tha thugs, n' Chenaniah tha masta of tha cold lil' woo wop wit tha thugs: Dizzy also [had] upon his ass a ephod of linen.

28 Thus all Israel brought up tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD wit shouting, n' wit sound of tha cornet, n' wit trumpets, n' wit cymbals, bustin a noise wit psalteries n' harps.

29 # And it came ta pass, [as] tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD came ta tha hood of David, dat Michal tha daughter of Saul lookin up at a window saw mackdaddy Dizzy ridin' dirty n' playing: n' her dope ass despised his ass up in her ass.

CHAPTER 16

1 So they brought tha ark of God, n' set it up in tha midst of tha tent dat Dizzy had pitched fo' it: n' they offered burnt sacrifices n' peace offerings before God.

2 And when Dizzy had made a end of offerin tha burnt offerings n' tha peace offerings, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed tha playas up in tha name of tha LORD.

3 And da ruffneck dealt ta every last muthafuckin one of Israel, both playas n' biatch, ta every last muthafuckin one a loaf of bread, n' a phat piece of flesh, n' a gangbangin' flagon [of wine].

4 # And he appointed [certain] of tha Levites ta minista before tha ark of tha LORD, n' ta record, n' ta give props ta n' praise tha LORD Dogg of Israel:

5 Asaph tha chizzle, n' next ta his ass Zechariah, Jeiel, n' Shemiramoth, n' Jehiel, n' Mattithiah, n' Eliab, n' Benaiah, n' Obed-edom: n' Jeiel wit psalteries n' wit harps; but Asaph done cooked up a sound wit cymbals;

6 Benaiah also n' Jahaziel tha priests wit trumpets continually before tha ark of tha covenant of God.

7 # Then on dat dizzle Dizzy served up first [this psalm] ta give props ta tha LORD tha fuck into tha hand of Asaph n' his brethren.

8 Give props unto tha LORD, call upon his name, make known his fuckin lil' deedz among tha people.

9 Sin unto him, rap psalms unto him, rap ye of all his wondrous works.

10 Glory ye up in his holy name: let tha ass of dem rejoice dat seek tha LORD.

11 Seek tha LORD n' his strength, seek his wild lil' grill continually.

12 Remember his crazy-ass marvellous works dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done, his wonders, n' tha judgmentz of his crazy-ass grill;

13 O ye seed of Israel his servant, ye lil' pimpz of Jacob, his chosen ones.

14 Dude [is] tha LORD our God; his judgments [are] up in all tha earth.

15 Be ye mindful always of his covenant; tha word [which] his schmooove ass commanded ta a thousand generations;

16 [Even of tha covenant] which he made wit Abraham, n' of his oath unto Isaac;

17 And hath confirmed tha same stupid-ass ta Jacob fo' a law, [and] ta Israel [for] a everlastin covenant,

18 Saying, Unto thee will I give tha land of Canaan, tha lot of yo' inheritance;

19 When ye was but few, even a gangbangin' few, n' strangers up in dat shit.

20 And [when] they went from hood ta nation, n' from [one] kingdom ta another people;

21 Dude suffered no playas ta do dem wrong; yea, he reprov'd kings fo' they sakes,

22 [Saying], Touch not mine anointed, n' do mah prophets no harm.

23 Sin unto tha LORD, all tha earth; shew forth from dizzle ta dizzle his salvation.

24 Declare his wild lil' freakadelic glory among tha heathen; his crazy-ass marvellous works among all nations.

25 For pimped out [is] tha LORD, n' pimped outly ta be praised: he also [is] ta be feared above all gods.

26 For all tha godz of tha playas [are] idols: but tha LORD made tha heavens.

27 Glory n' honour [are] up in his thugged-out lil' presence; strength n' gladnizz [are] up in his thugged-out lil' place.

28 Give unto tha LORD, ye kindredz of tha people, give unto tha LORD glory n' strength.
29 Give unto tha LORD tha glory [due] unto his name: brang a offering, n' come before him: worshizzle tha LORD up in tha beauty of holiness.
30 Fear before him, all tha earth: tha ghetto also shall be stable, dat it be not moved.
31 Let tha heavens be glad, n' let tha earth rejoice: n' let [men] say among tha nations, Da LORD reigneth.
32 Let tha sea roar, n' tha fulnizz thereof: let tha fieldz rejoice, n' all dat [is] therein.
33 Then shall tha treez of tha wood rap up all up in tha presence of tha LORD, cuz his schmooove ass cometh ta judge tha earth.
34 O give props unto tha LORD; fo' [he is] good; fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
35 And say ye, Save us, O Dogg of our salvation, n' gather our asses together, n' serve up our asses from tha heathen, dat we may give props ta thy holy name, [and] glory up in thy praise.
36 Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And all tha playas holla'd, Amen, n' praised tha LORD.
37 # So he left there before tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD Asaph n' his brethren, ta minista before tha ark continually, as every last muthafuckin dayz work required:
38 And Obed-edom wit they brethren, threescore n' eight; Obed-edom also tha lil hustla of Jeduthun n' Hosah [to be] porters:
39 And Zadok tha priest, n' his brethren tha priests, before tha tabernacle of tha LORD up in tha high place dat [was] at Gibeon,
40 To offer burnt offerings unto tha LORD upon tha altar of tha burnt offerin continually mornin n' evening, n' [to do] accordin ta all dat is freestyled up in tha law of tha LORD, which his schmooove ass commanded Israel;
41 And wit dem Heman n' Jeduthun, n' tha rest dat was chosen, whoz ass was expressed by name, ta give props ta tha LORD, cuz his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever;
42 And wit dem Heman n' Jeduthun wit trumpets n' cymbals fo' dem dat should cook up a sound, n' wit musical instrumentz of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha lil playaz of Jeduthun [were] porters.
43 And all tha playas departed every last muthafuckin playa ta his house: n' Dizzy returned ta bless his house.

CHAPTER 17

1 Now it came ta pass, as Dizzy sat up in his house, dat Dizzy holla'd ta Nathan tha prophet, Lo, I dwell up in a doggy den of cedars yo, but tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD [remaineth] under curtains.
2 Then Nathan holla'd unto David, Do all dat [is] up in thine heart; fo' Dogg [is] wit thee.
3 # And it came ta pass tha same stupid-ass night, dat tha word of Dogg came ta Nathan, saying,
4 Go n' tell Dizzy mah servant, Thus saith tha LORD, Thou shalt not build mah crazy ass a doggy den ta dwell in:
5 For I aint dwelt up in a doggy den since tha dizzle dat I brought up Israel unto dis day; but have gone from tent ta tent, n' from [one] tabernacle [to another].
6 Wheresoever I have strutted wit all Israel, spake I a word ta any of tha judgez of Israel, whom I commanded ta feed mah people, saying, Why have ye not built me a doggy den of cedars?
7 Now therefore thus shalt thou say unto mah servant David, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, I took thee from tha sheepcote, [even] from followin tha sheep, dat thou shouldest be rula over mah playas Israel:
8 And I done been wit thee whithersoever thou hast strutted, n' have cut off all thine enemies from before thee, n' have made thee a name like tha name of tha pimped out pimps dat [are] up in tha earth.
9 Also I will ordain a place fo' mah playas Israel, n' will plant them, n' they shall dwell up in they place, n' shall be moved no more; neither shall tha lil pimpz of wickednizz waste dem any more, as all up in tha beginning,
10 And since tha time dat I commanded judges [to be] over mah playas Israel. Mo'over I will subdue all thine enemies. Furthermore I tell thee dat tha LORD will build thee a house.
11 # And it shall come ta pass, when thy minutes be expired dat thou must go [to be] wit thy fathers, dat I will raise up thy seed afta thee, which shall be of thy sons; n' I will establish his kingdom.

12 Dude shall build mah crazy ass a house, n' I will stablish his cold-ass throne fo' eva.
13 I is ghon be his wild lil' father, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be mah son: n' I aint gonna take mah mercy away from him, as I took [it] from [him] dat was before thee:
14 But I will settle his ass up in mine doggy den n' up in mah kingdom fo' ever: n' his cold-ass throne shall be established fo' evermore.
15 Accordin ta all these lyrics, n' accordin ta all dis vision, so did Nathan drop a rhyme unto David.
16 # And Dizzy tha mackdaddy came n' sat before tha LORD, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [am] I, O LORD God, n' what tha fuck [is] mine house, dat thou hast brought me hitherto?
17 And [yet] dis was a lil' small-ass thang up in thine eyes, O God; fo' thou hast [also] spoken of thy servantz doggy den fo' a pimped out while ta come, n' hast regarded mah crazy ass accordin ta tha estate of a playa of high degree, O LORD God.
18 What can Dizzy [speak] mo' ta thee fo' tha honour of thy servant, biatch? fo' thou knowest thy servant.
19 O LORD, fo' thy servantz sake, n' accordin ta thine own heart, hast thou done all dis pimped outness, up in makin known all [these] pimped out things.
20 O LORD, [there is] none like thee, neither [is there any] Dogg beside thee, accordin ta all dat our crazy asses have heard wit our ears.
21 And what tha fuck one hood up in tha earth [is] like thy playas Israel, whom Dogg went ta redeem [to be] his own people, ta make thee a name of pimped outnizz n' terribleness, by rollin up nations from before thy people, whom thou hast redeemed outta Egypt?
22 For thy playas Israel didst thou make thine own playas fo' ever; n' thou, LORD, becomest they God.
23 Therefore now, LORD, let tha thang dat thou hast spoken concernin thy servant n' concernin his fuckin lil' doggy den be established fo' ever, n' do as thou hast holla'd.
24 Let it even be established, dat thy name may be magnified fo' ever, saying, Da LORD of hosts [is] tha Dogg of Israel, [even] a Dogg ta Israel: n' [let] tha doggy den of Dizzy thy servant [be] established before thee.
25 For thou, O mah God, hast holla'd at thy servant dat thou wilt build his ass a house: therefore thy servant hath found [in his heart] ta pray before thee.
26 And now, LORD, thou art God, n' hast promised dis goodnizz unto thy servant:
27 Now therefore let it please thee ta bless tha doggy den of thy servant, dat it may be before thee fo' ever: fo' thou blessest, O LORD, n' [it shall be] blessed fo' eva.

CHAPTER 18

1 Now afta dis it came ta pass, dat Dizzy smote tha Philistines, n' subdued them, n' took Gath n' her towns outta tha hand of tha Philistines.
2 And da perved-out muthafucka smote Moab; n' tha Moabites became Davidz servants, [and] brought gifts.
3 # And Dizzy smote Hadarezer mackdaddy of Zobah unto Hamath, as da thug went ta stablish his fuckin lil' dominion by tha river Euphrates.
4 And Dizzy took from his ass a thousand chariots, n' seven thousand horsemen, n' twenty thousand footmen: Dizzy also houghed all tha chariot [horses] yo, but reserved of dem a hundred chariots.
5 And when tha Syrianz of Damascus came ta muthafuckin help Hadarezer mackdaddy of Zobah, Dizzy slew of tha Syrians two n' twenty thousand men.
6 Then Dizzy put [garrisons] up in Syria-damascus; n' tha Syrians became Davidz servants, [and] brought gifts. Thus tha LORD preserved Dizzy whithersoever da thug went.
7 And Dizzy took tha shieldz of gold dat was on tha servantz of Hadarezer, n' brought dem ta Jerusalem.
8 Likewise from Tibhath, n' from Chun, ghettoz of Hadarezer, brought Dizzy straight-up much brass, wherewith Solomon made tha brasen sea, n' tha pillars, n' tha vesselz of brass.
9 # Now when Tou mackdaddy of Hamath heard how tha fuck Dizzy had smitten all tha host of Hadarezer mackdaddy of Zobah;
10 Dude busted Hadoram his fuckin lil' hustla ta mackdaddy David, ta enquire of his welfare, n' ta congratulate him, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had fought against Hadarezer, n' smitten him; (for

Hadarezer had war wit Tou;) n' [with him] all manner of vesselz of gold n' silver n' brass.

11 # Them also mackdaddy Dizzy dedicated unto tha LORD, wit tha silver n' tha gold dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought from all [these] nations; from Edom, n' from Moab, n' from tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' from tha Philistines, n' from Amalek.

12 Mo'over Abishai tha lil hustla of Zeruiah slew of tha Edomites up in tha valley of salt eighteen thousand.

13 # And he put garrisons up in Edom; n' all tha Edomites became Davidz servants. Thus tha LORD preserved Dizzy whithersoever da thug went.

14 # So Dizzy reigned over all Israel, n' executed judgment n' justice among all his thugged-out lil' people.

15 And Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah [was] over tha host; n' Jehoshaphat tha lil hustla of Ahilud, recorder.

16 And Zadok tha lil hustla of Ahitub, n' Abimelech tha lil hustla of Abiathar, [were] tha priests; n' Shavsha was scribe;

17 And Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada [was] over tha Cherethites n' tha Pelethites; n' tha lil playaz of Dizzy [were] chizzle bout tha king.

CHAPTER 19

1 Now it came ta pass afta this, dat Nahash tha mackdaddy of tha lil pimpz of Ammon died, n' his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

2 And Dizzy holla'd, I will shew kindnizz unto Hanun tha lil hustla of Nahash, cuz his wild lil' daddy shewed kindnizz ta mah dirty ass fo' realz. And Dizzy busted messengers ta comfort his ass concernin his wild lil' father. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha servantz of Dizzy came tha fuck into tha land of tha lil pimpz of Ammon ta Hanun, ta comfort his muthafuckin ass.

3 But tha princez of tha lil pimpz of Ammon holla'd ta Hanun, Thinkest thou dat Dizzy doth honour thy father, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted comfortas unto thee, biatch? is not his servants come unto thee fo' ta search, n' ta overthrow, n' ta spy up tha land?

4 Wherefore Hanun took Davidz servants, n' shaved them, n' cut off they garments up in tha midst hard by they buttocks, n' busted dem away.

5 Then there went [certain], n' holla'd at Dizzy how tha fuck tha pimps was served. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka busted ta hook up them: fo' tha pimps was pimped outly ashamed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha mackdaddy holla'd, Tarry at Jericho until yo' beardz be grown, n' [then] return.

6 # And when tha lil pimpz of Ammon saw dat they had made themselves odious ta David, Hanun n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon busted a thousand talentz of silver ta hire dem chariots n' horsemen outta Mesopotamia, n' outta Syria-maachah, n' outta Zobah.

7 So they hired thirty n' two thousand chariots, n' tha mackdaddy of Maachah n' his thugged-out lil' people; whoz ass came n' pitched before Medeba fo' realz. And tha lil pimpz of Ammon gathered themselves together from they ghettos, n' came ta battle.

8 And when Dizzy heard [of it], da perved-out muthafucka busted Joab, n' all tha host of tha mighty men.

9 And tha lil pimpz of Ammon came out, n' put tha battle up in array before tha gate of tha hood: n' tha kings dat was come [were] by themselves up in tha field.

10 Now when Joab saw dat tha battle was set against his ass before n' behind, his schmooove ass chose outta all tha chizzle of Israel, n' put [them] up in array against tha Syrians.

11 And tha rest of tha playas da ruffneck served up unto tha hand of Abishai his brutha, n' they set [themselves] up in array against tha lil pimpz of Ammon.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, If tha Syrians be too phat fo' me, then thou shalt muthafuckin help me: but if tha lil pimpz of Ammon be too phat fo' thee, then I will muthafuckin help thee.

13 Be of phat courage, n' let our asses behave ourselves valiantly fo' our people, n' fo' tha ghettoz of our God: n' let tha LORD do [that which is] phat up in his sight.

14 So Joab n' tha playas dat [were] wit his ass drew nigh before tha Syrians unto tha battle; n' they fled before his muthafuckin ass.

15 And when tha lil pimpz of Ammon saw dat tha Syrians was fled, they likewise fled before Abishai his brutha, n' entered tha fuck into tha hood. Then Joab came ta Jerusalem.

16 # And when tha Syrians saw dat they was put ta tha worse before Israel, they busted messengers, n' drew

forth tha Syrians dat [were] beyond tha river: n' Shophach tha captain of tha host of Hadarezer [went] before em.

17 And it was holla'd at David; n' he gathered all Israel, n' passed over Jordan, n' came upon them, n' set [the battle] up in array against em. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So when Dizzy had put tha battle up in array against tha Syrians, they fought wit his muthafuckin ass.

18 But tha Syrians fled before Israel; n' Dizzy slew of tha Syrians seven thousand [men which fought in] chariots, n' forty thousand footmen, n' capped Shophach tha captain of tha host.

19 And when tha servantz of Hadarezer saw dat they was put ta tha worse before Israel, they made peace wit David, n' became his servants: neither would tha Syrians muthafuckin help tha lil pimpz of Ammon any more.

CHAPTER 20

1 And it came ta pass, dat afta tha year was expired, all up in tha time dat kings go up [to battle], Joab led forth tha juice of tha army, n' wasted tha ghetto of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' came n' besieged Rabbah. But Dizzy tarried at Jerusalem fo' realz. And Joab smote Rabbah, n' destroyed dat shit.

2 And Dizzy took tha crown of they mackdaddy from off his head, n' found it ta weigh a talent of gold, n' [there were] precious stones up in it; n' it was set upon Davidz head: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought also exceedin much spoil outta tha hood.

3 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up tha playas dat [were] up in it, n' cut [them] wit saws, n' wit harrowz of iron, n' wit axes. Even so dealt Dizzy wit all tha ghettoz of tha lil pimpz of Ammon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Dizzy n' all tha playas returned ta Jerusalem.

4 # And it came ta pass afta this, dat there arose war at Gezer wit tha Philistines; at which time Sibbechai tha Hushathite slew Sippai, [that was] of tha lil pimpz of tha giant: n' they was subdued.

5 And there was war again n' again n' again wit tha Philistines; n' Elhanan tha lil hustla of Jair slew Lahmi tha brutha of Goliath tha Gittite, whose spear staff [was] like a weaverz beam.

6 And yet again n' again n' again there was war at Gath, where was a playa of [pimped out] stature, whose fingers n' toes [were] four n' twenty, six [on each hand], n' six [on each foot]: n' he also was tha lil hustla of tha giant.

7 But when da ruffneck defied Israel, Jonathan tha lil hustla of Shimea Davidz brutha slew his muthafuckin ass.

8 These was born unto tha giant up in Gath; n' they fell by tha hand of David, n' by tha hand of his servants.

CHAPTER 21

1 And Satan stood up against Israel, n' provoked Dizzy ta number Israel.

2 And Dizzy holla'd ta Joab n' ta tha rulaz of tha people, Go, number Israel from Brew-sheba even ta Dan; n' brang tha number of dem ta me, dat I may know [it].

3 And Joab answered, Da LORD make his thugged-out lil' playas a hundred times all kindsa muthafuckin mo' as they [be]: but, mah lord tha king, [are] they not all mah lordz servants, biatch? why then doth mah lord require dis thing, biatch? why will his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be a cold-ass lil cause of trespass ta Israel?

4 Nevertheless tha kingz word prevailed against Joab. Wherefore Joab departed, n' went all up in all Israel, n' came ta Jerusalem.

5 # And Joab gave tha sum of tha number of tha playas unto David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And all [they of] Israel was a thousand thousand n' a hundred thousand pimps dat drew sword: n' Judah [was] four hundred threescore n' ten thousand pimps dat drew sword.

6 But Levi n' Benjamin counted he not among them: fo' tha kingz word was abominable ta Joab.

7 And Dogg was displeased wit dis thing; therefore da perved-out muthafucka smote Israel.

8 And Dizzy holla'd unto God, I have sinned pimped outly, cuz I have done dis thing; but now, I beseech thee, do away tha iniquitizzle of thy servant; fo' I have done straight-up foolishly.

9 # And tha LORD spake unto Gad, Davidz seer, saying,

10 Go n' tell David, saying, Thus saith tha LORD, I offer thee three [things]: chizzle thee one of them, dat I may do [it] unto thee.

11 So Gad came ta David, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Chizzle thee
12 Either three years' famine; or three months ta be destroyed before thy foes, while dat tha sword of thine enemies overtaketh [thee]; or else three minutes tha sword of tha LORD, even tha pestilence, up in tha land, n' tha angel of tha LORD beatin tha livin shizzle outta all up in all tha coastz of Israel. Now therefore advise thyself what tha fuck word I shall brang again n' again n' again ta his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
13 And Dizzy holla'd unto Gad, I be up in a pimped out strait: let me fall now tha fuck into tha hand of tha LORD; fo' straight-up pimped out [are] his crazy-ass mercies: but let me not fall tha fuck into tha hand of man.
14 # So tha LORD busted pestilence upon Israel: n' there fell of Israel seventy thousand men.
15 And Dogg busted a angel unto Jerusalem ta destroy it: n' as da thug was destroying, tha LORD beheld, n' he repented his ass of tha evil, n' holla'd ta tha angel dat destroyed, It be enough, stay now thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha angel of tha LORD stood by tha threshingfloor of Ornan tha Jebusite.
16 And Dizzy lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' saw tha angel of tha LORD stand between tha earth n' tha heaven, havin a thugged-out drawn sword up in his hand stretched up over Jerusalem. Then Dizzy n' tha eldaz [of Israel, whoz ass were] clothed up in sackcloth, fell upon they faces.
17 And Dizzy holla'd unto God, [Is it] not I [that] commanded tha playas ta be numbered, biatch? even I it is dat have sinned n' done evil indeed; but [as for] these sheep, what tha fuck have they done, biatch? let thine hand, I pray thee, O LORD mah God, be on me, n' on mah fatherz house; but not on thy people, dat they should be plagued.
18 # Then tha angel of tha LORD commanded Gad ta say ta David, dat Dizzy should go up, n' set up a altar unto tha LORD up in tha threshingfloor of Ornan tha Jebusite.
19 And Dizzy went up all up in tha sayin of Gad, which da perved-out muthafucka spake up in tha name of tha LORD.
20 And Ornan turned back, n' saw tha angel; n' his wild lil' four lil' playas wit his ass hid themselves. Now Ornan was threshin wheat.
21 And as Dizzy came ta Ornan, Ornan looked n' saw David, n' went outta tha threshingfloor, n' bowed his dirty ass ta Dizzy wit [his] grill ta tha ground.
22 Then Dizzy holla'd ta Ornan, Grant me tha place of [this] threshingfloor, dat I may build a altar therein unto tha LORD: thou shalt grant it me fo' tha full price: dat tha plague may be stayed from tha people.
23 And Ornan holla'd unto David, Take [it] ta thee, n' let mah lord tha mackdaddy do [that which is] phat up in his wild lil' fuckin eyes: lo, I give [thee] tha oxen [also] fo' burnt offerings, n' tha threshin instruments fo' wood, n' tha wheat fo' tha meat offering; I give it all.
24 And mackdaddy Dizzy holla'd ta Ornan, Nay; but I will verily loot it fo' tha full price: fo' I aint gonna take [that] which [is] thine fo' tha LORD, nor offer burnt offerings without cost.
25 So Dizzy gave ta Ornan fo' tha place six hundred shekelz of gold by weight.
26 And Dizzy built there a altar unto tha LORD, n' offered burnt offerings n' peace offerings, n' called upon tha LORD; n' he answered his ass from heaven by fire upon tha altar of burnt offering.
27 And tha LORD commanded tha angel; n' he put up his sword again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha sheath thereof.
28 # At dat time when Dizzy saw dat tha LORD had answered his ass up in tha threshingfloor of Ornan tha Jebusite, then da perved-out muthafucka sacrificed there.
29 For tha tabernacle of tha LORD, which Moses made up in tha wilderness, n' tha altar of tha burnt offering, [were] at dat season up in tha high place at Gibeon.
30 But Dizzy could not go before it ta enquire of God: fo' da thug was afraid cuz of tha sword of tha angel of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 22

1 Then Dizzy holla'd, This [is] tha doggy den of tha LORD God, n' dis [is] tha altar of tha burnt offerin fo' Israel.

2 And Dizzy commanded ta gather together tha strangers dat [were] up in tha land of Israel; n' da perved-out muthafucka set masons ta hew wrought stones ta build tha doggy den of God.

3 And Dizzy prepared iron up in abundizzle fo' tha nails fo' tha doorz of tha gates, n' fo' tha joinings; n' brass up in abundizzle without weight;

4 Also cedar trees up in abundance: fo' tha Zidonians n' they of Tyre brought much cedar wood ta David.

5 And Dizzy holla'd, Solomon mah lil hustla [is] lil' n' tender, n' tha doggy den [that is] ta be builded fo' tha LORD [must be] exceedin magnifical, of hype n' of glory all up in all ghettos: I will [therefore] now make preparation fo' dat shit. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Dizzy prepared abundantly before his fuckin lil' dirtnap.

6 # Then his schmooove ass called fo' Solomon his son, n' charged his ass ta build a doggy den fo' tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

7 And Dizzy holla'd ta Solomon, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, as fo' me, it was up in mah mind ta build a doggy den unto tha name of tha LORD mah God:

8 But tha word of tha LORD came ta me, saying, Thou hast shed blood abundantly, n' hast made pimped out wars: thou shalt not build a doggy den unto mah name, cuz thou hast shed much blood upon tha earth up in mah sight.

9 Behold, a lil hustla shall be born ta thee, whoz ass shall be a playa of rest; n' I will give his ass rest from all his wild lil' fuckin enemies round about: fo' his name shall be Solomon, n' I will give peace n' on tha fuckin' down-lownizz unto Israel up in his fuckin lil' days.

10 Dude shall build a doggy den fo' mah name; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be mah son, n' I [will be] his wild lil' father; n' I will establish tha throne of his kingdom over Israel fo' eva.

11 Now, mah son, tha LORD be wit thee; n' prosper thou, n' build tha doggy den of tha LORD thy God, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd of thee.

12 Only tha LORD give thee wisdom n' understanding, n' give thee charge concernin Israel, dat thou mayest keep tha law of tha LORD thy God.

13 Then shalt thou prosper, if thou takest heed ta fulfil tha statutes n' judgments which tha LORD charged Moses wit concernin Israel: be strong, n' of phat courage; dread not, nor be dismayed.

14 Now, behold, up in mah shizzle I have prepared fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD a hundred thousand talentz of gold, n' a thousand thousand talentz of silver; n' of brass n' iron without weight; fo' it is up in abundance: timber also n' stone have I prepared; n' thou mayest add thereto.

15 Mo'over [there are] workmen wit thee up in abundance, hewers n' workerz of stone n' timber, n' all manner of cunnin pimps fo' every last muthafuckin manner of work.

16 Of tha gold, tha silver, n' tha brass, n' tha iron, [there is] no number fo' realz. Arise [therefore], n' be bustin, n' tha LORD be wit thee.

17 # Dizzy also commanded all tha princez of Israel ta muthafuckin help Solomon his son, [saying],

18 [Is] not tha LORD yo' Dogg wit yo slick ass, biatch? n' hath he [not] given you rest on every last muthafuckin side, biatch? fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath given tha inhabitantz of tha land tha fuck into mine hand; n' tha land is subdued before tha LORD, n' before his thugged-out lil' people.

19 Now set yo' ass n' yo' ass ta seek tha LORD yo' God; arise therefore, n' build ye tha sanctuary of tha LORD God, ta brang tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, n' tha holy vesselz of God, tha fuck into tha doggy den dat is ta be built ta tha name of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 23

1 So when Dizzy was oldschool n' full of days, he made Solomon his fuckin lil hustla mackdaddy over Israel.

2 # And he gathered together all tha princez of Israel, wit tha priests n' tha Levites.

3 Now tha Levites was numbered from tha age of thirty muthafuckin years n' upward: n' they number by they polls, playa by man, was thirty n' eight thousand.

4 Of which, twenty n' four thousand [were] ta set forward tha work of tha doggy den of tha LORD; n' six thousand [were] officers n' judges:

5 Mo'over four thousand [were] porters; n' four thousand praised tha LORD wit tha instruments which I made, [holla'd David], ta praise [therewith].

6 And Dizzy divided dem tha fuck into courses among tha lil playaz of Levi, [namely], Gershon, Kohath, n' Merari.

7 # Of tha Gershonites [were], Laadan, n' Shimei.

8 Da lil playaz of Laadan; tha chizzle [was] Jehiel, n' Zetham, n' Joel, three.
9 Da lil playaz of Shimei; Shelomith, n' Haziël, n' Haran, three. These [were] tha chizzle of tha fatherz of Laadan.
10 And tha lil playaz of Shimei [were], Jahath, Zina, n' Jeush, n' Beriah. These four [were] tha lil playaz of Shimei.
11 And Jahath was tha chizzle, n' Zizah tha second: but Jeush n' Beriah had not nuff sons; therefore they was up in one reckoning, accordin ta [their] fatherz house.
12 # Da lil playaz of Kohath; Amram, Izhar, Hebron, n' Uzziel, four.
13 Da lil playaz of Amram; Aaron n' Moses: n' Aaron was separated, dat da perved-out muthafucka should sanctify da most thugged-out holy things, he n' his fuckin lil playas fo' ever, ta burn incense before tha LORD, ta minista unto him, n' ta bless up in his name fo' eva.
14 Now [concerning] Moses tha playa of God, his fuckin lil playas was named of tha tribe of Levi.
15 Da lil playaz of Moses [were], Gershom, n' Eliezer.
16 Of tha lil playaz of Gershom, Shebuel [was] tha chizzle.
17 And tha lil playaz of Eliezer [were], Rehabiah tha chizzle fo' realz. And Eliezer had none other sons; but tha lil playaz of Rehabiah was straight-up many.
18 Of tha lil playaz of Izhar; Shelomith tha chizzle.
19 Of tha lil playaz of Hebron; Jeriah tha first, Amariah tha second, Jahaziel tha third, n' Jekameam tha fourth.
20 Of tha lil playaz of Uzziel; Michah tha first, n' Jesiah tha second.
21 # Da lil playaz of Merari; Mahli, n' Mushi. Da lil playaz of Mahli; Eleazar, n' Kish.
22 And Eleazar died, n' had no lil playas yo, but daughters: n' they brethren tha lil playaz of Kish took em.
23 Da lil playaz of Mushi; Mahli, n' Eder, n' Jeremoth, three.
24 # These [were] tha lil playaz of Levi afta tha doggy den of they fathers; [even] tha chizzle of tha fathers, as they was counted by number of names by they polls, dat did tha work fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, from tha age of twenty muthafuckin years n' upward.
25 For Dizzy holla'd, Da LORD Dogg of Israel hath given rest unto his thugged-out lil' people, dat they may dwell up in Jerusalem fo' ever:
26 And also unto tha Levites; they shall no [more] carry tha tabernacle, nor any vesselz of it fo' tha steez thereof.
27 For by tha last lyricz of Dizzy tha Levites [were] numbered from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' above:
28 Because they crib [was] ta wait on tha lil playaz of Aaron fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, up in tha courts, n' up in tha chambers, n' up in tha purifyin of all holy things, n' tha work of tha steez of tha doggy den of God;
29 Both fo' tha shewbread, n' fo' tha fine flour fo' meat offering, n' fo' tha unleavened cakes, n' fo' [that which is baked in] tha pan, n' fo' dat which is fried, n' fo' all manner of measure n' size;
30 And ta stand every last muthafuckin mornin ta give props ta n' praise tha LORD, n' likewise at even;
31 And ta offer all burnt sacrifices unto tha LORD up in tha sabbaths, up in tha freshly smoked up moons, n' on tha set feasts, by number, accordin ta tha order commanded unto them, continually before tha LORD:
32 And dat they should keep tha charge of tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' tha charge of tha holy [place], n' tha charge of tha lil playaz of Aaron they brethren, up in tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 24

1 Now [these are] tha divisionz of tha lil playaz of Aaron. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Da lil playaz of Aaron; Nadab, n' Abihu, Eleazar, n' Ithamar.
2 But Nadab n' Abihu took a dirt nap before they father, n' had no children: therefore Eleazar n' Ithamar executed tha priestz crib.
3 And Dizzy distributed them, both Zadok of tha lil playaz of Eleazar, n' Ahimelech of tha lil playaz of Ithamar, accordin ta they offices up in they service.
4 And there was mo' chizzle pimps found of tha lil playaz of Eleazar than of tha lil playaz of Ithamar; n' [thus] was they divided. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Among tha lil playaz of Eleazar [there were]

sixteen chizzle pimpz of tha doggy den of [their] fathers, n' eight among tha lil playaz of Ithamar accordin ta tha doggy den of they fathers.

5 Thus was they divided by lot, one sort wit another; fo' tha governorz of tha sanctuary, n' governors [of tha house] of God, waz of tha lil playaz of Eleazar, n' of tha lil playaz of Ithamar.

6 And Shemaiah tha lil hustla of Nethaneel tha scribe, [one] of tha Levites, freestyled dem before tha king, n' tha princes, n' Zadok tha priest, n' Ahimelech tha lil hustla of Abiathar, n' [before] tha chizzle of tha fatherz of tha priests n' Levites: one principal household bein taken fo' Eleazar, n' [one] taken fo' Ithamar.

7 Now tha straight-up original gangsta shitload came forth ta Jehoiarib, tha second ta Jedaiah,

8 Da third ta Harim, tha fourth ta Seorim,

9 Da fifth ta Malchijah, tha sixth ta Mijamin,

10 Da seventh ta Hakkoz, tha eighth ta Abijah,

11 Da ninth ta Jeshua, tha tenth ta Shecaniah,

12 Da eleventh ta Eliashib, tha twelfth ta Jakim,

13 Da thirteenth ta Huppah, tha fourteenth ta Jeshebeab,

14 Da fifteenth ta Bilgah, tha sixteenth ta Immer,

15 Da seventeenth ta Hezir, tha eighteenth ta Aphses,

16 Da nineteenth ta Pethahiah, tha twentieth ta Jehezekel,

17 Da one n' twentieth ta Jachin, tha two n' twentieth ta Gamul,

18 Da three n' twentieth ta Delaiah, tha four n' twentieth ta Maaziah.

19 These [were] tha orderingz of dem up in they steez ta come tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, accordin ta they manner, under Aaron they father, as tha LORD Dogg of Israel had commanded his muthafuckin ass.

20 # And tha rest of tha lil playaz of Levi [were these]: Of tha lil playaz of Amram; Shubael: of tha lil playaz of Shubael; Jehdeiah.

21 Concernin Rehabiah: of tha lil playaz of Rehabiah, tha straight-up original gangsta [was] Isshiah.

22 Of tha Izharites; Shelomoth: of tha lil playaz of Shelomoth; Jahath.

23 And tha lil playaz [of Hebron]; Jeriah [the first], Amariah tha second, Jahaziel tha third, Jekameam tha fourth.

24 [Of] tha lil playaz of Uzziel; Michah: of tha lil playaz of Michah; Shamir.

25 Da brutha of Michah [was] Isshiah: of tha lil playaz of Isshiah; Zechariah.

26 Da lil playaz of Merari [were] Mahli n' Mushi: tha lil playaz of Jaaziah; Beno.

27 # Da lil playaz of Merari by Jaaziah; Beno, n' Shoham, n' Zaccur, n' Ibri.

28 Of Mahli [came] Eleazar, whoz ass had no sons.

29 Concernin Kish: tha lil hustla of Kish [was] Jerahmeel.

30 Da lil playaz also of Mushi; Mahli, n' Eder, n' Jerimoth. These [were] tha lil playaz of tha Levites afta tha doggy den of they fathers.

31 These likewise cast fuckin shitloadz over against they brethren tha lil playaz of Aaron up in tha presence of Dizzy tha king, n' Zadok, n' Ahimelech, n' tha chizzle of tha fatherz of tha priests n' Levites, even tha principal fathers over against they lil'er brethren.

CHAPTER 25

1 Mo'over Dizzy n' tha captainz of tha host separated ta tha steez of tha lil playaz of Asaph, n' of Heman, n' of Jeduthun, whoz ass should prophesy wit harps, wit psalteries, n' wit cymbals: n' tha number of tha workmen accordin ta they steez was:

2 Of tha lil playaz of Asaph; Zaccur, n' Joseph, n' Nethaniah, n' Asarelah, tha lil playaz of Asaph under tha handz of Asaph, which prophesied accordin ta tha order of tha king.

3 Of Jeduthun: tha lil playaz of Jeduthun; Gedaliah, n' Zeri, n' Jeshaiiah, Hashabiah, n' Mattithiah, six, under tha handz of they daddy Jeduthun, whoz ass prophesied wit a harp, ta give props n' ta praise tha LORD.

4 Of Heman: tha lil playaz of Heman; Bukkiah, Mattaniah, Uzziel, Shebuel, n' Jerimoth, Hananiah, Hanani, Eliathah, Giddalti, n' Romamti-ezer, Joshbekashah, Mallothi, Hothir, [and] Mahazioth:

5 All these [were] tha lil playaz of Heman tha kingz seer up in tha lyricz of God, ta lift up tha horn. I aint

talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Dogg gave ta Heman fourteen lil playas n' three daughters.

6 All these [were] under tha handz of they daddy fo' cold lil' woo wop [in] tha doggy den of tha LORD, wit cymbals, psalteries, n' harps, fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of God, accordin ta tha kingz order ta Asaph, Jeduthun, n' Heman.

7 So tha number of them, wit they brethren dat was instructed up in tha jointz of tha LORD, [even] all dat was cunning, was two hundred fourscore n' eight.

8 # And they cast lots, ward against [ward], as well tha lil' small-ass as tha pimped out, tha mackdaddy as tha scholar.

9 Now tha straight-up original gangsta shitload came forth fo' Asaph ta Joseph: tha second ta Gedaliah, whoz ass wit his brethren n' lil playas [were] twelve:

10 Da third ta Zaccur, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

11 Da fourth ta Izri, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

12 Da fifth ta Nethaniah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

13 Da sixth ta Bukkiah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

14 Da seventh ta Jesharelah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

15 Da eighth ta Jeshaiiah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

16 Da ninth ta Mattaniah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

17 Da tenth ta Shimei, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

18 Da eleventh ta Azareel, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

19 Da twelfth ta Hashabiah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

20 Da thirteenth ta Shubael, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

21 Da fourteenth ta Mattithiah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

22 Da fifteenth ta Jeremoth, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

23 Da sixteenth ta Hananiah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

24 Da seventeenth ta Joshbekashah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

25 Da eighteenth ta Hanani, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

26 Da nineteenth ta Mallothi, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

27 Da twentieth ta Eliathah, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

28 Da one n' twentieth ta Hothir, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

29 Da two n' twentieth ta Giddalti, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

30 Da three n' twentieth ta Mahazioth, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve:

31 Da four n' twentieth ta Romamti-ezer, [he], his sons, n' his brethren, [were] twelve.

CHAPTER 26

1 Concernin tha divisionz of tha porters: Of tha Korhites [was] Meshelemiah tha lil hustla of Kore, of tha lil playaz of Asaph.

2 And tha lil playaz of Meshelemiah [were], Zechariah tha firstborn, Jediael tha second, Zebadiah tha third, Jathniel tha fourth,

3 Elam tha fifth, Jehohanan tha sixth, Elioenai tha seventh.

4 Mo'over tha lil playaz of Obed-edom [were], Shemaiah tha firstborn, Jehozabad tha second, Joah tha third, n' Sacar tha fourth, n' Nethaneel tha fifth,

5 Ammiel tha sixth, Issachar tha seventh, Peulthai tha eighth: fo' Dogg blessed his muthafuckin ass.

6 Also unto Shemaiah his fuckin lil hustla was lil playas born, dat ruled all up in tha doggy den of they father: fo' they [were] mighty pimpz of valour.

7 Da lil playaz of Shemaiah; Othni, n' Rephael, n' Obed, Elzabad, whose brethren [were] phat men, Elihu, n' Semachiah.

8 All these of tha lil playaz of Obed-edom: they n' they lil playas n' they brethren, able pimps fo' strength fo' tha service, [were] threescore n' two of Obed-edom.

9 And Meshelemiah had lil playas n' brethren, phat men, eighteen.

10 Also Hosah, of tha lil pimpz of Merari, had sons; Simri tha chizzle, (for [though] da thug was not tha firstborn, yet his wild lil' daddy made his ass tha chizzle;)

11 Hilkiyah the second, Tebaliah the third, Zechariah the fourth: all the lily playas n' brethren of Hosah [were] thirteen.

12 Among these [were] the divisionz of the porters, [even] among the chizzle men, [having] wardz one against another, ta ministra up in the doggy den of the LORD.

13 # And they cast lots, as well the lily small-ass as the pimped out, accordin ta the doggy den of they fathers, fo' every last muthafuckin gate.

14 And the lot eastsideward fell ta Shelemiah. Then fo' Zechariah his son, a wise counsellor, they cast lots; n' his fuckin lot came up northward.

15 To Obed-edom southward; n' ta his fuckin lily playas the doggy den of Asuppim.

16 To Shuppim n' Hosah [the lot came forth] westsideward, wit the gate Shallecheth, by the causeway of the goin up, ward against ward.

17 Eastsideward [were] six Levites, northward four a thugged-out day, southward four a thugged-out day, n' toward Asuppim two [and] two.

18 At Parbar westsideward, four all up in the causeway, [and] two at Parbar.

19 These [are] the divisionz of the portas among the lily playaz of Kore, n' among the lily playaz of Merari.

20 # And of the Levites, Ahijah [was] over the treasurez of the doggy den of God, n' over the treasurez of the dedicated things.

21 [As concerning] the lily playaz of Laadan; the lily playaz of the Gershonite Laadan, chizzle fathers, [even] of Laadan the Gershonite, [were] Jehieli.

22 Da lily playaz of Jehieli; Zetham, n' Joel his brutha, [which were] over the treasurez of the doggy den of the LORD.

23 Of the Amramites, [and] the Izharites, the Hebronites, [and] the Uzzielites:

24 And Shebuel the lily hustla of Gershom, the lily hustla of Moses, [was] rula of the treasures.

25 And his brethren by Eliezer; Rehabiah his son, n' Jeshaiyah his son, n' Joram his son, n' Zichri his son, n' Shelomith his son.

26 Which Shelomith n' his brethren [were] over all the treasurez of the dedicated things, which Dizzy the king, n' the chizzle fathers, the captains over thousandz n' hundreds, n' the captainz of the host, had dedicated.

27 Out of the spoils won up in battlez did they dedicate ta maintain the doggy den of the LORD.

28 And all dat Samuel the seer, n' Saul the lily hustla of Kish, n' Abner the lily hustla of Ner, n' Joab the lily hustla of Zeruah, had dedicated; [and] whosoever had dedicated [any thing, it was] under the hand of Shelomith, n' of his brethren.

29 # Of the Izharites, Chenaniah n' his fuckin lily playas [were] fo' the outward bidnizz over Israel, fo' officers n' judges.

30 [And] of the Hebronites, Hashabiah n' his brethren, pimpz of valour, a thousand n' seven hundred, [were] officers among dem of Israel on dis side Jordan westsideward up in all the bidnizz of the LORD, n' up in the steez of the king.

31 Among the Hebronites [was] Jerijah the chizzle, [even] among the Hebronites, accordin ta the generationz of his wild lily fathers. In the fortieth year of the reign of Dizzy they was sought for, n' there was found among dem mighty pimpz of valour at Jazer of Gilead.

32 And his brethren, pimpz of valour, [were] two thousand n' seven hundred chizzle fathers, whom mackdaddy Dizzy made rulaz over the Reubenites, the Gadites, n' the half tribe of Manasseh, fo' every last muthafuckin matter pertainin ta God, n' affairz of the king.

CHAPTER 27

1 Now the lily pimpz of Israel afta they number, [to wit], the chizzle fathers n' captainz of thousandz n' hundreds, n' they officers dat served the mackdaddy up in any matter of the courses, which came up in n' went up month by month all up in all the monthz of the year, of every last muthafuckin course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

2 Over the straight-up original gangsta course fo' the straight-up original gangsta month [was] Jashobeam the lily hustla of Zabdiel: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

3 Of the lily pimpz of Perez [was] the chizzle of all the captainz of the host fo' the straight-up original

gangsta month.

4 And over tha course of tha second month [was] Dodai a Ahohite, n' of his course [was] Mikloth also tha ruler: up in his course likewise [were] twenty n' four thousand.

5 Da third captain of tha host fo' tha third month [was] Benaiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada, a cold-ass lil chizzle priest: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

6 This [is that] Benaiah, [who was] mighty [among] tha thirty, n' above tha thirty: n' up in his course [was] Ammizabad his son.

7 Da fourth [captain] fo' tha fourth month [was] Asahel tha brutha of Joab, n' Zebadiah his fuckin lil hustla afta him: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

8 Da fifth captain fo' tha fifth month [was] Shamhuth tha Izrahite: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

9 Da sixth [captain] fo' tha sixth month [was] Ira tha lil hustla of Ikkesh tha Tekoite: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

10 Da seventh [captain] fo' tha seventh month [was] Helez tha Pelonite, of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

11 Da eighth [captain] fo' tha eighth month [was] Sibbecai tha Hushathite, of tha Zarhites: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

12 Da ninth [captain] fo' tha ninth month [was] Abiezer tha Anetothite, of tha Benjamites: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

13 Da tenth [captain] fo' tha tenth month [was] Maharai tha Netophathite, of tha Zarhites: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

14 Da eleventh [captain] fo' tha eleventh month [was] Benaiah tha Pirathonite, of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

15 Da twelfth [captain] fo' tha twelfth month [was] Heldai tha Netophathite, of Othniel: n' up in his course [were] twenty n' four thousand.

16 # Furthermore over tha tribez of Israel: tha rula of tha Reubenites [was] Eliezer tha lil hustla of Zichri: of tha Simeonites, Shephatiah tha lil hustla of Maachah:

17 Of tha Levites, Hashabiah tha lil hustla of Kemuel: of tha Aaronites, Zadok:

18 Of Judah, Elihu, [one] of tha brethren of David: of Issachar, Omri tha lil hustla of Michael:

19 Of Zebulun, Ishmaiah tha lil hustla of Obadiah: of Naphtali, Jerimoth tha lil hustla of Azriel:

20 Of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim, Hoshea tha lil hustla of Azaziah: of tha half tribe of Manasseh, Joel tha lil hustla of Pedaiah:

21 Of tha half [tribe] of Manasseh up in Gilead, Iddo tha lil hustla of Zechariah: of Benjamin, Jaasiel tha lil hustla of Abner:

22 Of Dan, Azareel tha lil hustla of Jeroham. These [were] tha princez of tha tribez of Israel.

23 # But Dizzy took not tha number of dem from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' under: cuz tha LORD had holla'd da thug would increase Israel like ta tha starz of tha heavens.

24 Joab tha lil hustla of Zeruiah fuckin started ta number yo, but he finished not, cuz there fell wrath fo' it against Israel; neither was tha number put up in tha account of tha chroniclez of mackdaddy David.

25 # And over tha kingz treasures [was] Azmaveth tha lil hustla of Adiel: n' over tha storehouses up in tha fields, up in tha ghettos, n' up in tha hoods, n' up in tha castles, [was] Jehonathan tha lil hustla of Uzziah:

26 And over dem dat did tha work of tha field fo' tillage of tha ground [was] Ezri tha lil hustla of Chelub:

27 And over tha vineyardz [was] Shimei tha Ramathite: over tha increase of tha vineyardz fo' tha wine cellars [was] Zabdi tha Shiphmite:

28 And over tha olive trees n' tha sycomore trees dat [were] up in tha low plains [was] Baal-hanan tha Gederite: n' over tha cellarz of oil [was] Joash:

29 And over tha herdz dat fed up in Sharon [was] Shizzlerai tha Sharonite: n' over tha herdz [that were] up in tha valleys [was] Shaphat tha lil hustla of Adlai:

30 Over tha camels also [was] Obil tha Ishmaelite: n' over tha asses [was] Jehdeiah tha Meronothite:

31 And over tha flocks [was] Jaziz tha Hagerite fo' realz. All these [were] tha rulaz of tha substizzle which [was] mackdaddy David's.

32 Also Jonathan Davidz uncle was a cold-ass lil counsellor, a wise man, n' a scribe: n' Jehiel tha lil hustla of

Hachmoni [was] wit tha kingz sons:

33 And Ahithophel [was] tha kingz counsellor: n' Hushai tha Archite [was] tha kingz companion:

34 And afta Ahithophel [was] Jehoiada tha lil hustla of Benaiah, n' Abiathar: n' tha general of tha kingz army [was] Joab.

CHAPTER 28

1 And Dizzy assembled all tha princez of Israel, tha princez of tha tribes, n' tha captainz of tha g-units dat ministered ta tha mackdaddy by course, n' tha captains over tha thousands, n' captains over tha hundreds, n' tha stewardz over all tha substizzle n' possession of tha king, n' of his sons, wit tha officers, n' wit tha mighty men, n' wit all tha valiant men, unto Jerusalem.

2 Then Dizzy tha mackdaddy stood up upon his wild lil' feet, n' holla'd, Hear me, mah brethren, n' mah people: [As fo' me], I [had] up in mine ass ta build a doggy den of rest fo' tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD, n' fo' tha footstool of our God, n' had made locked n loaded fo' tha building:

3 But Dogg holla'd unto me, Thou shalt not build a doggy den fo' mah name, cuz thou [hast been] a playa of war, n' hast shed blood.

4 Howbeit tha LORD Dogg of Israel chose me before all tha doggy den of mah daddy ta be mackdaddy over Israel fo' ever: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath chosen Judah [to be] tha ruler; n' of tha doggy den of Judah, tha doggy den of mah father; n' among tha lil playaz of mah daddy he was horny bout me ta make [me] mackdaddy over all Israel:

5 And of all mah sons, (for tha LORD hath given me nuff sons,) dat schmooove muthafucka hath chosen Solomon mah lil hustla ta sit upon tha throne of tha kingdom of tha LORD over Israel.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Solomon thy son, da perved-out muthafucka shall build mah doggy den n' mah courts: fo' I have chosen his ass [to be] mah son, n' I is ghon be his wild lil' father.

7 Mo'over I will establish his kingdom fo' ever, if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be constant ta do mah commandments n' mah judgments, as at dis day.

8 Now therefore up in tha sight of all Israel tha congregation of tha LORD, n' up in tha crew of our God, keep n' seek fo' all tha commandmentz of tha LORD yo' God: dat ye may possess dis phat land, n' leave [it] fo' a inheritizzle fo' yo' lil pimps afta you fo' eva.

9 # And thou, Solomon mah son, know thou tha Dogg of thy father, n' serve his ass wit a slick ass n' wit a willin mind: fo' tha LORD searcheth all hearts, n' understandeth all tha imaginationz of tha thoughts: if thou seek him, da thug is ghon be found of thee; but if thou forsake him, da thug will cast thee off fo' eva.

10 Take heed now; fo' tha LORD hath chosen thee ta build a doggy den fo' tha sanctuary: be strong, n' do [it].

11 # Then Dizzy gave ta Solomon his fuckin lil hustla tha pattern of tha porch, n' of tha houses thereof, n' of tha treasures thereof, n' of tha upper chambers thereof, n' of tha inner parlours thereof, n' of tha place of tha mercy seat,

12 And tha pattern of all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had by tha spirit, of tha courtz of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' of all tha chambers round about, of tha treasuries of tha doggy den of God, n' of tha treasuries of tha dedicated things:

13 Also fo' tha coursez of tha priests n' tha Levites, n' fo' all tha work of tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' fo' all tha vesselz of steez up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

14 [Dude gave] of gold by weight fo' [things] of gold, fo' all instrumentz of all manner of service; [silver also] fo' all instrumentz of silver by weight, fo' all instrumentz of every last muthafuckin kind of service:

15 Even tha weight fo' tha candlestickz of gold, n' fo' they lampz of gold, by weight fo' every last muthafuckin candlestick, n' fo' tha lamps thereof: n' fo' tha candlestickz of silver by weight, [both] fo' tha candlestick, n' [also] fo' tha lamps thereof, accordin ta tha bust of every last muthafuckin candlestick.

16 And by weight [he gave] gold fo' tha tablez of shewbread, fo' every last muthafuckin table; n' [likewise] silver fo' tha tablez of silver:

17 Also pure gold fo' tha fleshhooks, n' tha bowls, n' tha cups: n' fo' tha golden basons [he gave gold] by weight fo' every last muthafuckin bason; n' [likewise silver] by weight fo' every last muthafuckin bason of silver:

18 And fo' tha altar of incense refined gold by weight; n' gold fo' tha pattern of tha chariot of tha cherubims,

dat spread up [their wings], n' covered tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD.

19 All [this, holla'd David], tha LORD made me understand up in freestylin by [his] hand upon me, [even] all tha workz of dis pattern.

20 And Dizzy holla'd ta Solomon his son, Be phat n' of phat courage, n' do [it]: fear not, nor be dismayed: fo' tha LORD God, [even] mah God, [will be] wit thee; da thug aint gonna fail thee, nor forsake thee, until thou hast finished all tha work fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

21 And, behold, tha coursez of tha priests n' tha Levites, [even they shall be wit thee] fo' all tha steez of tha doggy den of God: n' [there shall be] wit thee fo' all manner of workmanshizzle every last muthafuckin willin skilful man, fo' any manner of service: also tha princes n' all tha playas [will be] wholly at thy commandment.

CHAPTER 29

1 Furthermore Dizzy tha mackdaddy holla'd unto all tha congregation, Solomon mah son, whom ridin' solo Dogg hath chosen, [is yet] lil' n' tender, n' tha work [is] pimped out: fo' tha palace [is] not fo' playa yo, but fo' tha LORD God.

2 Now I have prepared wit all mah might fo' tha doggy den of mah Dogg tha gold fo' [things ta be made] of gold, n' tha silver fo' [things] of silver, n' tha brass fo' [things] of brass, tha iron fo' [things] of iron, n' wood fo' [things] of wood; onyx stones, n' [stones] ta be set, glisterin stones, n' of divers colours, n' all manner of precious stones, n' marble stones up in abundance.

3 Mo'over, cuz I have set mah affection ta tha doggy den of mah God, I have of mine own proper good, of gold n' silver, [which] I have given ta tha doggy den of mah God, over n' above all dat I have prepared fo' tha holy house,

4 [Even] three thousand talentz of gold, of tha gold of Ophir, n' seven thousand talentz of refined silver, ta overlay tha wallz of tha houses [withal]:

5 Da gold fo' [things] of gold, n' tha silver fo' [things] of silver, n' fo' all manner of work [to be made] by tha handz of artificers fo' realz. And whoz ass [then] is willin ta consecrate his steez dis dizzle unto tha LORD?

6 # Then tha chizzle of tha fathers n' princez of tha tribez of Israel, n' tha captainz of thousandz n' of hundreds, wit tha rulaz of tha kingz work, offered willingly,

7 And gave fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of Dogg of gold five thousand talents n' ten thousand drams, n' of silver ten thousand talents, n' of brass eighteen thousand talents, n' one hundred thousand talentz of iron.

8 And they wit whom [precious] stones was found gave [them] ta tha treasure of tha doggy den of tha LORD, by tha hand of Jehiel tha Gershonite.

9 Then tha playas rejoiced, fo' dat they offered willingly, cuz wit slick ass they offered willingly ta tha LORD: n' Dizzy tha mackdaddy also rejoiced wit pimped out joy.

10 # Wherefore Dizzy blessed tha LORD before all tha congregation: n' Dizzy holla'd, Blessed [be] thou, LORD Dogg of Israel our father, fo' eva n' eva.

11 Thine, O LORD, [is] tha pimped outness, n' tha power, n' tha glory, n' tha victory, n' tha majesty: fo' all [that is] up in tha heaven n' up in tha earth [is thine]; thine [is] tha kingdom, O LORD, n' thou art exalted as head above all.

12 Both riches n' honour [come] of thee, n' thou reignest over all; n' up in thine hand [is] juice n' might; n' up in thine hand [it is] ta make pimped out, n' ta give strength unto all.

13 Now therefore, our God, we give props ta thee, n' praise thy glorious name.

14 But whoz ass [am] I, n' what tha fuck [is] mah people, dat we should be able ta offer so willingly afta dis sort, biatch? fo' all thangs [come] of thee, n' of thine own have we given thee.

15 For we [are] strangers before thee, n' sojourners, as [were] all our fathers: our minutes on tha earth [are] as a shadow, n' [there is] none abiding.

16 O LORD our God, all dis store dat our crazy asses have prepared ta build thee a doggy den fo' thine holy name [cometh] of thine hand, n' [is] all thine own.

17 I know also, mah God, dat thou triest tha heart, n' hast pleasure up in uprightnizz fo' realz. As fo' me, up in tha uprightnizz of mine ass I have willingly offered all these things: n' now have I peeped wit joy thy people, which is present here, ta offer willingly unto thee.

18 O LORD Dogg of Abraham, Isaac, n' of Israel, our fathers, keep dis fo' eva up in tha imagination of tha

thoughtz of tha ass of thy people, n' prepare they ass unto thee:

19 And give unto Solomon mah lil hustla a slick heart, ta keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, n' thy statutes, n' ta do all [these things], n' ta build tha palace, [for] tha which I have made provision.

20 # And Dizzy holla'd ta all tha congregation, Now bless tha LORD yo' God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And all tha congregation blessed tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, n' bowed down they heads, n' worshipped tha LORD, n' tha king.

21 And they sacrificed sacrifices unto tha LORD, n' offered burnt offerings unto tha LORD, on tha morrow afta dat day, [even] a thousand bullocks, a thousand rams, [and] a thousand lambs, wit they drank offerings, n' sacrifices up in abundizzle fo' all Israel:

22 And did smoke n' drank before tha LORD on dat dizzle wit pimped out gladnizz fo' realz. And they made Solomon tha lil hustla of Dizzy mackdaddy tha second time, n' anointed [him] unto tha LORD [to be] tha chizzle governor, n' Zadok [to be] priest.

23 Then Solomon sat on tha throne of tha LORD as mackdaddy instead of Dizzy his wild lil' father, n' prospered; n' all Israel obeyed his muthafuckin ass.

24 And all tha princes, n' tha mighty men, n' all tha lil playas likewise of mackdaddy David, submitted themselves unto Solomon tha king.

25 And tha LORD magnified Solomon exceedingly up in tha sight of all Israel, n' bestowed upon his ass [such] royal majesty as had not been on any mackdaddy before his ass up in Israel.

26 # Thus Dizzy tha lil hustla of Jizzy reigned over all Israel.

27 And tha time dat he reigned over Israel [was] forty years; seven muthafuckin years reigned he up in Hebron, n' thirty n' three [years] reigned he up in Jerusalem.

28 And da ruffneck took a dirt nap up in a phat oldschool age, full of days, riches, n' honour: n' Solomon his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

29 Now tha actz of Dizzy tha king, first n' last, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of Samuel tha seer, n' up in tha book of Nathan tha prophet, n' up in tha book of Gad tha seer,

30 With all his bangin reign n' his crazy-ass might, n' tha times dat went over him, n' over Israel, n' over all tha kingdomz of tha ghettos.

THE SECOND BOOK OF THE CHRONICLES

CHAPTER 1

1 And Solomon tha lil hustla of Dizzy was strengthened up in his kingdom, n' tha LORD his Dogg [was] wit him, n' magnified his ass exceedingly.

2 Then Solomon spake unto all Israel, ta tha captainz of thousandz n' of hundreds, n' ta tha judges, n' ta every last muthafuckin governor up in all Israel, tha chizzle of tha fathers.

3 So Solomon, n' all tha congregation wit him, went ta tha high place dat [was] at Gibeon; fo' there was tha tabernacle of tha congregation of God, which Moses tha servant of tha LORD had made up in tha wilderness.

4 But tha ark of Dogg had Dizzy brought up from Kirjath-jearim ta [the place which] Dizzy had prepared fo' it: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had pitched a tent fo' it at Jerusalem.

5 Mo'over tha brasen altar, dat Bezaleel tha lil hustla of Uri, tha lil hustla of Hur, had made, he put before tha tabernacle of tha LORD: n' Solomon n' tha congregation sought unto dat shit.

6 And Solomon went up thither ta tha brasen altar before tha LORD, which [was] all up in tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' offered a thousand burnt offerings upon dat shit.

7 # In dat night did Dogg step tha fuck up unto Solomon, n' holla'd unto him, Ask what tha fuck I shall give thee.

8 And Solomon holla'd unto God, Thou hast shewed pimped out mercy unto Dizzy mah father, n' hast made me ta reign up in his stead.

9 Now, O LORD God, let thy promise unto Dizzy mah daddy be established: fo' thou hast made me mackdaddy over a playas like tha dust of tha earth up in multitude.

10 Give me now wisdom n' knowledge, dat I may go up n' come up in before dis people: fo' whoz ass can judge dis thy people, [that is so] pimped out?

11 And Dogg holla'd ta Solomon, Because dis was up in thine heart, n' thou hast not axed riches, wealth, or honour, nor tha thuglife of thine enemies, neither yet hast axed long life; but hast axed wisdom n' knowledge fo' thyself, dat thou mayest judge mah people, over whom I have made thee king:

12 Wisdom n' knowledge [is] granted unto thee; n' I will give thee riches, n' wealth, n' honour, like fuckin none of tha kings have had dat [have been] before thee, neither shall there any afta thee have tha like.

13 # Then Solomon came [from his journey] ta tha high place dat [was] at Gibeon ta Jerusalem, from before tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' reigned over Israel.

14 And Solomon gathered chariots n' horsemen: n' dat schmooove muthafucka had a thousand n' four hundred chariots, n' twelve thousand horsemen, which he placed up in tha chariot ghettos, n' wit tha mackdaddy at Jerusalem.

15 And tha mackdaddy made silver n' gold at Jerusalem [as plenteous] as stones, n' cedar trees made he as tha sycomore trees dat [are] up in tha vale fo' abundance.

16 And Solomon had horses brought outta Egypt, n' linen yarn: tha kingz merchants received tha linen yarn at a price.

17 And they fetched up, n' brought forth outta Egypt a cold-ass lil chariot fo' six hundred [shekels] of silver, n' a cow fo' a hundred n' fifty: n' so brought they up [horses] fo' all tha kingz of tha Hittites, n' fo' tha kingz of Syria, by they means.

CHAPTER 2

1 And Solomon determined ta build a doggy den fo' tha name of tha LORD, n' a doggy den fo' his kingdom.

2 And Solomon holla'd at up threescore n' ten thousand pimps ta bear burdens, n' fourscore thousand ta hew up in tha mountain, n' three thousand n' six hundred ta oversee em.

3 # And Solomon busted ta Hiram tha mackdaddy of Tyre, saying, As thou didst deal wit Dizzy mah father, n' didst bust his ass cedars ta build his ass a doggy den ta dwell therein, [even so deal wit me].

4 Behold, I build a doggy den ta tha name of tha LORD mah God, ta dedicate [it] ta him, [and] ta burn before his ass dope incense, n' fo' tha continual shewbread, n' fo' tha burnt offerings mornin n' evening, on tha sabbaths, n' on tha freshly smoked up moons, n' on tha solemn feastz of tha LORD our God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This [is a ordinance] fo' eva ta Israel.

5 And tha doggy den which I build [is] pimped out: fo' pimped out [is] our Dogg above all gods.

6 But whoz ass be able ta build his ass a house, seein tha heaven n' heaven of heavens cannot contain him, biatch? whoz ass [am] I then, dat I should build his ass a house, save only ta burn sacrifice before him?

7 Send mah crazy ass now therefore a playa cunnin ta work up in gold, n' up in silver, n' up in brass, n' up in iron, n' up in purple, n' crimson, n' blue, n' dat can skill ta grave wit tha cunnin pimps dat [are] wit me up in Judah n' up in Jerusalem, whom Dizzy mah daddy did provide.

8 Send mah crazy ass also cedar trees, fir trees, n' algum trees, outta Lebanon: fo' I know dat thy servants can skill ta cut timber up in Lebanon; and, behold, mah servants [shall be] wit thy servants,

9 Even ta prepare me timber up in abundance: fo' tha doggy den which I be bout ta build [shall be] straight-up dope pimped out.

10 And, behold, I will give ta thy servants, tha hewers dat cut timber, twenty thousand measurez of beaten wheat, n' twenty thousand measurez of barley, n' twenty thousand bathz of wine, n' twenty thousand bathz of oil.

11 # Then Hiram tha mackdaddy of Tyre answered up in writing, which da perved-out muthafucka busted ta Solomon, Because tha LORD hath loved his thugged-out lil' people, dat schmooove muthafucka hath made thee mackdaddy over em.

12 Hiram holla'd moreover, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel, dat made heaven n' earth, whoz ass hath given ta Dizzy tha mackdaddy a wise son, endued wit prudence n' understanding, dat might build a doggy den fo' tha LORD, n' a doggy den fo' his kingdom.

13 And now I have busted a cold-ass lil cunnin man, endued wit understanding, of Hiram mah father's,

14 Da lil hustla of a biatch of tha daughtaz of Dan, n' his wild lil' daddy [was] a playa of Tyre, skilful ta work up in gold, n' up in silver, up in brass, up in iron, up in stone, n' up in timber, up in purple, up in blue, n' up in fine linen, n' up in crimson; also ta grave any manner of graving, n' ta smoke up every last muthafuckin device which shall be put ta him, wit thy cunnin men, n' wit tha cunnin pimpz of mah lord Dizzy thy

father.

15 Now therefore the wheat, n' the barley, the oil, n' the wine, which the Lord hath spoken of, let his ass bust unto his servants:

16 And we will cut wood outta Lebanon, as much as thou shalt need: n' we will bring it to thee up in flotes by sea to Joppa; n' thou shalt carry it up to Jerusalem.

17 # And Solomon numbered all the strangers that [were] up in the land of Israel, after the number in wherewith Dizzy his wild lil' daddy had numbered them; n' they was found a hundred n' fifty thousand n' three thousand n' six hundred.

18 And the perverted-out muthafucka set threescore n' ten thousand of dem [to be] bearers of burdens, n' fourscore thousand [to be] hewers up in the mountain, n' three thousand n' six hundred overseers to set the play as a work.

CHAPTER 3

1 Then Solomon fuckin started to build the doggy den of the LORD at Jerusalem up in mount Moriah, where [the LORD] rocked up unto Dizzy his wild lil' father, up in the place that Dizzy had prepared up in the threshing floor of Ornan the Jebusite.

2 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started to build up in the second [day] of the second month, up in the fourth year of his bangin reign.

3 # Now these [are the things wherein] Solomon was instructed for the buildin of the doggy den of God. Y'all KNOW that shit, muthafucka! The length by cubits after the straight-up original gangsta measure [was] threescore cubits, n' the breadth twenty cubits.

4 And the porch that [was] up in the front [of the house], the length [of it was] according to the breadth of the house, twenty cubits, n' the height [was] a hundred n' twenty: n' he overlaid it within with pure gold.

5 And the pimped out doggy den his schmooooove ass ciled with fir tree, which he overlaid with fine gold, n' set thereon palm trees n' chains.

6 And he garnished the doggy den with precious stones for beauty: n' the gold [was] gold of Parvaim.

7 Dude overlaid also the house, the beams, the posts, n' the walls thereof, n' the doors thereof, with gold; n' graved cherubims on the walls.

8 And he made the most thugged-out holy house, the length whereof [was] according to the breadth of the house, twenty cubits, n' the breadth thereof twenty cubits: n' he overlaid it with fine gold, [amounting] to six hundred talents.

9 And the weight of the nails [was] fifty shekelz of gold. Y'all KNOW that shit, muthafucka! And he overlaid the upper chambers with gold.

10 And up in the most thugged-out holy doggy den he made two cherubimz of image work, n' overlaid dem with gold.

11 # And the wingz of the cherubims [were] twenty cubits long: one wing [of the one cherub was] five cubits, reachin to the wall of the house: n' the other wing [was likewise] five cubits, reachin to the wing of the other cherub.

12 And [one] wing of the other cherub [was] five cubits, reachin to the wall of the house: n' the other wing [was] five cubits [also], joinin to the wing of the other cherub.

13 The wingz of these cherubims spread themselves forth twenty cubits: n' they stood on their feet, n' their faces [were] inward.

14 # And he made the vail [of] blue, n' purple, n' crimson, n' fine linen, n' wrought cherubims thereon.

15 Also he made before the doggy den two pillars of thirty n' five cubits high, n' the chapter that [was] on the top of each of dem [was] five cubits.

16 And he made chains, [as] up in the oracle, n' put [them] on the headz of the pillars; n' made a hundred pomegranates, n' put [them] on the chains.

17 And he reared up the pillars before the temple, one on the right hand, n' the other on the left; n' called the name of that on the right hand Jachin, n' the name of that on the left Boaz.

CHAPTER 4

1 Moreover he made an altar of brass, twenty cubits the length thereof, n' twenty cubits the breadth thereof, n'

ten cubits tha height thereof.

2 # Also he done cooked up a molten sea of ten cubits from brim ta brim, round up in compass, n' five cubits tha height thereof; n' a line of thirty cubits did compass it round about.

3 And under it [was] tha similitude of oxen, which did compass it round about: ten up in a cold-ass lil cubit, compassin tha sea round about. Two rowz of oxen [were] cast, when it was cast.

4 It stood upon twelve oxen, three lookin toward tha north, n' three lookin toward tha westside, n' three lookin toward tha south, n' three lookin toward tha eastside: n' tha sea [was set] above upon them, n' all they hinder parts [were] inward.

5 And tha thicknizz of it [was] a handbreadth, n' tha brim of it like tha work of tha brim of a cold-ass lil cup, wit flowerz of lilies; [and] it received n' held three thousand baths.

6 # Dude made also ten lavers, n' put five on tha right hand, n' five on tha left, ta wash up in them: such thangs as they offered fo' tha burnt offerin they washed up in them; but tha sea [was] fo' tha priests ta wash in.

7 And he made ten candlestickz of gold accordin ta they form, n' set [them] up in tha temple, five on tha right hand, n' five on tha left.

8 Dude made also ten tables, n' placed [them] up in tha temple, five on tha right side, n' five on tha left fo' realz. And he made a hundred basonz of gold.

9 # Furthermore he made tha court of tha priests, n' tha pimped out court, n' doors fo' tha court, n' overlaid tha doorz of dem wit brass.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha sea on tha right side of tha eastside end, over against tha south.

11 And Hiram made tha pots, n' tha shovels, n' tha basons fo' realz. And Hiram finished tha work dat da thug was ta make fo' mackdaddy Solomon fo' tha doggy den of God;

12 [To wit], tha two pillars, n' tha pommels, n' tha chapitas [which were] on tha top of tha two pillars, n' tha two wreaths ta cover tha two pommelz of tha chapitas which [were] on tha top of tha pillars;

13 And four hundred pomegranates on tha two wreaths; two rowz of pomegranates on each wreath, ta cover tha two pommelz of tha chapitas which [were] upon tha pillars.

14 Dude made also bases, n' lavers made he upon tha bases;

15 One sea, n' twelve oxen under dat shit.

16 Da pots also, n' tha shovels, n' tha fleshhooks, n' all they instruments, did Hiram his wild lil' daddy make ta mackdaddy Solomon fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD of bright brass.

17 In tha plain of Jordan did tha mackdaddy cast them, up in tha clay ground between Succoth n' Zeredathah.

18 Thus Solomon made all these vessels up in pimped out abundance: fo' tha weight of tha brass could not be found out.

19 # And Solomon made all tha vessels dat [were for] tha doggy den of God, tha golden altar also, n' tha tablez whereon tha shewbread [was set];

20 Mo'over tha candlesticks wit they lamps, dat they should burn afta tha manner before tha oracle, of pure gold;

21 And tha flowers, n' tha lamps, n' tha tongs, [made he of] gold, [and] dat slick gold;

22 And tha snuffers, n' tha basons, n' tha spoons, n' tha censers, [of] pure gold: n' tha entry of tha house, tha inner doors thereof fo' da most thugged-out holy [place], n' tha doorz of tha doggy den of tha temple, [were of] gold.

CHAPTER 5

1 Thus all tha work dat Solomon made fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD was finished: n' Solomon brought up in [all] tha thangs dat Dizzy his wild lil' daddy had dedicated; n' tha silver, n' tha gold, n' all tha instruments, put he among tha treasurez of tha doggy den of God.

2 # Then Solomon assembled tha eldaz of Israel, n' all tha headz of tha tribes, tha chizzle of tha fatherz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, unto Jerusalem, ta brang up tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD outta tha hood of David, which [is] Zion.

3 Wherefore all tha pimpz of Israel assembled themselves unto tha mackdaddy up in tha feast which [was] up in tha seventh month.

4 And all tha eldaz of Israel came; n' tha Levites took up tha ark.
5 And they brought up tha ark, n' tha tabernacle of tha congregation, n' all tha holy vessels dat [were] up in tha tabernacle, these did tha priests [and] tha Levites brang up.
6 Also mackdaddy Solomon, n' all tha congregation of Israel dat was assembled unto his ass before tha ark, sacrificed sheep n' oxen, which could not be holla'd at nor numbered fo' multitude.
7 And tha priests brought up in tha ark of tha covenant of tha LORD unto his thugged-out lil' place, ta tha oracle of tha house, tha fuck into da most thugged-out holy [place, even] under tha wingz of tha cherubims:
8 For tha cherubims spread forth [their] wings over tha place of tha ark, n' tha cherubims covered tha ark n' tha staves thereof above.
9 And they drew up tha staves [of tha ark], dat tha endz of tha staves was peeped from tha ark before tha oracle; but they was not peeped without fo' realz. And there it is unto dis day.
10 [There was] not a god damn thang up in tha ark save tha two tablez which Moses put [therein] at Horeb, when tha LORD made [a covenant] wit tha lil pimpz of Israel, when they came outta Egypt.
11 # And it came ta pass, when tha priests was come outta tha holy [place]: (for all tha priests [that were] present was sanctified, [and] did not [then] wait by course:
12 Also tha Levites [which were] tha thugs, all of dem of Asaph, of Heman, of Jeduthun, wit they lil playas n' they brethren, [being] arrayed up in white linen, havin cymbals n' psalteries n' harps, stood all up in tha eastside end of tha altar, n' wit dem a hundred n' twenty priests soundin wit trumpets;)
13 It came even ta pass, as tha trumpetas n' thugs [were] as one, ta make one sound ta be heard up in praisin n' thankin tha LORD; n' when they lifted up [their] voice wit tha trumpets n' cymbals n' instrumentz of musick, n' praised tha LORD, [saying], For [he is] good; fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever: dat [then] tha doggy den was filled wit a cold-ass lil cloud, [even] tha doggy den of tha LORD;
14 So dat tha priests could not stand ta minista by reason of tha cloud: fo' tha glory of tha LORD had filled tha doggy den of God.

CHAPTER 6

1 Then holla'd Solomon, Da LORD hath holla'd dat da thug would dwell up in tha thick darkness.
2 But I have built a doggy den of habitation fo' thee, n' a place fo' thy dwellin fo' eva.
3 And tha mackdaddy turned his wild lil' face, n' blessed tha whole congregation of Israel: n' all tha congregation of Israel stood.
4 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel, whoz ass hath wit his handz fulfilled [that] which da perved-out muthafucka spake wit his crazy-ass grill ta mah daddy David, saying,
5 Since tha dizzle dat I brought forth mah playas outta tha land of Egypt I chose no hood among all tha tribez of Israel ta build a doggy den in, dat mah name might be there; neither chose I any playa ta be a rula over mah playas Israel:
6 But I have chosen Jerusalem, dat mah name might be there; n' have chosen Dizzy ta be over mah playas Israel.
7 Now it was up in tha ass of Dizzy mah daddy ta build a doggy den fo' tha name of tha LORD Dogg of Israel.
8 But tha LORD holla'd ta Dizzy mah father, Forazzeuch as it was up in thine ass ta build a doggy den fo' mah name, thou didst well up in dat it was up in thine heart:
9 Notwithstandin thou shalt not build tha house; but thy lil hustla which shall come forth outta thy loins, da perved-out muthafucka shall build tha doggy den fo' mah name.
10 Da LORD therefore hath performed his word dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken: fo' I be risen up in tha room of Dizzy mah father, n' be set on tha throne of Israel, as tha LORD promised, n' have built tha doggy den fo' tha name of tha LORD Dogg of Israel.
11 And up in it have I put tha ark, wherein [is] tha covenant of tha LORD, dat he made wit tha lil pimpz of Israel.
12 # And da perved-out muthafucka stood before tha altar of tha LORD up in tha presence of all tha congregation of Israel, n' spread forth his hands:
13 For Solomon had done cooked up a funky-ass brasen scaffold, of five cubits long, n' five cubits broad, n'

three cubits high, n' had set it up in the midst of the court: n' upon it da perverted-out muthafucka stood, n' kneeled down upon his knees before all the congregation of Israel, n' spread forth his handz toward heaven,

14 And holla'd, O LORD Dogg of Israel, [there is] no Dogg like thee up in the heaven, nor up in the earth; which keepest covenant, n' [shewest] mercy unto thy servants, dat strutt before thee wit all they hearts:

15 Thou which hast kept wit thy servant Dizzy mah daddy dat which thou hast promised him; n' spakest wit thy grill, n' hast fulfilled [it] wit thine hand, as [it is] dis day.

16 Now therefore, O LORD Dogg of Israel, keep wit thy servant Dizzy mah daddy dat which thou hast promised him, saying, There shall not fail thee a playa up in mah sight ta sit upon the throne of Israel; yet so dat thy lil pimps take heed ta they way ta strutt up in mah law, as thou hast strutted before mah dirty ass.

17 Now then, O LORD Dogg of Israel, let thy word be verified, which thou hast spoken unto thy servant David.

18 But will Dogg up in straight-up deed dwell wit pimps on the earth, bitch? behold, heaven n' the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how the fuck much less dis doggy den which I have built!

19 Have respect therefore ta the prayer of thy servant, n' ta his supplication, O LORD mah God, ta hearken unto the cry n' the prayer which thy servant prayeth before thee:

20 That thine eyes may be open upon dis doggy den dizzle n' night, upon the place whereof thou hast holla'd dat thou wouldst put thy name there; ta hearken unto the prayer which thy servant prayeth toward dis place.

21 Hearken therefore unto the supplicationz of thy servant, n' of thy playas Israel, which they shall make toward dis place: hear thou from thy dwellin place, [even] from heaven; n' when thou hearest, forgive.

22 # If a playa sin against his neighbour, n' a oath be laid upon his ass ta make his ass swear, n' the oath come before thine altar up in dis house;

23 Then hear thou from heaven, n' do, n' judge thy servants, by requitin the wicked, by recompensin his way upon his own head; n' by justifyin the righteous, by givin his ass accordin ta his bangin righteousness.

24 # And if thy playas Israel be put ta the worse before the enemy, cuz they have sinned against thee; n' shall return n' confess thy name, n' pray n' make supplication before thee up in dis house;

25 Then hear thou from the heavens, n' forgive the sin of thy playas Israel, n' brang dem again n' again n' again unto the land which thou gavest ta dem n' ta they fathers.

26 # When the heaven is shut the fuck up, n' there is no rain, cuz they have sinned against thee; [yet] if they pray toward dis place, n' confess thy name, n' turn from they sin, when thou dost afflict them;

27 Then hear thou from heaven, n' forgive the sin of thy servants, n' of thy playas Israel, when thou hast taught dem the phat way, wherein they should strutt; n' bust drizzle upon thy land, which thou hast given unto thy playas fo' a inheritance.

28 # If there be dearth up in the land, if there be pestilence, if there be blasting, or mildew, locusts, or caterpillaz; if they enemies besiege dem up in the ghettoz of they land; whatsoever sore or whatsoever sicknizz [there be]:

29 [Then] what the fuck prayer [or] what the fuck supplication soever shall be made of any man, or of all thy playas Israel, when every last muthafuckin one shall know his own sore n' his own grief, n' shall spread forth his handz up in dis house:

30 Then hear thou from heaven thy dwellin place, n' forgive, n' render unto every last muthafuckin playa accordin unto all his ways, whose ass thou knowest; (for thou only knowest the heartz of the lil pimpz of men:)

31 That they may fear thee, ta strutt up in thy ways, so long as they live up in the land which thou gavest unto our fathers.

32 # Mo'over concernin the stranger, which aint of thy playas Israel yo, but is come from a gangbangin' far ghetto fo' thy pimped out namez sake, n' thy mighty hand, n' thy stretched up arm; if they come n' pray up in dis house;

33 Then hear thou from the heavens, [even] from thy dwellin place, n' do accordin ta all dat the stranger calleth ta thee for; dat all playaz of the earth may know thy name, n' fear thee, as [doth] thy playas Israel, n' may know dat dis doggy den which I have built is called by thy name.

34 If thy playas go up ta war against they enemies by tha way dat thou shalt bust them, n' they pray unto thee toward dis hood which thou hast chosen, n' tha doggy den which I have built fo' thy name;
35 Then hear thou from tha heavens they prayer n' they supplication, n' maintain they cause.
36 If they sin against thee, (for [there is] no playa which sinneth not,) n' thou be supa pissed wit them, n' serve up dem over before [their] enemies, n' they carry dem away captives unto a land far off or near;
37 Yet [if] they bethink themselves up in tha land whither they is carried captive, n' turn n' pray unto thee up in tha land of they captivity, saying, Our thugged-out asses have sinned, our crazy asses have done amiss, n' have dealt wickedly;
38 If they return ta thee wit all they ass n' wit all they ass up in tha land of they captivity, whither they have carried dem captives, n' pray toward they land, which thou gavest unto they fathers, n' [toward] tha hood which thou hast chosen, n' toward tha doggy den which I have built fo' thy name:
39 Then hear thou from tha heavens, [even] from thy dwellin place, they prayer n' they supplications, n' maintain they cause, n' forgive thy playas which have sinned against thee.
40 Now, mah God, let, I beseech thee, thine eyes be open, n' [let] thine ears [be] attent unto tha prayer [that is made] up in dis place.
41 Now therefore arise, O LORD God, tha fuck into thy restin place, thou, n' tha ark of thy strength: let thy priests, O LORD God, be clothed wit salvation, n' let thy saints rejoice up in goodness.
42 O LORD God, turn not away tha grill of thine anointed: remember tha merciez of Dizzy thy servant.

CHAPTER 7

1 Now when Solomon had made a end of praying, tha fire came down from heaven, n' consumed tha burnt offerin n' tha sacrifices; n' tha glory of tha LORD filled tha house.
2 And tha priests could not enter tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, cuz tha glory of tha LORD had filled tha LORD'S house.
3 And when all tha lil pimpz of Israel saw how tha fuck tha fire came down, n' tha glory of tha LORD upon tha house, they bowed themselves wit they faces ta tha ground upon tha pavement, n' worshipped, n' praised tha LORD, [saying], For [he is] good; fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
4 # Then tha mackdaddy n' all tha playas offered sacrifices before tha LORD.
5 And mackdaddy Solomon offered a sacrifice of twenty n' two thousand oxen, n' a hundred n' twenty thousand sheep: so tha mackdaddy n' all tha playas dedicated tha doggy den of God.
6 And tha priests waited on they offices: tha Levites also wit instrumentz of musick of tha LORD, which Dizzy tha mackdaddy had made ta praise tha LORD, cuz his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever, when Dizzy praised by they ministry; n' tha priests sounded trumpets before them, n' all Israel stood.
7 Mo'over Solomon hallowed tha middle of tha court dat [was] before tha doggy den of tha LORD: fo' there he offered burnt offerings, n' tha fat of tha peace offerings, cuz tha brasen altar which Solomon had made was not able ta receive tha burnt offerings, n' tha meat offerings, n' tha fat.
8 # Also all up in tha same stupid-ass time Solomon kept tha feast seven days, n' all Israel wit him, a straight-up pimped out congregation, from tha enterin up in of Hamath unto tha river of Egypt.
9 And up in tha eighth dizzle they done cooked up a solemn assembly: fo' they kept tha dedication of tha altar seven days, n' tha feast seven days.
10 And on tha three n' twentieth dizzle of tha seventh month da perved-out muthafucka busted tha playas away tha fuck into they tents, glad n' merry up in ass fo' tha goodnizz dat tha LORD had shewed unto David, n' ta Solomon, n' ta Israel his thugged-out lil' people.
11 Thus Solomon finished tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha kingz house: n' all dat came tha fuck into Solomonz ass ta make up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' up in his own house, he prosperously effected.
12 # And tha LORD rocked up ta Solomon by night, n' holla'd unto him, I have heard thy prayer, n' have chosen dis place ta mah dirty ass fo' a doggy den of sacrifice.
13 If I shut tha fuck up heaven dat there be no rain, or if I command tha locusts ta devour tha land, or if I bust pestilence among mah people;
14 If mah people, which is called by mah name, shall humble themselves, n' pray, n' seek mah face, n' turn from they wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, n' will forgive they sin, n' will heal they land.
15 Now mine eyes shall be open, n' mine ears attent unto tha prayer [that is made] up in dis place.

16 For now have I chosen n' sanctified dis house, dat mah name may be there fo' ever: n' mine eyes n' mine ass shall be there perpetually.

17 And as fo' thee, if thou wilt strutt before me, as Dizzy thy daddy strutted, n' do accordin ta all dat I have commanded thee, n' shalt observe mah statutes n' mah judgments;

18 Then will I stablish tha throne of thy kingdom, accordin as I have covenanted wit Dizzy thy father, saying, There shall not fail thee a playa [to be] rula up in Israel.

19 But if ye turn away, n' forsake mah statutes n' mah commandments, which I have set before you, n' shall go n' serve other gods, n' worshizzle them;

20 Then will I pluck dem up by tha roots outta mah land which I have given them; n' dis house, which I have sanctified fo' mah name, will I cast outta mah sight, n' will make it [to be] a proverb n' a funky-ass byword among all nations.

21 And dis house, which is high, shall be a astonishment ta every last muthafuckin one dat passeth by it; so dat da perved-out muthafucka shall say, Why hath tha LORD done thus unto dis land, n' unto dis house?

22 And it shall be answered, Because they forsook tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, which brought dem forth outta tha land of Egypt, n' laid hold on other gods, n' worshipped them, n' served them: therefore hath his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought all dis evil upon em.

CHAPTER 8

1 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of twenty years, wherein Solomon had built tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' his own house,

2 That tha ghettos which Hiram had restored ta Solomon, Solomon built them, n' caused tha lil pimpz of Israel ta dwell there.

3 And Solomon went ta Hamath-zobah, n' prevailed against dat shit.

4 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built Tadmor up in tha wilderness, n' all tha store ghettos, which his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built up in Hamath.

5 Also his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built Beth-horon tha upper, n' Beth-horon tha nether, fenced ghettos, wit walls, gates, n' bars;

6 And Baalath, n' all tha store ghettos dat Solomon had, n' all tha chariot ghettos, n' tha ghettoz of tha horsemen, n' all dat Solomon desired ta build up in Jerusalem, n' up in Lebanon, n' all up in all tha land of his fuckin lil' dominion.

7 # [As for] all tha playas [that were] left of tha Hittites, n' tha Amorites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Hivites, n' tha Jebusites, which [were] not of Israel,

8 [But] of they children, whoz ass was left afta dem up in tha land, whom tha lil pimpz of Israel consumed not, dem did Solomon make ta pay tribute until dis day.

9 But of tha lil pimpz of Israel did Solomon make no servants fo' his work; but they [were] pimpz of war, n' chizzle of his captains, n' captainz of his chariots n' horsemen.

10 And these [were] tha chizzle of mackdaddy Solomonz officers, [even] two hundred n' fifty, dat bare rule over tha people.

11 # And Solomon brought up tha daughter of Pharaoh outta tha hood of Dizzy unto tha doggy den dat dat schmooove muthafucka had built fo' her: fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah hoe shall not dwell up in tha doggy den of Dizzy mackdaddy of Israel, cuz [the places are] holy, whereunto tha ark of tha LORD hath come.

12 # Then Solomon offered burnt offerings unto tha LORD on tha altar of tha LORD, which dat schmooove muthafucka had built before tha porch,

13 Even afta a cold-ass lil certain rate every last muthafuckin day, offerin accordin ta tha commandment of Moses, on tha sabbaths, n' on tha freshly smoked up moons, n' on tha solemn feasts, three times up in tha year, [even] up in tha feast of unleavened bread, n' up in tha feast of weeks, n' up in tha feast of tabernacles.

14 # And he appointed, accordin ta tha order of Dizzy his wild lil' father, tha coursez of tha priests ta they service, n' tha Levites ta they charges, ta praise n' minista before tha priests, as tha duty of every last muthafuckin dizzle required: tha portas also by they courses at every last muthafuckin gate: fo' so had Dizzy tha playa of Dogg commanded.

15 And they departed not from tha commandment of tha mackdaddy unto tha priests n' Levites concernin

any matter, or concernin tha treasures.

16 Now all tha work of Solomon was prepared unto tha dazzle of tha foundation of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' until it was finished. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! [So] tha doggy den of tha LORD was perfected.

17 # Then went Solomon ta Ezion-geber, n' ta Eloth, all up in tha sea side up in tha land of Edom.

18 And Huram busted his ass by tha handz of his servants ships, n' servants dat had knowledge of tha sea; n' they went wit tha servantz of Solomon ta Ophir, n' took thence four hundred n' fifty talentz of gold, n' brought [them] ta mackdaddy Solomon.

CHAPTER 9

1 And when tha biatch of Sheba heard of tha hype of Solomon, dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta prove Solomon wit hard thangs at Jerusalem, wit a straight-up pimped out company, n' camels dat bare spices, n' gold up in abundance, n' precious stones: n' when dat biiiatch was come ta Solomon, dat thugged-out biiiatch communed wit his ass of all dat was up in her ass.

2 And Solomon holla'd at her all her thangs: n' there was not a god damn thang hid from Solomon which tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at her not.

3 And when tha biatch of Sheba had peeped tha wisdom of Solomon, n' tha doggy den dat dat schmooove muthafucka had built,

4 And tha meat of his cold-ass table, n' tha chillin of his servants, n' tha attendizzle of his crazy-ass ministers, n' they apparel; his cupbearers also, n' they apparel; n' his thugged-out ascent by which da thug went up tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD; there was no mo' spirit up in her muthafuckin ass.

5 And her big-ass booty holla'd ta tha king, [It was] a legit report which I heard up in mine own land of thine acts, n' of thy wisdom:

6 Howbeit I believed not they lyrics, until I came, n' mine eyes had peeped [it]: and, behold, tha one half of tha pimped outnizz of thy wisdom was not holla'd at me: [for] thou exceedest tha hype dat I heard.

7 Kool as fuck [are] thy men, n' aiiight [are] these thy servants, which stand continually before thee, n' hear thy wisdom.

8 Blessed be tha LORD thy God, which delighted up in thee ta set thee on his cold-ass throne, [to be] mackdaddy fo' tha LORD thy God: cuz thy Dogg loved Israel, ta establish dem fo' ever, therefore made tha pimpin' muthafucka thee mackdaddy over them, ta do judgment n' justice.

9 And she gave tha mackdaddy a hundred n' twenty talentz of gold, n' of spices pimped out abundance, n' precious stones: neither was there any such spice as tha biatch of Sheba gave mackdaddy Solomon.

10 And tha servants also of Huram, n' tha servantz of Solomon, which brought gold from Ophir, brought algum trees n' precious stones.

11 And tha mackdaddy made [of] tha algum trees terraces ta tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' ta tha kingz palace, n' harps n' psalteries fo' thugs: n' there was none such peeped before up in tha land of Judah.

12 And mackdaddy Solomon gave ta tha biatch of Sheba all her desire, whatsoever she axed, beside [that] which dat freaky freaky biatch had brought unto tha king. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So dat dunkadelic hoe turned, n' went away ta her own land, she n' her servants.

13 # Now tha weight of gold dat came ta Solomon up in one year was six hundred n' threescore n' six talentz of gold;

14 Beside [that which] chapmen n' merchants brought fo' realz. And all tha kingz of Arabia n' governorz of tha ghetto brought gold n' silver ta Solomon.

15 # And mackdaddy Solomon made two hundred targets [of] beaten gold: six hundred [shekels] of beaten gold went ta one target.

16 And three hundred shieldz [made he of] beaten gold: three hundred [shekels] of gold went ta one shield. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha mackdaddy put dem up in tha doggy den of tha forest of Lebanon.

17 Mo'over tha mackdaddy done cooked up a pimped out throne of ivory, n' overlaid it wit pure gold.

18 And [there were] six steps ta tha throne, wit a gangbangan' footstool of gold, [which were] fastened ta tha throne, n' stays on each side of tha chillin place, n' two lions standin by tha stays:

19 And twelve lions stood there on tha one side n' on tha other upon tha six steps. There was not tha like

made up in any kingdom.

20 # And all tha drankin vesselz of mackdaddy Solomon [were of] gold, n' all tha vesselz of tha doggy den of tha forest of Lebanon [were of] pure gold: none [were of] silver; it was [not] any thang accounted of up in tha minutez of Solomon.

21 For tha kingz ships went ta Tarshish wit tha servantz of Hiram: every last muthafuckin three muthafuckin years once came tha shipz of Tarshish brangin gold, n' silver, ivory, n' apes, n' peacocks.

22 And mackdaddy Solomon passed all tha kingz of tha earth up in riches n' wisdom.

23 # And all tha kingz of tha earth sought tha presence of Solomon, ta hear his wisdom, dat Dogg had put up in his thugged-out ass.

24 And they brought every last muthafuckin playa his thugged-out lil' present, vesselz of silver, n' vesselz of gold, n' raiment, harness, n' spices, horses, n' mules, a rate year by year.

25 # And Solomon had four thousand stalls fo' horses n' chariots, n' twelve thousand horsemen; whom his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bestowed up in tha chariot ghettos, n' wit tha mackdaddy at Jerusalem.

26 # And he reigned over all tha kings from tha river even unto tha land of tha Philistines, n' ta tha border of Egypt.

27 And tha mackdaddy made silver up in Jerusalem as stones, n' cedar trees made he as tha sycomore trees dat [are] up in tha low plains up in abundance.

28 And they brought unto Solomon horses outta Egypt, n' outta all lands.

29 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Solomon, first n' last, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of Nathan tha prophet, n' up in tha prophecy of Ahijah tha Shilonite, n' up in tha visionz of Iddo tha seer against Jeroboam tha lil' hustla of Nebat?

30 And Solomon reigned up in Jerusalem over all Israel forty years.

31 And Solomon slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' da thug was buried up in tha hood of Dizzy his wild lil' father: n' Rehoboam his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 10

1 And Rehoboam went ta Shechem: fo' ta Shechem was all Israel come ta make his ass king.

2 And it came ta pass, when Jeroboam tha lil' hustla of Nebat, whoz ass [was] up in Egypt, whither dat schmooove muthafucka had fled from tha presence of Solomon tha king, heard [it], dat Jeroboam returned outta Egypt.

3 And they busted n' called his muthafuckin ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Jeroboam n' all Israel came n' spake ta Rehoboam, saying,

4 Thy daddy made our yoke grievous: now therefore ease thou somewhat tha grievous servitude of thy father, n' his heavy yoke dat he put upon us, n' we will serve thee.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Come again n' again n' again unto me afta three days fo' realz. And tha playas departed.

6 # And mackdaddy Rehoboam took counsel wit tha oldschool pimps dat had stood before Solomon his wild lil' daddy while he yet lived, saying, What counsel give ye [me] ta return answer ta dis people?

7 And they spake unto him, saying, If thou be kind ta dis people, n' please them, n' drop a rhyme phat lyrics ta them, they is ghon be thy servants fo' eva.

8 But he forsook tha counsel which tha oldschool pimps gave him, n' took counsel wit tha lil' pimps dat was brought up wit him, dat stood before his muthafuckin ass.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What lyrics give ye dat we may return answer ta dis people, which have spoken ta me, saying, Ease somewhat tha yoke dat thy daddy did put upon us?

10 And tha lil' pimps dat was brought up wit his ass spake unto him, saying, Thus shalt thou answer tha playas dat spake unto thee, saying, Thy daddy made our yoke heavy yo, but make thou [it] somewhat lighter fo' us; thus shalt thou say unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil' [finger] shall be thicker than mah fatherz loins.

11 For whereas mah daddy put a heavy yoke upon you, I will put mo' ta yo' yoke: mah daddy chastised you wit whips yo, but I [will chastise you] wit scorpions.

12 So Jeroboam n' all tha playas came ta Rehoboam on tha third day, as tha mackdaddy bade, saying, Come again n' again n' again ta me on tha third day.

13 And tha mackdaddy answered dem roughly; n' mackdaddy Rehoboam forsook tha counsel of tha oldschool men,

14 And answered dem afta tha lyricz of tha lil' men, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daddy made yo' yoke heavy yo, but I will add thereto: mah daddy chastised you wit whips yo, but I [will chastise you] wit scorpions.

15 So tha mackdaddy hearkened not unto tha people: fo' tha cause waz of God, dat tha LORD might perform his word, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by tha hand of Ahijah tha Shilonite ta Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat.

16 # And when all Israel [saw] dat tha mackdaddy would not hearken unto them, tha playas answered tha king, saying, What portion have we up in David, bitch? n' [we have] none inheritizzle up in tha lil hustla of Jesse: every last muthafuckin playa ta yo' tents, O Israel: [and] now, David, peep ta thine own house. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So all Israel went ta they tents.

17 But [as for] tha lil pimpz of Israel dat dwelt up in tha ghettoz of Judah, Rehoboam reigned over em.

18 Then mackdaddy Rehoboam busted Hadoram dat [was] over tha tribute; n' tha lil pimpz of Israel stoned his ass wit stones, dat da ruffneck died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But mackdaddy Rehoboam made speed ta git his ass up ta [his] chariot, ta flee ta Jerusalem.

19 And Israel rebelled against tha doggy den of Dizzy unto dis day.

CHAPTER 11

1 And when Rehoboam was come ta Jerusalem, he gathered of tha doggy den of Judah n' Benjamin a hundred n' fourscore thousand chosen [men], which was warriors, ta fight against Israel, dat he might brang tha kingdom again n' again n' again ta Rehoboam.

2 But tha word of tha LORD came ta Shemaiah tha playa of God, saying,

3 Speak unto Rehoboam tha lil hustla of Solomon, mackdaddy of Judah, n' ta all Israel up in Judah n' Benjamin, saying,

4 Thus saith tha LORD, Ye shall not go up, nor fight against yo' brethren: return every last muthafuckin playa ta his house: fo' dis thang is done of mah dirty ass fo' realz. And they obeyed tha lyricz of tha LORD, n' returned from goin against Jeroboam.

5 # And Rehoboam dwelt up in Jerusalem, n' built ghettos fo' defence up in Judah.

6 Dude built even Beth-lehem, n' Etam, n' Tekoa,

7 And Beth-zur, n' Shoco, n' Adullam,

8 And Gath, n' Mareshah, n' Ziph,

9 And Adoraim, n' Lachish, n' Azekah,

10 And Zorah, n' Aijalon, n' Hebron, which [are] up in Judah n' up in Benjamin fenced ghettos.

11 And he fortified tha phat holds, n' put captains up in them, n' store of victual, n' of oil n' wine.

12 And up in every last muthafuckin nuff muthafuckin hood [he put] shieldz n' spears, n' made dem exceedin strong, havin Judah n' Benjamin on his side.

13 # And tha priests n' tha Levites dat [were] up in all Israel resorted ta his ass outta all they coasts.

14 For tha Levites left they suburbs n' they possession, n' came ta Judah n' Jerusalem: fo' Jeroboam n' his fuckin lil playas had cast dem off from executin tha priestz crib unto tha LORD:

15 And he ordained his ass priests fo' tha high places, n' fo' tha devils, n' fo' tha calves which dat schmooove muthafucka had made.

16 And afta dem outta all tha tribez of Israel like fuckin set they hearts ta seek tha LORD Dogg of Israel came ta Jerusalem, ta sacrifice unto tha LORD Dogg of they fathers.

17 So they strengthened tha kingdom of Judah, n' made Rehoboam tha lil hustla of Solomon strong, three years: fo' three muthafuckin years they strutted up in tha way of Dizzy n' Solomon.

18 # And Rehoboam took his ass Mahalath tha daughter of Jerimoth tha lil hustla of Dizzy ta hoe, [and] Abihail tha daughter of Eliab tha lil hustla of Jesse;

19 Which bare his ass children; Jeush, n' Shamariah, n' Zaham.

20 And afta her tha pimpin' muthafucka took Maachah tha daughter of Absalom; which bare his ass Abijah, n' Attai, n' Ziza, n' Shelomith.

21 And Rehoboam loved Maachah tha daughter of Absalom above all his wives n' his concubines: (for tha

pimpin' muthafucka took eighteen wives, n' threescore concubines; n' begat twenty n' eight sons, n' threescore daughters.)

22 And Rehoboam made Abijah tha lil hustla of Maachah tha chizzle, [to be] rula among his brethren: fo' [he thought] ta make his ass king.

23 And da ruffneck dealt wisely, n' dispersed of all his fuckin lil pimps all up in all tha ghettoz of Judah n' Benjamin, unto every last muthafuckin fenced hood: n' he gave dem victual up in abundizzle fo' realz. And da ruffneck desired nuff wives.

CHAPTER 12

1 And it came ta pass, when Rehoboam had established tha kingdom, n' had strengthened his dirty ass, he forsook tha law of tha LORD, n' all Israel wit his muthafuckin ass.

2 And it came ta pass, [that] up in tha fifth year of mackdaddy Rehoboam Shishak mackdaddy of Egypt came up against Jerusalem, cuz they had transgressed against tha LORD,

3 With twelve hundred chariots, n' threescore thousand horsemen: n' tha playas [were] without number dat came wit his ass outta Egypt; tha Lubims, tha Sukkiims, n' tha Ethiopians.

4 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha fenced ghettos which [pertained] ta Judah, n' came ta Jerusalem.

5 # Then came Shemaiah tha prophet ta Rehoboam, n' [to] tha princez of Judah, dat was gathered together ta Jerusalem cuz of Shishak, n' holla'd unto them, Thus saith tha LORD, Ye have forsaken me, n' therefore have I also left you up in tha hand of Shishak.

6 Whereupon tha princez of Israel n' tha mackdaddy humbled themselves; n' they holla'd, Da LORD [is] righteous.

7 And when tha LORD saw dat they humbled themselves, tha word of tha LORD came ta Shemaiah, saying, They have humbled themselves; [therefore] I aint gonna destroy dem yo, but I will grant dem some deliverance; n' mah wrath shall not be poured up upon Jerusalem by tha hand of Shishak.

8 Nevertheless they shall be his servants; dat they may know mah service, n' tha steez of tha kingdomz of tha ghettos.

9 So Shishak mackdaddy of Egypt came up against Jerusalem, n' took away tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha treasurez of tha kingz house; tha pimpin' muthafucka took all: his schmooove ass carried away also tha shieldz of gold which Solomon had made.

10 Instead of which mackdaddy Rehoboam made shieldz of brass, n' committed [them] ta tha handz of tha chizzle of tha guard, dat kept tha entrizzle of tha kingz house.

11 And when tha mackdaddy entered tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, tha guard came n' fetched them, n' brought dem again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha guard chamber.

12 And when dat schmooove muthafucka humbled his dirty ass, tha wrath of tha LORD turned from him, dat da thug would not destroy [him] altogether: n' also up in Judah thangs went well.

13 # So mackdaddy Rehoboam strengthened his dirty ass up in Jerusalem, n' reigned: fo' Rehoboam [was] one n' forty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned seventeen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem, tha hood which tha LORD had chosen outta all tha tribez of Israel, ta put his name there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Naamah a Ammonitess.

14 And da ruffneck did evil, cuz he prepared not his thugged-out ass ta seek tha LORD.

15 Now tha actz of Rehoboam, first n' last, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of Shemaiah tha prophet, n' of Iddo tha seer concernin genealogies, biatch? And [there were] wars between Rehoboam n' Jeroboam continually.

16 And Rehoboam slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried up in tha hood of David: n' Abijah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 13

1 Now up in tha eighteenth year of mackdaddy Jeroboam fuckin started Abijah ta reign over Judah.

2 Dude reigned three muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem yo. His motherz name also [was] Michaiiah tha daughter of Uriel of Gibeah fo' realz. And there was war between Abijah n' Jeroboam.

3 And Abijah set tha battle up in array wit a army of valiant pimpz of war, [even] four hundred thousand

chosen men: Jeroboam also set tha battle up in array against his ass wit eight hundred thousand chosen men, [being] mighty pimpz of valour.

4 # And Abijah stood up upon mount Zemaraim, which [is] up in mount Ephraim, n' holla'd, Hear me, thou Jeroboam, n' all Israel;

5 Ought ye not ta know dat tha LORD Dogg of Israel gave tha kingdom over Israel ta Dizzy fo' ever, [even] ta his ass n' ta his fuckin lil playas by a cold-ass lil covenant of salt?

6 Yet Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Nebat, tha servant of Solomon tha lil hustla of David, is risen up, n' hath rebelled against his fuckin lord.

7 And there is gathered unto his ass vain men, tha lil pimpz of Belial, n' have strengthened themselves against Rehoboam tha lil hustla of Solomon, when Rehoboam was lil' n' tenderhearted, n' could not withstand em.

8 And now ye be thinkin ta withstand tha kingdom of tha LORD up in tha hand of tha lil playaz of David; n' ye [be] a pimped out multitude, n' [there are] wit you golden calves, which Jeroboam made you fo' gods.

9 Have ye not cast up tha priestz of tha LORD, tha lil playaz of Aaron, n' tha Levites, n' have made you priests afta tha manner of tha nationz of [other] lands, biatch? so dat whosoever cometh ta consecrate his dirty ass wit a lil' bullock n' seven rams, [the same] may be a priest of [them dat are] no gods.

10 But as fo' us, tha LORD [is] our God, n' we aint forsaken him; n' tha priests, which minista unto tha LORD, [are] tha lil playaz of Aaron, n' tha Levites [wait] upon [their] bidnizz:

11 And they burn unto tha LORD every last muthafuckin mornin n' every last muthafuckin evenin burnt sacrifices n' dope incense: tha shewbread also [set they up in order] upon tha pure table; n' tha candlestick of gold wit tha lamps thereof, ta burn every last muthafuckin evening: fo' we keep tha charge of tha LORD our God; but ye have forsaken his muthafuckin ass.

12 And, behold, Dogg his dirty ass [is] wit our asses fo' [our] captain, n' his thugged-out lil' priests wit soundin trumpets ta cry alarm against yo thugged-out ass. O lil pimpz of Israel, fight ye not against tha LORD Dogg of yo' fathers; fo' ye shall not prosper.

13 # But Jeroboam caused a ambushment ta come bout behind them: so they was before Judah, n' tha ambushment [was] behind em.

14 And when Judah looked back, behold, tha battle [was] before n' behind: n' they cried unto tha LORD, n' tha priests sounded wit tha trumpets.

15 Then tha pimpz of Judah gave a shout: n' as tha pimpz of Judah shouted, it came ta pass, dat Dogg smote Jeroboam n' all Israel before Abijah n' Judah.

16 And tha lil pimpz of Israel fled before Judah: n' Dogg served up dem tha fuck into they hand.

17 And Abijah n' his thugged-out lil' playas slew dem wit a pimped out slaughter: so there fell down slain of Israel five hundred thousand chosen men.

18 Thus tha lil pimpz of Israel was brought under at dat time, n' tha lil pimpz of Judah prevailed, cuz they relied upon tha LORD Dogg of they fathers.

19 And Abijah pursued afta Jeroboam, n' took ghettos from him, Beth-el wit tha towns thereof, n' Jeshanah wit tha towns thereof, n' Ephraim wit tha towns thereof.

20 Neither did Jeroboam recover strength again n' again n' again up in tha minutez of Abijah: n' tha LORD struck him, n' da ruffneck died.

21 # But Abijah waxed mighty, n' hooked up fourteen wives, n' begat twenty n' two sons, n' sixteen daughters.

22 And tha rest of tha actz of Abijah, n' his ways, n' his sayings, [are] freestyled up in tha rap of tha prophet Iddo.

CHAPTER 14

1 So Abijah slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' they buried his ass up in tha hood of David: n' Asa his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! In his crazy-ass minutes tha land was on tha down-low ten years.

2 And Asa did [that which was] phat n' right up in tha eyez of tha LORD his God:

3 For tha pimpin' muthafucka took away tha altarz of tha strange [gods], n' tha high places, n' brake down tha images, n' cut down tha groves:

4 And commanded Judah ta seek tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, n' ta do tha law n' tha commandment.
5 Also tha pimpin' muthafucka took away outta all tha ghettoz of Judah tha high places n' tha images: n' tha kingdom was on tha down-low before his muthafuckin ass.
6 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built fenced ghettos up in Judah: fo' tha land had rest, n' dat schmooove muthafucka had no war up in dem years; cuz tha LORD had given his ass rest.
7 Therefore da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Judah, Let our asses build these ghettos, n' make bout [them] walls, n' towers, gates, n' bars, [while] tha land [is] yet before us; cuz our crazy asses have sought tha LORD our God, our crazy asses have sought [him], n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath given our asses rest on every last muthafuckin side. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they built n' prospered.
8 And Asa had a army [of men] dat bare targets n' spears, outta Judah three hundred thousand; n' outta Benjamin, dat bare shieldz n' drew bows, two hundred n' fourscore thousand: all these [were] mighty pimpz of valour.
9 # And there came up against dem Zerah tha Ethiopian wit a host of a thousand thousand, n' three hundred chariots; n' came unto Mareshah.
10 Then Asa went up against him, n' they set tha battle up in array up in tha valley of Zephathah at Mareshah.
11 And Asa cried unto tha LORD his God, n' holla'd, LORD, [it is] not a god damn thang wit thee ta muthafuckin help, whether wit many, or wit dem dat have no power: muthafuckin help us, O LORD our God; fo' we rest on thee, n' up in thy name we go against dis multitude. O LORD, thou [art] our God; let not playa prevail against thee.
12 So tha LORD smote tha Ethiopians before Asa, n' before Judah; n' tha Ethiopians fled.
13 And Asa n' tha playas dat [were] wit his ass pursued dem unto Gerar: n' tha Ethiopians was overthrown, dat they could not recover themselves; fo' they was destroyed before tha LORD, n' before his host; n' they carried away straight-up much spoil.
14 And they smote all tha ghettos round bout Gerar; fo' tha fear of tha LORD came upon them: n' they spoiled all tha ghettos; fo' there was exceedin much spoil up in em.
15 They smote also tha tentz of cattle, n' carried away sheep n' camels up in abundance, n' returned ta Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 15

1 And tha Spirit of Dogg came upon Azariah tha lil hustla of Oded:
2 And da thug went up ta hook up Asa, n' holla'd unto him, Hear ye me, Asa, n' all Judah n' Benjamin; Da LORD [is] wit you, while ye be wit him; n' if ye seek him, da thug is ghon be found of you; but if ye forsake him, da thug will forsake yo thugged-out ass.
3 Now fo' a long-ass season Israel [hath been] without tha legit God, n' without a teachin priest, n' without law.
4 But when they up in they shizzle did turn unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel, n' sought him, da thug was found of em.
5 And up in dem times [there was] no peace ta his ass dat went out, nor ta his ass dat came up in yo, but pimped out vexations [were] upon all tha inhabitantz of tha ghettos.
6 And hood was destroyed of nation, n' hood of hood: fo' Dogg did vex dem wit all adversity.
7 Be ye phat therefore, n' let not yo' handz be weak: fo' yo' work shall be rewarded.
8 And when Asa heard these lyrics, n' tha prophecy of Oded tha prophet, tha pimpin' muthafucka took courage, n' put away tha abominable idols outta all tha land of Judah n' Benjamin, n' outta tha ghettos which dat schmooove muthafucka had taken from mount Ephraim, n' renewed tha altar of tha LORD, dat [was] before tha porch of tha LORD.
9 And he gathered all Judah n' Benjamin, n' tha strangers wit dem outta Ephraim n' Manasseh, n' outta Simeon: fo' they fell ta his ass outta Israel up in abundance, when they saw dat tha LORD his Dogg [was] wit his muthafuckin ass.
10 So they gathered themselves together at Jerusalem up in tha third month, up in tha fifteenth year of tha reign of Asa.
11 And they offered unto tha LORD tha same stupid-ass time, of tha spoil [which] they had brought, seven

hundred oxen n' seven thousand sheep.

12 And they entered tha fuck into a cold-ass lil covenant ta seek tha LORD Dogg of they fathers wit all they ass n' wit all they soul;

13 That whosoever would not seek tha LORD Dogg of Israel should be put ta dirtnap, whether lil' small-ass or pimped out, whether playa or biatch.

14 And they swore unto tha LORD wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' wit shouting, n' wit trumpets, n' wit cornets.

15 And all Judah rejoiced all up in tha oath: fo' they had sworn wit all they heart, n' sought his ass wit they whole desire; n' da thug was found of them: n' tha LORD gave dem rest round about.

16 # And also [concerning] Maachah tha mutha of Asa tha king, he removed her from [being] biatch, cuz dat freaky freaky biatch had made a idol up in a grove: n' Asa cut down her idol, n' stamped [it], n' burnt [it] all up in tha brook Kidron.

17 But tha high places was not taken away outta Israel: nevertheless tha ass of Asa was slick all his fuckin lil' days.

18 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of Dogg tha thangs dat his wild lil' daddy had dedicated, n' dat dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass had dedicated, silver, n' gold, n' vessels.

19 And there was no [more] war unto tha five n' thirtieth year of tha reign of Asa.

CHAPTER 16

1 In tha six n' thirtieth year of tha reign of Asa Baasha mackdaddy of Israel came up against Judah, n' built Ramah, ta tha intent dat he might let none go up or come up in ta Asa mackdaddy of Judah.

2 Then Asa brought up silver n' gold outta tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD n' of tha kingz house, n' busted ta Ben-hadad mackdaddy of Syria, dat dwelt at Damascus, saying,

3 [There is] a league between me n' thee, as [there was] between mah daddy n' thy father: behold, I have busted thee silver n' gold; go, break thy league wit Baasha mackdaddy of Israel, dat he may depart from mah dirty ass.

4 And Ben-hadad hearkened unto mackdaddy Asa, n' busted tha captainz of his thugged-out armies against tha ghettoz of Israel; n' they smote Ijon, n' Dan, n' Abel-maim, n' all tha store ghettoz of Naphtali.

5 And it came ta pass, when Baasha heard [it], dat he left off buildin of Ramah, n' let his work cease.

6 Then Asa tha mackdaddy took all Judah; n' they carried away tha stonetz of Ramah, n' tha timber thereof, wherewith Baasha was building; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built therewith Geba n' Mizpah.

7 # And at dat time Hanani tha seer came ta Asa mackdaddy of Judah, n' holla'd unto him, Because thou hast relied on tha mackdaddy of Syria, n' not relied on tha LORD thy God, therefore is tha host of tha mackdaddy of Syria escaped outta thine hand.

8 Were not tha Ethiopians n' tha Lubims a big-ass host, wit straight-up nuff chariots n' horsemen, biatch? yet, cuz thou didst rely on tha LORD, da ruffneck served up dem tha fuck into thine hand.

9 For tha eyez of tha LORD run ta n' fro all up in tha whole earth, ta shew his dirty ass phat up in tha behalf of [them] whose ass [is] slick toward his muthafuckin ass yo. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

10 Then Asa was wroth wit tha seer, n' put his ass up in a prison house; fo' [he was] up in a rage wit his ass cuz of dis [thing] fo' realz. And Asa oppressed [some] of tha playas tha same stupid-ass time.

11 # And, behold, tha actz of Asa, first n' last, lo, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha kingz of Judah n' Israel.

12 And Asa up in tha thirty n' ninth year of his bangin reign was diseased up in his wild lil' feet, until his fuckin lil' disease [was] exceedin [pimped out]: yet up in his fuckin lil' disease da perved-out muthafucka sought not ta tha LORD yo, but ta tha physicians.

13 # And Asa slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' took a dirt nap up in tha one n' fortieth year of his bangin reign.

14 And they buried his ass up in his own sepulchres, which dat schmooove muthafucka had made fo' his dirty ass up in tha hood of David, n' laid his ass up in tha bed which was filled wit dope odours n' divers kindz [of spices] prepared by tha apothecaries' art: n' they done cooked up a straight-up pimped out burnin

fo' his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 17

1 And Jehoshaphat his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead, n' strengthened his dirty ass against Israel.
2 And he placed forces up in all tha fenced ghettoz of Judah, n' set garrisons up in tha land of Judah, n' up in tha ghettoz of Ephraim, which Asa his wild lil' daddy had taken.
3 And tha LORD was wit Jehoshaphat, cuz da thug strutted up in tha straight-up original gangsta wayz of his wild lil' daddy David, n' sought not unto Baalim;
4 But sought ta tha [LORD] Dogg of his wild lil' father, n' strutted up in his commandments, n' not afta tha bustinz of Israel.
5 Therefore tha LORD stablished tha kingdom up in his hand; n' all Judah brought ta Jehoshaphat presents; n' dat schmooove muthafucka had riches n' honour up in abundance.
6 And his thugged-out ass was lifted up in tha wayz of tha LORD: moreover tha pimpin' muthafucka took away tha high places n' groves outta Judah.
7 # Also up in tha third year of his bangin reign da perved-out muthafucka busted ta his thugged-out lil' princes, [even] ta Benhail, n' ta Obadiah, n' ta Zechariah, n' ta Nethaneel, n' ta Michaiiah, ta teach up in tha ghettoz of Judah.
8 And wit dem [he sent] Levites, [even] Shemaiah, n' Nethaniah, n' Zebadiah, n' Asahel, n' Shemiramoth, n' Jehonathan, n' Adonijah, n' Tobijah, n' Tobadonijah, Levites; n' wit dem Elishama n' Jehoram, priests.
9 And they taught up in Judah, n' [had] tha book of tha law of tha LORD wit them, n' went bout all up in all tha ghettoz of Judah, n' taught tha people.
10 # And tha fear of tha LORD fell upon all tha kingdomz of tha landz dat [were] round bout Judah, so dat they made no war against Jehoshaphat.
11 Also [some] of tha Philistines brought Jehoshaphat presents, n' tribute silver; n' tha Arabians brought his ass flocks, seven thousand n' seven hundred rams, n' seven thousand n' seven hundred he goats.
12 # And Jehoshaphat waxed pimped out exceedingly; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built up in Judah castles, n' ghettoz of store.
13 And dat schmooove muthafucka had much bidnizz up in tha ghettoz of Judah: n' tha pimpz of war, mighty pimpz of valour, [were] up in Jerusalem.
14 And these [are] tha numberz of dem accordin ta tha doggy den of they fathers: Of Judah, tha captainz of thousands; Adnah tha chizzle, n' wit his ass mighty pimpz of valour three hundred thousand.
15 And next ta his ass [was] Jehohanan tha captain, n' wit his ass two hundred n' fourscore thousand.
16 And next his ass [was] Amasiah tha lil hustla of Zichri, whoz ass willingly offered his dirty ass unto tha LORD; n' wit his ass two hundred thousand mighty pimpz of valour.
17 And of Benjamin; Eliada a mighty playa of valour, n' wit his ass armed pimps wit bow n' shield two hundred thousand.
18 And next his ass [was] Jehozabad, n' wit his ass a hundred n' fourscore thousand locked n loaded prepared fo' tha war.
19 These waited on tha king, beside [them] whom tha mackdaddy put up in tha fenced ghettos all up in all Judah.

CHAPTER 18

1 Now Jehoshaphat had riches n' honour up in abundance, n' joined affinitizzle wit Ahab.
2 And afta [certain] muthafuckin years da thug went down ta Ahab ta Samaria fo' realz. And Ahab capped sheep n' oxen fo' his ass up in abundance, n' fo' tha playas dat [he had] wit him, n' persuaded his ass ta go up [with him] ta Ramoth-gilead.
3 And Ahab mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah, Wilt thou go wit me ta Ramoth-gilead, bitch? And he answered him, I [am] as thou [art], n' mah playas as thy people; n' [we will be] wit thee up in tha war.
4 # And Jehoshaphat holla'd unto tha mackdaddy of Israel, Enquire, I pray thee, all up in tha word of tha LORD ta day.
5 Therefore tha mackdaddy of Israel gathered together of prophets four hundred men, n' holla'd unto

them, Shall we git all up in Ramoth-gilead ta battle, or shall I forbear, biatch? And they holla'd, Go up; fo' Dogg will serve up [it] tha fuck into tha kingz hand.

6 But Jehoshaphat holla'd, [Is there] not here a prophet of tha LORD besides, dat we might enquire of him?

7 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Jehoshaphat, [There is] yet one man, by whom we may enquire of tha LORD: but I don't give a fuck bout him; fo' he never prophesied phat unto me yo, but always evil: tha same stupid-ass [is] Micaiah tha lil hustla of Imla fo' realz. And Jehoshaphat holla'd, Let not tha mackdaddy say so.

8 And tha mackdaddy of Israel called fo' one [of his] officers, n' holla'd, Fetch quickly Micaiah tha lil hustla of Imla.

9 And tha mackdaddy of Israel n' Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah sat either of dem on his cold-ass throne, clothed up in [their] robes, n' they sat up in a void place all up in tha enterin up in of tha gate of Samaria; n' all tha prophets prophesied before em.

10 And Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Chenaanah had made his ass hornz of iron, n' holla'd, Thus saith tha LORD, With these thou shalt push Syria until they be consumed.

11 And all tha prophets prophesied so, saying, Go up ta Ramoth-gilead, n' prosper: fo' tha LORD shall serve up [it] tha fuck into tha hand of tha king.

12 And tha messenger dat went ta booty-call Micaiah spake ta him, saying, Behold, tha lyricz of tha prophets [declare] phat ta tha mackdaddy wit one assent; let thy word therefore, I pray thee, be like one of their's, n' drop a rhyme thou good.

13 And Micaiah holla'd, [As] tha LORD liveth, even what tha fuck mah Dogg saith, dat will I speak.

14 And when da thug was come ta tha king, tha mackdaddy holla'd unto him, Micaiah, shall we git all up in Ramoth-gilead ta battle, or shall I forbear, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go ye up, n' prosper, n' they shall be served up tha fuck into yo' hand.

15 And tha mackdaddy holla'd ta him, How tha fuck nuff times shall I adjure thee dat thou say not a god damn thang but tha truth ta me up in tha name of tha LORD?

16 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I did peep all Israel scattered upon tha mountains, as sheep dat have no shepherd: n' tha LORD holla'd, These have no master; let dem return [therefore] every last muthafuckin playa ta his fuckin lil' doggy den up in peace.

17 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd ta Jehoshaphat, Did I not tell thee [that] da thug would not prophesy phat unto me yo, but evil?

18 Again da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Therefore hear tha word of tha LORD; I saw tha LORD chillin upon his cold-ass throne, n' all tha host of heaven standin on his bangin right hand n' [on] his fuckin left.

19 And tha LORD holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall entice Ahab mackdaddy of Israel, dat he may go up n' fall at Ramoth-gilead, biatch? And one spake sayin afta dis manner, n' another sayin afta dat manner.

20 Then there came up a spirit, n' stood before tha LORD, n' holla'd, I will entice his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Wherewith?

21 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I will go out, n' be a lyin spirit up in tha grill of all his thugged-out lil' prophets fo' realz. And [the LORD] holla'd, Thou shalt entice [him], n' thou shalt also prevail: go out, n' do [even] so.

22 Now therefore, behold, tha LORD hath put a lyin spirit up in tha grill of these thy prophets, n' tha LORD hath spoken evil against thee.

23 Then Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Chenaanah came near, n' smote Micaiah upon tha cheek, n' holla'd, Which way went tha Spirit of tha LORD from me ta drop a rhyme unto thee?

24 And Micaiah holla'd, Behold, thou shalt peep on dat dizzle when thou shalt go tha fuck into a inner chamber ta hide thyself.

25 Then tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd, Take ye Micaiah, n' carry his ass back ta Amon tha governor of tha hood, n' ta Joash tha kingz son;

26 And say, Thus saith tha king, Put dis [fellow] up in tha prison, n' feed his ass wit bread of affliction n' wit gin n juice of affliction, until I return up in peace.

27 And Micaiah holla'd, If thou certainly return up in peace, [then] hath not tha LORD spoken by mah

dirty ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hearken, all ye people.

28 So tha mackdaddy of Israel n' Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah went up ta Ramoth-gilead.

29 And tha mackdaddy of Israel holla'd unto Jehoshaphat, I will disguise mah dirty ass, n' will git all up in tha battle; but put thou on thy robes. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha mackdaddy of Israel disguised his dirty ass; n' they went ta tha battle.

30 Now tha mackdaddy of Syria had commanded tha captainz of tha chariots dat [were] wit him, saying, Fight ye not wit lil' small-ass or pimped out, save only wit tha mackdaddy of Israel.

31 And it came ta pass, when tha captainz of tha chariots saw Jehoshaphat, dat they holla'd, It [is] tha mackdaddy of Israel. Therefore they compassed bout his ass ta fight: but Jehoshaphat cried out, n' tha LORD muthafuckin helped him; n' Dogg moved dem [to depart] from his muthafuckin ass.

32 For it came ta pass, that, when tha captainz of tha chariots perceived dat it was not tha mackdaddy of Israel, they turned back again n' again n' again from pursuin his muthafuckin ass.

33 And a [certain] playa drew a funky-ass bow at a venture, n' smote tha mackdaddy of Israel between tha jointz of tha harness: therefore da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta his chariot man, Turn thine hand, dat thou mayest carry me outta tha host; fo' I be wounded.

34 And tha battle increased dat day: howbeit tha mackdaddy of Israel stayed [his dirty ass] up in [his] chariot against tha Syrians until tha even: n' bout tha time of tha sun goin down da ruffneck died.

CHAPTER 19

1 And Jehoshaphat tha mackdaddy of Judah returned ta his fuckin lil' doggy den up in peace ta Jerusalem.

2 And Jehu tha lil hustla of Hanani tha seer went up ta hook up him, n' holla'd ta mackdaddy Jehoshaphat, Shouldest thou muthafuckin help tha ungodly, n' ludd dem dat don't give a fuck bout tha LORD, biatch? therefore [is] wrath upon thee from before tha LORD.

3 Nevertheless there is phat thangs found up in thee, up in dat thou hast taken away tha groves outta tha land, n' hast prepared thine ass ta seek God.

4 And Jehoshaphat dwelt at Jerusalem: n' da thug went up again n' again n' again all up in tha playas from Brew-sheba ta mount Ephraim, n' brought dem back unto tha LORD Dogg of they fathers.

5 # And da perved-out muthafucka set judges up in tha land all up in all tha fenced ghettoz of Judah, hood by hood,

6 And holla'd ta tha judges, Take heed what tha fuck ye do: fo' ye judge not fo' playa yo, but fo' tha LORD, whoz ass [is] wit you up in tha judgment.

7 Wherefore now let tha fear of tha LORD be upon you; take heed n' do [it]: fo' [there is] no iniquizzle wit tha LORD our God, nor respect of peeps, nor takin of gifts.

8 # Mo'over up in Jerusalem did Jehoshaphat set of tha Levites, n' [of] tha priests, n' of tha chizzle of tha fatherz of Israel, fo' tha judgment of tha LORD, n' fo' controversies, when they returned ta Jerusalem.

9 And his schmooove ass charged them, saying, Thus shall ye do up in tha fear of tha LORD, faithfully, n' wit a slick ass.

10 And what tha fuck cause soever shall come ta you of yo' brethren dat dwell up in they ghettos, between blood n' blood, between law n' commandment, statutes n' judgments, ye shall even warn dem dat they trespass not against tha LORD, n' [so] wrath come upon you, n' upon yo' brethren: dis do, n' ye shall not trespass.

11 And, behold, Amariah tha chizzle priest [is] over you up in all mattaz of tha LORD; n' Zebadiah tha lil hustla of Ishmael, tha rula of tha doggy den of Judah, fo' all tha kingz matters: also tha Levites [shall be] officers before yo thugged-out ass. Deal courageously, n' tha LORD shall be wit tha good.

CHAPTER 20

1 It came ta pass afta dis also, [that] tha lil pimpz of Moab, n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' wit dem [other] beside tha Ammonites, came against Jehoshaphat ta battle.

2 Then there came some dat holla'd at Jehoshaphat, saying, There cometh a pimped out multitude against thee from beyond tha sea on dis side Syria; and, behold, they [be] up in Hazazon-tamar, which [is] En-gedi.

3 And Jehoshaphat feared, n' set his dirty ass ta seek tha LORD, n' profronted a gangbangin' fast all up in all Judah.

4 And Judah gathered themselves together, ta ask [help] of tha LORD: even outta all tha ghettoz of Judah they came ta seek tha LORD.

5 # And Jehoshaphat stood up in tha congregation of Judah n' Jerusalem, up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, before tha freshly smoked up court,

6 And holla'd, O LORD Dogg of our fathers, [art] not thou Dogg up in heaven, biatch? n' rulest [not] thou over all tha kingdomz of tha heathen, biatch? n' up in thine hand [is there not] juice n' might, so dat none be able ta withstand thee?

7 [Art] not thou our God, [who] didst drive up tha inhabitantz of dis land before thy playas Israel, n' gavest it ta tha seed of Abraham thy playa fo' ever?

8 And they dwelt therein, n' have built thee a sanctuary therein fo' thy name, saying,

9 If, [when] evil cometh upon us, [as] tha sword, judgment, or pestilence, or famine, we stand before dis house, n' up in thy presence, (for thy name [is] up in dis house,) n' cry unto thee up in our affliction, then thou wilt hear n' muthafuckin help.

10 And now, behold, tha lil pimpz of Ammon n' Moab n' mount Seir, whom thou wouldest not let Israel invade, when they came outta tha land of Egypt yo, but they turned from them, n' destroyed dem not;

11 Behold, [I say, how] they reward us, ta come ta cast our asses outta thy possession, which thou hast given our asses ta inherit.

12 O our God, wilt thou not judge them, biatch? fo' our crazy asses have no might against dis pimped out company dat cometh against us; neither know we what tha fuck ta do: but our eyes [are] upon thee.

13 And all Judah stood before tha LORD, wit they lil ones, they wives, n' they children.

14 # Then upon Jahaziel tha lil hustla of Zechariah, tha lil hustla of Benaiah, tha lil hustla of Jeiel, tha lil hustla of Mattaniah, a Levite of tha lil playaz of Asaph, came tha Spirit of tha LORD up in tha midst of tha congregation;

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hearken ye, all Judah, n' ye inhabitantz of Jerusalem, n' thou mackdaddy Jehoshaphat, Thus saith tha LORD unto you, Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of dis pimped out multitude; fo' tha battle [is] not yourz yo, but God's.

16 To morrow go ye down against them: behold, they come up by tha cliff of Ziz; n' ye shall find dem all up in tha end of tha brook, before tha wildernizz of Jeruel.

17 Ye shall not [need] ta fight up in dis [battle]: set yourselves, stand ye [still], n' peep tha salvation of tha LORD wit you, O Judah n' Jerusalem: fear not, nor be dismayed; ta morrow go up against them: fo' tha LORD [will be] wit yo thugged-out ass.

18 And Jehoshaphat bowed his head wit [his] grill ta tha ground: n' all Judah n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem fell before tha LORD, worshippin tha LORD.

19 And tha Levites, of tha lil pimpz of tha Kohathites, n' of tha lil pimpz of tha Korhites, stood up ta praise tha LORD Dogg of Israel wit a funky-ass bangin voice on high.

20 # And they rose early up in tha morning, n' went forth tha fuck into tha wildernizz of Tekoa: n' as they went forth, Jehoshaphat stood n' holla'd, Hear me, O Judah, n' ye inhabitantz of Jerusalem; Believe up in tha LORD yo' God, so shall ye be established; believe his thugged-out lil' prophets, so shall ye prosper.

21 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had consulted wit tha people, he appointed thugs unto tha LORD, n' dat should praise tha beauty of holiness, as they went up before tha army, n' ta say, Praise tha LORD; fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

22 # And when they fuckin started ta rap n' ta praise, tha LORD set ambushments against tha lil pimpz of Ammon, Moab, n' mount Seir, which was come against Judah; n' they was smitten.

23 For tha lil pimpz of Ammon n' Moab stood up against tha inhabitantz of mount Seir, utterly ta slay n' destroy [them]: n' when they had made a end of tha inhabitantz of Seir, every last muthafuckin one muthafuckin helped ta destroy another.

24 And when Judah came toward tha watch tower up in tha wilderness, they looked unto tha multitude, and, behold, they [were] dead bodies fallen ta tha earth, n' none escaped.

25 And when Jehoshaphat n' his thugged-out lil' playas came ta take away tha spoil of them, they found among dem up in abundizzle both riches wit tha dead bodies, n' precious jewels, which they stripped off fo' themselves, mo' than they could carry away: n' they was three minutes up in gatherin of tha spoil, it was all muthafuckin day.

26 # And on tha fourth dizzle they assembled themselves up in tha valley of Berachah; fo' there they blessed tha LORD: therefore tha name of tha same stupid-ass place was called, Da valley of Berachah, unto dis day.

27 Then they returned, every last muthafuckin playa of Judah n' Jerusalem, n' Jehoshaphat up in tha forefront of them, ta go again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem wit joy; fo' tha LORD had made dem ta rejoice over they enemies.

28 And they came ta Jerusalem wit psalteries n' harps n' trumpets unto tha doggy den of tha LORD.

29 And tha fear of Dogg was on all tha kingdomz of [them] ghettos, when they had heard dat tha LORD fought against tha enemiez of Israel.

30 So tha realm of Jehoshaphat was on tha fuckin' down-low: fo' his Dogg gave his ass rest round about.

31 # And Jehoshaphat reigned over Judah: [he was] thirty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned twenty n' five muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Azubah tha daughter of Shilhi.

32 And da thug strutted up in tha way of Asa his wild lil' father, n' departed not from it, bustin [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD.

33 Howbeit tha high places was not taken away: fo' as yet tha playas had not prepared they hearts unto tha Dogg of they fathers.

34 Now tha rest of tha actz of Jehoshaphat, first n' last, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of Jehu tha lil hustla of Hanani, whoz ass [is] mentioned up in tha book of tha kingz of Israel.

35 # And afta dis did Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Judah join his dirty ass wit Ahaziah mackdaddy of Israel, whoz ass did straight-up wickedly:

36 And he joined his dirty ass wit his ass ta make ships ta git all up in Tarshish: n' they made tha ships up in Ezion-geber.

37 Then Eliezer tha lil hustla of Dodavah of Mareshah prophesied against Jehoshaphat, saying, Because thou hast joined thyself wit Ahaziah, tha LORD hath broken thy works fo' realz. And tha ships was broken, dat they was not able ta git all up in Tarshish.

CHAPTER 21

1 Now Jehoshaphat slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' was buried wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Jehoram his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

2 And dat schmooove muthafucka had brethren tha lil playaz of Jehoshaphat, Azariah, n' Jehiel, n' Zechariah, n' Azariah, n' Michael, n' Shephatiah: all these [were] tha lil playaz of Jehoshaphat mackdaddy of Israel.

3 And they daddy gave dem pimped out giftz of silver, n' of gold, n' of precious things, wit fenced ghettos up in Judah: but tha kingdom gave tha pimpin' muthafucka ta Jehoram; cuz he [was] tha firstborn.

4 Now when Jehoram was risen up ta tha kingdom of his wild lil' father, da perved-out muthafucka strengthened his dirty ass, n' slew all his brethren wit tha sword, n' [divers] also of tha princez of Israel.

5 # Jehoram [was] thirty n' two muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned eight muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem.

6 And da thug strutted up in tha way of tha kingz of Israel, like as did tha doggy den of Ahab: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had tha daughter of Ahab ta hoe: n' da thug wrought [that which was] evil up in tha eyez of tha LORD.

7 Howbeit tha LORD would not destroy tha doggy den of David, cuz of tha covenant dat dat schmooove muthafucka had made wit David, n' as he promised ta give a light ta his ass n' ta his fuckin lil playas fo' eva.

8 # In his crazy-ass minutes tha Edomites revolted from under tha dominion of Judah, n' made themselves a king.

9 Then Jehoram went forth wit his thugged-out lil' princes, n' all his chariots wit him: n' he rose up by night, n' smote tha Edomites which compassed his ass in, n' tha captainz of tha chariots.

10 So tha Edomites revolted from under tha hand of Judah unto dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Da same stupid-ass time [also] did Libnah revolt from under his hand; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had forsaken tha LORD Dogg of his wild lil' fathers.

11 Mo'over he made high places up in tha mountainz of Judah, n' caused tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem ta

commit fornication, n' compelled Judah [thereto].

12 # And there came a gangbangin' freestylin ta his ass from Elijah tha prophet, saying, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Dizzy thy father, Because thou hast not strutted up in tha wayz of Jehoshaphat thy father, nor up in tha wayz of Asa mackdaddy of Judah,

13 But hast strutted up in tha way of tha kingz of Israel, n' hast made Judah n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem ta go a whoring, like ta tha whoredomz of tha doggy den of Ahab, n' also hast slain thy brethren of thy fatherz house, [which were] mo' betta than thysself:

14 Behold, wit a pimped out plague will tha LORD smite thy people, n' thy children, n' thy wives, n' all thy goods:

15 And thou [shalt have] pimped out sicknizz by disease of thy bowels, until thy bowels fall up by reason of tha sicknizz dizzle by day.

16 # Mo'over tha LORD stirred up against Jehoram tha spirit of tha Philistines, n' of tha Arabians, dat [were] near tha Ethiopians:

17 And they came up tha fuck into Judah, n' brake tha fuck into it, n' carried away all tha substizzle dat was found up in tha kingz house, n' his fuckin lil playas also, n' his wives; so dat there was never a lil hustla left him, save Jehoahaz, tha lil'est of his sons.

18 # And afta all dis tha LORD smote his ass up in his bowels wit a incurable disease.

19 And it came ta pass, dat up in process of time, afta tha end of two years, his bowels fell up by reason of his sickness: so da ruffneck took a dirt nap of sore diseases fo' realz. And his thugged-out lil' playas made no burnin fo' him, like tha burnin of his wild lil' fathers.

20 Thirty n' two muthafuckin years oldschool was da thug when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned up in Jerusalem eight years, n' departed without bein desired. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Howbeit they buried his ass up in tha hood of Dizzy yo, but not up in tha sepulchrez of tha kings.

CHAPTER 22

1 And tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem made Ahaziah his fuckin lil'est lil hustla mackdaddy up in his stead: fo' tha crew of pimps dat came wit tha Arabians ta tha camp had slain all tha eldest. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Ahaziah tha lil hustla of Jehoram mackdaddy of Judah reigned.

2 Forty n' two muthafuckin years oldschool [was] Ahaziah when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned one year up in Jerusalem yo. His motherz name also [was] Athaliah tha daughter of Omri.

3 Dude also strutted up in tha wayz of tha doggy den of Ahab: fo' his crazy-ass mutha was his counsellor ta do wickedly.

4 Wherefore da ruffneck did evil up in tha sight of tha LORD like tha doggy den of Ahab: fo' they was his counsellors afta tha dirtnap of his wild lil' daddy ta his fuckin lil' destruction.

5 # Dude strutted also afta they counsel, n' went wit Jehoram tha lil hustla of Ahab mackdaddy of Israel ta war against Hazael mackdaddy of Syria at Ramoth-gilead: n' tha Syrians smote Joram.

6 And he returned ta be healed up in Jezreel cuz of tha woundz which was given his ass at Ramah, when he fought wit Hazael mackdaddy of Syria fo' realz. And Azariah tha lil hustla of Jehoram mackdaddy of Judah went down ta peep Jehoram tha lil hustla of Ahab at Jezreel, cuz da thug was sick.

7 And tha destruction of Ahaziah waz of Dogg by comin ta Joram: fo' when da thug was come, da thug went up wit Jehoram against Jehu tha lil hustla of Nimshi, whom tha LORD had anointed ta cut off tha doggy den of Ahab.

8 And it came ta pass, that, when Jehu was executin judgment upon tha doggy den of Ahab, n' found tha princez of Judah, n' tha lil playaz of tha brethren of Ahaziah, dat ministered ta Ahaziah, da perved-out muthafucka slew em.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka sought Ahaziah: n' they caught him, (for da thug was hid up in Samaria,) n' brought his ass ta Jehu: n' when they had slain him, they buried him: Because, holla'd they, he [is] tha lil hustla of Jehoshaphat, whoz ass sought tha LORD wit all his thugged-out ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha doggy den of Ahaziah had no juice ta keep still tha kingdom.

10 # But when Athaliah tha mutha of Ahaziah saw dat her lil hustla was dead, she arose n' destroyed all tha

seed royal of tha doggy den of Judah.

11 But Jehoshabeath, tha daughter of tha king, took Joash tha lil hustla of Ahaziah, n' stole his ass from among tha kingz lil playas dat was slain, n' put his ass n' his nurse up in a funky-ass bedchamber. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Jehoshabeath, tha daughter of mackdaddy Jehoram, tha hoe of Jehoiada tha priest, (for dat biiiatch was tha sista of Ahaziah,) hid his ass from Athaliah, so dat her big-ass booty slew his ass not.

12 And da thug was wit dem hid up in tha doggy den of Dogg six years: n' Athaliah reigned over tha land.

CHAPTER 23

1 And up in tha seventh year Jehoiada strengthened his dirty ass, n' took tha captainz of hundreds, Azariah tha lil hustla of Jeroham, n' Ishmael tha lil hustla of Jehohanan, n' Azariah tha lil hustla of Obed, n' Maaseiah tha lil hustla of Adaiyah, n' Elishaphat tha lil hustla of Zichri, tha fuck into covenant wit his muthafuckin ass.

2 And they went bout up in Judah, n' gathered tha Levites outta all tha ghettoz of Judah, n' tha chizzle of tha fatherz of Israel, n' they came ta Jerusalem.

3 And all tha congregation done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit tha mackdaddy up in tha doggy den of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Behold, tha kingz lil hustla shall reign, as tha LORD hath holla'd of tha lil playaz of David.

4 This [is] tha thang dat ye shall do; A third part of y'all enterin on tha sabbath, of tha priests n' of tha Levites, [shall be] portaz of tha doors;

5 And a third part [shall be] all up in tha kingz house; n' a third part all up in tha gate of tha foundation: n' all tha playas [shall be] up in tha courtz of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

6 But let none come tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, save tha priests, n' they dat minista of tha Levites; they shall go in, fo' they [are] holy: but all tha playas shall keep tha watch of tha LORD.

7 And tha Levites shall compass tha mackdaddy round about, every last muthafuckin playa wit his weapons up in his hand; n' whosoever [else] cometh tha fuck into tha house, da perved-out muthafucka shall be put ta dirtnap: but be ye wit tha mackdaddy when his schmooove ass cometh in, n' when he goeth out.

8 So tha Levites n' all Judah did accordin ta all thangs dat Jehoiada tha priest had commanded, n' took every last muthafuckin playa his crazy-ass pimps dat was ta come up in on tha sabbath, wit dem dat was ta go [out] on tha sabbath: fo' Jehoiada tha priest dismissed not tha courses.

9 Mo'over Jehoiada tha priest served up ta tha captainz of hundredz spears, n' bucklaz, n' shields, dat [had been] mackdaddy David's, which [were] up in tha doggy den of God.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka set all tha people, every last muthafuckin playa havin his weapon up in his hand, from tha right side of tha temple ta tha left side of tha temple, along by tha altar n' tha temple, by tha mackdaddy round about.

11 Then they brought up tha kingz son, n' put upon his ass tha crown, n' [gave him] tha testimony, n' made his ass mackdaddy fo' realz. And Jehoiada n' his fuckin lil playas anointed him, n' holla'd, Dogg save tha king.

12 # Now when Athaliah heard tha noise of tha playas hustlin n' praisin tha king, dat thugged-out biiiatch came ta tha playas tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD:

13 And she looked, and, behold, tha mackdaddy stood at his thugged-out lil' pillar all up in tha enterin in, n' tha princes n' tha trumpets by tha king; n' all tha playaz of tha land rejoiced, n' sounded wit trumpets, also tha thugs wit instrumentz of musick, n' like fuckin taught ta rap praise. Then Athaliah rent her clothes, n' holla'd, Treason, Treason.

14 Then Jehoiada tha priest brought up tha captainz of hundredz dat was set over tha host, n' holla'd unto them, Have her forth of tha ranges: n' whoso followeth her, let his ass be slain wit tha sword. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For tha priest holla'd, Slay her not up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

15 So they laid handz on her; n' when dat biiiatch was come ta tha enterin of tha cow gate by tha kingz house, they slew her there.

16 # And Jehoiada done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant between him, n' between all tha people, n' between tha king, dat they should be tha LORD'S people.

17 Then all tha playas went ta tha doggy den of Baal, n' brake it down, n' brake his thugged-out altars n' his

crazy-ass muthafuckin images up in pieces, n' slew Mattan tha priest of Baal before tha altars.

18 Also Jehoiada appointed tha officez of tha doggy den of tha LORD by tha hand of tha priests tha Levites, whom Dizzy had distributed up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, ta offer tha burnt offeringz of tha LORD, as [it is] freestyled up in tha law of Moses, wit rejoicin n' wit rappin, [as it was ordained] by David.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha portas all up in tha gatez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, dat none [which was] unclean up in any thang should enter in.

20 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha captainz of hundreds, n' tha nobles, n' tha governorz of tha people, n' all tha playaz of tha land, n' brought down tha mackdaddy from tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' they came all up in tha high gate tha fuck into tha kingz house, n' set tha mackdaddy upon tha throne of tha kingdom.

21 And all tha playaz of tha land rejoiced: n' tha hood was on tha fuckin' down-low, afta dat they had slain Athaliah wit tha sword.

CHAPTER 24

1 Joash [was] seven muthafuckin years oldscool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned forty muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem yo. His motherz name also [was] Zibiah of Brewsheba.

2 And Joash did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD all tha minutez of Jehoiada tha priest.

3 And Jehoiada took fo' his ass two wives; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat lil playas n' daughters.

4 # And it came ta pass afta this, [that] Joash was minded ta repair tha doggy den of tha LORD.

5 And he gathered together tha priests n' tha Levites, n' holla'd ta them, Go up unto tha ghettoz of Judah, n' gather of all Israel scrilla ta repair tha doggy den of yo' Dogg from year ta year, n' peep dat ye hasten tha matter yo. Howbeit tha Levites hastened [it] not.

6 And tha mackdaddy called fo' Jehoiada tha chizzle, n' holla'd unto him, Why hast thou not required of tha Levites ta brang up in outta Judah n' outta Jerusalem tha collection, [accordin ta tha commandment] of Moses tha servant of tha LORD, n' of tha congregation of Israel, fo' tha tabernacle of witness?

7 For tha lil playaz of Athaliah, dat wicked biatch, had broken up tha doggy den of God; n' also all tha dedicated thangz of tha doggy den of tha LORD did they bestow upon Baalim.

8 And all up in tha kingz commandment they done cooked up a cold-ass lil chest, n' set it without all up in tha gate of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

9 And they done cooked up a proclamation all up in Judah n' Jerusalem, ta brang up in ta tha LORD tha collection [that] Moses tha servant of Dogg [laid] upon Israel up in tha wilderness.

10 And all tha princes n' all tha playas rejoiced, n' brought in, n' cast tha fuck into tha chest, until they had made a end.

11 Now it came ta pass, dat at what tha fuck time tha chest was brought unto tha kingz crib by tha hand of tha Levites, n' when they saw dat [there was] much scrilla, tha kingz scribe n' tha high priestz officer came n' emptied tha chest, n' took it, n' carried it ta his thugged-out lil' place again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Thus they did dizzle by day, n' gathered scrilla up in abundance.

12 And tha mackdaddy n' Jehoiada gave it ta like fuckin did tha work of tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' hired masons n' carpentas ta repair tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' also like fuckin wrought iron n' brass ta mend tha doggy den of tha LORD.

13 So tha workmen wrought, n' tha work was perfected by them, n' they set tha doggy den of Dogg up in his state, n' strengthened dat shit.

14 And when they had finished [it], they brought tha rest of tha scrilla before tha mackdaddy n' Jehoiada, whereof was made vessels fo' tha doggy den of tha LORD, [even] vessels ta minister, n' ta offer [withal], n' spoons, n' vesselz of gold n' silver fo' realz. And they offered burnt offerings up in tha doggy den of tha LORD continually all tha minutez of Jehoiada.

15 # But Jehoiada waxed old, n' was full of minutes when da ruffneck died; a hundred n' thirty muthafuckin years oldscool [was he] when da ruffneck died.

16 And they buried his ass up in tha hood of Dizzy among tha kings, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had done phat up in Israel, both toward God, n' toward his house.

17 Now afta tha dirtnap of Jehoiada came tha princez of Judah, n' made obeisizzle ta tha king. Then tha

mackdaddy hearkened unto em.

18 And they left tha doggy den of tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, n' served groves n' idols: n' wrath came upon Judah n' Jerusalem fo' dis they trespass.

19 Yet da perved-out muthafucka busted prophets ta them, ta brang dem again n' again n' again unto tha LORD; n' they testified against them: but they would not give ear.

20 And tha Spirit of Dogg came upon Zechariah tha lil hustla of Jehoiada tha priest, which stood above tha people, n' holla'd unto them, Thus saith God, Why transgress ye tha commandmentz of tha LORD, dat ye cannot prosper, biatch? cuz ye have forsaken tha LORD, dat schmooove muthafucka hath also forsaken yo thugged-out ass.

21 And they conspired against him, n' stoned his ass wit stones all up in tha commandment of tha mackdaddy up in tha court of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

22 Thus Joash tha mackdaddy remembered not tha kindnizz which Jehoiada his wild lil' daddy had done ta his ass yo, but slew his son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And when da ruffneck died, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da LORD look upon [it], n' require [it].

23 # And it came ta pass all up in tha end of tha year, [that] tha host of Syria came up against him: n' they came ta Judah n' Jerusalem, n' destroyed all tha princez of tha playas from among tha people, n' busted all tha spoil of dem unto tha mackdaddy of Damascus.

24 For tha army of tha Syrians came wit a lil' small-ass company of men, n' tha LORD served up a straight-up pimped out host tha fuck into they hand, cuz they had forsaken tha LORD Dogg of they fathers. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they executed judgment against Joash.

25 And when they was departed from him, (for they left his ass up in pimped out diseases,) his own servants conspired against his ass fo' tha blood of tha lil playaz of Jehoiada tha priest, n' slew his ass on his bed, n' da ruffneck died: n' they buried his ass up in tha hood of Dizzy yo, but they buried his ass not up in tha sepulchrez of tha kings.

26 And these is they dat conspired against him; Zabad tha lil hustla of Shimeath a Ammonitess, n' Jehozabad tha lil hustla of Shimrith a Moabitess.

27 # Now [concerning] his sons, n' tha pimped outnizz of tha burdens [laid] upon him, n' tha repairin of tha doggy den of God, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha rap of tha book of tha kings fo' realz. And Amaziah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 25

1 Amaziah [was] twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool [when] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned twenty n' nine muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Jehoaddan of Jerusalem.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD yo, but not wit a slick ass.

3 # Now it came ta pass, when tha kingdom was established ta him, dat da perved-out muthafucka slew his servants dat had capped tha mackdaddy his wild lil' father.

4 But da perved-out muthafucka slew not they lil pimps yo, but [did] as [it is] freestyled up in tha law up in tha book of Moses, where tha LORD commanded, saying, Da fathers shall not die fo' tha children, neither shall tha lil pimps die fo' tha fathers yo, but every last muthafuckin playa shall die fo' his own sin.

5 # Mo'over Amaziah gathered Judah together, n' made dem captains over thousands, n' captains over hundreds, accordin ta tha housez of [their] fathers, all up in all Judah n' Benjamin: n' he numbered dem from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' above, n' found dem three hundred thousand chizzle [men, able] ta go forth ta war, dat could handle spear n' shield.

6 Dude hired also a hundred thousand mighty pimpz of valour outta Israel fo' a hundred talentz of silver.

7 But there came a playa of Dogg ta him, saying, O king, let not tha army of Israel go wit thee; fo' tha LORD [is] not wit Israel, [to wit, with] all tha lil pimpz of Ephraim.

8 But if thou wilt go, do [it], be phat fo' tha battle: Dogg shall make thee fall before tha enemy: fo' Dogg hath juice ta muthafuckin help, n' ta cast down.

9 And Amaziah holla'd ta tha playa of God, But what tha fuck shall our phat asses do fo' tha hundred talents which I have given ta tha army of Israel, biatch? And tha playa of Dogg answered, Da LORD be able ta give thee much mo' than this.

10 Then Amaziah separated them, [to wit], tha army dat was come ta his ass outta Ephraim, ta go home again: wherefore they anger was pimped outly kindled against Judah, n' they returned home up in pimped out anger.

11 # And Amaziah strengthened his dirty ass, n' led forth his thugged-out lil' people, n' went ta tha valley of salt, n' smote of tha lil pimpz of Seir ten thousand.

12 And [other] ten thousand [left] kickin it did tha lil pimpz of Judah carry away captive, n' brought dem unto tha top of tha rock, n' cast dem down from tha top of tha rock, dat they all was broken up in pieces.

13 # But tha soldierz of tha army which Amaziah busted back, dat they should not go wit his ass ta battle, fell upon tha ghettoz of Judah, from Samaria even unto Beth-horon, n' smote three thousand of them, n' took much spoil.

14 # Now it came ta pass, afta dat Amaziah was come from tha slaughter of tha Edomites, dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha godz of tha lil pimpz of Seir, n' set dem up [to be] his wild lil' freakadelic gods, n' bowed down his dirty ass before them, n' burned incense unto em.

15 Wherefore tha anger of tha LORD was kindled against Amaziah, n' da perved-out muthafucka busted unto his ass a prophet, which holla'd unto him, Why hast thou sought afta tha godz of tha people, which could not serve up they own playas outta thine hand?

16 And it came ta pass, as tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit him, dat [the king] holla'd unto him, Art thou made of tha kingz counsel, biatch? forbear; why shouldest thou be smitten, biatch? Then tha prophet forbare, n' holla'd, I know dat Dogg hath determined ta destroy thee, cuz thou hast done this, n' hast not hearkened unto mah counsel.

17 # Then Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah took lyrics, n' busted ta Joash, tha lil hustla of Jehoahaz, tha lil hustla of Jehu, mackdaddy of Israel, saying, Come, let our asses peep one another up in tha face.

18 And Joash mackdaddy of Israel busted ta Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, saying, Da thistle dat [was] up in Lebanon busted ta tha cedar dat [was] up in Lebanon, saying, Give thy daughter ta mah lil hustla ta hoe: n' there passed by a wild beast dat [was] up in Lebanon, n' trode down tha thistle.

19 Thou sayest, Lo, thou hast smitten tha Edomites; n' thine ass lifteth thee up ta boast: abide now at home; why shouldest thou meddle ta [thine] hurt, dat thou shouldest fall, [even] thou, n' Judah wit thee?

20 But Amaziah would not hear; fo' it [came] of God, dat he might serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand [of they enemies], cuz they sought afta tha godz of Edom.

21 So Joash tha mackdaddy of Israel went up; n' they saw one another up in tha face, [both] he n' Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, at Beth-shemesh, which [belongeth] ta Judah.

22 And Judah was put ta tha worse before Israel, n' they fled every last muthafuckin playa ta his cold-ass tent.

23 And Joash tha mackdaddy of Israel took Amaziah mackdaddy of Judah, tha lil hustla of Joash, tha lil hustla of Jehoahaz, at Beth-shemesh, n' brought his ass ta Jerusalem, n' brake down tha wall of Jerusalem from tha gate of Ephraim ta tha corner gate, four hundred cubits.

24 And [he took] all tha gold n' tha silver, n' all tha vessels dat was found up in tha doggy den of Dogg wit Obed-edom, n' tha treasurez of tha kingz house, tha hostages also, n' returned ta Samaria.

25 # And Amaziah tha lil hustla of Joash mackdaddy of Judah lived afta tha dirtnap of Joash lil hustla of Jehoahaz mackdaddy of Israel fifteen years.

26 Now tha rest of tha actz of Amaziah, first n' last, behold, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha kingz of Judah n' Israel?

27 # Now afta tha time dat Amaziah did turn away from followin tha LORD they done cooked up a cold-ass lil conspiracy against his ass up in Jerusalem; n' he fled ta Lachish: but they busted ta Lachish afta him, n' slew his ass there.

28 And they brought his ass upon horses, n' buried his ass wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha hood of Judah.

CHAPTER 26

1 Then all tha playaz of Judah took Uzziah, whoz ass [was] sixteen muthafuckin years old, n' made his ass mackdaddy up in tha room of his wild lil' daddy Amaziah.

2 Dude built Eloth, n' restored it ta Judah, afta dat tha mackdaddy slept wit his wild lil' fathers.

3 Sixteen muthafuckin years oldschool [was] Uzziah when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta

reign, n' he reigned fifty n' two muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem yo. His motherz name also [was] Jecoliah of Jerusalem.

4 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' daddy Amaziah did.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka sought Dogg up in tha minutez of Zechariah, whoz ass had understandin up in tha visionz of God: n' as long as da perved-out muthafucka sought tha LORD, Dogg made his ass ta prosper.

6 And da thug went forth n' warred against tha Philistines, n' brake down tha wall of Gath, n' tha wall of Jabneh, n' tha wall of Ashdod, n' built ghettos bout Ashdod, n' among tha Philistines.

7 And Dogg muthafuckin helped his ass against tha Philistines, n' against tha Arabians dat dwelt up in Gurbaal, n' tha Mehunims.

8 And tha Ammonites gave gifts ta Uzziah: n' his name spread abroad [even] ta tha enterin up in of Egypt; fo' da perved-out muthafucka strengthened [his dirty ass] exceedingly.

9 Mo'over Uzziah built towers up in Jerusalem all up in tha corner gate, n' all up in tha valley gate, n' all up in tha turnin [of tha wall], n' fortified em.

10 Also his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built towers up in tha desert, n' digged nuff wells: fo' dat schmoooove muthafucka had much cattle, both up in tha low ghetto, n' up in tha plains: homeboymen [also], n' vine dressers up in tha mountains, n' up in Carmel: fo' he loved homeboyry.

11 Mo'over Uzziah had a host of fightin men, dat went up ta war by bands, accordin ta tha number of they account by tha hand of Jeiel tha scribe n' Maaseiah tha ruler, under tha hand of Hananiah, [one] of tha kingz captains.

12 Da whole number of tha chizzle of tha fatherz of tha mighty pimpz of valour [were] two thousand n' six hundred.

13 And under they hand [was] a army, three hundred thousand n' seven thousand n' five hundred, dat made war wit mighty power, ta muthafuckin help tha mackdaddy against tha enemy.

14 And Uzziah prepared fo' dem all up in all tha host shields, n' spears, n' helmets, n' habergeons, n' bows, n' slings [to cast] stones.

15 And he made up in Jerusalem engines, invented by cunnin men, ta be on tha towers n' upon tha bulwarks, ta blast arrows n' pimped out stones withal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack fo' realz. And his name spread far abroad; fo' da thug was marvellously muthafuckin helped, till da thug was strong.

16 # But when da thug was strong, his thugged-out ass was lifted up ta [his] destruction: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka transgressed against tha LORD his God, n' went tha fuck into tha temple of tha LORD ta burn incense upon tha altar of incense.

17 And Azariah tha priest went up in afta him, n' wit his ass fourscore priestz of tha LORD, [that were] valiant men:

18 And they withstood Uzziah tha king, n' holla'd unto him, [It appertaineth] not unto thee, Uzziah, ta burn incense unto tha LORD yo, but ta tha priests tha lil playaz of Aaron, dat is consecrated ta burn incense: go outta tha sanctuary; fo' thou hast trespassed; neither [shall it be] fo' thine honour from tha LORD God.

19 Then Uzziah was wroth, n' [had] a cold-ass lil censer up in his hand ta burn incense: n' while da thug was wroth wit tha priests, tha leprosy even rose up in his wild lil' forehead before tha priests up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, from beside tha incense altar.

20 And Azariah tha chizzle priest, n' all tha priests, looked upon him, and, behold, he [was] leprous up in his wild lil' forehead, n' they thrust his ass up from thence; yea, his dirty ass hasted also ta go out, cuz tha LORD had smitten his muthafuckin ass.

21 And Uzziah tha mackdaddy was a leper unto tha dazzle of his fuckin lil' dirtnap, n' dwelt up in a nuff muthafuckin house, [being] a leper; fo' da thug was cut off from tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' Jotham his fuckin lil hustla [was] over tha kingz house, judgin tha playaz of tha land.

22 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Uzziah, first n' last, did Isaiah tha prophet, tha lil hustla of Amoz, write.

23 So Uzziah slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' they buried his ass wit his wild lil' fathers up in tha field of tha burial which [belonged] ta tha kings; fo' they holla'd, Dude [is] a leper: n' Jotham his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 27

1 Jotham [was] twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned sixteen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem yo. His motherz name also [was] Jerushah, tha daughter of Zadok.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat his wild lil' daddy Uzziah did: howbeit he entered not tha fuck into tha temple of tha LORD fo' realz. And tha playas did yet corruptly.

3 Dude built tha high gate of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' on tha wall of Ophel his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built much.

4 Mo'over his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built ghettos up in tha mountainz of Judah, n' up in tha forests his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built castlez n' towers.

5 # Dude fought also wit tha mackdaddy of tha Ammonites, n' prevailed against em fo' realz. And tha lil pimpz of Ammon gave his ass tha same stupid-ass year a hundred talentz of silver, n' ten thousand measurez of wheat, n' ten thousand of barley. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So much did tha lil pimpz of Ammon pay unto him, both tha second year, n' tha third.

6 So Jotham became mighty, cuz he prepared his ways before tha LORD his God.

7 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Jotham, n' all his wars, n' his ways, lo, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha kingz of Israel n' Judah.

8 Dude was five n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' reigned sixteen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem.

9 # And Jotham slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' they buried his ass up in tha hood of David: n' Ahaz his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 28

1 Ahaz [was] twenty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned sixteen muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem: but da ruffneck did not [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, like Dizzy his wild lil' father:

2 For da thug strutted up in tha wayz of tha kingz of Israel, n' made also molten images fo' Baalim.

3 Mo'over his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt incense up in tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom, n' burnt his fuckin lil pimps up in tha fire, afta tha abominationz of tha heathen whom tha LORD had cast up before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

4 Dude sacrificed also n' burnt incense up in tha high places, n' on tha hills, n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree.

5 Wherefore tha LORD his Dogg served up his ass tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Syria; n' they smote him, n' carried away a pimped out multitude of dem captives, n' brought [them] ta Damascus fo' realz. And da thug was also served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Israel, whoz ass smote his ass wit a pimped out slaughter.

6 # For Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah slew up in Judah a hundred n' twenty thousand up in one day, [which were] all valiant men; cuz they had forsaken tha LORD Dogg of they fathers.

7 And Zichri, a mighty playa of Ephraim, slew Maaseiah tha kingz son, n' Azrikam tha governor of tha house, n' Elkanah [that was] next ta tha king.

8 And tha lil pimpz of Israel carried away captizzle of they brethren two hundred thousand, dem hoes, sons, n' daughters, n' took also away much spoil from them, n' brought tha spoil ta Samaria.

9 But a prophet of tha LORD was there, whose name [was] Oded: n' da thug went up before tha host dat came ta Samaria, n' holla'd unto them, Behold, cuz tha LORD Dogg of yo' fathers was wroth wit Judah, dat schmooove muthafucka hath served up dem tha fuck into yo' hand, n' ye have slain dem up in a rage [that] reacheth up unto heaven.

10 And now ye purpose ta keep under tha lil pimpz of Judah n' Jerusalem fo' bondmen n' bondwomen unto you: [but is there] not wit you, even wit you, sins against tha LORD yo' God?

11 Now hear me therefore, n' serve up tha captives again, which ye have taken captizzle of yo' brethren: fo' tha fierce wrath of tha LORD [is] upon yo thugged-out ass.

12 Then certain of tha headz of tha lil pimpz of Ephraim, Azariah tha lil hustla of Johanan, Berechiah tha lil hustla of Meshillemoth, n' Jehizkiah tha lil hustla of Shallum, n' Amasa tha lil hustla of Hadlai, stood up against dem dat came from tha war,

13 And holla'd unto them, Ye shall not brang up in tha captives hither: fo' whereas our crazy asses have offended against tha LORD [already], ye intend ta add [more] ta our sins n' ta our trespass: fo' our trespass is pimped out, n' [there is] fierce wrath against Israel.

14 So tha armed pimps left tha captives n' tha spoil before tha princes n' all tha congregation.

15 And tha pimps which was expressed by name rose up, n' took tha captives, n' wit tha spoil clothed all dat was naked among them, n' arrayed them, n' shod them, n' gave dem ta smoke n' ta drink, n' anointed them, n' carried all tha feeble of dem upon asses, n' brought dem ta Jericho, tha hood of palm trees, ta they brethren: then they returned ta Samaria.

16 # At dat time did mackdaddy Ahaz bust unto tha kingz of Assyria ta muthafuckin help his muthafuckin ass.

17 For again n' again n' again tha Edomites had come n' smitten Judah, n' carried away captives.

18 Da Philistines also had invaded tha ghettoz of tha low ghetto, n' of tha downtown of Judah, n' had taken Beth-shemesh, n' Ajalon, n' Gederoth, n' Shocho wit tha hoodz thereof, n' Timnah wit tha hoodz thereof, Gimzo also n' tha hoodz thereof: n' they dwelt there.

19 For tha LORD brought Judah low cuz of Ahaz mackdaddy of Israel; fo' he made Judah naked, n' transgressed sore against tha LORD.

20 And Tilgath-pilneser mackdaddy of Assyria came unto him, n' distressed his ass yo, but strengthened his ass not.

21 For Ahaz took away a portion [out] of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' [out] of tha doggy den of tha king, n' of tha princes, n' gave [it] unto tha mackdaddy of Assyria: but dat schmooove muthafucka muthafuckin helped his ass not.

22 # And up in tha time of his fuckin lil' distress did tha pimpin' muthafucka trespass yet mo' against tha LORD: dis [is that] mackdaddy Ahaz.

23 For da perved-out muthafucka sacrificed unto tha godz of Damascus, which smote him: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Because tha godz of tha kingz of Syria muthafuckin help them, [therefore] will I sacrifice ta them, dat they may muthafuckin help mah dirty ass. But they was tha ruin of him, n' of all Israel.

24 And Ahaz gathered together tha vesselz of tha doggy den of God, n' cut up in pieces tha vesselz of tha doggy den of God, n' shut tha fuck up tha doorz of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' he made his ass altars up in every last muthafuckin corner of Jerusalem.

25 And up in every last muthafuckin nuff muthafuckin hood of Judah he made high places ta burn incense unto other gods, n' provoked ta anger tha LORD Dogg of his wild lil' fathers.

26 # Now tha rest of his thugged-out acts n' of all his ways, first n' last, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha book of tha kingz of Judah n' Israel.

27 And Ahaz slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' they buried his ass up in tha hood, [even] up in Jerusalem: but they brought his ass not tha fuck into tha sepulchrez of tha kingz of Israel: n' Hezekiah his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 29

1 Hezekiah fuckin started ta reign [when da thug was] five n' twenty muthafuckin years old, n' he reigned nine n' twenty muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Abijah, tha daughter of Zechariah.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat Dizzy his wild lil' daddy had done.

3 # Dude up in tha straight-up original gangsta year of his bangin reign, up in tha straight-up original gangsta month, opened tha doorz of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' repaired em.

4 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up in tha priests n' tha Levites, n' gathered dem together tha fuck into tha eastside street,

5 And holla'd unto them, Hear me, ye Levites, sanctify now yourselves, n' sanctify tha doggy den of tha

LORD Dogg of yo' fathers, n' carry forth tha filthinizz outta tha holy [place].

6 For our fathers have trespassed, n' done [that which was] evil up in tha eyez of tha LORD our God, n' have forsaken him, n' have turned away they faces from tha habitation of tha LORD, n' turned [their] backs.

7 Also they have shut tha fuck up tha doorz of tha porch, n' put up tha lamps, n' aint burned incense nor offered burnt offerings up in tha holy [place] unto tha Dogg of Israel.

8 Wherefore tha wrath of tha LORD was upon Judah n' Jerusalem, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath served up dem ta shit, ta astonishment, n' ta hissing, as ye peep wit yo' eyes.

9 For, lo, our fathers have fallen by tha sword, n' our lil playas n' our daughtas n' our wives [are] up in captivitizzle fo' this.

10 Now [it is] up in mine ass ta cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit tha LORD Dogg of Israel, dat his wild lil' fierce wrath may turn away from us.

11 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah sons, be not now negligent: fo' tha LORD hath chosen you ta stand before him, ta serve him, n' dat ye should minista unto him, n' burn incense.

12 # Then tha Levites arose, Mahath tha lil hustla of Amasai, n' Joel tha lil hustla of Azariah, of tha lil playaz of tha Kohathites: n' of tha lil playaz of Merari, Kish tha lil hustla of Abdi, n' Azariah tha lil hustla of Jehalelel: n' of tha Gershonites; Joah tha lil hustla of Zimmah, n' Eden tha lil hustla of Joah:

13 And of tha lil playaz of Elizaphan; Shimri, n' Jeiel: n' of tha lil playaz of Asaph; Zechariah, n' Mattaniah:

14 And of tha lil playaz of Heman; Jehiel, n' Shimei: n' of tha lil playaz of Jeduthun; Shemaiah, n' Uzziel.

15 And they gathered they brethren, n' sanctified themselves, n' came, accordin ta tha commandment of tha king, by tha lyricz of tha LORD, ta cleanse tha doggy den of tha LORD.

16 And tha priests went tha fuck into tha inner part of tha doggy den of tha LORD, ta cleanse [it], n' brought up all tha uncleannizz dat they found up in tha temple of tha LORD tha fuck into tha court of tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' realz. And tha Levites took [it], ta carry [it] up abroad tha fuck into tha brook Kidron.

17 Now they fuckin started on tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha straight-up original gangsta month ta sanctify, n' on tha eighth dizzle of tha month came they ta tha porch of tha LORD: so they sanctified tha doggy den of tha LORD up in eight days; n' up in tha sixteenth dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month they made a end.

18 Then they went up in ta Hezekiah tha king, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have cleansed all tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha altar of burnt offering, wit all tha vessels thereof, n' tha shewbread table, wit all tha vessels thereof.

19 Mo'over all tha vessels, which mackdaddy Ahaz up in his bangin reign did cast away up in his cold-ass transgression, have we prepared n' sanctified, and, behold, they [are] before tha altar of tha LORD.

20 # Then Hezekiah tha mackdaddy rose early, n' gathered tha rulaz of tha hood, n' went up ta tha doggy den of tha LORD.

21 And they brought seven bullocks, n' seven rams, n' seven lambs, n' seven he goats, fo' a sin offerin fo' tha kingdom, n' fo' tha sanctuary, n' fo' Judah fo' realz. And his schmooove ass commanded tha priests tha lil playaz of Aaron ta offer [them] on tha altar of tha LORD.

22 So they capped tha bullocks, n' tha priests received tha blood, n' sprinkled [it] on tha altar: likewise, when they had capped tha rams, they sprinkled tha blood upon tha altar: they capped also tha lambs, n' they sprinkled tha blood upon tha altar.

23 And they brought forth tha he goats [for] tha sin offerin before tha mackdaddy n' tha congregation; n' they laid they handz upon them:

24 And tha priests capped them, n' they made reconciliation wit they blood upon tha altar, ta make a atonement fo' all Israel: fo' tha mackdaddy commanded [that] tha burnt offerin n' tha sin offerin [should be made] fo' all Israel.

25 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha Levites up in tha doggy den of tha LORD wit cymbals, wit psalteries, n' wit harps, accordin ta tha commandment of David, n' of Gad tha kingz seer, n' Nathan tha prophet: fo' [so was] tha commandment of tha LORD by his thugged-out lil' prophets.

26 And tha Levites stood wit tha instrumentz of David, n' tha priests wit tha trumpets.

27 And Hezekiah commanded ta offer tha burnt offerin upon tha altar fo' realz. And when tha burnt offerin

fuckin started, tha cold lil' woo wop of tha LORD fuckin started [also] wit tha trumpets, n' wit tha instruments [ordained] by Dizzy mackdaddy of Israel.

28 And all tha congregation worshipped, n' tha thugs sang, n' tha trumpetas sounded: [and] all [this continued] until tha burnt offerin was finished.

29 And when they had made a end of offering, tha mackdaddy n' all dat was present wit his ass bowed themselves, n' worshipped.

30 Mo'over Hezekiah tha mackdaddy n' tha princes commanded tha Levites ta rap praise unto tha LORD wit tha lyricz of David, n' of Asaph tha seer fo' realz. And they busted praises wit gladness, n' they bowed they headz n' worshipped.

31 Then Hezekiah answered n' holla'd, Now ye have consecrated yourselves unto tha LORD, come near n' brang sacrifices n' give props ta offerings tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' realz. And tha congregation brought up in sacrifices n' give props ta offerings; n' as nuff as waz of a gangbangin' free ass burnt offerings.

32 And tha number of tha burnt offerings, which tha congregation brought, was threescore n' ten bullocks, a hundred rams, [and] two hundred lambs: all these [were] fo' a funky-ass burnt offerin ta tha LORD.

33 And tha consecrated thangs [were] six hundred oxen n' three thousand sheep.

34 But tha priests was too few, so dat they could not flay all tha burnt offerings: wherefore they brethren tha Levites did muthafuckin help them, till tha work was ended, n' until tha [other] priests had sanctified themselves: fo' tha Levites [were] mo' upright up in ass ta sanctify themselves than tha priests.

35 And also tha burnt offerings [were] up in abundance, wit tha fat of tha peace offerings, n' tha drank offerings fo' [every] burnt offering. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD was set up in order.

36 And Hezekiah rejoiced, n' all tha people, dat Dogg had prepared tha people: fo' tha thang was [done] suddenly.

CHAPTER 30

1 And Hezekiah busted ta all Israel n' Judah, n' freestyled lettas also ta Ephraim n' Manasseh, dat they should come ta tha doggy den of tha LORD at Jerusalem, ta keep tha passover unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

2 For tha mackdaddy had taken counsel, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, n' all tha congregation up in Jerusalem, ta keep tha passover up in tha second month.

3 For they could not keep it at dat time, cuz tha priests had not sanctified themselves sufficiently, neither had tha playas gathered themselves together ta Jerusalem.

4 And tha thang pleased tha mackdaddy n' all tha congregation.

5 So they established a thugged-out decree ta make proclamation all up in all Israel, from Brew-sheba even ta Dan, dat they should come ta keep tha passover unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel at Jerusalem: fo' they had not done [it] of a long-ass [time up in such sort] as it was written.

6 So tha posts went wit tha lettas from tha mackdaddy n' his thugged-out lil' princes all up in all Israel n' Judah, n' accordin ta tha commandment of tha king, saying, Ye lil pimpz of Israel, turn again n' again n' again unto tha LORD Dogg of Abraham, Isaac, n' Israel, n' da thug will return ta tha remnant of you, dat is escaped outta tha hand of tha kingz of Assyria.

7 And be not ye like yo' fathers, n' like yo' brethren, which trespassed against tha LORD Dogg of they fathers, [who] therefore gave dem up ta desolation, as ye see.

8 Now be ye not stiffnecked, as yo' fathers [were yo, but] yield yourselves unto tha LORD, n' enter tha fuck into his sanctuary, which dat schmoooove muthafucka hath sanctified fo' ever: n' serve tha LORD yo' God, dat tha fiercenizz of his wrath may turn away from yo thugged-out ass.

9 For if ye turn again n' again n' again unto tha LORD, yo' brethren n' yo' lil pimps [shall find] comboner before dem dat lead dem captive, so dat they shall come again n' again n' again tha fuck into dis land: fo' tha LORD yo' Dogg [is] gracious n' merciful, n' aint gonna turn away [his] grill from you, if ye return unto his muthafuckin ass.

10 So tha posts passed from hood ta hood all up in tha ghetto of Ephraim n' Manasseh even unto Zebulun: but they laughed dem ta scorn, n' mocked em.

11 Nevertheless diverz of Asher n' Manasseh n' of Zebulun humbled themselves, n' came ta Jerusalem.
12 Also up in Judah tha hand of Dogg was ta give dem one ass ta do tha commandment of tha mackdaddy n' of tha princes, by tha word of tha LORD.
13 # And there assembled at Jerusalem much playas ta keep tha feast of unleavened bread up in tha second month, a straight-up pimped out congregation.
14 And they arose n' took away tha altars dat [were] up in Jerusalem, n' all tha altars fo' incense took they away, n' cast [them] tha fuck into tha brook Kidron.
15 Then they capped tha passover on tha fourteenth [day] of tha second month: n' tha priests n' tha Levites was ashamed, n' sanctified themselves, n' brought up in tha burnt offerings tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.
16 And they stood up in they place afta they manner, accordin ta tha law of Moses tha playa of God: tha priests sprinkled tha blood, [which they received] of tha hand of tha Levites.
17 For [there were] nuff up in tha congregation dat was not sanctified: therefore tha Levites had tha charge of tha cappin' of tha passovers fo' every last muthafuckin one [that was] not clean, ta sanctify [them] unto tha LORD.
18 For a multitude of tha people, [even] nuff of Ephraim, n' Manasseh, Issachar, n' Zebulun, had not cleansed themselves, yet did they smoke tha passover otherwise than it was written. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But Hezekiah prayed fo' them, saying, Da phat LORD pardon every last muthafuckin one
19 [That] prepareth his thugged-out ass ta seek God, tha LORD Dogg of his wild lil' fathers, though [he be] not [cleansed] accordin ta tha purification of tha sanctuary.
20 And tha LORD hearkened ta Hezekiah, n' healed tha people.
21 And tha lil pimpz of Israel dat was present at Jerusalem kept tha feast of unleavened bread seven minutes wit pimped out gladness: n' tha Levites n' tha priests praised tha LORD dizzle by day, [sanging] wit bangin instruments unto tha LORD.
22 And Hezekiah spake comfortably unto all tha Levites dat taught tha phat knowledge of tha LORD: n' they did smoke all up in tha feast seven days, offerin peace offerings, n' makin confession ta tha LORD Dogg of they fathers.
23 And tha whole assembly took counsel ta keep other seven days: n' they kept [other] seven minutes wit gladness.
24 For Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah did give ta tha congregation a thousand bullocks n' seven thousand sheep; n' tha princes gave ta tha congregation a thousand bullocks n' ten thousand sheep: n' a pimped out number of priests sanctified themselves.
25 And all tha congregation of Judah, wit tha priests n' tha Levites, n' all tha congregation dat came outta Israel, n' tha strangers dat came outta tha land of Israel, n' dat dwelt up in Judah, rejoiced.
26 So there was pimped out joy up in Jerusalem: fo' since tha time of Solomon tha lil hustla of Dizzy mackdaddy of Israel [there was] not tha like up in Jerusalem.
27 # Then tha priests tha Levites arose n' blessed tha people: n' they voice was heard, n' they prayer came [up] ta his holy dwellin place, [even] unto heaven.

CHAPTER 31

1 Now when all dis was finished, all Israel dat was present went up ta tha ghettoz of Judah, n' brake tha images up in pieces, n' cut down tha groves, n' threw down tha high places n' tha altars outta all Judah n' Benjamin, up in Ephraim also n' Manasseh, until they had utterly destroyed dem all. Then all tha lil pimpz of Israel returned, every last muthafuckin playa ta his thugged-out lil' possession, tha fuck into they own ghettos.
2 # And Hezekiah appointed tha coursez of tha priests n' tha Levites afta they courses, every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his service, tha priests n' Levites fo' burnt offerings n' fo' peace offerings, ta minister, n' ta give props, n' ta praise up in tha gatez of tha tentz of tha LORD.
3 [Dude appointed] also tha kingz portion of his substizzle fo' tha burnt offerings, [to wit], fo' tha mornin n' evenin burnt offerings, n' tha burnt offerings fo' tha sabbaths, n' fo' tha freshly smoked up moons, n' fo' tha set feasts, as [it is] freestyled up in tha law of tha LORD.

4 Mo'over his schmooove ass commanded tha playas dat dwelt up in Jerusalem ta give tha portion of tha priests n' tha Levites, dat they might be encouraged up in tha law of tha LORD.

5 # And as soon as tha commandment came abroad, tha lil pimpz of Israel brought up in abundizzle tha firstfruitz of corn, wine, n' oil, n' honey, n' of all tha increase of tha field; n' tha tithe of all [things] brought they up in abundantly.

6 And [concerning] tha lil pimpz of Israel n' Judah, dat dwelt up in tha ghettoz of Judah, they also brought up in tha tithe of oxen n' sheep, n' tha tithe of holy thangs which was consecrated unto tha LORD they God, n' laid [them] by heaps.

7 In tha third month they fuckin started ta lay tha foundation of tha heaps, n' finished [them] up in tha seventh month.

8 And when Hezekiah n' tha princes came n' saw tha heaps, they blessed tha LORD, n' his thugged-out lil' playas Israel.

9 Then Hezekiah dissed wit tha priests n' tha Levites concernin tha heaps.

10 And Azariah tha chizzle priest of tha doggy den of Zadok answered him, n' holla'd, Since [the people] fuckin started ta brang tha offerings tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, our crazy asses have had enough ta eat, n' have left fuckloads: fo' tha LORD hath blessed his thugged-out lil' people; n' dat which is left [is] dis pimped out store.

11 # Then Hezekiah commanded ta prepare chambers up in tha doggy den of tha LORD; n' they prepared [them],

12 And brought up in tha offerings n' tha tithes n' tha dedicated [things] faithfully: over which Cononiah tha Levite [was] ruler, n' Shimei his brutha [was] tha next.

13 And Jehiel, n' Azariah, n' Nahath, n' Asahel, n' Jerimoth, n' Jozabad, n' Eliel, n' Ismachiah, n' Mahath, n' Benaiah, [were] overseers under tha hand of Cononiah n' Shimei his brutha, all up in tha commandment of Hezekiah tha king, n' Azariah tha rula of tha doggy den of God.

14 And Kore tha lil hustla of Imnah tha Levite, tha porter toward tha eastside, [was] over tha freewill offeringz of God, ta distribute tha oblationz of tha LORD, n' da most thugged-out holy things.

15 And next his ass [were] Eden, n' Miniamin, n' Jeshua, n' Shemaiah, Amariah, n' Shecaniah, up in tha ghettoz of tha priests, up in [their] set office, ta give ta they brethren by courses, as well ta tha pimped out as ta tha small:

16 Beside they genealogy of males, from three muthafuckin years oldscool n' upward, [even] unto every last muthafuckin one dat entereth tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, his fuckin lil' everyday portion fo' they steez up in they charges accordin ta they courses;

17 Both ta tha genealogy of tha priests by tha doggy den of they fathers, n' tha Levites from twenty muthafuckin years oldscool n' upward, up in they charges by they courses;

18 And ta tha genealogy of all they lil ones, they wives, n' they sons, n' they daughters, all up in all tha congregation: fo' up in they set crib they sanctified themselves up in holiness:

19 Also of tha lil playaz of Aaron tha priests, [which were] up in tha fieldz of tha suburbz of they ghettos, up in every last muthafuckin nuff muthafuckin hood, tha pimps dat was expressed by name, ta give portions ta all tha malez among tha priests, n' ta all dat was reckoned by genealogies among tha Levites.

20 # And thus did Hezekiah all up in all Judah, n' wrought [that which was] phat n' right n' truth before tha LORD his God.

21 And up in every last muthafuckin work dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started up in tha steez of tha doggy den of God, n' up in tha law, n' up in tha commandments, ta seek his God, da ruffneck did [it] wit all his heart, n' prospered.

CHAPTER 32

1 After these things, n' tha establishment thereof, Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria came, n' entered tha fuck into Judah, n' encamped against tha fenced ghettos, n' thought ta win dem fo' his dirty ass.

2 And when Hezekiah saw dat Sennacherib was come, n' dat da thug was purposed ta fight against Jerusalem,

3 Dude took counsel wit his thugged-out lil' princes n' his crazy-ass mighty pimps ta stop tha wataz of tha fountains which [were] without tha hood: n' they did muthafuckin help his muthafuckin ass.

4 So there was gathered much playas together, whoz ass stopped all tha fountains, n' tha brook dat ran all up in tha midst of tha land, saying, Why should tha kingz of Assyria come, n' find much water?

5 Also da perved-out muthafucka strengthened his dirty ass, n' built up all tha wall dat was broken, n' raised [it] up ta tha towers, n' another wall without, n' repaired Millo [in] tha hood of David, n' made darts n' shieldz up in abundance.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka set captainz of war over tha people, n' gathered dem together ta his ass up in tha street of tha gate of tha hood, n' spake comfortably ta them, saying,

7 Be phat n' courageous, be not afraid nor dismayed fo' tha mackdaddy of Assyria, nor fo' all tha multitude dat [is] wit him: fo' [there be] mo' wit our asses than wit him:

8 With his ass [is] a arm of flesh; but wit our asses [is] tha LORD our Dogg ta muthafuckin help us, n' ta fight our battlez fo' realz. And tha playas rested themselves upon tha lyricz of Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah.

9 # After dis did Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria bust his servants ta Jerusalem, (but he [his dirty ass laid siege] against Lachish, n' all his thugged-out lil' juice wit him,) unto Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, n' unto all Judah dat [were] at Jerusalem, saying,

10 Thus saith Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria, Whereon do ye trust, dat ye abide up in tha siege up in Jerusalem?

11 Doth not Hezekiah persuade you ta give over yourselves ta die by famine n' by thirst, saying, Da LORD our Dogg shall serve up our asses outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria?

12 Hath not tha same stupid-ass Hezekiah taken away his high places n' his thugged-out altars, n' commanded Judah n' Jerusalem, saying, Ye shall worshizzle before one altar, n' burn incense upon it?

13 Know ye not what tha fuck I n' mah fathers have done unto all tha playaz of [other] lands, biatch? was tha godz of tha nationz of dem landz any ways able ta serve up they landz outta mine hand?

14 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [was there] among all tha godz of dem nations dat mah fathers utterly destroyed, dat could serve up his thugged-out lil' playas outta mine hand, dat yo' Dogg should be able ta serve up you outta mine hand?

15 Now therefore let not Hezekiah deceive you, nor persuade you on dis manner, neither yet believe him: fo' no god of any hood or kingdom was able ta serve up his thugged-out lil' playas outta mine hand, n' outta tha hand of mah fathers: how tha fuck much less shall yo' Dogg serve up you outta mine hand?

16 And his servants spake yet [more] against tha LORD God, n' against his servant Hezekiah.

17 Dude freestyled also lettas ta rail on tha LORD Dogg of Israel, n' ta drop a rhyme against him, saying, As tha godz of tha nationz of [other] landz aint served up they playas outta mine hand, so shall not tha Dogg of Hezekiah serve up his thugged-out lil' playas outta mine hand.

18 Then they cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice up in tha Jews' rap unto tha playaz of Jerusalem dat [were] on tha wall, ta affright them, n' ta shizzle them; dat they might take tha hood.

19 And they spake against tha Dogg of Jerusalem, as against tha godz of tha playaz of tha earth, [which were] tha work of tha handz of man.

20 And fo' dis [cause] Hezekiah tha king, n' tha prophet Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz, prayed n' cried ta heaven.

21 # And tha LORD busted a angel, which cut off all tha mighty pimpz of valour, n' tha leadaz n' captains up in tha camp of tha mackdaddy of Assyria. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he returned wit shame of grill ta his own land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And when da thug was come tha fuck into tha doggy den of his wild lil' freakadelic god, they dat came forth of his own bowels slew his ass there wit tha sword.

22 Thus tha LORD saved Hezekiah n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem from tha hand of Sennacherib tha mackdaddy of Assyria, n' from tha hand of all [other], n' guided dem on every last muthafuckin side.

23 And nuff brought gifts unto tha LORD ta Jerusalem, n' presents ta Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah: so dat da thug was magnified up in tha sight of all nations from thenceforth.

24 # In dem minutes Hezekiah was sick ta tha dirtnap, n' prayed unto tha LORD: n' da perved-out muthafucka spake unto him, n' he gave his ass a sign.

25 But Hezekiah rendered not again n' again n' again accordin ta tha benefit [done] unto him; fo' his thugged-out ass was lifted up: therefore there was wrath upon him, n' upon Judah n' Jerusalem.

26 Notwithstandin Hezekiah humbled his dirty ass fo' tha pride of his heart, [both] he n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, so dat tha wrath of tha LORD came not upon dem up in tha minutez of Hezekiah.

27 # And Hezekiah had exceedin much riches n' honour: n' he made his dirty ass treasuries fo' silver, n' fo' gold, n' fo' precious stones, n' fo' spices, n' fo' shields, n' fo' all manner of pleasant jewels;

28 Storehouses also fo' tha increase of corn, n' wine, n' oil; n' stalls fo' all manner of beasts, n' cotes fo' flocks.

29 Mo'over he provided his ass ghettos, n' possessionz of flocks n' herdz up in abundance: fo' Dogg had given his ass substizzle straight-up much.

30 This same stupid-ass Hezekiah also stopped tha upper watercourse of Gihon, n' brought it straight down ta tha westside side of tha hood of David. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Hezekiah prospered up in all his works.

31 # Howbeit up in [the bidnizz of] tha ambassadorz of tha princez of Babylon, whoz ass busted unto his ass ta enquire of tha wonder dat was [done] up in tha land, Dogg left him, ta try him, dat he might know all [that was] up in his thugged-out ass.

32 Now tha rest of tha actz of Hezekiah, n' his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, behold, they [are] freestyled up in tha vision of Isaiah tha prophet, tha lil hustla of Amoz, [and] up in tha book of tha kingz of Judah n' Israel.

33 # And Hezekiah slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' they buried his ass up in tha chizzleest of tha sepulchrez of tha lil playaz of David: n' all Judah n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem did his ass honour at his fuckin lil' dirtnap fo' realz. And Manasseh his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 33

1 Manasseh [was] twelve muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned fifty n' five muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem:

2 But did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, like unto tha abominationz of tha heathen, whom tha LORD had cast up before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

3 # For his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built again n' again n' again tha high places which Hezekiah his wild lil' daddy had broken down, n' he reared up altars fo' Baalim, n' made groves, n' worshipped all tha host of heaven, n' served em.

4 Also his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built altars up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, whereof tha LORD had holla'd, In Jerusalem shall mah name be fo' eva.

5 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built altars fo' all tha host of heaven up in tha two courtz of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

6 And his schmooove ass caused his fuckin lil pimps ta pass all up in tha fire up in tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom: also he observed times, n' used enchantments, n' used witchcraft, n' dealt wit a gangbangin' familiar spirit, n' wit wizzles: da thug wrought much evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, ta provoke his ass ta anger.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka set a cold-ass lil carved image, tha idol which dat schmooove muthafucka had made, up in tha doggy den of God, of which Dogg had holla'd ta Dizzy n' ta Solomon his son, In dis house, n' up in Jerusalem, which I have chosen before all tha tribes of Israel, will I put mah name fo' ever:

8 Neither will I any mo' remove tha foot of Israel from outta tha land which I have appointed fo' yo' fathers; so dat they will take heed ta do all dat I have commanded them, accordin ta tha whole law n' tha statutes n' tha ordinances by tha hand of Moses.

9 So Manasseh made Judah n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem ta err, [and] ta do worse than tha heathen, whom tha LORD had destroyed before tha lil pimpz of Israel.

10 And tha LORD spake ta Manasseh, n' ta his thugged-out lil' people: but they would not hearken.

11 # Wherefore tha LORD brought upon dem tha captainz of tha host of tha mackdaddy of Assyria, which took Manasseh among tha thorns, n' bound his ass wit fetters, n' carried his ass ta Babylon.

12 And when da thug was up in affliction, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass besought tha LORD his God, n' humbled his dirty ass pimped outly before tha Dogg of his wild lil' fathers,

13 And prayed unto him: n' da thug was intreated of him, n' heard his supplication, n' brought his ass again

n' again n' again ta Jerusalem tha fuck into his kingdom. Then Manasseh knew dat tha LORD he [was] God.
14 Now afta dis his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built a wall without tha hood of David, on tha westside side of Gihon, up in tha valley, even ta tha enterin up in all up in tha fish gate, n' compassed bout Ophel, n' raised it up a straight-up pimped out height, n' put captainz of war up in all tha fenced ghettoz of Judah.
15 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took away tha strange gods, n' tha idol outta tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' all tha altars dat dat schmooove muthafucka had built up in tha mount of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' up in Jerusalem, n' cast [them] outta tha hood.
16 And he repaired tha altar of tha LORD, n' sacrificed thereon peace offerings n' give props ta offerings, n' commanded Judah ta serve tha LORD Dogg of Israel.
17 Nevertheless tha playas did sacrifice still up in tha high places, [yet] unto tha LORD they Dogg only.
18 # Now tha rest of tha actz of Manasseh, n' his thugged-out lil' prayer unto his God, n' tha lyricz of tha seers dat spake ta his ass up in tha name of tha LORD Dogg of Israel, behold, they [are written] up in tha book of tha kingz of Israel.
19 His prayer also, n' [how God] was intreated of him, n' all his sin, n' his cold-ass trespass, n' tha places wherein his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built high places, n' set up groves n' graven images, before da thug was humbled: behold, they [are] freestyled among tha sayingz of tha seers.
20 # So Manasseh slept wit his wild lil' fathers, n' they buried his ass up in his own house: n' Amon his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.
21 # Amon [was] two n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' reigned two muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem.
22 But da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha sight of tha LORD, as did Manasseh his wild lil' father: fo' Amon sacrificed unto all tha carved images which Manasseh his wild lil' daddy had made, n' served them;
23 And humbled not his dirty ass before tha LORD, as Manasseh his wild lil' daddy had humbled his dirty ass; but Amon trespassed mo' n' more.
24 And his servants conspired against him, n' slew his ass up in his own house.
25 # But tha playaz of tha land slew all dem dat had conspired against mackdaddy Amon; n' tha playaz of tha land made Josiah his fuckin lil' hustla mackdaddy up in his stead.

CHAPTER 34

1 Josiah [was] eight muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned up in Jerusalem one n' thirty years.
2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] right up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' strutted up in tha wayz of Dizzy his wild lil' father, n' declined [neither] ta tha right hand, nor ta tha left.
3 # For up in tha eighth year of his bangin reign, while da thug was yet lil', his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta seek afta tha Dogg of Dizzy his wild lil' father: n' up in tha twelfth year his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta purge Judah n' Jerusalem from tha high places, n' tha groves, n' tha carved images, n' tha molten images.
4 And they brake down tha altarz of Baalim up in his thugged-out lil' presence; n' tha images, dat [were] on high above them, his schmooove ass cut down; n' tha groves, n' tha carved images, n' tha molten images, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake up in pieces, n' made dust [of them], n' strowed [it] upon tha gravez of dem dat had sacrificed unto em.
5 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burnt tha bonez of tha priests upon they altars, n' cleansed Judah n' Jerusalem.
6 And [so did he] up in tha ghettoz of Manasseh, n' Ephraim, n' Simeon, even unto Naphtali, wit they mattocks round about.
7 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had broken down tha altars n' tha groves, n' had beaten tha graven images tha fuck into powder, n' cut down all tha idols all up in all tha land of Israel, he returned ta Jerusalem.
8 # Now up in tha eighteenth year of his bangin reign, when dat schmooove muthafucka had purged tha land, n' tha house, da perved-out muthafucka busted Shaphan tha lil' hustla of Azaliah, n' Maaseiah tha governor of tha hood, n' Joah tha lil' hustla of Joahaz tha recorder, ta repair tha doggy den of tha LORD his

God.

9 And when they came ta Hilkiyah tha high priest, they served up tha scrilla dat was brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of God, which tha Levites dat kept tha doors had gathered of tha hand of Manasseh n' Ephraim, n' of all tha remnant of Israel, n' of all Judah n' Benjamin; n' they returned ta Jerusalem.

10 And they put [it] up in tha hand of tha workmen dat had tha oversight of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' they gave it ta tha workmen dat wrought up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, ta repair n' amend tha house:

11 Even ta tha artificers n' buildaz gave they [it], ta loot hewn stone, n' timber fo' couplings, n' ta floor tha houses which tha kingz of Judah had destroyed.

12 And tha pimps did tha work faithfully: n' tha overseerz of dem [were] Jahath n' Obadiah, tha Levites, of tha lil playaz of Merari; n' Zechariah n' Meshullam, of tha lil playaz of tha Kohathites, ta set [it] forward; n' [other of] tha Levites, all dat could skill of instrumentz of musick.

13 Also [they were] over tha bearerz of burdens, n' [were] overseerz of all dat wrought tha work up in any manner of service: n' of tha Levites [there were] scribes, n' officers, n' porters.

14 # And when they brought up tha scrilla dat was brought tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, Hilkiyah tha priest found a funky-ass book of tha law of tha LORD [given] by Moses.

15 And Hilkiyah answered n' holla'd ta Shaphan tha scribe, I have found tha book of tha law up in tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' realz. And Hilkiyah served up tha book ta Shaphan.

16 And Shaphan carried tha book ta tha king, n' brought tha mackdaddy word back again, saying, All dat was committed ta thy servants, they do [it].

17 And they have gathered together tha scrilla dat was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' have served up it tha fuck into tha hand of tha overseers, n' ta tha hand of tha workmen.

18 Then Shaphan tha scribe holla'd all up in tha king, saying, Hilkiyah tha priest hath given me a funky-ass book fo' realz. And Shaphan read it before tha king.

19 And it came ta pass, when tha mackdaddy had heard tha lyricz of tha law, dat he rent his clothes.

20 And tha mackdaddy commanded Hilkiyah, n' Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan, n' Abdon tha lil hustla of Micah, n' Shaphan tha scribe, n' Asaiah a servant of tha king's, saying,

21 Go, enquire of tha LORD fo' me, n' fo' dem dat is left up in Israel n' up in Judah, concernin tha lyricz of tha book dat is found: fo' pimped out [is] tha wrath of tha LORD dat is poured up upon us, cuz our fathers aint kept tha word of tha LORD, ta do afta all dat is freestyled up in dis book.

22 And Hilkiyah, n' [they] dat tha mackdaddy [had appointed], went ta Huldah tha prophetess, tha hoe of Shallum tha lil hustla of Tikvath, tha lil hustla of Hasrah, keeper of tha wardrobe; (now her dope ass dwelt up in Jerusalem up in tha college;) n' they spake ta her ta dat [effect].

23 # And she answered them, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Tell ye tha playa dat busted you ta me,

24 Thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will brang evil upon dis place, n' upon tha inhabitants thereof, [even] all tha curses dat is freestyled up in tha book which they have read before tha mackdaddy of Judah:

25 Because they have forsaken me, n' have burned incense unto other gods, dat they might provoke me ta anger wit all tha workz of they hands; therefore mah wrath shall be poured up upon dis place, n' shall not be quenched.

26 And as fo' tha mackdaddy of Judah, whoz ass busted you ta enquire of tha LORD, so shall ye say unto him, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel [concerning] tha lyrics which thou hast heard;

27 Because thine ass was tender, n' thou didst humble thyself before God, when thou heardest his fuckin lyrics against dis place, n' against tha inhabitants thereof, n' humbledst thyself before me, n' didst rend thy clothes, n' weep before me; I have even heard [thee] also, saith tha LORD.

28 Behold, I will gather thee ta thy fathers, n' thou shalt be gathered ta thy grave up in peace, neither shall thine eyes peep all tha evil dat I will brang upon dis place, n' upon tha inhabitantz of tha same. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they brought tha mackdaddy word again.

29 # Then tha mackdaddy busted n' gathered together all tha eldaz of Judah n' Jerusalem.

30 And tha mackdaddy went up tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' all tha pimpz of Judah, n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, n' tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' all tha people, pimped out n' small: n' he read up in they ears all tha lyricz of tha book of tha covenant dat was found up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

31 And tha mackdaddy stood up in his thugged-out lil' place, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant before tha LORD, ta strutt afta tha LORD, n' ta keep his commandments, n' his cold-ass testimonies, n' his

statutes, wit all his heart, n' wit all his soul, ta perform tha lyricz of tha covenant which is freestyled up in dis book.

32 And his schmooove ass caused all dat was present up in Jerusalem n' Benjamin ta stand [to it] fo' realz. And tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem did accordin ta tha covenant of God, tha Dogg of they fathers.

33 And Josiah took away all tha abominations outta all tha ghettos dat [pertained] ta tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' made all dat was present up in Israel ta serve, [even] ta serve tha LORD they God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! [And] all his crazy-ass minutes they departed not from followin tha LORD, tha Dogg of they fathers.

CHAPTER 35

1 Mo'over Josiah kept a passover unto tha LORD up in Jerusalem: n' they capped tha passover on tha fourteenth [day] of tha straight-up original gangsta month.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka set tha priests up in they charges, n' encouraged dem ta tha steez of tha doggy den of tha LORD,

3 And holla'd unto tha Levites dat taught all Israel, which was holy unto tha LORD, Put tha holy ark up in tha doggy den which Solomon tha lil hustla of Dizzy mackdaddy of Israel did build; [it shall] not [be] a funky-ass burden upon [your] shoulders: serve now tha LORD yo' God, n' his thugged-out lil' playas Israel,

4 And prepare [yourselves] by tha housez of yo' fathers, afta yo' courses, accordin ta tha freestylin of Dizzy mackdaddy of Israel, n' accordin ta tha freestylin of Solomon his son.

5 And stand up in tha holy [place] accordin ta tha divisionz of tha crewz of tha fatherz of yo' brethren tha people, n' [after] tha division of tha crewz of tha Levites.

6 So bust a cap up in tha passover, n' sanctify yourselves, n' prepare yo' brethren, dat [they] may do accordin ta tha word of tha LORD by tha hand of Moses.

7 And Josiah gave ta tha people, of tha flock, lambs n' kids, all fo' tha passover offerings, fo' all dat was present, ta tha number of thirty thousand, n' three thousand bullocks: these [were] of tha kingz substance.

8 And his thugged-out lil' princes gave willingly unto tha people, ta tha priests, n' ta tha Levites: Hilkiah n' Zechariah n' Jehiel, rulaz of tha doggy den of God, gave unto tha priests fo' tha passover offerings two thousand n' six hundred [small cattle], n' three hundred oxen.

9 Conaniah also, n' Shemaiah n' Nethaneel, his brethren, n' Hashabiah n' Jeiel n' Jozabad, chizzle of tha Levites, gave unto tha Levites fo' passover offerings five thousand [small cattle], n' five hundred oxen.

10 So tha steez was prepared, n' tha priests stood up in they place, n' tha Levites up in they courses, accordin ta tha kingz commandment.

11 And they capped tha passover, n' tha priests sprinkled [the blood] from they hands, n' tha Levites flayed [them].

12 And they removed tha burnt offerings, dat they might give accordin ta tha divisionz of tha crewz of tha people, ta offer unto tha LORD, as [it is] freestyled up in tha book of Moses fo' realz. And so [did they] wit tha oxen.

13 And they roasted tha passover wit fire accordin ta tha ordinance: but tha [other] holy [offerings] sod they up in pots, n' up in caldrons, n' up in pans, n' divided [them] speedily among all tha people.

14 And afterward they made locked n loaded fo' themselves, n' fo' tha priests: cuz tha priests tha lil playaz of Aaron [were busied] up in offerin of burnt offerings n' tha fat until night; therefore tha Levites prepared fo' themselves, n' fo' tha priests tha lil playaz of Aaron.

15 And tha thugs tha lil playaz of Asaph [were] up in they place, accordin ta tha commandment of David, n' Asaph, n' Heman, n' Jeduthun tha kingz seer; n' tha portas [waited] at every last muthafuckin gate; they might not depart from they service; fo' they brethren tha Levites prepared fo' em.

16 So all tha steez of tha LORD was prepared tha same stupid-ass day, ta keep tha passover, n' ta offer burnt offerings upon tha altar of tha LORD, accordin ta tha commandment of mackdaddy Josiah.

17 And tha lil pimpz of Israel dat was present kept tha passover at dat time, n' tha feast of unleavened bread seven days.

18 And there was no passover like ta dat kept up in Israel from tha minutez of Samuel tha prophet; neither did all tha kingz of Israel keep such a passover as Josiah kept, n' tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' all Judah n' Israel dat was present, n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem.

19 In the eighteenth year of the reign of Josiah was the Passover kept.

20 # After all this, when Josiah had prepared the temple, Necho mackdaddy of Egypt came up to fight against Carchemish by Euphrates: n' Josiah went up against his muthafuckin ass.

21 But the perverted-out muthafucka busted ambassadors to him, saying, What have I to do with thee, thou mackdaddy of Judah, bitch? [I come] not against thee this dizzle yo, but against the doggy den wherewith I have war: fo' Dogg commanded mah crazy ass to make haste: forbear thee from [meddling with] God, whoz ass [is] with me, dat da ruffneck destroy thee not.

22 Nevertheless Josiah would not turn his wild lil' grill from his ass yo, but disguised his dirty ass, dat he might fight with him, n' hearkened not unto the lyricz of Necho from the grill of God, n' came to fight up in the valley of Megiddo.

23 And the archers blasted at mackdaddy Josiah; n' the mackdaddy holla'd to his servants, Have me away; fo' I be sore wounded.

24 His servants therefore took his ass outta dat chariot, n' put his ass up in the second chariot dat dat schmooove muthafucka had; n' they brought his ass to Jerusalem, n' da ruffneck died, n' was buried up in [one of] the sepulchrez of his wild lil' fathers fo' realz. And all Judah n' Jerusalem mourned fo' Josiah.

25 # And Jeremiah lamented fo' Josiah: n' all the rappin pimps n' the rappin dem hoes spake of Josiah up in they lamentations to dis day, n' made dem a ordinizzle up in Israel: and, behold, they [are] freestyled up in the lamentations.

26 Now the rest of the actz of Josiah, n' his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, accordin ta [that which was] freestyled up in the law of the LORD,

27 And his fuckin lil' deeds, first n' last, behold, they [are] freestyled up in the book of the kingz of Israel n' Judah.

CHAPTER 36

1 Then the playaz of the land took Jehoahaz the lil' hustla of Josiah, n' made his ass mackdaddy up in his wild lil' fatherz stead up in Jerusalem.

2 Jehoahaz [was] twenty n' three muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started to reign, n' he reigned three months up in Jerusalem.

3 And the mackdaddy of Egypt put his ass down at Jerusalem, n' condemned the land up in a hundred talentz of silver n' a talent of gold.

4 And the mackdaddy of Egypt made Eliakim his brutha mackdaddy over Judah n' Jerusalem, n' turned his name to Jehoiakim fo' realz. And Necho took Jehoahaz his brutha, n' carried his ass to Egypt.

5 # Jehoiakim [was] twenty n' five muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started to reign, n' he reigned eleven muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem: n' da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in the sight of the LORD his God.

6 Against his ass came up Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, n' bound his ass up in fetters, to carry his ass to Babylon.

7 Nebuchadnezzar also carried of the vesselz of the doggy den of the LORD to Babylon, n' put dem up in his cold-ass temple at Babylon.

8 Now the rest of the actz of Jehoiakim, n' his thugged-out abominations which da ruffneck did, n' dat which was found up in him, behold, they [are] freestyled up in the book of the kingz of Israel n' Judah: n' Jehoiachin his fuckin lil' hustla reigned up in his stead.

9 # Jehoiachin [was] eight muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started to reign, n' he reigned three months n' ten minutes up in Jerusalem: n' da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in the sight of the LORD.

10 And when the year was expired, mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar sent, n' brought his ass to Babylon, with the goodly vesselz of the doggy den of the LORD, n' made Zedekiah his brutha mackdaddy over Judah n' Jerusalem.

11 # Zedekiah [was] one n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started to reign, n' reigned eleven muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem.

12 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in the sight of the LORD his God, [and] humbled not his dirty ass before Jeremiah the prophet [bustin lyrics] from the grill of the LORD.

13 And he also rebelled against mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar, whoz ass had made his ass swear by God: but da perved-out muthafucka stiffened his neck, n' hardened his thugged-out ass from turnin unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

14 # Mo'over all tha chizzle of tha priests, n' tha people, transgressed straight-up much afta all tha abominationz of tha heathen; n' polluted tha doggy den of tha LORD which dat schmooove muthafucka had hallowed up in Jerusalem.

15 And tha LORD Dogg of they fathers busted ta dem by his crazy-ass messengers, risin up betimes, n' sending; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had comboner on his thugged-out lil' people, n' on his fuckin lil' dwellin place:

16 But they mocked tha messengerz of God, n' despised his fuckin lyrics, n' misused his thugged-out lil' prophets, until tha wrath of tha LORD arose against his thugged-out lil' people, till [there was] no remedy.

17 Therefore his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought upon dem tha mackdaddy of tha Chaldees, whoz ass slew they lil' pimps wit tha sword up in tha doggy den of they sanctuary, n' had no comboner upon lil' playa or maiden, oldscool man, or his ass dat stooped fo' age: he gave [them] all tha fuck into his hand.

18 And all tha vesselz of tha doggy den of God, pimped out n' small, n' tha treasurez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha treasurez of tha king, n' of his thugged-out lil' princes; all [these] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought ta Babylon.

19 And they burnt tha doggy den of God, n' brake down tha wall of Jerusalem, n' burnt all tha palaces thereof wit fire, n' destroyed all tha goodly vessels thereof.

20 And dem dat had escaped from tha sword carried he away ta Babylon; where they was servants ta his ass n' his fuckin lil' playas until tha reign of tha kingdom of Persia:

21 To fulfil tha word of tha LORD by tha grill of Jeremiah, until tha land had enjoyed her sabbaths: [for] as long as she lay desolate she kept sabbath, ta fulfil threescore n' ten years.

22 # Now up in tha straight-up original gangsta year of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, dat tha word of tha LORD [spoken] by tha grill of Jeremiah might be accomplished, tha LORD stirred up tha spirit of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, dat he done cooked up a proclamation all up in all his kingdom, n' [put it] also up in writing, saying,

23 Thus saith Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, All tha kingdomz of tha earth hath tha LORD Dogg of heaven given me; n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath charged mah crazy ass ta build his ass a doggy den up in Jerusalem, which [is] up in Judah. Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is there] among you of all his thugged-out lil' people, biatch? Da LORD his Dogg [be] wit him, n' let his ass go up.

EZRA

CHAPTER 1

1 Now up in tha straight-up original gangsta year of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, dat tha word of tha LORD by tha grill of Jeremiah might be fulfilled, tha LORD stirred up tha spirit of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, dat he done cooked up a proclamation all up in all his kingdom, n' [put it] also up in writing, saying,

2 Thus saith Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, Da LORD Dogg of heaven hath given me all tha kingdomz of tha earth; n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath charged mah crazy ass ta build his ass a doggy den at Jerusalem, which [is] up in Judah.

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is there] among you of all his thugged-out lil' people, biatch? his Dogg be wit him, n' let his ass go up ta Jerusalem, which [is] up in Judah, n' build tha doggy den of tha LORD Dogg of Israel, (he [is] tha God,) which [is] up in Jerusalem.

4 And whosoever remaineth up in any place where da perved-out muthafucka sojourneth, let tha pimpz of his thugged-out lil' place muthafuckin help his ass wit silver, n' wit gold, n' wit goods, n' wit beasts, beside tha freewill offerin fo' tha doggy den of Dogg dat [is] up in Jerusalem.

5 # Then rose up tha chizzle of tha fatherz of Judah n' Benjamin, n' tha priests, n' tha Levites, wit all [them] whose spirit Dogg had raised, ta go up ta build tha doggy den of tha LORD which [is] up in Jerusalem.

6 And all they dat [were] bout dem strengthened they handz wit vesselz of silver, wit gold, wit goods, n' wit beasts, n' wit precious things, beside all [that] was willingly offered.

7 # Also Cyrus tha mackdaddy brought forth tha vesselz of tha doggy den of tha LORD, which Nebuchadnezzar had brought forth outta Jerusalem, n' had put dem up in tha doggy den of his wild lil' freakadelic gods;

8 Even dem did Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia brang forth by tha hand of Mithredath tha treasurer, n' numbered dem unto Sheshbazzar, tha pimp of Judah.

9 And dis [is] tha number of them: thirty chargerz of gold, a thousand chargerz of silver, nine n' twenty knives,

10 Thirty basonz of gold, silver basonz of a second [sort] four hundred n' ten, [and] other vessels a thousand.

11 All tha vesselz of gold n' of silver [were] five thousand n' four hundred. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! All [these] did Sheshbazzar brang up wit [them of] tha captivitizzle dat was brought up from Babylon unto Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 2

1 Now these [are] tha lil pimpz of tha province dat went up outta tha captivity, of dem which had been carried away, whom Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon had carried away unto Babylon, n' came again n' again n' again unto Jerusalem n' Judah, every last muthafuckin one unto his hood;

2 Which came wit Zerubbabel: Jeshua, Nehemiah, Seraiah, Reelaiah, Mordecai, Bilshan, Mispar, Bigvai, Rehum, Baanah. Da number of tha pimpz of tha playaz of Israel:

3 Da lil pimpz of Parosh, two thousand a hundred seventy n' two.

4 Da lil pimpz of Shephatiah, three hundred seventy n' two.

5 Da lil pimpz of Arah, seven hundred seventy n' five.

6 Da lil pimpz of Pahath-moab, of tha lil pimpz of Jeshua [and] Joab, two thousand eight hundred n' twelve.

7 Da lil pimpz of Elam, a thousand two hundred fifty n' four.

8 Da lil pimpz of Zattu, nine hundred forty n' five.

9 Da lil pimpz of Zaccai, seven hundred n' threescore.

10 Da lil pimpz of Bani, six hundred forty n' two.

11 Da lil pimpz of Bebai, six hundred twenty n' three.

12 Da lil pimpz of Azgad, a thousand two hundred twenty n' two.

13 Da lil pimpz of Adonikam, six hundred sixty n' six.

14 Da lil pimpz of Bigvai, two thousand fifty n' six.

15 Da lil pimpz of Adin, four hundred fifty n' four.

16 Da lil pimpz of Ater of Hezekiah, ninety n' eight.

17 Da lil pimpz of Bezai, three hundred twenty n' three.

18 Da lil pimpz of Jorah, a hundred n' twelve.

19 Da lil pimpz of Hashum, two hundred twenty n' three.

20 Da lil pimpz of Gibbar, ninety n' five.

21 Da lil pimpz of Beth-lehem, a hundred twenty n' three.

22 Da pimpz of Netophah, fifty n' six.

23 Da pimpz of Anathoth, a hundred twenty n' eight.

24 Da lil pimpz of Azmaveth, forty n' two.

25 Da lil pimpz of Kirjath-arim, Chephirah, n' Brewoth, seven hundred n' forty n' three.

26 Da lil pimpz of Ramah n' Gaba, six hundred twenty n' one.

27 Da pimpz of Michmas, a hundred twenty n' two.

28 Da pimpz of Beth-el n' Ai, two hundred twenty n' three.

29 Da lil pimpz of Nebo, fifty n' two.

30 Da lil pimpz of Magbish, a hundred fifty n' six.

31 Da lil pimpz of tha other Elam, a thousand two hundred fifty n' four.

32 Da lil pimpz of Harim, three hundred n' twenty.

33 Da lil pimpz of Lod, Hadid, n' Ono, seven hundred twenty n' five.

34 Da lil pimpz of Jericho, three hundred forty n' five.

35 Da lil pimpz of Senaah, three thousand n' six hundred n' thirty.
36 # Da priests: tha lil pimpz of Jedaiah, of tha doggy den of Jeshua, nine hundred seventy n' three.
37 Da lil pimpz of Immer, a thousand fifty n' two.
38 Da lil pimpz of Pashur, a thousand two hundred forty n' seven.
39 Da lil pimpz of Harim, a thousand n' seventeen.
40 # Da Levites: tha lil pimpz of Jeshua n' Kadmiel, of tha lil pimpz of Hodaviah, seventy n' four.
41 # Da thugs: tha lil pimpz of Asaph, a hundred twenty n' eight.
42 # Da lil pimpz of tha porters: tha lil pimpz of Shallum, tha lil pimpz of Ater, tha lil pimpz of Talmon, tha lil pimpz of Akkub, tha lil pimpz of Hatita, tha lil pimpz of Shobai, [in] all a hundred thirty n' nine.
43 # Da Nethinims: tha lil pimpz of Ziha, tha lil pimpz of Hasupha, tha lil pimpz of Tabbaoth,
44 Da lil pimpz of Keros, tha lil pimpz of Siaha, tha lil pimpz of Padon,
45 Da lil pimpz of Lebanah, tha lil pimpz of Hagabah, tha lil pimpz of Akkub,
46 Da lil pimpz of Hagab, tha lil pimpz of Shalmi, tha lil pimpz of Hanan,
47 Da lil pimpz of Giddel, tha lil pimpz of Gahar, tha lil pimpz of Reaiah,
48 Da lil pimpz of Rezin, tha lil pimpz of Nekoda, tha lil pimpz of Gazzam,
49 Da lil pimpz of Uzza, tha lil pimpz of Paseah, tha lil pimpz of Besai,
50 Da lil pimpz of Asnah, tha lil pimpz of Mehunim, tha lil pimpz of Nephusim,
51 Da lil pimpz of Bakbuk, tha lil pimpz of Hakupha, tha lil pimpz of Harhur,
52 Da lil pimpz of Bazluth, tha lil pimpz of Mehida, tha lil pimpz of Harsha,
53 Da lil pimpz of Barkos, tha lil pimpz of Sisera, tha lil pimpz of Thamah,
54 Da lil pimpz of Nezhiah, tha lil pimpz of Hatipha.
55 # Da lil pimpz of Solomonz servants: tha lil pimpz of Sotai, tha lil pimpz of Sophereth, tha lil pimpz of Peruda,
56 Da lil pimpz of Jaalah, tha lil pimpz of Darkon, tha lil pimpz of Giddel,
57 Da lil pimpz of Shephatiah, tha lil pimpz of Hattil, tha lil pimpz of Pochereth of Zebaim, tha lil pimpz of Ami.
58 All tha Nethinims, n' tha lil pimpz of Solomonz servants, [were] three hundred ninety n' two.
59 And these [were] they which went up from Tel-melah, Tel-harsa, Cherub, Addan, [and] Immer: but they could not shew they fatherz house, n' they seed, whether they [were] of Israel:
60 Da lil pimpz of Delaiah, tha lil pimpz of Tobiah, tha lil pimpz of Nekoda, six hundred fifty n' two.
61 # And of tha lil pimpz of tha priests: tha lil pimpz of Habaiah, tha lil pimpz of Koz, tha lil pimpz of Barzillai; which took a hoe of tha daughtaz of Barzillai tha Gileadite, n' was called afta they name:
62 These sought they regista [among] dem dat was reckoned by genealogy yo, but they was not found: therefore was they, as polluted, put from tha priesthood.
63 And tha Tirshatha holla'd unto them, dat they should not smoke of da most thugged-out holy things, till there stood up a priest wit Urim n' wit Thummim.
64 # Da whole congregation together [was] forty n' two thousand three hundred [and] threescore,
65 Beside they servants n' they maids, of whom [there were] seven thousand three hundred thirty n' seven: n' [there were] among dem two hundred rappin pimps n' rappin dem hoes.
66 Their horses [were] seven hundred thirty n' six; they mules, two hundred forty n' five;
67 Their camels, four hundred thirty n' five; [their] asses, six thousand seven hundred n' twenty.
68 # And [some] of tha chizzle of tha fathers, when they came ta tha doggy den of tha LORD which [is] at Jerusalem, offered freely fo' tha doggy den of Dogg ta set it up in his thugged-out lil' place:
69 They gave afta they mobilittizzle unto tha treasure of tha work threescore n' one thousand dramz of gold, n' five thousand pound of silver, n' one hundred priests' garments.
70 So tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' [some] of tha people, n' tha thugs, n' tha porters, n' tha Nethinims, dwelt up in they ghettos, n' all Israel up in they ghettos.

CHAPTER 3

1 And when tha seventh month was come, n' tha lil pimpz of Israel [were] up in tha ghettos, tha playas gathered themselves together as one playa ta Jerusalem.
2 Then stood up Jeshua tha lil hustla of Jozadak, n' his brethren tha priests, n' Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of

Shealtiel, n' his brethren, n' builded tha altar of tha Dogg of Israel, ta offer burnt offerings thereon, as [it is] freestyled up in tha law of Moses tha playaz of God.

3 And they set tha altar upon his bases; fo' fear [was] upon dem cuz of tha playaz of dem ghettos: n' they offered burnt offerings thereon unto tha LORD, [even] burnt offerings mornin n' evening.

4 # They kept also tha feast of tabernacles, as [it is] written, n' [offered] tha everyday burnt offerings by number, accordin ta tha custom, as tha duty of every last muthafuckin dizzle required;

5 And afterward [offered] tha continual burnt offering, both of tha freshly smoked up moons, n' of all tha set feasts of tha LORD dat was consecrated, n' of every last muthafuckin one dat willingly offered a gangbangin' freewill offerin unto tha LORD.

6 From tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of tha seventh month fuckin started they ta offer burnt offerings unto tha LORD. But tha foundation of tha temple of tha LORD was not [yet] laid.

7 They gave scrilla also unto tha masons, n' ta tha carpenters; n' meat, n' drink, n' oil, unto dem of Zidon, n' ta dem of Tyre, ta brang cedar trees from Lebanon ta tha sea of Joppa, accordin ta tha grant dat they had of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia.

8 # Now up in tha second year of they comin unto tha doggy den of Dogg at Jerusalem, up in tha second month, fuckin started Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, n' Jeshua tha lil hustla of Jozadak, n' tha remnant of they brethren tha priests n' tha Levites, n' all they dat was come outta tha captivitizzle unto Jerusalem; n' appointed tha Levites, from twenty muthafuckin years oldschool n' upward, ta set forward tha work of tha doggy den of tha LORD.

9 Then stood Jeshua [with] his fuckin lil playaz n' his brethren, Kadmiel n' his sons, tha lil playaz of Judah, together, ta set forward tha workmen up in tha doggy den of God: tha lil playaz of Henadad, [with] they lil playaz n' they brethren tha Levites.

10 And when tha buildaz laid tha foundation of tha temple of tha LORD, they set tha priests up in they apparel wit trumpets, n' tha Levites tha lil playaz of Asaph wit cymbals, ta praise tha LORD, afta tha ordinizzle of Dizzy mackdaddy of Israel.

11 And they busted together by course up in praisin n' givin props unto tha LORD; cuz [he is] good, fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva toward Israel fo' realz. And all tha playaz shouted wit a pimped out shout, when they praised tha LORD, cuz tha foundation of tha doggy den of tha LORD was laid.

12 But nuff of tha priests n' Levites n' chizzle of tha fathers, [who were] ancient men, dat had peeped tha straight-up original gangsta house, when tha foundation of dis doggy den was laid before they eyes, wept wit a funky-ass bangin voice; n' nuff shouted aloud fo' joy:

13 So dat tha playaz could not discern tha noise of tha shout of joy from tha noise of tha weepin of tha people: fo' tha playaz shouted wit a funky-ass bangin shout, n' tha noise was heard afar off.

CHAPTER 4

1 Now when tha adversariez of Judah n' Benjamin heard dat tha lil pimpz of tha captivitizzle builded tha temple unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel;

2 Then they came ta Zerubbabel, n' ta tha chizzle of tha fathers, n' holla'd unto them, Let our asses build wit you: fo' we seek yo' God, as ye [do]; n' our phat asses do sacrifice unto his ass since tha minutez of Esarhaddon mackdaddy of Assur, which brought our asses up hither.

3 But Zerubbabel, n' Jeshua, n' tha rest of tha chizzle of tha fatherz of Israel, holla'd unto them, Ye have not a god damn thang ta do wit our asses ta build a doggy den unto our God; but we ourselves together will build unto tha LORD Dogg of Israel, as mackdaddy Cyrus tha mackdaddy of Persia hath commanded us.

4 Then tha playaz of tha land weakened tha handz of tha playaz of Judah, n' shitd dem up in building,

5 And hired counsellors against them, ta frustrate they purpose, all tha minutez of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia, even until tha reign of Darius mackdaddy of Persia.

6 And up in tha reign of Ahasuerus, up in tha beginnin of his bangin reign, freestyled they [unto him] a accusation against tha inhabitantz of Judah n' Jerusalem.

7 # And up in tha minutez of Artaxerxes freestyled Bishlam, Mithredath, Tabeel, n' tha rest of they companions, unto Artaxerxes mackdaddy of Persia; n' tha freestylin of tha letter [was] freestyled up in tha Syrian tongue, n' interpreted up in tha Syrian tongue.

8 Rehum tha chancellor n' Shimshai tha scribe freestyled a letter against Jerusalem ta Artaxerxes tha

mackdaddy up in dis sort:

9 Then [wrote] Rehum tha chancellor, n' Shimshai tha scribe, n' tha rest of they companions; tha Dinaites, tha Apharsathchites, tha Tarpelites, tha Apharsites, tha Archevites, tha Babylonians, tha Susanchites, tha Dehavites, [and] tha Elamites,

10 And tha rest of tha nations whom tha pimped out n' noble Asnappar brought over, n' set up in tha ghettoz of Samaria, n' tha rest [that are] on dis side tha river, n' at such a time.

11 # This [is] tha copy of tha letter dat they busted unto him, [even] unto Artaxerxes tha king; Thy servants tha pimps on dis side tha river, n' at such a time.

12 Be it known unto tha king, dat tha Jews which came up from thee ta our asses is come unto Jerusalem, buildin tha rebellious n' tha bad hood, n' have set up tha walls [thereof], n' joined tha foundations.

13 Be it known now unto tha king, that, if dis hood be builded, n' tha walls set up [again, then] will they not pay toll, tribute, n' custom, n' [so] thou shalt endamage tha revenue of tha kings.

14 Now cuz our crazy asses have maintenizzle from [the king's] palace, n' it was not hook up fo' our asses ta peep tha kingz dishonour, therefore have we busted n' certified tha king;

15 That search may be made up in tha book of tha recordz of thy fathers: so shalt thou find up in tha book of tha records, n' know dat dis hood [is] a rebellious hood, n' hurtful unto kings n' provinces, n' dat they have moved sedizzle within tha same stupid-ass of oldschool time: fo' which cause was dis hood destroyed.

16 Our thugged-out asses certify tha mackdaddy that, if dis hood be builded [again], n' tha walls thereof set up, by dis means thou shalt have no portion on dis side tha river.

17 # [Then] busted tha mackdaddy a answer unto Rehum tha chancellor, n' [to] Shimshai tha scribe, n' [to] tha rest of they companions dat dwell up in Samaria, n' [unto] tha rest beyond tha river, Peace, n' at such a time.

18 Da letter which ye busted unto our asses hath been plainly read before mah dirty ass.

19 And I commandd, n' search hath been made, n' it is found dat dis hood of oldschool time hath made insurrection against kings, n' [that] rebellion n' sedizzle done been made therein.

20 There done been mighty kings also over Jerusalem, which have ruled over all [ghettos] beyond tha river; n' toll, tribute, n' custom, was paid unto em.

21 Give ye now commandment ta cause these pimps ta cease, n' dat dis hood be not builded, until [another] commandment shall be given from mah dirty ass.

22 Take heed now dat ye fail not ta do this: why should damage grow ta tha hurt of tha kings?

23 # Now when tha copy of mackdaddy Artaxerxes' letter [was] read before Rehum, n' Shimshai tha scribe, n' they companions, they went up in haste ta Jerusalem unto tha Jews, n' made dem ta cease by force n' power.

24 Then ceased tha work of tha doggy den of Dogg which [is] at Jerusalem. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So it ceased unto tha second year of tha reign of Darius mackdaddy of Persia.

CHAPTER 5

1 Then tha prophets, Haggai tha prophet, n' Zechariah tha lil hustla of Iddo, prophesied unto tha Jews dat [were] up in Judah n' Jerusalem up in tha name of tha Dogg of Israel, [even] unto em.

2 Then rose up Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, n' Jeshua tha lil hustla of Jozadak, n' fuckin started ta build tha doggy den of Dogg which [is] at Jerusalem: n' wit dem [were] tha prophetz of Dogg muthafuckin helpin em.

3 # At tha same stupid-ass time came ta dem Tatnai, governor on dis side tha river, n' Shethar-boznai, n' they companions, n' holla'd thus unto them, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath commandd you ta build dis house, n' ta make up dis wall?

4 Then holla'd we unto dem afta dis manner, What is tha namez of tha pimps dat make dis building?

5 But tha eye of they Dogg was upon tha eldaz of tha Jews, dat they could not cause dem ta cease, till tha matter came ta Darius: n' then they returned answer by letter concernin dis [matter].

6 # Da copy of tha letter dat Tatnai, governor on dis side tha river, n' Shethar-boznai, n' his companions tha Apharsachites, which [were] on dis side tha river, busted unto Darius tha king:

7 They busted a letter unto him, wherein was freestyled thus; Unto Darius tha king, all peace.

8 Be it known unto tha king, dat we went tha fuck into tha province of Judea, ta tha doggy den of tha

pimped out God, which is builded wit pimped out stones, n' timber is laid up in tha walls, n' dis work goeth fast on, n' prospereth up in they hands.

9 Then axed we dem elders, [and] holla'd unto dem thus, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck commanded you ta build dis house, n' ta make up these walls?

10 Our thugged-out asses axed they names also, ta certify thee, dat we might write tha namez of tha pimps dat [were] tha chizzle of em.

11 And thus they returned our asses answer, saying, Our thugged-out asses is tha servantz of tha Dogg of heaven n' earth, n' build tha doggy den dat was builded these nuff muthafuckin years ago, which a pimped out mackdaddy of Israel builded n' set up.

12 But afta dat our fathers had provoked tha Dogg of heaven unto wrath, he gave dem tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon, tha Chaldean, whoz ass destroyed dis house, n' carried tha playas away tha fuck into Babylon.

13 But up in tha straight-up original gangsta year of Cyrus tha mackdaddy of Babylon [the same] mackdaddy Cyrus done cooked up a thugged-out decree ta build dis doggy den of God.

14 And tha vessels also of gold n' silver of tha doggy den of God, which Nebuchadnezzar took outta tha temple dat [was] up in Jerusalem, n' brought dem tha fuck into tha temple of Babylon, dem did Cyrus tha mackdaddy take outta tha temple of Babylon, n' they was served up unto [one], whose name [was] Sheshbazzar, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had made governor;

15 And holla'd unto him, Take these vessels, go, carry dem tha fuck into tha temple dat [is] up in Jerusalem, n' let tha doggy den of Dogg be builded up in his thugged-out lil' place.

16 Then came tha same stupid-ass Sheshbazzar, [and] laid tha foundation of tha doggy den of Dogg which [is] up in Jerusalem: n' since dat time even until now hath it been up in building, n' [yet] it aint finished.

17 Now therefore, if [it seem] phat ta tha king, let there be search made up in tha kingz treasure house, which [is] there at Babylon, whether it be [so], dat a thugged-out decree was made of Cyrus tha mackdaddy ta build dis doggy den of Dogg at Jerusalem, n' let tha mackdaddy bust his thugged-out lil' pleasure ta our asses concernin dis matter.

CHAPTER 6

1 Then Darius tha mackdaddy done cooked up a thugged-out decree, n' search was made up in tha doggy den of tha rolls, where tha treasures was laid up in Babylon.

2 And there was found at Achmetha, up in tha palace dat [is] up in tha province of tha Medes, a roll, n' therein [was] a record thus written:

3 In tha straight-up original gangsta year of Cyrus tha mackdaddy [the same] Cyrus tha mackdaddy done cooked up a thugged-out decree [concerning] tha doggy den of Dogg at Jerusalem, Let tha doggy den be builded, tha place where they offered sacrifices, n' let tha foundations thereof be straight fuckin laid; tha height thereof threescore cubits, [and] tha breadth thereof threescore cubits;

4 [With] three rowz of pimped out stones, n' a row of freshly smoked up timber: n' let tha expenses be given outta tha kingz house:

5 And also let tha golden n' silver vesselz of tha doggy den of God, which Nebuchadnezzar took forth outta tha temple which [is] at Jerusalem, n' brought unto Babylon, be restored, n' brought again n' again n' again unto tha temple which [is] at Jerusalem, [every one] ta his thugged-out lil' place, n' place [them] up in tha doggy den of God.

6 Now [therefore], Tatnai, governor beyond tha river, Shethar-boznai, n' yo' companions tha Apharsachites, which [are] beyond tha river, be ye far from thence:

7 Let tha work of dis doggy den of Dogg alone; let tha governor of tha Jews n' tha eldaz of tha Jews build dis doggy den of Dogg up in his thugged-out lil' place.

8 Mo'over I cook up a thugged-out decree what tha fuck ye shall do ta tha eldaz of these Jews fo' tha buildin of dis doggy den of God: dat of tha kingz goods, [even] of tha tribute beyond tha river, forthwith expenses be given unto these men, dat they be not hindered.

9 And dat which they have need of, both lil' bullocks, n' rams, n' lambs, fo' tha burnt offeringz of tha Dogg of heaven, wheat, salt, wine, n' oil, accordin ta tha appointment of tha priests which [are] at Jerusalem, let it be given dem dizzle by dizzle without fail:

10 That they may offer sacrificez of dope savours unto tha Dogg of heaven, n' pray fo' tha thuglife of tha king, n' of his sons.

11 Also I have done cooked up a thugged-out decree, dat whosoever shall alter dis word, let timber be pulled down from his house, n' bein set up, let his ass be hanged thereon; n' let his fuckin lil' doggy den be done cooked up a thugged-out dunghill fo' this.

12 And tha Dogg dat hath caused his name ta dwell there destroy all kings n' people, dat shall put ta they hand ta alter [and] ta destroy dis doggy den of Dogg which [is] at Jerusalem. I Darius have done cooked up a thugged-out decree; let it be done wit speed.

13 # Then Tatnai, governor on dis side tha river, Shethar-boznai, n' they companions, accordin ta dat which Darius tha mackdaddy had sent, so they did speedily.

14 And tha eldaz of tha Jews builded, n' they prospered all up in tha prophesyin of Haggai tha prophet n' Zechariah tha lil hustla of Iddo fo' realz. And they builded, n' finished [it], accordin ta tha commandment of tha Dogg of Israel, n' accordin ta tha commandment of Cyrus, n' Darius, n' Artaxerxes mackdaddy of Persia.

15 And dis doggy den was finished on tha third dizzle of tha month Adar, which was up in tha sixth year of tha reign of Darius tha king.

16 # And tha lil pimpz of Israel, tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' tha rest of tha lil pimpz of tha captivity, kept tha dedication of dis doggy den of Dogg wit joy,

17 And offered all up in tha dedication of dis doggy den of Dogg a hundred bullocks, two hundred rams, four hundred lambs; n' fo' a sin offerin fo' all Israel, twelve he goats, accordin ta tha number of tha tribez of Israel.

18 And they set tha priests up in they divisions, n' tha Levites up in they courses, fo' tha steez of God, which [is] at Jerusalem; as it is freestyled up in tha book of Moses.

19 And tha lil pimpz of tha captivitizzle kept tha passover upon tha fourteenth [day] of tha straight-up original gangsta month.

20 For tha priests n' tha Levites was purified together, all of dem [were] pure, n' capped tha passover fo' all tha lil pimpz of tha captivity, n' fo' they brethren tha priests, n' fo' themselves.

21 And tha lil pimpz of Israel, which was come again n' again n' again outta captivity, n' all like fuckin had separated themselves unto dem from tha filthinizz of tha heathen of tha land, ta seek tha LORD Dogg of Israel, did eat,

22 And kept tha feast of unleavened bread seven minutes wit joy: fo' tha LORD had made dem joyful, n' turned tha ass of tha mackdaddy of Assyria unto them, ta strengthen they handz up in tha work of tha doggy den of God, tha Dogg of Israel.

CHAPTER 7

1 Now afta these things, up in tha reign of Artaxerxes mackdaddy of Persia, Ezra tha lil hustla of Seraiah, tha lil hustla of Azariah, tha lil hustla of Hilkiah,

2 Da lil hustla of Shallum, tha lil hustla of Zadok, tha lil hustla of Ahitub,

3 Da lil hustla of Amariah, tha lil hustla of Azariah, tha lil hustla of Meraioth,

4 Da lil hustla of Zerariah, tha lil hustla of Uzzi, tha lil hustla of Bukki,

5 Da lil hustla of Abishua, tha lil hustla of Phinehas, tha lil hustla of Eleazar, tha lil hustla of Aaron tha chizzle priest:

6 This Ezra went up from Babylon; n' he [was] a locked n loaded scribe up in tha law of Moses, which tha LORD Dogg of Israel had given: n' tha mackdaddy granted his ass all his bangin request, accordin ta tha hand of tha LORD his Dogg upon his muthafuckin ass.

7 And there went up [some] of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' of tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' tha thugs, n' tha porters, n' tha Nethinims, unto Jerusalem, up in tha seventh year of Artaxerxes tha king.

8 And his schmooove ass came ta Jerusalem up in tha fifth month, which [was] up in tha seventh year of tha king.

9 For upon tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha straight-up original gangsta month fuckin started tha pimpin' muthafucka ta go up from Babylon, n' on tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha fifth month came tha pimpin' muthafucka ta Jerusalem, accordin ta tha phat hand of his Dogg upon his

muthafuckin ass.

10 For Ezra had prepared his thugged-out ass ta seek tha law of tha LORD, n' ta do [it], n' ta teach up in Israel statutes n' judgments.

11 # Now dis [is] tha copy of tha letter dat tha mackdaddy Artaxerxes gave unto Ezra tha priest, tha scribe, [even] a scribe of tha lyricz of tha commandmentz of tha LORD, n' of his statutes ta Israel.

12 Artaxerxes, mackdaddy of kings, unto Ezra tha priest, a scribe of tha law of tha Dogg of heaven, slick [peace], n' at such a time.

13 I cook up a thugged-out decree, dat all they of tha playaz of Israel, n' [of] his thugged-out lil' priests n' Levites, up in mah realm, which is minded of they own freewill ta go up ta Jerusalem, go wit thee.

14 Forazzleuch as thou art busted of tha king, n' of his seven counsellors, ta enquire concernin Judah n' Jerusalem, accordin ta tha law of thy Dogg which [is] up in thine hand;

15 And ta carry tha silver n' gold, which tha mackdaddy n' his counsellors have freely offered unto tha Dogg of Israel, whose habitation [is] up in Jerusalem,

16 And all tha silver n' gold dat thou canst find up in all tha province of Babylon, wit tha freewill offerin of tha people, n' of tha priests, offerin willingly fo' tha doggy den of they Dogg which [is] up in Jerusalem:

17 That thou mayest loot speedily wit dis scrilla bullocks, rams, lambs, wit they meat offerings n' they drank offerings, n' offer dem upon tha altar of tha doggy den of yo' Dogg which [is] up in Jerusalem.

18 And whatsoever shall seem phat ta thee, n' ta thy brethren, ta do wit tha rest of tha silver n' tha gold, dat do afta tha will of yo' God.

19 Da vessels also dat is given thee fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of thy God, [them] serve up thou before tha Dogg of Jerusalem.

20 And whatsoever mo' shall be needful fo' tha doggy den of thy God, which thou shalt have occasion ta bestow, bestow [it] outta tha kingz treasure house.

21 And I, [even] I Artaxerxes tha king, do cook up a thugged-out decree ta all tha treasurers which [are] beyond tha river, dat whatsoever Ezra tha priest, tha scribe of tha law of tha Dogg of heaven, shall require of you, it be done speedily,

22 Unto a hundred talentz of silver, n' ta a hundred measurez of wheat, n' ta a hundred bathz of wine, n' ta a hundred bathz of oil, n' salt without prescribin [how much].

23 Whatsoever is commanded by tha Dogg of heaven, let it be diligently done fo' tha doggy den of tha Dogg of heaven: fo' why should there be wrath against tha realm of tha mackdaddy n' his sons?

24 Also we certify you, dat touchin any of tha priests n' Levites, thugs, porters, Nethinims, or ministaz of dis doggy den of God, it shall not be lwack ta impose toll, tribute, or custom, upon em.

25 And thou, Ezra, afta tha wisdom of thy God, dat [is] up in thine hand, set magistrates n' judges, which may judge all tha playaz dat [are] beyond tha river, all like fuckin know tha lawz of thy God; n' teach ye dem dat know [them] not.

26 And whosoever aint gonna do tha law of thy God, n' tha law of tha king, let judgment be executed speedily upon him, whether [it be] unto dirtnap, or ta banishment, or ta confiscation of goods, or ta imprisonment.

27 # Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of our fathers, which hath put [such a thing] as dis up in tha kingz heart, ta beautify tha doggy den of tha LORD which [is] up in Jerusalem:

28 And hath extended mercy unto me before tha king, n' his counsellors, n' before all tha kingz mighty princes fo' realz. And I was strengthened as tha hand of tha LORD mah Dogg [was] upon me, n' I gathered together outta Israel chizzle pimps ta go up wit mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 8

1 These [are] now tha chizzle of they fathers, n' [this is] tha genealogy of dem dat went up wit me from Babylon, up in tha reign of Artaxerxes tha king.

2 Of tha lil playaz of Phinehas; Gershom: of tha lil playaz of Ithamar; Daniel: of tha lil playaz of David; Hattush.

3 Of tha lil playaz of Shechaniah, of tha lil playaz of Pharosh; Zechariah: n' wit his ass was reckoned by genealogy of tha malez a hundred n' fifty.

4 Of tha lil playaz of Pahath-moab; Elihoenai tha lil hustla of Zeremiah, n' wit his ass two hundred males.

5 Of the lil playaz of Shechaniah; the lil hustla of Jahaziel, n' wit his ass three hundred males.
6 Of the lil playas also of Adin; Ebed the lil hustla of Jonathan, n' wit his ass fifty males.
7 And of the lil playaz of Elam; Jeshaiyah the lil hustla of Athaliah, n' wit his ass seventy males.
8 And of the lil playaz of Shephatiah; Zebadiah the lil hustla of Michael, n' wit his ass fourscore males.
9 Of the lil playaz of Joab; Obadiah the lil hustla of Jehiel, n' wit his ass two hundred n' eighteen males.
10 And of the lil playaz of Shelomith; the lil hustla of Josiphiah, n' wit his ass a hundred n' threescore males.
11 And of the lil playaz of Bebai; Zechariah the lil hustla of Bebai, n' wit his ass twenty n' eight males.
12 And of the lil playaz of Azgad; Johanan the lil hustla of Hakkatan, n' wit his ass a hundred n' ten males.
13 And of the last lil playaz of Adonikam, whose names [are] these, Eliphelet, Jeiel, n' Shemaiah, n' wit dem threescore males.
14 Of the lil playas also of Bigvai; Uthai, n' Zabbud, n' wit dem seventy males.
15 # And I gathered dem together ta the river dat runneth ta Ahava; n' there abode we up in tents three days: n' I viewed the people, n' the priests, n' found there none of the lil playaz of Levi.
16 Then busted I fo' Eliezer, fo' Ariel, fo' Shemaiah, n' fo' Elnathan, n' fo' Jarib, n' fo' Elnathan, n' fo' Nathan, n' fo' Zechariah, n' fo' Meshullam, chizzle men; also fo' Joiarib, n' fo' Elnathan, pimpz of understanding.
17 And I busted dem wit commandment unto Iddo the chizzle all up in the place Casiphia, n' I holla'd at dem what the fuck they should say unto Iddo, [and] ta his brethren the Nethinims, all up in the place Casiphia, dat they should brang unto our asses ministas fo' the doggy den of our God.
18 And by the phat hand of our Dogg upon our asses they brought our asses a playa of understanding, of the lil playaz of Mahli, the lil hustla of Levi, the lil hustla of Israel; n' Sherebiah, wit his fuckin lil playas n' his brethren, eighteen;
19 And Hashabiah, n' wit his ass Jeshaiyah of the lil playaz of Merari, his brethren n' they sons, twenty;
20 Also of the Nethinims, whom Dizzy n' the princes had appointed fo' the steez of the Levites, two hundred n' twenty Nethinims: all of dem was expressed by name.
21 # Then I profronted a gangbangin' fast there, all up in the river of Ahava, dat we might afflict ourselves before our God, ta seek of his ass a right way fo' us, n' fo' our lil ones, n' fo' all our substance.
22 For I was ashamed ta require of the mackdaddy a funky-ass crew of soldiers n' horsemen ta muthafuckin help our asses against the enemy up in the way: cuz our crazy asses had spoken unto the king, saying, Da hand of our Dogg [is] upon all dem fo' phat dat seek him; but his thugged-out lil' juice n' his wrath [is] against all dem dat forsake his muthafuckin ass.
23 So we fasted n' besought our Dogg fo' this: n' da thug was intreated of us.
24 # Then I separated twelve of the chizzle of the priests, Sherebiah, Hashabiah, n' ten of they brethren wit them,
25 And weighed unto dem the silver, n' the gold, n' the vessels, [even] the offerin of the doggy den of our God, which the king, n' his counsellors, n' his fuckin lords, n' all Israel [there] present, had offered:
26 I even weighed unto they hand six hundred n' fifty talentz of silver, n' silver vessels a hundred talents, [and] of gold a hundred talents;
27 Also twenty basonz of gold, of a thousand drams; n' two vesselz of fine copper, precious as gold.
28 And I holla'd unto them, Ye [are] holy unto the LORD; the vessels [are] holy also; n' the silver n' the gold [are] a gangbangin' freewill offerin unto the LORD Dogg of yo' fathers.
29 Watch ye, n' keep [them], until ye weigh [them] before the chizzle of the priests n' the Levites, n' chizzle of the fatherz of Israel, at Jerusalem, up in the chamberz of the doggy den of the LORD.
30 So took the priests n' the Levites the weight of the silver, n' the gold, n' the vessels, ta brang [them] ta Jerusalem unto the doggy den of our God.
31 # Then our phat asses departed from the river of Ahava on the twelfth [day] of the straight-up original gangsta month, ta go unto Jerusalem: n' the hand of our Dogg was upon us, n' da ruffneck served up our asses from the hand of the enemy, n' of like fuckin lay up in wait by the way.
32 And we came ta Jerusalem, n' abode there three days.
33 # Now on the fourth dizzle was the silver n' the gold n' the vessels weighed up in the doggy den of our Dogg by the hand of Meremoth the lil hustla of Uriah the priest; n' wit his ass [was] Eleazar the lil hustla of

Phinehas; n' wit dem [was] Jozabad tha lil hustla of Jeshua, n' Noadiah tha lil hustla of Binnui, Levites;
34 By number [and] by weight of every last muthafuckin one: n' all tha weight was freestyled at dat time.
35 [Also] tha lil pimpz of dem dat had been carried away, which was come outta tha captivity, offered burnt offerings unto tha Dogg of Israel, twelve bullocks fo' all Israel, ninety n' six rams, seventy n' seven lambs, twelve he goats [for] a sin offering: all [this was] a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD.
36 # And they served up tha kingz commissions unto tha kingz lieutenants, n' ta tha governors on dis side tha river: n' they furthered tha people, n' tha doggy den of God.

CHAPTER 9

1 Now when these thangs was done, tha princes came ta me, saying, Da playaz of Israel, n' tha priests, n' tha Levites, aint separated themselves from tha playaz of tha lands, [bustin] accordin ta they abominations, [even] of tha Canaanites, tha Hittites, tha Perizzites, tha Jebusites, tha Ammonites, tha Moabites, tha Egyptians, n' tha Amorites.

2 For they have taken of they daughtas fo' themselves, n' fo' they sons: so dat tha holy seed have mingled themselves wit tha playaz of [them] lands: yea, tha hand of tha princes n' rulaz hath been chizzle up in dis trespass.

3 And when I heard dis thing, I rent mah garment n' mah mantle, n' plucked off tha afro of mah head n' of mah beard, n' sat down astonied.

4 Then was assembled unto me every last muthafuckin one dat trembled all up in tha lyricz of tha Dogg of Israel, cuz of tha transgression of dem dat had been carried away; n' I sat astonied until tha evenin sacrifice.

5 # And all up in tha evenin sacrifice I arose up from mah heaviness; n' havin rent mah garment n' mah mantle, I fell upon mah knees, n' spread up mah handz unto tha LORD mah God,

6 And holla'd, O mah God, I be ashamed n' blush ta lift up mah grill ta thee, mah God: fo' our iniquitizzles is increased over [our] head, n' our trespass is grown up unto tha heavens.

7 Since tha minutez of our fathers [have] we [been] up in a pimped out trespass unto dis day; n' fo' our iniquitizzles have we, our kings, [and] our priests, been served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha kingz of tha lands, ta tha sword, ta captivity, n' ta a spoil, n' ta confusion of face, as [it is] dis day.

8 And now fo' a lil space grace hath been [shewed] from tha LORD our God, ta leave our asses a remnant ta escape, n' ta give our asses a nail up in his holy place, dat our Dogg may lighten our eyes, n' give our asses a lil revivin up in our bondage.

9 For we [were] bondmen; yet our Dogg hath not forsaken our asses up in our bondage yo, but hath extended mercy unto our asses up in tha sight of tha kingz of Persia, ta give our asses a reviving, ta set up tha doggy den of our God, n' ta repair tha desolations thereof, n' ta give our asses a wall up in Judah n' up in Jerusalem.

10 And now, O our God, what tha fuck shall we say afta this, biatch? fo' our crazy asses have forsaken thy commandments,

11 Which thou hast commanded by thy servants tha prophets, saying, Da land, unto which ye git all up in possess it, be a unclean land wit tha filthinizz of tha playaz of tha lands, wit they abominations, which have filled it from one end ta another wit they uncleanness.

12 Now therefore give not yo' daughtas unto they sons, neither take they daughtas unto yo' sons, nor seek they peace or they wealth fo' ever: dat ye may be strong, n' smoke tha phat of tha land, n' leave [it] fo' a inheritizzle ta yo' lil pimps fo' eva.

13 And afta all dat is come upon our asses fo' our evil deeds, n' fo' our pimped out trespass, seein dat thou our Dogg hast punished our asses less than our iniquitizzles [deserve], n' hast given our asses [such] deliverizzle as this;

14 Should we again n' again n' again break thy commandments, n' join up in affinitizzle wit tha playaz of these abominations, biatch? wouldest not thou be supa pissed wit our asses till thou hadst consumed [us], so dat [there should be] no remnant nor escaping?

15 O LORD Dogg of Israel, thou [art] righteous: fo' we remain yet escaped, as [it is] dis day: behold, we [are] before thee up in our trespasses: fo' we cannot stand before thee cuz of this.

CHAPTER 10

1 Now when Ezra had prayed, n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had confessed, weepin n' castin his dirty ass down before tha doggy den of God, there assembled unto his ass outta Israel a straight-up pimped out congregation of pimps n' dem hoes n' children: fo' tha playas wept straight-up sore.

2 And Shechaniah tha lil hustla of Jehiel, [one] of tha lil playaz of Elam, answered n' holla'd unto Ezra, Our thugged-out asses have trespassed against our God, n' have taken strange wivez of tha playaz of tha land: yet now there is hope up in Israel concernin dis thing.

3 Now therefore let our asses cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit our Dogg ta put away all tha wives, n' like fuckin is born of them, accordin ta tha counsel of mah lord, n' of dem dat tremble all up in tha commandment of our God; n' let it be done accordin ta tha law.

4 Arise; fo' [this] matter [belongeth] unto thee: we also [will be] wit thee: be of phat courage, n' do [it].

5 Then arose Ezra, n' made tha chizzle priests, tha Levites, n' all Israel, ta swear dat they should do accordin ta dis word. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they sware.

6 # Then Ezra rose up from before tha doggy den of God, n' went tha fuck into tha chamber of Johanan tha lil hustla of Eliashib: n' [when] his schmooove ass came thither, da ruffneck did smoke no bread, nor drank water: fo' he mourned cuz of tha transgression of dem dat had been carried away.

7 And they made proclamation all up in Judah n' Jerusalem unto all tha lil pimpz of tha captivity, dat they should gather themselves together unto Jerusalem;

8 And dat whosoever would not come within three days, accordin ta tha counsel of tha princes n' tha elders, all his substizzle should be forfeited, n' his dirty ass separated from tha congregation of dem dat had been carried away.

9 # Then all tha pimpz of Judah n' Benjamin gathered themselves together unto Jerusalem within three days. It [was] tha ninth month, on tha twentieth [day] of tha month; n' all tha playas sat up in tha street of tha doggy den of God, tremblin cuz of [this] matter, n' fo' tha pimped out rain.

10 And Ezra tha priest stood up, n' holla'd unto them, Ye have transgressed, n' have taken strange wives, ta increase tha trespass of Israel.

11 Now therefore make confession unto tha LORD Dogg of yo' fathers, n' do his thugged-out lil' pleasure: n' separate yourselves from tha playaz of tha land, n' from tha strange wives.

12 Then all tha congregation answered n' holla'd wit a funky-ass bangin voice, As thou hast holla'd, so must our phat asses do.

13 But tha playas [are] many, n' [it is] a time of much rain, n' we is not able ta stand without, neither [is this] a work of one dizzle or two: fo' we is nuff dat have transgressed up in dis thing.

14 Let now our rulaz of all tha congregation stand, n' let all dem which have taken strange wives up in our ghettos come at appointed times, n' wit dem tha eldaz of every last muthafuckin hood, n' tha judges thereof, until tha fierce wrath of our Dogg fo' dis matter be turned from us.

15 # Only Jonathan tha lil hustla of Asahel n' Jahaziah tha lil hustla of Tikvah was employed bout dis [matter]: n' Meshullam n' Shabbethai tha Levite muthafuckin helped em.

16 And tha lil pimpz of tha captivitizzle did so fo' realz. And Ezra tha priest, [with] certain chizzle of tha fathers, afta tha doggy den of they fathers, n' all of dem by [their] names, was separated, n' sat down up in tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of tha tenth month ta examine tha matter.

17 And they made a end wit all tha pimps dat had taken strange wives by tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month.

18 # And among tha lil playaz of tha priests there was found dat had taken strange wives: [namely], of tha lil playaz of Jeshua tha lil hustla of Jozadak, n' his brethren; Maaseiah, n' Eliezer, n' Jarib, n' Gedaliah.

19 And they gave they handz dat they would put away they wives; n' [being] guilty, [they offered] a ram of tha flock fo' they trespass.

20 And of tha lil playaz of Immer; Hanani, n' Zebadiah.

21 And of tha lil playaz of Harim; Maaseiah, n' Elijah, n' Shemaiah, n' Jehiel, n' Uziah.

22 And of tha lil playaz of Pashur; Elioenai, Maaseiah, Ishmael, Nethaneel, Jozabad, n' Elasaah.

23 Also of tha Levites; Jozabad, n' Shimei, n' Kelaiah, (the same stupid-ass [is] Kelita,) Pethahiah, Judah, n' Eliezer.

24 Of tha thugs also; Eliashib: n' of tha porters; Shallum, n' Telem, n' Uri.

25 Mo'over of Israel: of tha lil playaz of Parosh; Ramiah, n' Jeziah, n' Malchiah, n' Miamin, n' Eleazar, n' Malchijah, n' Benaiah.
 26 And of tha lil playaz of Elam; Mattaniah, Zechariah, n' Jehiel, n' Abdi, n' Jeremoth, n' Eliah.
 27 And of tha lil playaz of Zattu; Elioenai, Eliashib, Mattaniah, n' Jeremoth, n' Zabad, n' Aziza.
 28 Of tha lil playaz also of Bebai; Jehohanan, Hananiah, Zabbai, [and] Athlai.
 29 And of tha lil playaz of Bani; Meshullam, Malluch, n' Adaiah, Jashub, n' Sheal, n' Ramoth.
 30 And of tha lil playaz of Pahath-moab; Adna, n' Chelal, Benaiah, Maaseiah, Mattaniah, Bezaleel, n' Binnui, n' Manasseh.
 31 And [of] tha lil playaz of Harim; Eliezer, Ishijah, Malchiah, Shemaiah, Shimeon,
 32 Benjamin, Malluch, [and] Shemariah.
 33 Of tha lil playaz of Hashum; Mattenai, Mattathah, Zabad, Eliphelet, Jeremai, Manasseh, [and] Shimei.
 34 Of tha lil playaz of Bani; Maadai, Amram, n' Uel,
 35 Benaiah, Bedeiah, Chelluh,
 36 Vaniah, Meremoth, Eliashib,
 37 Mattaniah, Mattenai, n' Jaasau,
 38 And Bani, n' Binnui, Shimei,
 39 And Shelemiah, n' Nathan, n' Adaiah,
 40 Machnadebai, Shashai, Sharai,
 41 Azareel, n' Shelemiah, Shemariah,
 42 Shallum, Amariah, [and] Joseph.
 43 Of tha lil playaz of Nebo; Jeiel, Mattithiah, Zabad, Zebina, Jadau, n' Joel, Benaiah.
 44 All these had taken strange wives: n' [some] of dem had wives by whom they had children.

THE BOOK OF NEHEMIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Da lyricz of Nehemiah tha lil hustla of Hachaliah fo' realz. And it came ta pass up in tha month Chisleu, up in tha twentieth year, as I was up in Shushan tha palace,
 2 That Hanani, one of mah brethren, came, he n' [certain] pimpz of Judah; n' I axed dem concernin tha Jews dat had escaped, which was left of tha captivity, n' concernin Jerusalem.
 3 And they holla'd unto me, Da remnant dat is left of tha captivitizzle there up in tha province [are] up in pimped out affliction n' reproach: tha wall of Jerusalem also [is] broken down, n' tha gates thereof is burned wit fire.
 4 # And it came ta pass, when I heard these lyrics, dat I sat down n' wept, n' mourned [certain] days, n' fasted, n' prayed before tha Dogg of heaven,
 5 And holla'd, I beseech thee, O LORD Dogg of heaven, tha pimped out n' terrible God, dat keepeth covenant n' mercy fo' dem dat ludd his ass n' observe his commandments:
 6 Let thine ear now be attentive, n' thine eyes open, dat thou mayest hear tha prayer of thy servant, which I pray before thee now, dizzle n' night, fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel thy servants, n' confess tha sinz of tha lil pimpz of Israel, which our crazy asses have sinned against thee: both I n' mah fatherz doggy den have sinned.
 7 Our thugged-out asses have dealt straight-up corruptly against thee, n' aint kept tha commandments, nor tha statutes, nor tha judgments, which thou commandedst thy servant Moses.
 8 Remember, I beseech thee, tha word dat thou commandedst thy servant Moses, saying, [If] ye transgress, I will scatter you abroad among tha nations:
 9 But [if] ye turn unto me, n' keep mah commandments, n' do them; though there waz of y'all cast up unto tha uttermost part of tha heaven, [yet] will I gather dem from thence, n' will brang dem unto tha place dat I have chosen ta set mah name there.
 10 Now these [are] thy servants n' thy people, whom thou hast redeemed by thy pimped out power, n' by thy phat hand.
 11 O Lord, I beseech thee, let now thine ear be attentizzle ta tha prayer of thy servant, n' ta tha prayer of thy servants, whoz ass desire ta fear thy name: n' prosper, I pray thee, thy servant dis day, n' grant his ass

mercy up in the sight of dis man. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. For I was the kingz cupbearer.

CHAPTER 2

1 And it came ta pass up in the month Nisan, up in the twentieth year of Artaxerxes the king, [that] wine [was] before him: n' I took up the wine, n' gave [it] unto the king. Now I had not been [beforetime] fucked up in his thugged-out lil' presence.

2 Wherefore the mackdaddy holla'd unto me, Why [is] thy countenizzle sad, seein thou [art] not sick, biatch? dis [is] not a god damn thang [else] but sorrow of ass. Then I was straight-up sore afraid,

3 And holla'd unto the king, Let the mackdaddy live fo' ever: why should not mah countenizzle be sad, when the hood, the place of mah fathers' sepulchres, [lieth] waste, n' the gates thereof is consumed wit fire?

4 Then the mackdaddy holla'd unto me, For what the fuck dost thou make request, biatch? So I prayed ta the Dogg of heaven.

5 And I holla'd unto the king, If it please the king, n' if thy servant have found favour up in thy sight, dat thou wouldest bust me unto Judah, unto the hood of mah fathers' sepulchres, dat I may build dat shit.

6 And the mackdaddy holla'd unto me, (the biatch also chillin by him,) For how the fuck long shall thy journey be, biatch? n' when wilt thou return, biatch? So it pleased the mackdaddy ta bust me; n' I set his ass a time.

7 Mo'over I holla'd unto the king, If it please the king, let lettas be given me ta the governors beyond the river, dat they may convey me over till I come the fuck into Judah;

8 And a letter unto Asaph the keeper of the kingz forest, dat he may give me timber ta make beams fo' the gatez of the palace which [appertained] ta the house, n' fo' the wall of the hood, n' fo' the doggy den dat I shall enter the fuck into fo' realz. And the mackdaddy granted me, accordin ta the phat hand of mah Dogg upon mah dirty ass.

9 # Then I came ta the governors beyond the river, n' gave dem the kingz letters. Now the mackdaddy had busted captainz of the army n' horsemen wit mah dirty ass.

10 When Sanballat the Horonite, n' Tobiah the servant, the Ammonite, heard [of it], it grieved dem exceedingly dat there was come a playa ta seek the welfare of the lil pimpz of Israel.

11 So I came ta Jerusalem, n' was there three days.

12 # And I arose up in the night, I n' some few pimps wit me; neither holla'd at I [any] playa what the fuck mah Dogg had put up in mah ass ta do at Jerusalem: neither [was there any] beast wit me, save the beast dat I rode upon.

13 And I went up by night by the gate of the valley, even before the dragon well, n' ta the dung port, n' viewed the wallz of Jerusalem, which was broken down, n' the gates thereof was consumed wit fire.

14 Then I went on ta the gate of the fountain, n' ta the kingz pool: but [there was] no place fo' the beast [that was] under me ta pass.

15 Then went I up in the night by the brook, n' viewed the wall, n' turned back, n' entered by the gate of the valley, n' [so] returned.

16 And the rulaz knew not whither I went, or what the fuck I did; neither had I as yet holla'd at [it] ta the Jews, nor ta the priests, nor ta the nobles, nor ta the rulaz, nor ta the rest dat did the work.

17 # Then holla'd I unto them, Ye peep the distress dat we [are] in, how the fuck Jerusalem [lieth] waste, n' the gates thereof is burned wit fire: come, n' let our asses build up the wall of Jerusalem, dat we be no mo' a reproach.

18 Then I holla'd at dem of the hand of mah Dogg which was phat upon me; as also the kingz lyrics dat dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken unto mah dirty ass fo' realz. And they holla'd, Let our asses rise up n' build. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So they strengthened they handz fo' [this] phat [work].

19 But when Sanballat the Horonite, n' Tobiah the servant, the Ammonite, n' Geshem the Arabian, heard [it], they laughed our asses ta scorn, n' despised us, n' holla'd, What [is] dis thang dat ye do, biatch? will ye rebel against the king?

20 Then answered I them, n' holla'd unto them, Da Dogg of heaven, da thug will prosper us; therefore our crazy asses his servants will arise n' build: but ye have no portion, nor right, nor memorial, up in Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 3

1 Then Eliashib tha high priest rose up wit his brethren tha priests, n' they builded tha sheep gate; they sanctified it, n' set up tha doorz of it; even unto tha tower of Meah they sanctified it, unto tha tower of Hananeel.

2 And next unto his ass builded tha pimpz of Jericho fo' realz. And next ta dem builded Zaccur tha lil hustla of Imri.

3 But tha fish gate did tha lil playaz of Hassenaah build, whoz ass [also] laid tha beams thereof, n' set up tha doors thereof, tha locks thereof, n' tha bars thereof.

4 And next unto dem repaired Meremoth tha lil hustla of Urijah, tha lil hustla of Koz fo' realz. And next unto dem repaired Meshullam tha lil hustla of Berechiah, tha lil hustla of Meshezabeel fo' realz. And next unto dem repaired Zadok tha lil hustla of Baana.

5 And next unto dem tha Tekoites repaired; but they noblez put not they necks ta tha work of they Lord.

6 Mo'over tha oldschool gate repaired Jehoiada tha lil hustla of Paseah, n' Meshullam tha lil hustla of Besodeiah; they laid tha beams thereof, n' set up tha doors thereof, n' tha locks thereof, n' tha bars thereof.

7 And next unto dem repaired Melatiah tha Gibeonite, n' Jadon tha Meronothite, tha pimpz of Gibeon, n' of Mizpah, unto tha throne of tha governor on dis side tha river.

8 Next unto his ass repaired Uzziel tha lil hustla of Harhaiah, of tha goldsmiths. Next unto his ass also repaired Hananiah tha lil hustla of [one of] tha apothecaries, n' they fortified Jerusalem unto tha broad wall.

9 And next unto dem repaired Rephaiah tha lil hustla of Hur, tha rula of tha half part of Jerusalem.

10 And next unto dem repaired Jedaiah tha lil hustla of Harumaph, even over against his crib fo' realz. And next unto his ass repaired Hattush tha lil hustla of Hashabniah.

11 Malchijah tha lil hustla of Harim, n' Hashub tha lil hustla of Pahath-moab, repaired tha other piece, n' tha tower of tha furnaces.

12 And next unto his ass repaired Shallum tha lil hustla of Halohesh, tha rula of tha half part of Jerusalem, he n' his fuckin lil' daughters.

13 Da valley gate repaired Hanun, n' tha inhabitantz of Zanoah; they built it, n' set up tha doors thereof, tha locks thereof, n' tha bars thereof, n' a thousand cubits on tha wall unto tha dung gate.

14 But tha dung gate repaired Malchiah tha lil hustla of Rechab, tha rula of part of Beth-haccerem; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built it, n' set up tha doors thereof, tha locks thereof, n' tha bars thereof.

15 But tha gate of tha fountain repaired Shallun tha lil hustla of Col-hozeh, tha rula of part of Mizpah; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built it, n' covered it, n' set up tha doors thereof, tha locks thereof, n' tha bars thereof, n' tha wall of tha pool of Siloah by tha kingz garden, n' unto tha stairs dat go down from tha hood of David.

16 After his ass repaired Nehemiah tha lil hustla of Azbuk, tha rula of tha half part of Beth-zur, unto [tha place] over against tha sepulchrez of David, n' ta tha pool dat was made, n' unto tha doggy den of tha mighty.

17 After his ass repaired tha Levites, Rehum tha lil hustla of Bani. Next unto his ass repaired Hashabiah, tha rula of tha half part of Keilah, up in his thugged-out lil' part.

18 After his ass repaired they brethren, Bavai tha lil hustla of Henadad, tha rula of tha half part of Keilah.

19 And next ta his ass repaired Ezer tha lil hustla of Jeshua, tha rula of Mizpah, another piece over against tha goin up ta tha armoury all up in tha turnin [of tha wall].

20 After his ass Baruch tha lil hustla of Zabbai earnestly repaired tha other piece, from tha turnin [of tha wall] unto tha door of tha doggy den of Eliashib tha high priest.

21 After his ass repaired Meremoth tha lil hustla of Urijah tha lil hustla of Koz another piece, from tha door of tha doggy den of Eliashib even ta tha end of tha doggy den of Eliashib.

22 And afta his ass repaired tha priests, tha pimpz of tha plain.

23 After his ass repaired Benjamin n' Hashub over against they crib fo' realz. After his ass repaired Azariah tha lil hustla of Maaseiah tha lil hustla of Ananiah by his house.

24 After his ass repaired Binnui tha lil hustla of Henadad another piece, from tha doggy den of Azariah unto tha turnin [of tha wall], even unto tha corner.

25 Palal tha lil hustla of Uzai, over against tha turnin [of tha wall], n' tha tower which lieth up from tha kingz high house, dat [was] by tha court of tha prison. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. After his ass Pedaiah tha lil hustla of Parosh.

26 Mo'over tha Nethinims dwelt up in Ophel, unto [the place] over against tha gin n juice gate toward tha eastside, n' tha tower dat lieth out.

27 After dem tha Tekoites repaired another piece, over against tha pimped out tower dat lieth out, even unto tha wall of Ophel.

28 From above tha cow gate repaired tha priests, every last muthafuckin one over against his house.

29 After dem repaired Zadok tha lil hustla of Immer over against his crib fo' realz. After his ass repaired also Shemaiah tha lil hustla of Shechaniah, tha keeper of tha eastside gate.

30 After his ass repaired Hananiah tha lil hustla of Shelemiah, n' Hanun tha sixth lil hustla of Zalaph, another piece fo' realz. After his ass repaired Meshullam tha lil hustla of Berechiah over against his chamber.

31 After his ass repaired Malchiah tha goldsmithz lil hustla unto tha place of tha Nethinims, n' of tha merchants, over against tha gate Miphkad, n' ta tha goin up of tha corner.

32 And between tha goin up of tha corner unto tha sheep gate repaired tha goldsmiths n' tha merchants.

CHAPTER 4

1 But it came ta pass, dat when Sanballat heard dat we builded tha wall, da thug was wroth, n' took pimped out indignation, n' mocked tha Jews.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka spake before his brethren n' tha army of Samaria, n' holla'd, What do these feeble Jews, biatch? will they fortify themselves, biatch? will they sacrifice, biatch? will they make a end up in a thugged-out day, biatch? will they revive tha stones outta tha heapz of tha rubbish which is burned?

3 Now Tobiah tha Ammonite [was] by him, n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Even dat which they build, if a gangbangin' fox go up, da perved-out muthafucka shall even break down they stone wall.

4 Hear, O our God; fo' we is despised: n' turn they reproach upon they own head, n' give dem fo' a prey up in tha land of captivity:

5 And cover not they iniquity, n' let not they sin be blotted up from before thee: fo' they have provoked [thee] ta anger before tha builders.

6 So built we tha wall; n' all tha wall was joined together unto tha half thereof: fo' tha playas had a mind ta work.

7 # But it came ta pass, [that] when Sanballat, n' Tobiah, n' tha Arabians, n' tha Ammonites, n' tha Ashdodites, heard dat tha wallz of Jerusalem was made up, [and] dat tha breaches fuckin started ta be stopped, then they was straight-up wroth,

8 And conspired all of dem together ta come [and] ta fight against Jerusalem, n' ta hinder dat shit.

9 Nevertheless we made our prayer unto our God, n' set a watch against dem dizzle n' night, cuz of em.

10 And Judah holla'd, Da strength of tha bearerz of burdens is decayed, n' [there is] much rubbish; so dat we is not able ta build tha wall.

11 And our adversaries holla'd, They shall not know, neither see, till we come up in tha midst among them, n' slay them, n' cause tha work ta cease.

12 And it came ta pass, dat when tha Jews which dwelt by dem came, they holla'd unto our asses ten times, From all places whence ye shall return unto our asses [they is ghon be upon you].

13 # Therefore set I up in tha lower places behind tha wall, [and] on tha higher places, I even set tha playas afta they crews wit they swords, they spears, n' they bows.

14 And I looked, n' rose up, n' holla'd unto tha nobles, n' ta tha rulaz, n' ta tha rest of tha people, Be not ye afraid of them: remember tha Lord, [which is] pimped out n' terrible, n' fight fo' yo' brethren, yo' sons, n' yo' daughters, yo' wives, n' yo' houses.

15 And it came ta pass, when our enemies heard dat it was known unto us, n' Dogg had brought they counsel ta nought, dat we returned all of our asses ta tha wall, every last muthafuckin one unto his work.

16 And it came ta pass from dat time forth, [that] tha half of mah servants wrought up in tha work, n' tha other half of dem held both tha spears, tha shields, n' tha bows, n' tha habergeons; n' tha rulaz [were]

behind all tha doggy den of Judah.

17 They which builded on tha wall, n' they dat bare burdens, wit dem dat laded, [every one] wit one of his handz wrought up in tha work, n' wit tha other [hand] held a weapon.

18 For tha builders, every last muthafuckin one had his sword girded by his side, n' [so] builded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sounded tha trumpet [was] by mah dirty ass.

19 # And I holla'd unto tha nobles, n' ta tha rulaz, n' ta tha rest of tha people, Da work [is] pimped out n' large, n' we is separated upon tha wall, one far from another.

20 In what tha fuck place [therefore] ye hear tha sound of tha trumpet, resort ye thither unto us: our Dogg shall fight fo' us.

21 So our slick asses laboured up in tha work: n' half of dem held tha spears from tha risin of tha mornin till tha stars rocked up.

22 Likewise all up in tha same stupid-ass time holla'd I unto tha people, Let every last muthafuckin one wit his servant lodge within Jerusalem, dat up in tha night they may be a guard ta us, n' labour on tha day.

23 So neither I, nor mah brethren, nor mah servants, nor tha pimpz of tha guard which followed me, none of our asses put off our clothes, [savin that] every last muthafuckin one put dem off fo' washing.

CHAPTER 5

1 And there was a pimped out cry of tha playas n' of they wives against they brethren tha Jews.

2 For there was dat holla'd, We, our sons, n' our daughters, [are] many: therefore we take up corn [for them], dat we may eat, n' live.

3 [Some] also there was dat holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have mortgaged our lands, vineyards, n' houses, dat we might loot corn, cuz of tha dearth.

4 There was also dat holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have borrowed scrilla fo' tha kingz tribute, [and dat upon] our landz n' vineyards.

5 Yet now our flesh [is] as tha flesh of our brethren, our lil pimps as they children: and, lo, we brang tha fuck into bondage our lil playas n' our daughtas ta be servants, n' [some] of our daughtas is brought unto bondage [already]: neither [is it] up in our juice [to redeem them]; fo' other pimps have our landz n' vineyards.

6 # And I was straight-up supa pissed when I heard they cry n' these lyrics.

7 Then I consulted wit mah dirty ass, n' I rebuked tha nobles, n' tha rulaz, n' holla'd unto them, Ye exact usury, every last muthafuckin one of his brutha fo' realz. And I set a pimped out assembly against em.

8 And I holla'd unto them, Our thugged-out asses afta our mobilitizzle have redeemed our brethren tha Jews, which was sold unto tha heathen; n' will ye even push yo' brethren, biatch? or shall they be sold unto us, biatch? Then held they they peace, n' found not a god damn thang [to answer].

9 Also I holla'd, It [is] not phat dat ye do: ought ye not ta strutt up in tha fear of our Dogg cuz of tha reproach of tha heathen our enemies?

10 I likewise, [and] mah brethren, n' mah servants, might exact of dem scrilla n' corn: I pray you, let our asses leave off dis usury.

11 Restore, I pray you, ta them, even dis day, they lands, they vineyards, they oliveyards, n' they houses, also tha hundredth [part] of tha scrilla, n' of tha corn, tha wine, n' tha oil, dat ye exact of em.

12 Then holla'd they, Our thugged-out asses will restore [them], n' will require not a god damn thang of them; so will our phat asses do as thou sayest. Then I called tha priests, n' took a oath of them, dat they should do accordin ta dis promise.

13 Also I shook mah lap, n' holla'd, So Dogg shake up every last muthafuckin playa from his house, n' from his fuckin labour, dat performeth not dis promise, even thus be da perved-out muthafucka shaken out, n' emptied. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And all tha congregation holla'd, Amen, n' praised tha LORD fo' realz. And tha playas did accordin ta dis promise.

14 # Mo'over from tha time dat I was appointed ta be they governor up in tha land of Judah, from tha twentieth year even unto tha two n' thirtieth year of Artaxerxes tha king, [that is], twelve years, I n' mah brethren aint smoked tha bread of tha governor.

15 But tha forma governors dat [had been] before me was chargeable unto tha people, n' had taken of dem bread n' wine, beside forty shekelz of silver; yea, even they servants bare rule over tha people: but so did

not I, cuz of tha fear of God.

16 Yea, also I continued up in tha work of dis wall, neither looted we any land: n' all mah servants [were] gathered thither unto tha work.

17 Mo'over [there were] at mah table a hundred n' fifty of tha Jews n' rulaz, beside dem dat came unto our asses from among tha heathen dat [are] bout us.

18 Now [that] which was prepared [for me] everyday [was] one ox [and] six chizzle sheep; also fowls was prepared fo' me, n' once up in ten minutes store of all sortz of wine: yet fo' all dis required not I tha bread of tha governor, cuz tha bondage was heavy upon dis people.

19 Think upon me, mah God, fo' good, [according] ta all dat I have done fo' dis people.

CHAPTER 6

1 Now it came ta pass, when Sanballat, n' Tobiah, n' Geshem tha Arabian, n' tha rest of our enemies, heard dat I had builded tha wall, n' [that] there was no breach left therein; (though at dat time I had not set up tha doors upon tha gates;)

2 That Sanballat n' Geshem busted unto me, saying, Come, let our asses hook up together up in [some one of] tha hoodz up in tha plain of Ono. But they thought ta do me mischizzle.

3 And I busted messengers unto them, saying, I [am] bustin a pimped out work, so dat I cannot come down: why should tha work cease, whilst I leave it, n' come down ta yo slick ass?

4 Yet they busted unto me four times afta dis sort; n' I answered dem afta tha same stupid-ass manner.

5 Then busted Sanballat his servant unto me up in like manner tha fifth time wit a open letter up in his hand;

6 Wherein [was] written, It be reported among tha heathen, n' Gashmu saith [it, that] thou n' tha Jews be thinkin ta rebel: fo' which cause thou buildest tha wall, dat thou mayest be they king, accordin ta these lyrics.

7 And thou hast also appointed prophets ta preach of thee at Jerusalem, saying, [There is] a mackdaddy up in Judah: n' now shall it be reported ta tha mackdaddy accordin ta these lyrics. Come now therefore, n' let our asses take counsel together.

8 Then I busted unto him, saying, There is no such thangs done as thou sayest yo, but thou feignest dem outta thine own ass.

9 For they all made our asses afraid, saying, Their handz shall be weakened from tha work, dat it be not done. Now therefore, [O God], strengthen mah hands.

10 Afterward I came unto tha doggy den of Shemaiah tha lil hustla of Delaiah tha lil hustla of Mehetabeel, whoz ass [was] shut tha fuck up; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Let our asses hook up together up in tha doggy den of God, within tha temple, n' let our asses shut tha doorz of tha temple: fo' they will come ta slay thee; yea, up in tha night will they come ta slay thee.

11 And I holla'd, Should such a playa as I flee, biatch? n' whoz ass [is there], that, [being] as I [am], would go tha fuck into tha temple ta save his fuckin life, biatch? I aint gonna go in.

12 And, lo, I perceived dat Dogg had not busted him; but dat he pronounced dis prophecy against me: fo' Tobiah n' Sanballat had hired his muthafuckin ass.

13 Therefore [was] dat schmooove muthafucka hired, dat I should be afraid, n' do so, n' sin, n' [that] they might have [matter] fo' a evil report, dat they might reproach mah dirty ass.

14 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah God, be thinkin thou upon Tobiah n' Sanballat accordin ta these they works, n' on tha prophetess Noadiah, n' tha rest of tha prophets, dat would have put me up in fear.

15 # So tha wall was finished up in tha twenty n' fifth [day] of [the month] Elul, up in fifty n' two days.

16 And it came ta pass, dat when all our enemies heard [thereof], n' all tha heathen dat [were] bout our asses saw [these things], they was much cast down up in they own eyes: fo' they perceived dat dis work was wrought of our God.

17 # Mo'over up in dem minutes tha noblez of Judah busted nuff lettas unto Tobiah, n' [the letters] of Tobiah came unto em.

18 For [there were] nuff up in Judah sworn unto him, cuz he [was] tha lil hustla up in law of Shechaniah tha lil hustla of Arah; n' his fuckin lil hustla Johanan had taken tha daughter of Meshullam tha lil hustla of

Berechiah.

19 Also they reported his wild lil' freakadelic phat deedz before me, n' uttered mah lyrics ta his muthafuckin ass. [And] Tobiah busted lettas ta put me up in fear.

CHAPTER 7

1 Now it came ta pass, when tha wall was built, n' I had set up tha doors, n' tha portas n' tha thugs n' tha Levites was appointed,

2 That I gave mah brutha Hanani, n' Hananiah tha rula of tha palace, charge over Jerusalem: fo' he [was] a gangbangin' faithful man, n' feared Dogg above many.

3 And I holla'd unto them, Let not tha gategz of Jerusalem be opened until tha sun be hot; n' while they stand by, let dem shut tha doors, n' bar [them]: n' appoint watchez of tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, every last muthafuckin one up in his watch, n' every last muthafuckin one [to be] over against his house.

4 Now tha hood [was] big-ass n' pimped out: but tha playaz [were] few therein, n' tha houses [were] not builded.

5 # And mah Dogg put tha fuck into mine ass ta gather together tha nobles, n' tha rulaz, n' tha people, dat they might be reckoned by genealogy fo' realz. And I found a regista of tha genealogy of dem which came up all up in tha first, n' found freestyled therein,

6 These [are] tha lil pimpz of tha province, dat went up outta tha captivity, of dem dat had been carried away, whom Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon had carried away, n' came again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem n' ta Judah, every last muthafuckin one unto his hood;

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck came wit Zerubbabel, Jeshua, Nehemiah, Azariah, Raamiah, Nahamani, Mordecai, Bilshan, Mispereth, Bigvai, Nehum, Baanah. Da number, [I say], of tha pimpz of tha playaz of Israel [was this];

8 Da lil pimpz of Parosh, two thousand a hundred seventy n' two.

9 Da lil pimpz of Shephatiah, three hundred seventy n' two.

10 Da lil pimpz of Arah, six hundred fifty n' two.

11 Da lil pimpz of Pahath-moab, of tha lil pimpz of Jeshua n' Joab, two thousand n' eight hundred [and] eighteen.

12 Da lil pimpz of Elam, a thousand two hundred fifty n' four.

13 Da lil pimpz of Zattu, eight hundred forty n' five.

14 Da lil pimpz of Zaccai, seven hundred n' threescore.

15 Da lil pimpz of Binnui, six hundred forty n' eight.

16 Da lil pimpz of Bebai, six hundred twenty n' eight.

17 Da lil pimpz of Azgad, two thousand three hundred twenty n' two.

18 Da lil pimpz of Adonikam, six hundred threescore n' seven.

19 Da lil pimpz of Bigvai, two thousand threescore n' seven.

20 Da lil pimpz of Adin, six hundred fifty n' five.

21 Da lil pimpz of Ater of Hezekiah, ninety n' eight.

22 Da lil pimpz of Hashum, three hundred twenty n' eight.

23 Da lil pimpz of Bezai, three hundred twenty n' four.

24 Da lil pimpz of Hariph, a hundred n' twelve.

25 Da lil pimpz of Gibeon, ninety n' five.

26 Da pimpz of Beth-lehem n' Netophah, a hundred fourscore n' eight.

27 Da pimpz of Anathoth, a hundred twenty n' eight.

28 Da pimpz of Beth-azmaveth, forty n' two.

29 Da pimpz of Kirjath-jearim, Chephirah, n' Brewoth, seven hundred forty n' three.

30 Da pimpz of Ramah n' Geba, six hundred twenty n' one.

31 Da pimpz of Michmas, a hundred n' twenty n' two.

32 Da pimpz of Beth-el n' Ai, a hundred twenty n' three.

33 Da pimpz of tha other Nebo, fifty n' two.

34 Da lil pimpz of tha other Elam, a thousand two hundred fifty n' four.

35 Da lil pimpz of Harim, three hundred n' twenty.

36 Da lil pimpz of Jericho, three hundred forty n' five.
37 Da lil pimpz of Lod, Hadid, n' Ono, seven hundred twenty n' one.
38 Da lil pimpz of Senaah, three thousand nine hundred n' thirty.
39 # Da priests: tha lil pimpz of Jedaiah, of tha doggy den of Jeshua, nine hundred seventy n' three.
40 Da lil pimpz of Immer, a thousand fifty n' two.
41 Da lil pimpz of Pashur, a thousand two hundred forty n' seven.
42 Da lil pimpz of Harim, a thousand n' seventeen.
43 # Da Levites: tha lil pimpz of Jeshua, of Kadmiel, [and] of tha lil pimpz of Hodevah, seventy n' four.
44 # Da thugs: tha lil pimpz of Asaph, a hundred forty n' eight.
45 # Da porters: tha lil pimpz of Shallum, tha lil pimpz of Ater, tha lil pimpz of Talmon, tha lil pimpz of Akkub, tha lil pimpz of Hatita, tha lil pimpz of Shobai, a hundred thirty n' eight.
46 # Da Nethinims: tha lil pimpz of Ziha, tha lil pimpz of Hashupha, tha lil pimpz of Tabbaoth,
47 Da lil pimpz of Keros, tha lil pimpz of Sia, tha lil pimpz of Padon,
48 Da lil pimpz of Lebana, tha lil pimpz of Hagaba, tha lil pimpz of Shalmal,
49 Da lil pimpz of Hanan, tha lil pimpz of Giddel, tha lil pimpz of Gahar,
50 Da lil pimpz of Reaiah, tha lil pimpz of Rezin, tha lil pimpz of Nekoda,
51 Da lil pimpz of Gazzam, tha lil pimpz of Uzza, tha lil pimpz of Phaseah,
52 Da lil pimpz of Besai, tha lil pimpz of Meunim, tha lil pimpz of Nephishesim,
53 Da lil pimpz of Bakbuk, tha lil pimpz of Hakupha, tha lil pimpz of Harhur,
54 Da lil pimpz of Bazlith, tha lil pimpz of Mehida, tha lil pimpz of Harsha,
55 Da lil pimpz of Barkos, tha lil pimpz of Sisera, tha lil pimpz of Tamah,
56 Da lil pimpz of Neziah, tha lil pimpz of Hatipha.
57 Da lil pimpz of Solomonz servants: tha lil pimpz of Sotai, tha lil pimpz of Sophereth, tha lil pimpz of Perida,
58 Da lil pimpz of Jaala, tha lil pimpz of Darkon, tha lil pimpz of Giddel,
59 Da lil pimpz of Shephatiah, tha lil pimpz of Hattil, tha lil pimpz of Pochereth of Zebaim, tha lil pimpz of Amon.
60 All tha Nethinims, n' tha lil pimpz of Solomonz servants, [were] three hundred ninety n' two.
61 And these [were] they which went up [also] from Tel-melah, Tel-haresha, Cherub, Addon, n' Immer: but they could not shew they fatherz house, nor they seed, whether they [were] of Israel.
62 Da lil pimpz of Delaiah, tha lil pimpz of Tobiah, tha lil pimpz of Nekoda, six hundred forty n' two.
63 # And of tha priests: tha lil pimpz of Habaiah, tha lil pimpz of Koz, tha lil pimpz of Barzillai, which took [one] of tha daughtaz of Barzillai tha Gileadite ta hoe, n' was called afta they name.
64 These sought they regista [among] dem dat was reckoned by genealogy yo, but it was not found: therefore was they, as polluted, put from tha priesthood.
65 And tha Tirshatha holla'd unto them, dat they should not smoke of da most thugged-out holy things, till there stood [up] a priest wit Urim n' Thummim.
66 # Da whole congregation together [was] forty n' two thousand three hundred n' threescore,
67 Beside they manservants n' they maidservants, of whom [there were] seven thousand three hundred thirty n' seven: n' they had two hundred forty n' five rappin pimps n' rappin dem hoes.
68 Their horses, seven hundred thirty n' six: they mules, two hundred forty n' five:
69 [Their] camels, four hundred thirty n' five: six thousand seven hundred n' twenty asses.
70 # And a shitload of tha chizzle of tha fathers gave unto tha work. Da Tirshatha gave ta tha treasure a thousand dramz of gold, fifty basons, five hundred n' thirty priests' garments.
71 And [some] of tha chizzle of tha fathers gave ta tha treasure of tha work twenty thousand dramz of gold, n' two thousand n' two hundred pound of silver.
72 And [that] which tha rest of tha playas gave [was] twenty thousand dramz of gold, n' two thousand pound of silver, n' threescore n' seven priests' garments.
73 So tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' tha porters, n' tha thugs, n' [some] of tha people, n' tha Nethinims, n' all Israel, dwelt up in they ghettos; n' when tha seventh month came, tha lil pimpz of Israel [were] up in they ghettos.

CHAPTER 8

1 And all tha playas gathered themselves together as one playa tha fuck into tha street dat [was] before tha gin n juice gate; n' they spake unto Ezra tha scribe ta brang tha book of tha law of Moses, which tha LORD had commanded ta Israel.

2 And Ezra tha priest brought tha law before tha congregation both of pimps n' dem hoes, n' all dat could hear wit understanding, upon tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of tha seventh month.

3 And he read therein before tha street dat [was] before tha gin n juice gate from tha mornin until midday, before tha pimps n' tha dem hoes, n' dem dat could understand; n' tha earz of all tha playas [were attentive] unto tha book of tha law.

4 And Ezra tha scribe stood upon a pulpit of wood, which they had made fo' tha purpose; n' beside his ass stood Mattithiah, n' Shema, n' Anaiah, n' Urijah, n' Hilkihah, n' Maaseiah, on his bangin right hand; n' on his fuckin left hand, Pedaiah, n' Mishael, n' Malchiah, n' Hashum, n' Hashbadana, Zechariah, [and] Meshullam.

5 And Ezra opened tha book up in tha sight of all tha people; (for da thug was above all tha people;) n' when he opened it, all tha playas stood up:

6 And Ezra blessed tha LORD, tha pimped out God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And all tha playas answered, Amen, Amen, wit liftin up they hands: n' they bowed they heads, n' worshipped tha LORD wit [their] faces ta tha ground.

7 Also Jeshua, n' Bani, n' Sherebiah, Jamin, Akkub, Shabbethai, Hodijah, Maaseiah, Kelita, Azariah, Jozabad, Hanan, Pelaiah, n' tha Levites, caused tha playas ta understand tha law: n' tha playas [stood] up in they place.

8 So they read up in tha book up in tha law of Dogg distinctly, n' gave tha sense, n' caused [them] ta understand tha reading.

9 # And Nehemiah, which [is] tha Tirshatha, n' Ezra tha priest tha scribe, n' tha Levites dat taught tha people, holla'd unto all tha people, This dizzle [is] holy unto tha LORD yo' God; mourn not, nor weep. For all tha playas wept, when they heard tha lyricz of tha law.

10 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Go yo' way, smoke tha fat, n' drank tha dope, n' bust portions unto dem fo' whom not a god damn thang is prepared: fo' [this] dizzle [is] holy unto our Lord: neither be ye sorry; fo' tha joy of tha LORD is yo' strength.

11 So tha Levites stilled all tha people, saying, Hold yo' peace, fo' tha dizzle [is] holy; neither be ye grieved.

12 And all tha playas went they way ta eat, n' ta drink, n' ta bust portions, n' ta make pimped out mirth, cuz they had understood tha lyrics dat was declared unto em.

13 # And on tha second dizzle was gathered together tha chizzle of tha fatherz of all tha people, tha priests, n' tha Levites, unto Ezra tha scribe, even ta understand tha lyricz of tha law.

14 And they found freestyled up in tha law which tha LORD had commanded by Moses, dat tha lil pimpz of Israel should dwell up in booths up in tha feast of tha seventh month:

15 And dat they should publish n' proclaim up in all they ghettos, n' up in Jerusalem, saying, Go forth unto tha mount, n' fetch olive branches, n' pine branches, n' myrtle branches, n' palm branches, n' branchez of thick trees, ta make booths, as [it is] written.

16 # So tha playas went forth, n' brought [them], n' made themselves booths, every last muthafuckin one upon tha roof of his house, n' up in they courts, n' up in tha courtz of tha doggy den of God, n' up in tha street of tha gin n juice gate, n' up in tha street of tha gate of Ephraim.

17 And all tha congregation of dem dat was come again n' again n' again outta tha captivitizzle made booths, n' sat under tha booths: fo' since tha minutez of Jeshua tha lil hustla of Nun unto dat dizzle had not tha lil pimpz of Israel done so fo' realz. And there was straight-up pimped out gladness.

18 Also dizzle by day, from tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle unto tha last day, he read up in tha book of tha law of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they kept tha feast seven days; n' on tha eighth dizzle [was] a solemn assembly, accordin unto tha manner.

CHAPTER 9

1 Now up in tha twenty n' fourth dizzle of dis month tha lil pimpz of Israel was assembled wit fasting, n' wit sackclothes, n' earth upon em.

2 And tha seed of Israel separated themselves from all strangers, n' stood n' confessed they sins, n' tha iniquitizzlez of they fathers.

3 And they stood up in they place, n' read up in tha book of tha law of tha LORD they Dogg [one] fourth part of tha day; n' [another] fourth part they confessed, n' worshipped tha LORD they God.

4 # Then stood up upon tha stairs, of tha Levites, Jeshua, n' Bani, Kadmiel, Shebaniah, Bunni, Sherebiah, Bani, [and] Chenani, n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice unto tha LORD they God.

5 Then tha Levites, Jeshua, n' Kadmiel, Bani, Hashabniah, Sherebiah, Hodijah, Shebaniah, [and] Pethahiah, holla'd, Stand up [and] bless tha LORD yo' Dogg fo' eva n' ever: n' blessed be thy glorious name, which is exalted above all blessin n' praise.

6 Thou, [even] thou, [art] LORD alone; thou hast made heaven, tha heaven of heavens, wit all they host, tha earth, n' all [things] dat [are] therein, tha seas, n' all dat [is] therein, n' thou preservest dem all; n' tha host of heaven worshippeth thee.

7 Thou [art] tha LORD tha God, whoz ass didst chizzle Abram, n' broughtest his ass forth outta Ur of tha Chaldees, n' gavest his ass tha name of Abraham;

8 And foundest his thugged-out ass faithful before thee, n' madest a cold-ass lil covenant wit his ass ta give tha land of tha Canaanites, tha Hittites, tha Amorites, n' tha Perizzites, n' tha Jebusites, n' tha Girgashites, ta give [it, I say], ta his seed, n' hast performed thy lyrics; fo' thou [art] righteous:

9 And didst peep tha affliction of our fathers up in Egypt, n' heardest they cry by tha Red sea;

10 And shewedst signs n' wondaz upon Pharaoh, n' on all his servants, n' on all tha playaz of his fuckin land: fo' thou knewest dat they dealt proudly against em. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So didst thou git thee a name, as [it is] dis day.

11 And thou didst divide tha sea before them, so dat they went all up in tha midst of tha sea on tha dry land; n' they persecutors thou threwest tha fuck into tha deeps, as a stone tha fuck into tha mighty waters.

12 Mo'over thou leddest dem up in tha dazzle by a cold-ass lil cloudy pillar; n' up in tha night by a pillar of fire, ta give dem light up in tha way wherein they should go.

13 Thou camest down also upon mount Sinai, n' spakest wit dem from heaven, n' gavest dem right judgments, n' legit laws, phat statutes n' commandments:

14 And madest known unto dem thy holy sabbath, n' commandedst dem precepts, statutes, n' laws, by tha hand of Moses thy servant:

15 And gavest dem bread from heaven fo' they hunger, n' broughtest forth gin n juice fo' dem outta tha rock fo' they thirst, n' promisedst dem dat they should go up in ta possess tha land which thou hadst sworn ta give em.

16 But they n' our fathers dealt proudly, n' hardened they necks, n' hearkened not ta thy commandments,

17 And refused ta obey, neither was mindful of thy wondaz dat thou didst among them; but hardened they necks, n' up in they rebellion appointed a cold-ass lil captain ta return ta they bondage: but thou [art] a Dogg locked n loaded ta pardon, gracious n' merciful, slow ta anger, n' of pimped out kindness, n' forsookest dem not.

18 Yea, when they had made dem a molten calf, n' holla'd, This [is] thy Dogg dat brought thee up outta Egypt, n' had wrought pimped out provocations;

19 Yet thou up in thy manifold mercies forsookest dem not up in tha wilderness: tha pillar of tha cloud departed not from dem by day, ta lead dem up in tha way; neither tha pillar of fire by night, ta shew dem light, n' tha way wherein they should go.

20 Thou gavest also thy phat spirit ta instruct them, n' withheldest not thy manna from they grill, n' gavest dem gin n juice fo' they thirst.

21 Yea, forty muthafuckin years didst thou sustain dem up in tha wilderness, [so that] they lacked nothing; they threadz waxed not old, n' they feet swelled not.

22 Mo'over thou gavest dem kingdoms n' nations, n' didst divide dem tha fuck into corners: so they possessed tha land of Sihon, n' tha land of tha mackdaddy of Heshbon, n' tha land of Og mackdaddy of Bashan.

23 Their lil pimps also multipliedst thou as tha starz of heaven, n' broughtest dem tha fuck into tha land, concernin which thou hadst promised ta they fathers, dat they should go up in ta possess [it].

24 So tha lil pimps went up in n' possessed tha land, n' thou subduedst before dem tha inhabitantz of tha

land, tha Canaanites, n' gavest dem tha fuck into they hands, wit they kings, n' tha playaz of tha land, dat they might do wit dem as they would.

25 And they took phat ghettos, n' a gangbangin' fat land, n' possessed houses full of all goods, wells digged, vineyards, n' oliveyards, n' fruit trees up in abundance: so they did eat, n' was filled, n' became fat, n' delighted themselves up in thy pimped out goodness.

26 Nevertheless they was disobedient, n' rebelled against thee, n' cast thy law behind they backs, n' slew thy prophets which testified against dem ta turn dem ta thee, n' they wrought pimped out provocations.

27 Therefore thou deliveredst dem tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies, whoz ass vexed them: n' up in tha time of they shit, when they cried unto thee, thou heardest [them] from heaven; n' accordin ta thy manifold mercies thou gavest dem saviours, whoz ass saved dem outta tha hand of they enemies.

28 But afta they had rest, they did evil again n' again n' again before thee: therefore leftest thou dem up in tha hand of they enemies, so dat they had tha dominion over them: yet when they returned, n' cried unto thee, thou heardest [them] from heaven; n' nuff times didst thou serve up dem accordin ta thy mercies;

29 And testifiedst against them, dat thou mightest brang dem again n' again n' again unto thy law: yet they dealt proudly, n' hearkened not unto thy commandments yo, but sinned against thy judgments, (which if a playa do, da perved-out muthafucka shall live up in them;) n' withdrew tha shoulder, n' hardened they neck, n' would not hear.

30 Yet nuff muthafuckin years didst thou forbear them, n' testifiedst against dem by thy spirit up in thy prophets: yet would they not give ear: therefore gavest thou dem tha fuck into tha hand of tha playaz of tha lands.

31 Nevertheless fo' thy pimped out mercies' sake thou didst not utterly consume them, nor forsake them; fo' thou [art] a gracious n' merciful God.

32 Now therefore, our God, tha pimped out, tha mighty, n' tha terrible God, whoz ass keepest covenant n' mercy, let not all tha shizzle seem lil before thee, dat hath come upon us, on our kings, on our princes, n' on our priests, n' on our prophets, n' on our fathers, n' on all thy people, since tha time of tha kingz of Assyria unto dis day.

33 Howbeit thou [art] just up in all dat is brought upon us; fo' thou hast done right yo, but our crazy asses have done wickedly:

34 Neither have our kings, our princes, our priests, nor our fathers, kept thy law, nor hearkened unto thy commandments n' thy testimonies, wherewith thou didst reprazent against em.

35 For they aint served thee up in they kingdom, n' up in thy pimped out goodnizz dat thou gavest them, n' up in tha big-ass n' fat land which thou gavest before them, neither turned they from they wicked works.

36 Behold, we [are] servants dis day, n' [for] tha land dat thou gavest unto our fathers ta smoke tha fruit thereof n' tha phat thereof, behold, we [are] servants up in it:

37 And it yieldeth much increase unto tha kings whom thou hast set over our asses cuz of our sins: also they have dominion over our bodies, n' over our cattle, at they pleasure, n' we [are] up in pimped out distress.

38 And cuz of all dis we cook up a shizzle [covenant], n' write [it]; n' our princes, Levites, [and] priests, seal [unto it].

CHAPTER 10

1 Now dem dat sealed [were], Nehemiah, tha Tirshatha, tha lil hustla of Hachaliah, n' Zidkijah,

2 Seraiah, Azariah, Jeremiah,

3 Pashur, Amariah, Malchijah,

4 Hattush, Shebaniah, Malluch,

5 Harim, Meremoth, Obadiah,

6 Daniel, Ginnethon, Baruch,

7 Meshullam, Abijah, Mijamin,

8 Maaziah, Bilgai, Shemaiah: these [were] tha priests.

9 And tha Levites: both Jeshua tha lil hustla of Azaniah, Binnui of tha lil playaz of Henadad, Kadmiel;

10 And they brethren, Shebaniah, Hodijah, Kelita, Pellaiah, Hanan,

11 Micha, Rehob, Hashabiah,

12 Zaccur, Sherebiah, Shebaniah,
 13 Hodijah, Bani, Beninu.
 14 Da chizzle of tha people; Parosh, Pahath-moab, Elam, Zatthu, Bani,
 15 Bunni, Azgad, Bebai,
 16 Adonijah, Bigvai, Adin,
 17 Ater, Hizkijah, Azzur,
 18 Hodijah, Hashum, Bezai,
 19 Hariph, Anathoth, Nebai,
 20 Magpiash, Meshullam, Hezir,
 21 Meshezabeel, Zadok, Jaddua,
 22 Pelatiah, Hanan, Anaiah,
 23 Hoshea, Hananiah, Hashub,
 24 Hallohesh, Pileha, Shobek,
 25 Rehum, Hashabnah, Maaseiah,
 26 And Ahijah, Hanan, Anan,
 27 Malluch, Harim, Baanah.
 28 # And tha rest of tha people, tha priests, tha Levites, tha porters, tha thugs, tha Nethinims, n' all they dat had separated themselves from tha playaz of tha landz unto tha law of God, they wives, they sons, n' they daughtas, every last muthafuckin one havin knowledge, n' havin understanding;
 29 They clave ta they brethren, they nobles, n' entered tha fuck into a cold-ass lil curse, n' tha fuck into a oath, ta strutt up in Godz law, which was given by Moses tha servant of God, n' ta observe n' do all tha commandmentz of tha LORD our Lord, n' his judgments n' his statutes;
 30 And dat we would not give our daughtas unto tha playaz of tha land, nor take they daughtas fo' our sons:
 31 And [if] tha playaz of tha land brang ware or any victuals on tha sabbath dizzle ta sell, [that] we would not loot it of dem on tha sabbath, or on tha holy day: n' [that] we would leave tha seventh year, n' tha exaction of every last muthafuckin debt.
 32 Also we made ordinances fo' us, ta charge ourselves yearly wit tha third part of a shekel fo' tha steez of tha doggy den of our God;
 33 For tha shewbread, n' fo' tha continual meat offering, n' fo' tha continual burnt offering, of tha sabbaths, of tha freshly smoked up moons, fo' tha set feasts, n' fo' tha holy [things], n' fo' tha sin offerings ta make a atonement fo' Israel, n' [for] all tha work of tha doggy den of our God.
 34 And we cast tha fuckin shitloadz among tha priests, tha Levites, n' tha people, fo' tha wood offering, ta brang [it] tha fuck into tha doggy den of our God, afta tha housez of our fathers, at times appointed year by year, ta burn upon tha altar of tha LORD our God, as [it is] freestyled up in tha law:
 35 And ta brang tha firstfruitz of our ground, n' tha firstfruitz of all fruit of all trees, year by year, unto tha doggy den of tha LORD:
 36 Also tha firstborn of our sons, n' of our cattle, as [it is] freestyled up in tha law, n' tha firstlingz of our herdz n' of our flocks, ta brang ta tha doggy den of our God, unto tha priests dat minista up in tha doggy den of our God:
 37 And [that] we should brang tha firstfruitz of our dough, n' our offerings, n' tha fruit of all manner of trees, of wine n' of oil, unto tha priests, ta tha chamberz of tha doggy den of our God; n' tha tithez of our ground unto tha Levites, dat tha same stupid-ass Levites might have tha tithes up in all tha ghettoz of our tillage.
 38 And tha priest tha lil hustla of Aaron shall be wit tha Levites, when tha Levites take tithes: n' tha Levites shall brang up tha tithe of tha tithes unto tha doggy den of our God, ta tha chambers, tha fuck into tha treasure house.
 39 For tha lil pimpz of Israel n' tha lil pimpz of Levi shall brang tha offerin of tha corn, of tha freshly smoked up wine, n' tha oil, unto tha chambers, where [are] tha vesselz of tha sanctuary, n' tha priests dat minister, n' tha porters, n' tha thugs: n' we aint gonna forsake tha doggy den of our God.

CHAPTER 11

1 And tha rulaz of tha playas dwelt at Jerusalem: tha rest of tha playas also cast lots, ta brang one of ten ta

dwelt up in Jerusalem tha holy hood, n' nine parts [to dwell] up in [other] ghettos.
2 And tha playas blessed all tha men, dat willingly offered themselves ta dwell at Jerusalem.
3 # Now these [are] tha chizzle of tha province dat dwelt up in Jerusalem: but up in tha ghettoz of Judah dwelt every last muthafuckin one up in his thugged-out lil' possession up in they ghettos, [to wit], Israel, tha priests, n' tha Levites, n' tha Nethinims, n' tha lil pimpz of Solomonz servants.
4 And at Jerusalem dwelt [certain] of tha lil pimpz of Judah, n' of tha lil pimpz of Benjamin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Of tha lil pimpz of Judah; Athaiah tha lil hustla of Uziah, tha lil hustla of Zechariah, tha lil hustla of Amariah, tha lil hustla of Shephatiah, tha lil hustla of Mahalaleel, of tha lil pimpz of Perez;
5 And Maaseiah tha lil hustla of Baruch, tha lil hustla of Col-hozeh, tha lil hustla of Hazaiah, tha lil hustla of Adaiah, tha lil hustla of Joiarib, tha lil hustla of Zechariah, tha lil hustla of Shiloni.
6 All tha lil playaz of Perez dat dwelt at Jerusalem [were] four hundred threescore n' eight valiant men.
7 And these [are] tha lil playaz of Benjamin; Sallu tha lil hustla of Meshullam, tha lil hustla of Joed, tha lil hustla of Pedaiah, tha lil hustla of Kolaiah, tha lil hustla of Maaseiah, tha lil hustla of Ithiel, tha lil hustla of Jesaiah.
8 And afta his ass Gabbai, Sallai, nine hundred twenty n' eight.
9 And Joel tha lil hustla of Zichri [was] they overseer: n' Judah tha lil hustla of Senuah [was] second over tha hood.
10 Of tha priests: Jedaiah tha lil hustla of Joiarib, Jachin.
11 Seraiah tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah, tha lil hustla of Meshullam, tha lil hustla of Zadok, tha lil hustla of Meraioth, tha lil hustla of Ahitub, [was] tha rula of tha doggy den of God.
12 And they brethren dat did tha work of tha doggy den [were] eight hundred twenty n' two: n' Adaiah tha lil hustla of Jeroham, tha lil hustla of Pelaliah, tha lil hustla of Amzi, tha lil hustla of Zechariah, tha lil hustla of Pashur, tha lil hustla of Malchiah,
13 And his brethren, chizzle of tha fathers, two hundred forty n' two: n' Amashai tha lil hustla of Azareel, tha lil hustla of Ahasai, tha lil hustla of Meshillemoth, tha lil hustla of Immer,
14 And they brethren, mighty pimpz of valour, a hundred twenty n' eight: n' they overseer [was] Zabdiel, tha lil hustla of [one of] tha pimped out men.
15 Also of tha Levites: Shemaiah tha lil hustla of Hashub, tha lil hustla of Azrikam, tha lil hustla of Hashabiah, tha lil hustla of Bunni;
16 And Shabbethai n' Jozabad, of tha chizzle of tha Levites, [had] tha oversight of tha outward bidnizz of tha doggy den of God.
17 And Mattaniah tha lil hustla of Micha, tha lil hustla of Zabdi, tha lil hustla of Asaph, [was] tha principal ta begin tha propsgivin up in prayer: n' Bakbukiah tha second among his brethren, n' Abda tha lil hustla of Shammua, tha lil hustla of Galal, tha lil hustla of Jeduthun.
18 All tha Levites up in tha holy hood [were] two hundred fourscore n' four.
19 Mo'over tha porters, Akkub, Talmon, n' they brethren dat kept tha gates, [were] a hundred seventy n' two.
20 # And tha residue of Israel, of tha priests, [and] tha Levites, [were] up in all tha ghettoz of Judah, every last muthafuckin one up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.
21 But tha Nethinims dwelt up in Ophel: n' Ziha n' Gispah [were] over tha Nethinims.
22 Da overseer also of tha Levites at Jerusalem [was] Uzzi tha lil hustla of Bani, tha lil hustla of Hashabiah, tha lil hustla of Mattaniah, tha lil hustla of Micha. Of tha lil playaz of Asaph, tha thugs [were] over tha bidnizz of tha doggy den of God.
23 For [it was] tha kingz commandment concernin them, dat a cold-ass lil certain portion should be fo' tha thugs, due fo' every last muthafuckin day.
24 And Pethahiah tha lil hustla of Meshezabeel, of tha lil pimpz of Zerah tha lil hustla of Judah, [was] all up in tha kingz hand up in all mattas concernin tha people.
25 And fo' tha hoods, wit they fields, [some] of tha lil pimpz of Judah dwelt at Kirjath-arba, n' [in] tha hoodz thereof, n' at Dibon, n' [in] tha hoodz thereof, n' at Jekabzeel, n' [in] tha hoodz thereof,
26 And at Jeshua, n' at Moladah, n' at Beth-phelet,
27 And at Hazar-shual, n' at Brew-sheba, n' [in] tha hoodz thereof,

28 And at Ziklag, n' at Mekonah, n' up in tha hoodz thereof,
29 And at En-rimmon, n' at Zareah, n' at Jarmuth,
30 Zanoah, Adullam, n' [in] they hoods, at Lachish, n' tha fieldz thereof, at Azekah, n' [in] tha hoodz thereof
fo' realz. And they dwelt from Brew-sheba unto tha valley of Hinnom.
31 Da lil pimps also of Benjamin from Geba [dwelt] at Michmash, n' Aija, n' Beth-el, n' [in] they hoods,
32 [And] at Anathoth, Nob, Ananiah,
33 Hazor, Ramah, Gittaim,
34 Hadid, Zeboim, Neballat,
35 Lod, n' Ono, tha valley of craftsmen.
36 And of tha Levites [were] divisions [in] Judah, [and] up in Benjamin.

CHAPTER 12

1 Now these [are] tha priests n' tha Levites dat went up wit Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, n' Jeshua:
Seraiah, Jeremiah, Ezra,
2 Amariah, Malluch, Hattush,
3 Shechaniah, Rehum, Meremoth,
4 Iddo, Ginnetho, Abijah,
5 Miamin, Maadiah, Bilgah,
6 Shemaiah, n' Joiarib, Jedaiah,
7 Sallu, Amok, Hilkiyah, Jedaiah. These [were] tha chizzle of tha priests n' of they brethren up in tha
minutetz of Jeshua.
8 Mo'over tha Levites: Jeshua, Binnui, Kadmiel, Sherebiah, Judah, [and] Mattaniah, [which was] over tha
propsgiving, he n' his brethren.
9 Also Bakbukiah n' Unni, they brethren, [were] over against dem up in tha watches.
10 # And Jeshua begat Joiakim, Joiakim also begat Eliashib, n' Eliashib begat Joiada,
11 And Joiada begat Jonathan, n' Jonathan begat Jaddua.
12 And up in tha minutetz of Joiakim was priests, tha chizzle of tha fathers: of Seraiah, Meraiah; of
Jeremiah, Hananiah;
13 Of Ezra, Meshullam; of Amariah, Jehohanan;
14 Of Melicu, Jonathan; of Shebaniah, Joseph;
15 Of Harim, Adna; of Meraioth, Helkai;
16 Of Iddo, Zechariah; of Ginnethon, Meshullam;
17 Of Abijah, Zichri; of Miniamin, of Moadiah, Piltai;
18 Of Bilgah, Shammua; of Shemaiah, Jehonathan;
19 And of Joiarib, Mattenai; of Jedaiah, Uzzi;
20 Of Sallai, Kallai; of Amok, Eber;
21 Of Hilkiyah, Hashabiah; of Jedaiah, Nethaneel.
22 # Da Levites up in tha minutetz of Eliashib, Joiada, n' Johanan, n' Jaddua, [were] recorded chizzle of tha
fathers: also tha priests, ta tha reign of Darius tha Persian.
23 Da lil playaz of Levi, tha chizzle of tha fathers, [were] freestyled up in tha book of tha chronicles, even
until tha minutetz of Johanan tha lil hustla of Eliashib.
24 And tha chizzle of tha Levites: Hashabiah, Sherebiah, n' Jeshua tha lil hustla of Kadmiel, wit they
brethren over against them, ta praise [and] ta give props, accordin ta tha commandment of Dizzy tha playa
of God, ward over against ward.
25 Mattaniah, n' Bakbukiah, Obadiah, Meshullam, Talmon, Akkub, [were] portas keepin tha ward all up in
tha thresholdz of tha gates.
26 These [were] up in tha minutetz of Joiakim tha lil hustla of Jeshua, tha lil hustla of Jozadak, n' up in tha
minutetz of Nehemiah tha governor, n' of Ezra tha priest, tha scribe.
27 # And all up in tha dedication of tha wall of Jerusalem they sought tha Levites outta all they places, ta
brang dem ta Jerusalem, ta keep tha dedication wit gladness, both wit propgivings, n' wit rappin, [with]
cymbals, psalteries, n' wit harps.
28 And tha lil playaz of tha thugs gathered themselves together, both outta tha plain ghetto round bout

Jerusalem, n' from tha hoodz of Netophathi;

29 Also from tha doggy den of Gilgal, n' outta tha fieldz of Geba n' Azmaveth: fo' tha thugs had builded dem hoodz round bout Jerusalem.

30 And tha priests n' tha Levites purified themselves, n' purified tha people, n' tha gates, n' tha wall.

31 Then I brought up tha princez of Judah upon tha wall, n' appointed two pimped out [g-unitz of dem dat gave] props, [whereof one] went on tha right hand upon tha wall toward tha dung gate:

32 And afta dem went Hoshaiiah, n' half of tha princez of Judah,

33 And Azariah, Ezra, n' Meshullam,

34 Judah, n' Benjamin, n' Shemaiah, n' Jeremiah,

35 And [certain] of tha priests' lil playas wit trumpets; [namely], Zechariah tha lil hustla of Jonathan, tha lil hustla of Shemaiah, tha lil hustla of Mattaniah, tha lil hustla of Michaiiah, tha lil hustla of Zaccur, tha lil hustla of Asaph:

36 And his brethren, Shemaiah, n' Azarael, Milalai, Gilalai, Maai, Nethaneel, n' Judah, Hanani, wit tha musical instrumentz of Dizzy tha playa of God, n' Ezra tha scribe before em.

37 And all up in tha fountain gate, which was over against them, they went up by tha stairz of tha hood of David, all up in tha goin up of tha wall, above tha doggy den of David, even unto tha gin n juice gate eastsideward.

38 And tha other [company of dem dat gave] props went over against [them], n' I afta them, n' tha half of tha playas upon tha wall, from beyond tha tower of tha furnaces even unto tha broad wall;

39 And from above tha gate of Ephraim, n' above tha oldschool gate, n' above tha fish gate, n' tha tower of Hananeel, n' tha tower of Meah, even unto tha sheep gate: n' they stood still up in tha prison gate.

40 So stood tha two [g-unitz of dem dat gave] props up in tha doggy den of God, n' I, n' tha half of tha rulaz wit me:

41 And tha priests; Eliakim, Maaseiah, Miniamin, Michaiiah, Elioenai, Zechariah, [and] Hananiah, wit trumpets;

42 And Maaseiah, n' Shemaiah, n' Eleazar, n' Uzzi, n' Jehohanan, n' Malchijah, n' Elam, n' Ezer fo' realz. And tha thugs busted loud, wit Jezrahiah [their] overseer.

43 Also dat dizzle they offered pimped out sacrifices, n' rejoiced: fo' Dogg had made dem rejoice wit pimped out joy: tha wives also n' tha lil pimps rejoiced: so dat tha joy of Jerusalem was heard even afar off.

44 # And at dat time was some appointed over tha chambers fo' tha treasures, fo' tha offerings, fo' tha firstfruits, n' fo' tha tithes, ta gather tha fuck into dem outta tha fieldz of tha ghettos tha portionz of tha law fo' tha priests n' Levites: fo' Judah rejoiced fo' tha priests n' fo' tha Levites dat waited.

45 And both tha thugs n' tha portas kept tha ward of they God, n' tha ward of tha purification, accordin ta tha commandment of David, [and] of Solomon his son.

46 For up in tha minutez of Dizzy n' Asaph of oldschool [there were] chizzle of tha thugs, n' jointz of praise n' propsgivin unto God.

47 And all Israel up in tha minutez of Zerubbabel, n' up in tha minutez of Nehemiah, gave tha portionz of tha thugs n' tha porters, every last muthafuckin dizzle his thugged-out lil' portion: n' they sanctified [holy things] unto tha Levites; n' tha Levites sanctified [them] unto tha lil pimpz of Aaron.

CHAPTER 13

1 On dat dizzle they read up in tha book of Moses up in tha crew of tha people; n' therein was found written, dat tha Ammonite n' tha Moabite should not come tha fuck into tha congregation of Dogg fo' ever;

2 Because they kicked it wit not tha lil pimpz of Israel wit bread n' wit gin n juice yo, but hired Balaam against them, dat da perved-out muthafucka should curse them: howbeit our Dogg turned tha curse tha fuck into a funky-ass blessing.

3 Now it came ta pass, when they had heard tha law, dat they separated from Israel all tha mixed multitude.

4 # And before this, Eliashib tha priest, havin tha oversight of tha chamber of tha doggy den of our God, [was] allied unto Tobiah:

5 And dat schmooove muthafucka had prepared fo' his ass a pimped out chamber, where aforetime they laid tha meat offerings, tha frankincense, n' tha vessels, n' tha tithez of tha corn, tha freshly smoked up

wine, n' tha oil, which was commanded [to be given] ta tha Levites, n' tha thugs, n' tha porters; n' tha offeringz of tha priests.

6 But up in all dis [time] was not I at Jerusalem: fo' up in tha two n' thirtieth year of Artaxerxes mackdaddy of Babylon came I unto tha king, n' afta certain minutes obtained I leave of tha king;

7 And I came ta Jerusalem, n' understood of tha evil dat Eliashib did fo' Tobiah, up in preparin his ass a cold-ass lil chamber up in tha courtz of tha doggy den of God.

8 And it grieved mah crazy ass sore: therefore I cast forth all tha household shiznit of Tobiah outta tha chamber.

9 Then I commanded, n' they cleansed tha chambers: n' thither brought I again n' again n' again tha vesselz of tha doggy den of God, wit tha meat offerin n' tha frankincense.

10 # And I perceived dat tha portionz of tha Levites had not been given [them]: fo' tha Levites n' tha thugs, dat did tha work, was fled every last muthafuckin one ta his wild lil' field.

11 Then contended I wit tha rulaz, n' holla'd, Why is tha doggy den of Dogg forsaken, biatch? And I gathered dem together, n' set dem up in they place.

12 Then brought all Judah tha tithes of tha corn n' tha freshly smoked up wine n' tha oil unto tha treasuries.

13 And I made treasurers over tha treasuries, Shelemiah tha priest, n' Zadok tha scribe, n' of tha Levites, Pedaiah: n' next ta dem [was] Hanan tha lil hustla of Zaccur, tha lil hustla of Mattaniah: fo' they was counted faithful, n' they crib [was] ta distribute unto they brethren.

14 Remember me, O mah God, concernin this, n' wipe not up mah phat deedz dat I have done fo' tha doggy den of mah God, n' fo' tha offices thereof.

15 # In dem minutes saw I up in Judah [some] treadin wine presses on tha sabbath, n' brangin up in sheaves, n' ladin asses; as also wine, grapes, n' figs, n' all [manner of] burdens, which they brought tha fuck into Jerusalem on tha sabbath day: n' I testified [against them] up in tha dizzle wherein they sold victuals.

16 There dwelt pimpz of Tyre also therein, which brought fish, n' all manner of ware, n' sold on tha sabbath unto tha lil pimpz of Judah, n' up in Jerusalem.

17 Then I contended wit tha noblez of Judah, n' holla'd unto them, What evil thang [is] dis dat ye do, n' profane tha sabbath day?

18 Did not yo' fathers thus, n' did not our Dogg brang all dis evil upon us, n' upon dis hood, biatch? yet ye brang mo' wrath upon Israel by profanin tha sabbath.

19 And it came ta pass, dat when tha gateg of Jerusalem fuckin started ta be dark before tha sabbath, I commanded dat tha gates should be shut, n' charged dat they should not be opened till afta tha sabbath: n' [some] of mah servants set I all up in tha gates, [that] there should no burden be brought up in on tha sabbath day.

20 So tha merchants n' sellaz of all kind of ware lodged without Jerusalem once or twice.

21 Then I testified against them, n' holla'd unto them, Why lodge ye bout tha wall, biatch? if ye do [so] again, I will lay handz on yo thugged-out ass. From dat time forth came they no [more] on tha sabbath.

22 And I commanded tha Levites dat they should cleanse themselves, n' [that] they should come [and] keep tha gates, ta sanctify tha sabbath day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Remember me, O mah God, [concerning] dis also, n' spare me accordin ta tha pimped outnizz of thy mercy.

23 # In dem minutes also saw I Jews [that] had hooked up wivez of Ashdod, of Ammon, [and] of Moab:

24 And they lil pimps spake half up in tha rap of Ashdod, n' could not drop a rhyme up in tha Jews' language yo, but accordin ta tha language of each people.

25 And I contended wit them, n' cursed them, n' smote certain of them, n' plucked off they hair, n' made dem swear by God, [saying], Ye shall not give yo' daughtas unto they sons, nor take they daughtas unto yo' sons, or fo' yourselves.

26 Did not Solomon mackdaddy of Israel sin by these things, biatch? yet among nuff nations was there no mackdaddy like him, whoz ass was beloved of his God, n' Dogg made his ass mackdaddy over all Israel: nevertheless even his ass did outlandish dem hoes cause ta sin.

27 Shall we then hearken unto you ta do all dis pimped out evil, ta transgress against our Dogg up in marryin strange wives?

28 And [one] of tha lil playaz of Joiada, tha lil hustla of Eliashib tha high priest, [was] lil hustla up in law ta Sanballat tha Horonite: therefore I chased his ass from mah dirty ass.

29 Remember them, O mah God, cuz they have defiled tha priesthood, n' tha covenant of tha priesthood, n' of tha Levites.

30 Thus cleansed I dem from all strangers, n' appointed tha wardz of tha priests n' tha Levites, every last muthafuckin one up in his bidnizz;

31 And fo' tha wood offering, at times appointed, n' fo' tha firstfruits. Remember me, O mah God, fo' good.

THE BOOK OF ESTHER

CHAPTER 1

1 Now it came ta pass up in tha minutez of Ahasuerus, (this [is] Ahasuerus which reigned, from India even unto Ethiopia, [over] a hundred n' seven n' twenty provinces:)

2 [That] up in dem days, when tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus sat on tha throne of his kingdom, which [was] up in Shushan tha palace,

3 In tha third year of his bangin reign, he done cooked up a gangbangin' feast unto all his thugged-out lil' princes n' his servants; tha juice of Persia n' Media, tha noblez n' princez of tha provinces, [being] before him:

4 When da perved-out muthafucka shewed tha richez of his wild lil' freakadelic glorious kingdom n' tha honour of his wild lil' fuckin pimpin majesty nuff days, [even] a hundred n' fourscore days.

5 And when these minutes was expired, tha mackdaddy done cooked up a gangbangin' feast unto all tha playas dat was present up in Shushan tha palace, both unto pimped out n' small, seven days, up in tha court of tha garden of tha kingz palace;

6 [Where were] white, green, n' blue, [hangings], fastened wit cordz of fine linen n' purple ta silver rings n' pillarz of marble: tha bedz [were of] gold n' silver, upon a pavement of red, n' blue, n' white, n' black, marble.

7 And they gave [them] drank up in vesselz of gold, (the vessels bein diverse one from another,) n' royal wine up in abundance, accordin ta tha state of tha king.

8 And tha drankin [was] accordin ta tha law; none did compel: fo' so tha mackdaddy had appointed ta all tha officerz of his house, dat they should do accordin ta every last muthafuckin manz pleasure.

9 Also Vashti tha biatch done cooked up a gangbangin' feast fo' tha dem hoes [in] tha royal doggy den which [belonged] ta mackdaddy Ahasuerus.

10 # On tha seventh day, when tha ass of tha mackdaddy was merry wit wine, his schmooove ass commanded Mehuman, Biztha, Harbona, Bigtha, n' Abagtha, Zethar, n' Carcas, tha seven chamberlains dat served up in tha presence of Ahasuerus tha king,

11 To brang Vashti tha biatch before tha mackdaddy wit tha crown royal, ta shew tha playas n' tha princes her beauty: fo' she [was] fair ta look on.

12 But tha biatch Vashti refused ta come all up in tha kingz commandment by [his] chamberlains: therefore was tha mackdaddy straight-up wroth, n' his thugged-out anger burned up in his muthafuckin ass.

13 # Then tha mackdaddy holla'd ta tha wise men, which knew tha times, (for so [was] tha kingz manner toward all dat knew law n' judgment:

14 And tha next unto his ass [was] Carshena, Shethar, Admatha, Tarshish, Meres, Marsena, [and] Memucan, tha seven princez of Persia n' Media, which saw tha kingz face, [and] which sat tha straight-up original gangsta up in tha kingdom;)

15 What shall our phat asses do unto tha biatch Vashti accordin ta law, cuz dat freaky freaky biatch hath not performed tha commandment of tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus by tha chamberlains?

16 And Memucan answered before tha mackdaddy n' tha princes, Vashti tha biatch hath not done wack ta tha mackdaddy only yo, but also ta all tha princes, n' ta all tha playas dat [are] up in all tha provincez of tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus.

17 For [this] deed of tha biatch shall come abroad unto all dem hoes, so dat they shall despise they homeboys up in they eyes, when it shall be reported, Da mackdaddy Ahasuerus commanded Vashti tha biatch ta be brought up in before his ass yo, but dat thugged-out biiiatch came not.

18 [Likewise] shall tha ladiez of Persia n' Media say dis dizzle unto all tha kingz princes, which have heard of tha deed of tha biatch. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Thus [shall there arise] too much

contempt n' wrath.

19 If it please tha king, let there go a royal commandment from him, n' let it be freestyled among tha lawz of tha Persians n' tha Medes, dat it be not altered, That Vashti come no mo' before mackdaddy Ahasuerus; n' let tha mackdaddy give her royal estate unto another dat is mo' betta than she.

20 And when tha kingz decree which da perved-out muthafucka shall make shall be published all up in all his wild lil' fuckin empire, (for it is pimped out,) all tha wives shall give ta they homeboys honour, both ta pimped out n' small.

21 And tha sayin pleased tha mackdaddy n' tha princes; n' tha mackdaddy did accordin ta tha word of Memucan:

22 For da perved-out muthafucka busted lettas tha fuck into all tha kingz provinces, tha fuck into every last muthafuckin province accordin ta tha freestylin thereof, n' ta every last muthafuckin playas afta they language, dat every last muthafuckin playa should bear rule up in his own house, n' dat [it] should be published accordin ta tha language of every last muthafuckin people.

CHAPTER 2

1 After these things, when tha wrath of mackdaddy Ahasuerus was appeased, he remembered Vashti, n' what tha fuck dat freaky freaky biatch had done, n' what tha fuck was decreed against her muthafuckin ass.

2 Then holla'd tha kingz servants dat ministered unto him, Let there be fair lil' virgins sought fo' tha king:

3 And let tha mackdaddy appoint officers up in all tha provincez of his kingdom, dat they may gather together all tha fair lil' virgins unto Shushan tha palace, ta tha doggy den of tha dem hoes, unto tha custody of Hege tha kingz chamberlain, keeper of tha dem hoes; n' let they thangs fo' purification be given [them]:

4 And let tha maiden which pleaseth tha mackdaddy be biatch instead of Vashti fo' realz. And tha thang pleased tha king; n' da ruffneck did so.

5 # [Now] up in Shushan tha palace there was a cold-ass lil' certain Jew, whose name [was] Mordecai, tha lil' hustla of Jair, tha lil' hustla of Shimei, tha lil' hustla of Kish, a Benjamite;

6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck had been carried away from Jerusalem wit tha captivitizzle which had been carried away wit Jeconiah mackdaddy of Judah, whom Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon had carried away.

7 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up Hadassah, dat [is], Esther, his uncles daughter: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch had neither daddy nor mother, n' tha maid [was] fair n' dope; whom Mordecai, when her daddy n' mutha was dead, took fo' his own daughter.

8 # So it came ta pass, when tha kingz commandment n' his fuckin lil' decree was heard, n' when nuff maidens was gathered together unto Shushan tha palace, ta tha custody of Hegai, dat Esther was brought also unto tha kingz house, ta tha custody of Hegai, keeper of tha dem hoes.

9 And tha maiden pleased him, n' she obtained kindnizz of him; n' da perved-out muthafucka speedily gave her her thangs fo' purification, wit such thangs as belonged ta her, n' seven maidens, [which were] hook up ta be given her, outta tha kingz house: n' he preferred her n' her maidz unto tha dopest [place] of tha doggy den of tha dem hoes.

10 Esther had not shewed her playas nor her kindred: fo' Mordecai had charged her dat her big-ass booty should not shew [it].

11 And Mordecai strutted every last muthafuckin dizzle before tha court of tha hoes house, ta know how tha fuck Esther did, n' what tha fuck should become of her muthafuckin ass.

12 # Now when every last muthafuckin maidz turn was come ta go up in ta mackdaddy Ahasuerus, afta dat dat freaky freaky biatch had been twelve months, accordin ta tha manner of tha dem hoes, (for so was tha minutez of they purifications accomplished, [to wit], six months wit oil of myrrh, n' six months wit dope odours, n' wit [other] thangs fo' tha purifyin of tha dem hoes;)

13 Then thus came [every] maiden unto tha king; whatsoever her dope ass desired was given her ta go wit her outta tha doggy den of tha dem hoes unto tha kingz house.

14 In tha evenin dat biiiatch went, n' on tha morrow she returned tha fuck into tha second doggy den of tha dem hoes, ta tha custody of Shaashgaz, tha kingz chamberlain, which kept tha concubines: dat thugged-out biiiatch came up in unto tha mackdaddy no more, except tha mackdaddy delighted up in her, n' dat dat biiiatch was called by name.

15 # Now when tha turn of Esther, tha daughter of Abihail tha uncle of Mordecai, whoz ass had taken her fo' his fuckin lil' daughter, was come ta go up in unto tha king, she required not a god damn thang but what tha fuck Hegai tha kingz chamberlain, tha keeper of tha dem hoes, appointed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This type'a shizzle happens all tha time fo' realz. And Esther obtained favour up in tha sight of all dem dat looked upon her muthafuckin ass.

16 So Esther was taken unto mackdaddy Ahasuerus tha fuck into his fuckin lil' doggy den royal up in tha tenth month, which [is] tha month Tebeth, up in tha seventh year of his bangin reign.

17 And tha mackdaddy loved Esther above all tha dem hoes, n' she obtained grace n' favour up in his sight mo' than all tha virgins; so dat da perved-out muthafucka set tha royal crown upon her head, n' made her biatch instead of Vashti.

18 Then tha mackdaddy done cooked up a pimped out feast unto all his thugged-out lil' princes n' his servants, [even] Estherz feast; n' he done cooked up a release ta tha provinces, n' gave gifts, accordin ta tha state of tha king.

19 And when tha virgins was gathered together tha second time, then Mordecai sat up in tha kingz gate.

20 Esther had not [yet] shewed her kindred nor her people; as Mordecai had charged her: fo' Esther did tha commandment of Mordecai, like as when dat biiiatch was brought up wit his muthafuckin ass.

21 # In dem days, while Mordecai sat up in tha kingz gate, two of tha kingz chamberlains, Bighan n' Teresh, of dem which kept tha door, was wroth, n' sought ta lay hand on tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus.

22 And tha thang was known ta Mordecai, whoz ass holla'd at [it] unto Esther tha biatch; n' Esther certified tha mackdaddy [thereof] up in Mordecaiz name.

23 And when inquisizzle was made of tha matter, it was found out; therefore they was both hanged on a tree: n' it was freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez before tha king.

CHAPTER 3

1 After these thangs did mackdaddy Ahasuerus promote Haman tha lil hustla of Hammedatha tha Agagite, n' advanced him, n' set his seat above all tha princes dat [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.

2 And all tha kingz servants, dat [were] up in tha kingz gate, bowed, n' revered Haman: fo' tha mackdaddy had so commanded concernin his muthafuckin ass. But Mordecai bowed not, nor did [him] reverence.

3 Then tha kingz servants, which [were] up in tha kingz gate, holla'd unto Mordecai, Why transgressest thou tha kingz commandment?

4 Now it came ta pass, when they spake everyday unto him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened not unto them, dat they holla'd at Haman, ta peep whether Mordecaiz mattas would stand: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd at dem dat he [was] a Jew.

5 And when Haman saw dat Mordecai bowed not, nor did his ass reverence, then was Haman full of wrath.

6 And tha pimpin' muthafucka thought scorn ta lay handz on Mordecai alone; fo' they had shewed his ass tha playaz of Mordecai: wherefore Haman sought ta destroy all tha Jews dat [were] all up in tha whole kingdom of Ahasuerus, [even] tha playaz of Mordecai.

7 # In tha straight-up original gangsta month, dat [is], tha month Nisan, up in tha twelfth year of mackdaddy Ahasuerus, they cast Pur, dat [is], tha lot, before Haman from dizzle ta day, n' from month ta month, [to] tha twelfth [month], dat [is], tha month Adar.

8 # And Haman holla'd unto mackdaddy Ahasuerus, There be a cold-ass lil certain playas scattered abroad n' dispersed among tha playas up in all tha provincez of thy kingdom; n' they laws [are] diverse from all people; neither keep they tha kingz laws: therefore it [is] not fo' tha kingz profit ta suffer em.

9 If it please tha king, let it be freestyled dat they may be destroyed: n' I will pay ten thousand talentz of silver ta tha handz of dem dat have tha charge of tha bidnizz, ta brang [it] tha fuck into tha kingz treasuries.

10 And tha mackdaddy took his bangin rang from his hand, n' gave it unto Haman tha lil hustla of Hammedatha tha Agagite, tha Jews' enemy.

11 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Haman, Da silver [is] given ta thee, tha playas also, ta do wit dem as it seemeth phat ta thee.

12 Then was tha kingz scribes called on tha thirteenth dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month, n'

there was freestyled accordin ta all dat Haman had commanded unto tha kingz lieutenants, n' ta tha governors dat [were] over every last muthafuckin province, n' ta tha rulaz of every last muthafuckin playaz of every last muthafuckin province accordin ta tha freestylin thereof, n' [to] every last muthafuckin playas afta they language; up in tha name of mackdaddy Ahasuerus was it written, n' sealed wit tha kingz ring.
13 And tha lettas was busted by posts tha fuck into all tha kingz provinces, ta destroy, ta kill, n' ta cause ta perish, all Jews, both lil' n' old, lil lil pimps n' dem hoes, up in one day, [even] upon tha thirteenth [day] of tha twelfth month, which is tha month Adar, n' [to take] tha spoil of dem fo' a prey.
14 Da copy of tha freestylin fo' a cold-ass lil commandment ta be given up in every last muthafuckin province was published unto all people, dat they should be locked n loaded against dat day.
15 Da posts went out, bein hastened by tha kingz commandment, n' tha decree was given up in Shushan tha palace fo' realz. And tha mackdaddy n' Haman sat down ta drink; but tha hood Shushan was perplexed.

CHAPTER 4

1 When Mordecai perceived all dat was done, Mordecai rent his clothes, n' put on sackcloth wit ashes, n' went up tha fuck into tha midst of tha hood, n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin n' a funky-ass bitter cry;
2 And came even before tha kingz gate: fo' none [might] enter tha fuck into tha kingz gate clothed wit sackcloth.
3 And up in every last muthafuckin province, whithersoever tha kingz commandment n' his fuckin lil' decree came, [there was] pimped out mournin among tha Jews, n' fasting, n' weeping, n' wailing; n' nuff lay up in sackcloth n' ashes.
4 # So Estherz maidz n' her chamberlains came n' holla'd at [it] her muthafuckin ass. Then was tha biatch exceedingly grieved; n' her big-ass booty busted raiment ta clothe Mordecai, n' ta take away his sackcloth from him: but he received [it] not.
5 Then called Esther fo' Hatach, [one] of tha kingz chamberlains, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had appointed ta attend upon her, n' gave his ass a cold-ass lil commandment ta Mordecai, ta know what tha fuck it [was], n' why it [was].
6 So Hatach went forth ta Mordecai unto tha street of tha hood, which [was] before tha kingz gate.
7 And Mordecai holla'd at his ass of all dat had happened unto him, n' of tha sum of tha scrilla dat Haman had promised ta pay ta tha kingz treasuries fo' tha Jews, ta destroy em.
8 Also he gave his ass tha copy of tha freestylin of tha decree dat was given at Shushan ta destroy them, ta shew [it] unto Esther, n' ta declare [it] unto her, n' ta charge her dat her big-ass booty should go up in unto tha king, ta make supplication unto him, n' ta make request before his ass fo' her people.
9 And Hatach came n' holla'd at Esther tha lyricz of Mordecai.
10 # Again Esther spake unto Hatach, n' gave his ass commandment unto Mordecai;
11 All tha kingz servants, n' tha playaz of tha kingz provinces, do know, dat whosoever, whether playaz or biatch, shall come unto tha mackdaddy tha fuck into tha inner court, whoz ass aint called, [there is] one law of his cold-ass ta put [him] ta dirtnap, except such ta whom tha mackdaddy shall hold up tha golden sceptre, dat he may live: but I aint been called ta come up in unto tha mackdaddy these thirty days.
12 And they holla'd at ta Mordecai Estherz lyrics.
13 Then Mordecai commanded ta answer Esther, Think not wit thyself dat thou shalt escape up in tha kingz house, mo' than all tha Jews.
14 For if thou altogether hcrazy oldschool thy peace at dis time, [then] shall there enlargement n' deliverizzle arise ta tha Jews from another place; but thou n' thy fatherz doggy den shall be destroyed: n' whoz ass knoweth whether thou art come ta tha kingdom fo' [such] a time as this?
15 # Then Esther bade [them] return Mordecai [this answer],
16 Go, gather together all tha Jews dat is present up in Shushan, n' fast ye fo' me, n' neither smoke nor drank three days, night or day: I also n' mah maidens will fast likewise; n' so will I go up in unto tha king, which [is] not accordin ta tha law: n' if I perish, I perish.
17 So Mordecai went his way, n' did accordin ta all dat Esther had commanded his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 5

1 Now it came ta pass on tha third day, dat Esther put on [her] royal [apparel], n' stood up in tha inner

court of the kingz house, over against the kingz house: n' the mackdaddy sat upon his bangin royal throne up in the royal house, over against the gate of the house.

2 And it was so, when the mackdaddy saw Esther the biatch standin up in the court, [that] she obtained favour up in his sight: n' the mackdaddy held up ta Esther the golden sceptre dat [was] up in his hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Esther drew near, n' touched the top of the sceptre.

3 Then holla'd the mackdaddy unto her, What wilt thou, biatch Esther, biatch? n' what the fuck [is] thy request, biatch? it shall be even given thee ta the half of the kingdom.

4 And Esther answered, If [it seem] phat unto the king, let the mackdaddy n' Haman come dis dizzle unto the banquet dat I have prepared fo' his muthafuckin ass.

5 Then the mackdaddy holla'd, Cause Haman ta make haste, dat he may do as Esther hath holla'd. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So the mackdaddy n' Haman came ta the banquet dat Esther had prepared.

6 # And the mackdaddy holla'd unto Esther all up in the banquet of wine, What [is] thy petition, biatch? n' it shall be granted thee: n' what the fuck [is] thy request, biatch? even ta the half of the kingdom it shall be performed.

7 Then answered Esther, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah petizzle n' mah request [is];

8 If I have found favour up in the sight of the king, n' if it please the mackdaddy ta grant mah petition, n' ta perform mah request, let the mackdaddy n' Haman come ta the banquet dat I shall prepare fo' them, n' I will do ta morrow as the mackdaddy hath holla'd.

9 # Then went Haman forth dat dizzle joyful n' wit a glad heart: but when Haman saw Mordecai up in the kingz gate, dat da perved-out muthafucka stood not up, nor moved fo' him, da thug was full of indignation against Mordecai.

10 Nevertheless Haman refrained his dirty ass: n' when his schmooove ass came home, da perved-out muthafucka busted n' called fo' his wild lil' playas, n' Zeresh his hoe.

11 And Haman holla'd at dem of the glory of his bangin riches, n' the multitude of his children, n' all [the things] wherein the mackdaddy had promoted him, n' how the fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had advanced his ass above the princes n' servantz of the king.

12 Haman holla'd moreover, Yea, Esther the biatch did let no playa come up in wit the mackdaddy unto the banquet dat dat freaky freaky biatch had prepared but mah dirty ass; n' ta morrow be I invited unto her also wit the king.

13 Yet all dis availeth me nothing, so long as I peep Mordecai the Jew chillin all up in the kingz gate.

14 # Then holla'd Zeresh his hoe n' all his wild lil' playaz unto him, Let a gallows be made of fifty cubits high, n' ta morrow drop a rhyme thou unto the mackdaddy dat Mordecai may be hanged thereon: then go thou up in merrily wit the mackdaddy unto the banquet fo' realz. And the thang pleased Haman; n' his schmooove ass caused the gallows ta be made.

CHAPTER 6

1 On dat night could not the mackdaddy chill, n' his schmooove ass commanded ta brang the book of recordz of the chronicles; n' they was read before the king.

2 And it was found written, dat Mordecai had holla'd at of Bighana n' Teresh, two of the kingz chamberlains, the keeperz of the door, whoz ass sought ta lay hand on the mackdaddy Ahasuerus.

3 And the mackdaddy holla'd, What honour n' dignitizzle hath been done ta Mordecai fo' this, biatch? Then holla'd the kingz servants dat ministered unto him, There is not a god damn thang done fo' his muthafuckin ass.

4 # And the mackdaddy holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck [is] up in the court, biatch? Now Haman was come the fuck into the outward court of the kingz house, ta drop a rhyme unto the mackdaddy ta hang Mordecai on the gallows dat dat schmooove muthafucka had prepared fo' his muthafuckin ass.

5 And the kingz servants holla'd unto him, Behold, Haman standeth up in the court fo' realz. And the mackdaddy holla'd, Let his ass come in.

6 So Haman came in. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And the mackdaddy holla'd unto him, What shall be done unto the playa whom the mackdaddy delighteth ta honour, biatch? Now Haman thought up in his heart, To whom would the mackdaddy delight ta do honour mo' than ta mah dirty ass?

7 And Haman answered the king, For the playa whom the mackdaddy delighteth ta honour,
8 Let the royal apparel be brought which the mackdaddy [useth] ta wear, n' the cow dat the mackdaddy rideth upon, n' the crown royal which is set upon his head:
9 And let dis apparel n' cow be served up ta the hand of one of the kingz most noble princes, dat they may array the playa [withal] whom the mackdaddy delighteth ta honour, n' brang his ass on horseback all up in the street of the hood, n' proclaim before him, Thus shall it be done ta the playa whom the mackdaddy delighteth ta honour.
10 Then the mackdaddy holla'd ta Haman, Make haste, [and] take the apparel n' the horse, as thou hast holla'd, n' do even so ta Mordecai the Jew, dat sitteth all up in the kingz gate: let not a god damn thang fail of all dat thou hast spoken.
11 Then took Haman the apparel n' the horse, n' arrayed Mordecai, n' brought his ass on horseback all up in the street of the hood, n' profronted before him, Thus shall it be done unto the playa whom the mackdaddy delighteth ta honour.
12 # And Mordecai came again n' again n' again ta the kingz gate. But Haman hasted ta his fuckin lil' doggy den mourning, n' havin his head covered.
13 And Haman holla'd at Zeresh his hoe n' all his wild lil' playaz every last muthafuckin [thing] dat had befallen his muthafuckin ass. Then holla'd his wise pimps n' Zeresh his hoe unto him, If Mordecai [be] of the seed of the Jews, before whom thou hast begun ta fall, thou shalt not prevail against his ass yo, but shalt surely fall before his muthafuckin ass.
14 And while they [were] yet rappin' wit him, came the kingz chamberlains, n' hasted ta brang Haman unto the banquet dat Esther had prepared.

CHAPTER 7

1 So the mackdaddy n' Haman came ta banquet wit Esther the biatch.
2 And the mackdaddy holla'd again n' again n' again unto Esther on the second dizzy all up in the banquet of wine, What [is] thy petition, biatch Esther, biatch? n' it shall be granted thee: n' what the fuck [is] thy request, biatch? n' it shall be performed, [even] ta the half of the kingdom.
3 Then Esther the biatch answered n' holla'd, If I have found favour up in thy sight, O king, n' if it please the king, let mah thuglife be given me at mah petition, n' mah playas at mah request:
4 For we is sold, I n' mah people, ta be destroyed, ta be slain, n' ta perish. But if our crazy asses had been sold fo' bondmen n' bondwomen, I had held mah tongue, although the enemy could not countervail the kingz damage.
5 # Then the mackdaddy Ahasuerus answered n' holla'd unto Esther the biatch, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck is he, n' where is he, dat durst presume up in his thugged-out ass ta do so?
6 And Esther holla'd, Da adversary n' enemy [is] dis wicked Haman. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Then Haman was afraid before the mackdaddy n' the biatch.
7 # And the mackdaddy arisin from the banquet of wine up in his wrath [went] the fuck into the palace garden: n' Haman stood up ta make request fo' his thuglife ta Esther the biatch; fo' da perved-out muthafucka saw dat there was evil determined against his ass by the king.
8 Then the mackdaddy returned outta the palace garden the fuck into the place of the banquet of wine; n' Haman was fallen upon the bed whereon Esther [was]. Then holla'd the king, Will he force the biatch also before me up in the house, biatch? As the word went outta the kingz grill, they covered Hamanz face.
9 And Harbonah, one of the chamberlains, holla'd before the king, Behold also, the gallows fifty cubits high, which Haman had made fo' Mordecai, whoz ass had spoken phat fo' the king, standeth up in the doggy den of Haman. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Then the mackdaddy holla'd, Hang his ass thereon.
10 So they hanged Haman on the gallows dat dat schmooove muthafucka had prepared fo' Mordecai. Then was the kingz wrath pacified.

CHAPTER 8

1 On dat dizzy did the mackdaddy Ahasuerus give the doggy den of Haman the Jews' enemy unto Esther the biatch. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Mordecai came before the king; fo'

Esther had holla'd at what tha fuck he [was] unto her muthafuckin ass.

2 And tha mackdaddy took off his bangin ring, which dat schmooove muthafucka had taken from Haman, n' gave it unto Mordecai fo' realz. And Esther set Mordecai over tha doggy den of Haman.

3 # And Esther spake yet again n' again n' again before tha king, n' fell down at his wild lil' feet, n' besought his ass wit tears ta put away tha mischizzle of Haman tha Agagite, n' his fuckin lil' device dat dat schmooove muthafucka had devised against tha Jews.

4 Then tha mackdaddy held up tha golden sceptre toward Esther. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Esther arose, n' stood before tha king,

5 And holla'd, If it please tha king, n' if I have found favour up in his sight, n' tha thang [seem] right before tha king, n' I [be] pleasin up in his wild lil' fuckin eyes, let it be freestyled ta reverse tha lettas devised by Haman tha lil hustla of Hammedatha tha Agagite, which da thug freestyled ta destroy tha Jews which [are] up in all tha kingz provinces:

6 For how tha fuck can I endure ta peep tha evil dat shall come unto mah people, biatch? or how tha fuck can I endure ta peep tha destruction of mah kindred?

7 # Then tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus holla'd unto Esther tha biatch n' ta Mordecai tha Jew, Behold, I have given Esther tha doggy den of Haman, n' his ass they have hanged upon tha gallows, cuz he laid his hand upon tha Jews.

8 Write ye also fo' tha Jews, as it liketh you, up in tha kingz name, n' seal [it] wit tha kingz ring: fo' tha freestylin which is freestyled up in tha kingz name, n' sealed wit tha kingz ring, may no playa reverse.

9 Then was tha kingz scribes called at dat time up in tha third month, dat [is], tha month Sivan, on tha three n' twentieth [day] thereof; n' it was freestyled accordin ta all dat Mordecai commanded unto tha Jews, n' ta tha lieutenants, n' tha deputizzles n' rulaz of tha provinces which [are] from India unto Ethiopia, a hundred twenty n' seven provinces, unto every last muthafuckin province accordin ta tha freestylin thereof, n' unto every last muthafuckin playas afta they language, n' ta tha Jews accordin ta they writing, n' accordin ta they language.

10 And da thug freestyled up in tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus' name, n' sealed [it] wit tha kingz ring, n' busted lettas by posts on horseback, [and] ridaz on mules, camels, [and] lil' dromedaries:

11 Wherein tha mackdaddy granted tha Jews which [were] up in every last muthafuckin hood ta gather themselves together, n' ta stand fo' they life, ta destroy, ta slay, n' ta cause ta perish, all tha juice of tha playas n' province dat would assault them, [both] lil ones n' dem hoes, n' [to take] tha spoil of dem fo' a prey,

12 Upon one dizzle up in all tha provincez of mackdaddy Ahasuerus, [namely], upon tha thirteenth [day] of tha twelfth month, which [is] tha month Adar.

13 Da copy of tha freestylin fo' a cold-ass lil commandment ta be given up in every last muthafuckin province [was] published unto all people, n' dat tha Jews should be locked n loaded against dat dizzle ta avenge themselves on they enemies.

14 [So] tha posts dat rode upon mulez [and] camels went out, bein hastened n' pressed on by tha kingz commandment fo' realz. And tha decree was given at Shushan tha palace.

15 # And Mordecai went up from tha presence of tha mackdaddy up in royal apparel of blue n' white, n' wit a pimped out crown of gold, n' wit a garment of fine linen n' purple: n' tha hood of Shushan rejoiced n' was glad.

16 Da Jews had light, n' gladness, n' joy, n' honour.

17 And up in every last muthafuckin province, n' up in every last muthafuckin hood, whithersoever tha kingz commandment n' his fuckin lil' decree came, tha Jews had joy n' gladness, a gangbangin' feast n' a phat day. It make me wanna hollar playa! And nuff of tha playaz of tha land became Jews; fo' tha fear of tha Jews fell upon em.

CHAPTER 9

1 Now up in tha twelfth month, dat [is], tha month Adar, on tha thirteenth dizzle of tha same, when tha kingz commandment n' his fuckin lil' decree drew near ta be put up in execution, up in tha dizzle dat tha enemiez of tha Jews hoped ta have juice over them, (though it was turned ta tha contrary, dat tha Jews had rule over dem dat hated them:)

2 Da Jews gathered themselves together up in they ghettos all up in all tha provincez of tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus, ta lay hand on like fuckin sought they hurt: n' no playa could withstand them; fo' tha fear of dem fell upon all people.

3 And all tha rulaz of tha provinces, n' tha lieutenants, n' tha deputies, n' officerz of tha king, muthafuckin helped tha Jews; cuz tha fear of Mordecai fell upon em.

4 For Mordecai [was] pimped out up in tha kingz house, n' his wild lil' hype went up all up in all tha provinces: fo' dis playa Mordecai waxed pimped outer n' pimped outer.

5 Thus tha Jews smote all they enemies wit tha stroke of tha sword, n' slaughter, n' destruction, n' did what tha fuck they would unto dem dat hated em.

6 And up in Shushan tha palace tha Jews slew n' destroyed five hundred men.

7 And Parshandatha, n' Dalphon, n' Aspatha,

8 And Poratha, n' Adalia, n' Aridatha,

9 And Parmashta, n' Arisai, n' Aridai, n' Vajezatha,

10 Da ten lil playaz of Haman tha lil hustla of Hammedatha, tha enemy of tha Jews, slew they; but on tha spoil laid they not they hand.

11 On dat dizzle tha number of dem dat was slain up in Shushan tha palace was brought before tha king.

12 # And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Esther tha biatch, Da Jews have slain n' destroyed five hundred pimps up in Shushan tha palace, n' tha ten lil playaz of Haman; what tha fuck have they done up in tha rest of tha kingz provinces, biatch? now what tha fuck [is] thy petition, biatch? n' it shall be granted thee: or what tha fuck [is] thy request further, biatch? n' it shall be done.

13 Then holla'd Esther, If it please tha king, let it be granted ta tha Jews which [are] up in Shushan ta do ta morrow also accordin unto dis dayz decree, n' let Hamanz ten lil playas be hanged upon tha gallows.

14 And tha mackdaddy commanded it so ta be done: n' tha decree was given at Shushan; n' they hanged Hamanz ten sons.

15 For tha Jews dat [were] up in Shushan gathered themselves together on tha fourteenth dizzle also of tha month Adar, n' slew three hundred pimps at Shushan; but on tha prey they laid not they hand.

16 But tha other Jews dat [were] up in tha kingz provinces gathered themselves together, n' stood fo' they lives, n' had rest from they enemies, n' slew of they foes seventy n' five thousand yo, but they laid not they handz on tha prey,

17 On tha thirteenth dizzle of tha month Adar; n' on tha fourteenth dizzle of tha same stupid-ass rested they, n' juiced it up a thugged-out dizzle of feastin n' gladness.

18 But tha Jews dat [were] at Shushan assembled together on tha thirteenth [day] thereof, n' on tha fourteenth thereof; n' on tha fifteenth [day] of tha same stupid-ass they rested, n' juiced it up a thugged-out dizzle of feastin n' gladness.

19 Therefore tha Jewz of tha hoods, dat dwelt up in tha unwall'd towns, made tha fourteenth dizzle of tha month Adar [a dizzle of] gladnizz n' feasting, n' a phat day, n' of bustin portions one ta another.

20 # And Mordecai freestyled these things, n' busted lettas unto all tha Jews dat [were] up in all tha provincez of tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus, [both] nigh n' far,

21 To stablish [this] among them, dat they should keep tha fourteenth dizzle of tha month Adar, n' tha fifteenth dizzle of tha same, yearly,

22 As tha minutes wherein tha Jews rested from they enemies, n' tha month which was turned unto dem from sorrow ta joy, n' from mournin tha fuck into a phat day: dat they should make dem minutez of feastin n' joy, n' of bustin portions one ta another, n' gifts ta tha muthafuckin skanky.

23 And tha Jews undertook ta do as they had begun, n' as Mordecai had freestyled unto them;

24 Because Haman tha lil hustla of Hammedatha, tha Agagite, tha enemy of all tha Jews, had devised against tha Jews ta destroy them, n' had cast Pur, dat [is], tha lot, ta consume them, n' ta destroy them;

25 But when [Esther] came before tha king, his schmooove ass commanded by lettas dat his wicked device, which da ruffneck devised against tha Jews, should return upon his own head, n' dat he n' his fuckin lil playas should be hanged on tha gallows.

26 Wherefore they called these minutes Purim afta tha name of Pur. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Therefore fo' all tha lyricz of dis letter, n' [of that] which they had peeped concernin dis matter, n' which had come unto them,

27 Da Jews ordained, n' took upon them, n' upon they seed, n' upon all like fuckin joined themselves unto them, so as it should not fail, dat they would keep these two minutes accordin ta they writing, n' accordin ta they [appointed] time every last muthafuckin year;

28 And [that] these minutes [should be] remembered n' kept all up in every last muthafuckin generation, every last muthafuckin family, every last muthafuckin province, n' every last muthafuckin hood; n' [that] these minutez of Purim should not fail from among tha Jews, nor tha memorial of dem perish from they seed.

29 Then Esther tha biatch, tha daughter of Abihail, n' Mordecai tha Jew, freestyled wit all authority, ta confirm dis second letter of Purim.

30 And da perved-out muthafucka busted tha lettas unto all tha Jews, ta tha hundred twenty n' seven provincez of tha kingdom of Ahasuerus, [with] lyricz of peace n' truth,

31 To confirm these minutez of Purim up in they times [appointed], accordin as Mordecai tha Jew n' Esther tha biatch had enjoined them, n' as they had decreed fo' themselves n' fo' they seed, tha mattaz of tha fastings n' they cry like a muthafucka.

32 And tha decree of Esther confirmed these mattaz of Purim; n' it was freestyled up in tha book.

CHAPTER 10

1 And tha mackdaddy Ahasuerus laid a tribute upon tha land, n' [upon] tha islez of tha sea.

2 And all tha actz of his thugged-out lil' juice n' of his crazy-ass might, n' tha declaration of tha pimped outnizz of Mordecai, whereunto tha mackdaddy advanced him, [are] they not freestyled up in tha book of tha chroniclez of tha kingz of Media n' Persia?

3 For Mordecai tha Jew [was] next unto mackdaddy Ahasuerus, n' pimped out among tha Jews, n' accepted of tha multitude of his brethren, seekin tha wealth of his thugged-out lil' people, n' bustin lyrics peace ta all his seed.

THE BOOK OF JOB

CHAPTER 1

1 There was a playa up in tha land of Uz, whose name [was] Thang; n' dat playa was slick n' upright, n' one dat feared God, n' eschewed evil.

2 And there was born unto his ass seven lil' playas n' three daughters.

3 His substizzle also was seven thousand sheep, n' three thousand camels, n' five hundred yoke of oxen, n' five hundred she asses, n' a straight-up pimped out household; so dat dis playa was tha top billin of all tha pimpz of tha eastside.

4 And his fuckin lil' playas went n' feasted [in their] houses, every last muthafuckin one his fuckin lil' day; n' busted n' called fo' they three sistas ta smoke n' ta drank wit em.

5 And it was so, when tha minutez of [their] feastin was gone about, dat Thang busted n' sanctified them, n' rose up early up in tha morning, n' offered burnt offerings [according] ta tha number of dem all: fo' Thang holla'd, It may be dat mah lil' playas have sinned, n' cursed Dogg up in they hearts. Thus did Thang continually.

6 # Now there was a thugged-out dizzle when tha lil' playaz of Dogg came ta present themselves before tha LORD, n' Satan came also among em.

7 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, Whence comest thou, biatch? Then Satan answered tha LORD, n' holla'd, From goin ta n' fro up in tha earth, n' from struttin up n' down up in dat shit.

8 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, Hast thou considered mah servant Thang, dat [there is] none like his ass up in tha earth, a slick n' a upright man, one dat feareth God, n' escheweth evil?

9 Then Satan answered tha LORD, n' holla'd, Doth Thang fear Dogg fo' nought?

10 Hast not thou made a hedge bout him, n' bout his house, n' bout all dat dat schmoooove muthafucka hath on every last muthafuckin side, biatch? thou hast blessed tha work of his hands, n' his substizzle is increased up in tha land.

11 But put forth thine hand now, n' bust a nut on all dat dat schmoooove muthafucka hath, n' da thug will curse thee ta thy face.

12 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, Behold, all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath [is] up in thy power; only upon his dirty ass put not forth thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So Satan went forth from tha presence of tha LORD.

13 # And there was a thugged-out dizzle when his fuckin lil playas n' his fuckin lil' daughtas [were] smokin n' drankin wine up in they eldest bruthaz house:

14 And there came a messenger unto Thang, n' holla'd, Da oxen was plowing, n' tha asses feedin beside them:

15 And tha Sabeans fell [upon them], n' took dem away; yea, they have slain tha servants wit tha edge of tha sword; n' I only be escaped ridin' solo ta tell thee.

16 While he [was] yet bustin lyrics, there came also another, n' holla'd, Da fire of Dogg is fallen from heaven, n' hath burned up tha sheep, n' tha servants, n' consumed them; n' I only be escaped ridin' solo ta tell thee.

17 While he [was] yet bustin lyrics, there came also another, n' holla'd, Da Chaldeans made up three bands, n' fell upon tha camels, n' have carried dem away, yea, n' slain tha servants wit tha edge of tha sword; n' I only be escaped ridin' solo ta tell thee.

18 While he [was] yet bustin lyrics, there came also another, n' holla'd, Thy lil playas n' thy daughtas [were] smokin n' drankin wine up in they eldest bruthaz house:

19 And, behold, there came a pimped out wind from tha wilderness, n' smote tha four cornerz of tha house, n' it fell upon tha lil' men, n' they is dead; n' I only be escaped ridin' solo ta tell thee.

20 Then Thang arose, n' rent his crazy-ass mantle, n' shaved his head, n' fell down upon tha ground, n' worshipped,

21 And holla'd, Naked came I outta mah motherz womb, n' naked shall I return thither: tha LORD gave, n' tha LORD hath taken away; blessed be tha name of tha LORD.

22 In all dis Thang sinned not, nor charged Dogg foolishly.

CHAPTER 2

1 Again there was a thugged-out dizzle when tha lil playaz of Dogg came ta present themselves before tha LORD, n' Satan came also among dem ta present his dirty ass before tha LORD.

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, From whence comest thou, biatch? And Satan answered tha LORD, n' holla'd, From goin ta n' fro up in tha earth, n' from struttin up n' down up in dat shit.

3 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, Hast thou considered mah servant Thang, dat [there is] none like his ass up in tha earth, a slick n' a upright man, one dat feareth God, n' escheweth evil, biatch? n' still dat schmooove muthafucka holdeth fast his crazy-ass muthafuckin integrity, although thou movedst me against him, ta destroy his ass without cause.

4 And Satan answered tha LORD, n' holla'd, Skin fo' skin, yea, all dat a playa hath will he give fo' his fuckin life.

5 But put forth thine hand now, n' bust a nut on his bone n' his wild lil' flesh, n' da thug will curse thee ta thy face.

6 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, Behold, he [is] up in thine hand; but save his fuckin life.

7 # So went Satan forth from tha presence of tha LORD, n' smote Thang wit sore boils from tha sole of his wild lil' foot unto his crown.

8 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took his ass a potsherd ta scrape his dirty ass withal; n' da perved-out muthafucka sat down among tha ashes.

9 # Then holla'd his hoe unto him, Dost thou still retain thine integrity, biatch? curse God, n' die.

10 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Thou speakest as one of tha foolish dem hoes speaketh. What, biatch? shall we receive phat all up in tha hand of God, n' shall we not receive evil, biatch? In all dis did not Thang sin wit his fuckin lips.

11 # Now when Thangz three playaz heard of all dis evil dat was come upon him, they came every last muthafuckin one from his own place; Eliphaz tha Temanite, n' Bildad tha Shuhite, n' Zophar tha Naamathite: fo' they had made a appointment together ta come ta mourn wit his ass n' ta comfort his muthafuckin ass.

12 And when they lifted up they eyes afar off, n' knew his ass not, they lifted up they voice, n' wept; n' they

rent every last muthafuckin one his crazy-ass mantle, n' sprinkled dust upon they headz toward heaven.
13 So they sat down wit his ass upon tha ground seven minutes n' seven nights, n' none spake a word unto him: fo' they saw dat [his] grief was straight-up pimped out.

CHAPTER 3

1 After dis opened Thang his crazy-ass grill, n' cursed his fuckin lil' day.
2 And Thang spake, n' holla'd,
3 Let tha dizzle perish wherein I was born, n' tha night [in which] it was holla'd, There be a playa lil pimp conceived.
4 Let dat dizzle be darkness; let not Dogg regard it from above, neither let tha light shine upon dat shit.
5 Let darknizz n' tha shadow of dirtnap stain it; let a cold-ass lil cloud dwell upon it; let tha blacknizz of tha dizzle terrify dat shit.
6 As [for] dat night, let darknizz seize upon it; let it not be joined unto tha minutez of tha year, let it not come tha fuck into tha number of tha months.
7 Lo, let dat night be solitary, let no joyful voice come therein.
8 Let dem curse it dat curse tha day, whoz ass is locked n loaded ta raise up they mourning.
9 Let tha starz of tha twilight thereof be dark; let it look fo' light yo, but [have] none; neither let it peep tha dawnin of tha day:
10 Because it shut not up tha doorz of mah [mother's] womb, nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.
11 Why took a dirt nap I not from tha womb, biatch? [why] did I [not] give up tha pimp when I came outta tha belly?
12 Why did tha knees prevent me, biatch? or why tha breasts dat I should suck?
13 For now should I have lain still n' been on tha fuckin' down-low, I should have slept: then had I been at rest,
14 With kings n' counsellorz of tha earth, which built desolate places fo' themselves;
15 Or wit princes dat had gold, whoz ass filled they houses wit silver:
16 Or as a hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants [which] never saw light.
17 There tha wicked cease [from] troubling; n' there tha weary be at rest.
18 [There] tha prisoners rest together; they hear not tha voice of tha oppressor.
19 Da lil' small-ass n' pimped out is there; n' tha servant [is] free from his crazy-ass master.
20 Wherefore is light given ta his ass dat is up in misery, n' thuglife unto tha bitter [in] soul;
21 Which long fo' dirtnap yo, but it [cometh] not; n' dig fo' it mo' than fo' hid treasures;
22 Which rejoice exceedingly, [and] is glad, when they can find tha grave?
23 [Why is light given] ta a playa whose way is hid, n' whom Dogg hath hedged in?
24 For mah sighin cometh before I eat, n' mah roarings is poured up like tha waters.
25 For tha thang which I pimped outly feared is come upon me, n' dat which I was afraid of is come unto mah dirty ass.
26 I was not up in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I on tha fuckin' down-low; yet shizzle came.

CHAPTER 4

1 Then Eliphaz tha Temanite answered n' holla'd,
2 [If] we assay ta commune wit thee, wilt thou be grieved, biatch? but whoz ass can withhold his dirty ass from bustin lyrics?
3 Behold, thou hast instructed many, n' thou hast strengthened tha weak hands.
4 Thy lyrics have upholden his ass dat was falling, n' thou hast strengthened tha feeble knees.
5 But now it is come upon thee, n' thou faintest; it toucheth thee, n' thou art shitd.
6 [Is] not [this] thy fear, thy confidence, thy hope, n' tha uprightnizz of thy ways?
7 Remember, I pray thee, whoz ass [ever] perished, bein innocent, biatch? or where was tha righteous cut off?
8 Even as I have seen, they dat plow iniquity, n' sow wickedness, reap tha same.
9 By tha blast of Dogg they perish, n' by tha breath of his nostrils is they consumed.
10 Da roarin of tha lion, n' tha voice of tha fierce lion, n' tha teeth of tha lil' lions, is broken.

11 Da oldschool lion perisheth fo' lack of prey, n' tha stout lionz whelps is scattered abroad.
12 Now a thang was secretly brought ta me, n' mine ear received a lil thereof.
13 In thoughts from tha visionz of tha night, when deep chill falleth on men,
14 Fear came upon me, n' trembling, which made all mah bones ta shake.
15 Then a spirit passed before mah face; tha afro of mah flesh stood up:
16 It stood still yo, but I could not discern tha form thereof: a image [was] before mine eyes, [there was] silence, n' I heard a voice, [saying],
17 Shall mortal playa be mo' just than God, biatch? shall a playa be mo' pure than his crazy-ass maker?
18 Behold, he put no trust up in his servants; n' his thugged-out angels his schmooooove ass charged wit folly:
19 How tha fuck much less [in] dem dat dwell up in housez of clay, whose foundation [is] up in tha dust, [which] is crushed before tha moth?
20 They is destroyed from mornin ta evening: they perish fo' eva without any regardin [it].
21 Doth not they excellency [which is] up in dem go away, biatch? they die, even without wisdom.

CHAPTER 5

1 Call now, if there be any dat will answer thee; n' ta which of tha saints wilt thou turn?
2 For wrath killeth tha foolish man, n' envy slayeth tha wack-ass one.
3 I have peeped tha foolish takin root: but suddenly I cursed his habitation.
4 His lil pimps is far from safety, n' they is crushed up in tha gate, neither [is there] any ta serve up [them].
5 Whose harvest tha hungry eateth up, n' taketh it even outta tha thorns, n' tha robber swalloweth up they substance.
6 Although affliction cometh not forth of tha dust, neither doth shizzle sprin outta tha ground;
7 Yet playa is born unto shit, as tha sparks fly upward.
8 I would seek unto God, n' unto Dogg would I commit mah cause:
9 Which doeth pimped out thangs n' unsearchable; marvellous thangs without number:
10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck giveth drizzle upon tha earth, n' sendeth watas upon tha fields:
11 To set up on high dem dat be low; dat dem which mourn may be exalted ta safety.
12 Dude disappointeth tha devicez of tha crafty, so dat they handz cannot perform [their] enterprise.
13 Dude taketh tha wise up in they own craftiness: n' tha counsel of tha froward is carried headlong.
14 They hook up wit darknizz up in tha daytime, n' grope up in tha noondizzle as up in tha night.
15 But da perved-out muthafucka saveth tha skanky from tha sword, from they grill, n' from tha hand of tha mighty.
16 So tha skanky hath hope, n' iniquitizzle stoppeth her grill.
17 Behold, aiiight [is] tha playa whom Dogg erecteth: therefore despise not thou tha chastenin of tha Almighty:
18 For he maketh sore, n' bindeth up: da thug woundeth, n' his handz make whole.
19 Dude shall serve up thee up in six shits: yea, up in seven there shall no evil bust a nut on thee.
20 In famine da perved-out muthafucka shall redeem thee from dirtnap: n' up in war from tha juice of tha sword.
21 Thou shalt be hid from tha scourge of tha tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.
22 At destruction n' famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of tha beastz of tha earth.
23 For thou shalt be up in league wit tha stonz of tha field: n' tha beastz of tha field shall be at peace wit thee.
24 And thou shalt know dat thy tabernacle [shall be] up in peace; n' thou shalt git on over ta thy habitation, n' shalt not sin.
25 Thou shalt know also dat thy seed [shall be] pimped out, n' thine offsprin as tha grass of tha earth.
26 Thou shalt come ta [thy] grave up in a gangbangin' full age, like as a shock of corn cometh up in in his season.
27 Lo this, our crazy asses have searched it, so it [is]; hear it, n' know thou [it] fo' thy good.

CHAPTER 6

- 1 But Thang answered n' holla'd,
- 2 Oh dat mah grief was throughly weighed, n' mah calamitizzle laid up in tha balances together!
- 3 For now it would be heavier than tha sand of tha sea: therefore mah lyrics is swallowed up.
- 4 For tha arrowz of tha Almighty [are] within me, tha poison whereof drinketh up mah spirit: tha terrorz of Dogg do set themselves up in array against mah dirty ass.
- 5 Doth tha wild ass bray when dat schmooooove muthafucka hath grass, biatch? or loweth tha ox over his wild lil' fodder?
- 6 Can dat which is unsavoury be smoked without salt, biatch? or is there [any] taste up in tha white of a egg?
- 7 Da thangs [that] mah ass refused ta bust a nut on [are] as mah sorrowful meat.
- 8 Oh dat I might have mah request; n' dat Dogg would grant [me] tha thang dat I long for!
- 9 Even dat it would please Dogg ta destroy me; dat da thug would let loose his hand, n' cut me off!
- 10 Then should I yet have comfort; yea, I would harden mah dirty ass up in sorrow: let his ass not spare; fo' I aint concealed tha lyricz of tha Holy One.
- 11 What [is] mah strength, dat I should hope, biatch? n' what tha fuck [is] mine end, dat I should prolong mah life?
- 12 [Is] mah strength tha strength of stones, biatch? or [is] mah flesh of brass?
- 13 [Is] not mah muthafuckin help up in me, biatch? n' is wisdom driven like from me?
- 14 To his ass dat be afflicted pitizzle [should be shewed] from his wild lil' playa; but he forsaketh tha fear of tha Almighty.
- 15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren have dealt deceitfully as a funky-ass brook, [and] as tha stream of brooks they pass away;
- 16 Which is blackish by reason of tha ice, [and] wherein tha snow is hid:
- 17 What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they is consumed outta they place.
- 18 Da pathz of they way is turned aside; they git all up in nothing, n' perish.
- 19 Da troopz of Tema looked, tha g-unitz of Sheba waited fo' em.
- 20 They was confounded cuz they had hoped; they came thither, n' was ashamed.
- 21 For now ye is nothing; ye peep [my] castin down, n' is afraid.
- 22 Did I say, Brin unto me, biatch? or, Give a reward fo' me of yo' substance?
- 23 Or, Deliver me from tha enemyz hand, biatch? or, Redeem me from tha hand of tha mighty?
- 24 Teach me, n' I will hold mah tongue: n' cause me ta understand wherein I have erred.
- 25 How tha fuck forcible is right lyrics muthafucka! but what tha fuck doth yo' jumpin off bout some shiznit reprove?
- 26 Do ye imagine ta reprove lyrics, n' tha rapez of one dat is desperate, [which are] as wind?
- 27 Yea, ye overwhelm tha fatherless, n' ye dig [a pit] fo' yo' playa.
- 28 Now therefore be content, look upon me; fo' [it is] evident unto you if I lie.
- 29 Return, I pray you, let it not be iniquity; yea, return again, mah righteousnizz [is] up in dat shit.
- 30 Is there iniquitizzle up in mah tongue, biatch? cannot mah taste discern perverse things?

CHAPTER 7

- 1 [Is there] not a appointed time ta playa upon earth, biatch? [are not] his crazy-ass minutes also like tha minutez of a hireling?
- 2 As a servant earnestly desireth tha shadow, n' as a hirelin looketh fo' [the reward of] his work:
- 3 So be I made ta possess monthz of vanity, n' wearisome nights is appointed ta mah dirty ass.
- 4 When I lie down, I say, When shall I arise, n' tha night be gone, biatch? n' I be full of tossings ta n' fro unto tha dawnin of tha day.
- 5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah flesh is clothed wit worms n' clodz of dust; mah skin is broken, n' become loathsome.
- 6 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah minutes is swifter than a weaverz shuttle, n' is dropped without hope.

7 O remember dat mah thuglife [is] wind: mine eye shall no mo' peep good.
8 Da eye of his ass dat hath peeped mah crazy ass shall peep me no [more]: thine eyes [are] upon me, n' I [am] not.
9 [As] tha cloud is consumed n' vanisheth away: so tha pimpin' muthafucka dat goeth down ta tha grave shall come up no [more].
10 Dude shall return no mo' ta his house, neither shall his thugged-out lil' place know his ass any more.
11 Therefore I aint gonna refrain mah grill; I will drop a rhyme up in tha anguish of mah spirit; I will diss up in tha bitternizz of mah ass.
12 [Am] I a sea, or a whale, dat thou settest a watch over me?
13 When I say, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah bed shall comfort me, mah couch shall ease mah complaint;
14 Then thou scarest me wit dreams, n' terrifiest me all up in visions:
15 So dat mah ass chizzleth strangling, [and] dirtnap rather than mah life.
16 I loathe [it]; I would not live alway: let me alone; fo' mah minutes [are] vanity.
17 What [is] man, dat thou shouldest magnify him, biatch? n' dat thou shouldest set thine ass upon him?
18 And [that] thou shouldest git on over ta his ass every last muthafuckin morning, [and] try his ass every last muthafuckin moment?
19 How tha fuck long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me ridin' solo till I swallow down mah spittle?
20 I have sinned; what tha fuck shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men, biatch? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so dat I be a funky-ass burden ta mah dirty ass?
21 And why dost thou not pardon mah transgression, n' take away mine iniquity, biatch? fo' now shall I chill up in tha dust; n' thou shalt seek me up in tha mornin yo, but I [shall] not [be].

CHAPTER 8

1 Then answered Bildad tha Shuhite, n' holla'd,
2 How tha fuck long wilt thou drop a rhyme these [things], biatch? n' [how long shall] tha lyricz of thy grill [be like] a phat wind?
3 Doth Dogg pervert judgment, biatch? or doth tha Almighty pervert justice?
4 If thy lil pimps have sinned against him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka have cast dem away fo' they transgression;
5 If thou wouldest seek unto Dogg betimes, n' make thy supplication ta tha Almighty;
6 If thou [wert] pure n' upright; surely now da thug would awake fo' thee, n' make tha habitation of thy righteousnizz prosperous.
7 Though thy beginnin was small, yet thy latter end should pimped outly increase.
8 For enquire, I pray thee, of tha forma age, n' prepare thyself ta tha search of they fathers:
9 (For we [are but of] yesterday, n' know nothing, cuz our minutes upon earth [are] a shadow:)
10 Shall not they teach thee, [and] tell thee, n' utter lyrics outta they heart?
11 Can tha rush grow up without mire, biatch? can tha flag grow without water?
12 Whilst it [is] yet up in his wild lil' freakadelic greenness, [and] not cut down, it withereth before any [other] herb.
13 So [are] tha pathz of all dat forget God; n' tha hypocritez hope shall perish:
14 Whose hope shall be cut off, n' whose trust [shall be] a spiderz web.
15 Dude shall lean upon his crib yo, but it shall not stand: da perved-out muthafucka shall hold it fast yo, but it shall not endure.
16 Dude [is] chronicbefore tha sun, n' his branch shooteth forth up in his wild lil' freakadelic garden.
17 His roots is wrapped bout tha heap, [and] seeth tha place of stones.
18 If da ruffneck destroy his ass from his thugged-out lil' place, then [it] shall deny him, [saying], I aint peeped thee.
19 Behold, dis [is] tha joy of his way, n' outta tha earth shall others grow.
20 Behold, Dogg aint gonna cast away a slick [man], neither will dat schmooove muthafucka muthafuckin help tha evil doers:
21 Till he fill thy grill wit laughing, n' thy lips wit rejoicing.

22 They dat don't give a fuck bout thee shall be clothed wit shame; n' tha dwellin place of tha wicked shall come ta nought.

CHAPTER 9

- 1 Then Thang answered n' holla'd,
- 2 I know [it is] so of a truth: but how tha fuck should playa be just wit God?
- 3 If da thug will contend wit him, his schmooove ass cannot answer his ass one of a thousand.
- 4 [Dude is] wise up in heart, n' mighty up in strength: whoz ass hath hardened [his dirty ass] against him, n' hath prospered?
- 5 Which removeth tha mountains, n' they know not: which overturneth dem up in his thugged-out anger.
- 6 Which shaketh tha earth outta her place, n' tha pillars thereof tremble.
- 7 Which commandeth tha sun, n' it riseth not; n' seaeth up tha stars.
- 8 Which ridin' solo spreadeth up tha heavens, n' treadeth upon tha wavez of tha sea.
- 9 Which maketh Arcturus, Orion, n' Pleiades, n' tha chamberz of tha south.
- 10 Which doeth pimped out thangs past findin out; yea, n' wondaz without number.
- 11 Lo, he goeth by me, n' I peep [him] not: he passeth on also yo, but I perceive his ass not.
- 12 Behold, tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh away, whoz ass can hinder him, biatch? whoz ass will say unto him, What dot thou?
- 13 [If] Dogg aint gonna withdraw his thugged-out anger, tha proud as a muthafucka muthafuckin helpers do stoop under his muthafuckin ass.
- 14 How tha fuck much less shall I answer him, [and] chizzle up mah lyrics [to reason] wit him?
- 15 Whom, though I was righteous, [yet] would I not answer, [but] I would make supplication ta mah judge.
- 16 If I had called, n' dat schmooove muthafucka had answered me; [yet] would I not believe dat dat schmooove muthafucka had hearkened unto mah voice.
- 17 For his thugged-out lil' punk-ass breaketh me wit a tempest, n' multiplieth mah woundz without cause.
- 18 Dude aint gonna suffer me ta take mah breath yo, but filleth me wit bitterness.
- 19 If [I speak] of strength, lo, [he is] strong: n' if of judgment, whoz ass shall set me a time [to plead]?
- 20 If I justify mah dirty ass, mine own grill shall condemn me: [if I say], I [am] perfect, it shall also prove me perverse.
- 21 [Though] I [were] perfect, [yet] would I not know mah soul: I would despise mah life.
- 22 This [is] one [thing], therefore I holla'd [it], Dude destroyeth tha slick n' tha wicked.
- 23 If tha scourge slay suddenly, da thug will laugh all up in tha trial of tha innocent.
- 24 Da earth is given tha fuck into tha hand of tha wicked: his schmooove ass covereth tha facez of tha judges thereof; if not, where, [and] whoz ass [is] he?
- 25 Now mah minutes is swifter than a post: they flee away, they peep no good.
- 26 They is took a dirt nap as tha swift ships: as tha eagle [that] hasteth ta tha prey.
- 27 If I say, I will forget mah complaint, I will leave off mah heaviness, n' comfort [myself]:
- 28 I be afraid of all mah sorrows, I know dat thou wilt not hold mah crazy ass innocent.
- 29 [If] I be wicked, why then labour I up in vain?
- 30 If I wash mah dirty ass wit snow water, n' make mah handz never so clean;
- 31 Yet shalt thou plunge me up in tha ditch, n' mine own threadz shall abhor mah dirty ass.
- 32 For [he is] not a man, as I [am, that] I should answer him, [and] we should come together up in judgment.
- 33 Neither is there any daysman betwixt us, [that] might lay his hand upon our asses both.
- 34 Let his ass take his bangin rod away from me, n' let not his wild lil' fear terrify me:
- 35 [Then] would I speak, n' not fear him; but [it is] not so wit mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 10

- 1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is weary of mah life; I will leave mah complaint upon mah dirty ass; I will drop a rhyme up in tha bitternizz of mah ass.
- 2 I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou contendest wit mah dirty ass.
- 3 [Is it] phat unto thee dat thou shouldest oppress, dat thou shouldest despise tha work of thine hands, n'

shine upon tha counsel of tha wicked?

4 Hast thou eyez of flesh, biatch? or seest thou as playa seeth?

5 [Are] thy minutes as tha minutez of man, biatch? [are] thy muthafuckin years as manz days,

6 That thou enquirest afta mine iniquity, n' searchest afta mah sin?

7 Thou knowest dat I aint wicked; n' [there is] none dat can serve up outta thine hand.

8 Thine handz have made me n' fashioned mah crazy ass together round about; yet thou dost destroy mah dirty ass.

9 Remember, I beseech thee, dat thou hast made me as tha clay; n' wilt thou brang me tha fuck into dust again?

10 Hast thou not poured mah crazy ass up as milk, n' curdled mah crazy ass like cheese?

11 Thou hast clothed mah crazy ass wit skin n' flesh, n' hast fenced mah crazy ass wit bones n' sinews.

12 Thou hast granted mah crazy ass thuglife n' favour, n' thy visitation hath preserved mah spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

13 And these [things] hast thou hid up in thine heart: I know dat dis [is] wit thee.

14 If I sin, then thou markest me, n' thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity.

15 If I be wicked, woe unto me; n' [if] I be righteous, [yet] will I not lift up mah head. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! [I am] full of confusion; therefore peep thou mine affliction;

16 For it increaseth. Thou huntest me as a gangbangin' fierce lion: n' again n' again n' again thou shewest thyself marvellous upon mah dirty ass.

17 Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, n' increasest thine indignation upon me; chizzlez n' war [are] against mah dirty ass.

18 Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth outta tha womb, biatch? Oh dat I had given up tha pimp, n' no eye had peeped me!

19 I should done been as though I had not been; I should done been carried from tha womb ta tha grave.

20 [Are] not mah minutes few, biatch? cease [then, and] let me alone, dat I may take comfort a lil,

21 Before I go [whence] I shall not return, [even] ta tha land of darknizz n' tha shadow of dirtnap;

22 A land of darkness, as darknizz [itself; and] of tha shadow of dirtnap, without any order, n' [where] tha light [is] as darkness.

CHAPTER 11

1 Then answered Zophar tha Naamathite, n' holla'd,

2 Should not tha multitude of lyrics be answered, biatch? n' should a playa full of rap be justified?

3 Should thy lies make pimps hold they peace, biatch? n' when thou mockest, shall no playa make thee ashamed?

4 For thou hast holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah doctrine [is] pure, n' I be clean up in thine eyes.

5 But oh dat Dogg would speak, n' open his fuckin lips against thee;

6 And dat da thug would shew thee tha secretz of wisdom, dat [they are] double ta dat which is muthafucka! Know therefore dat Dogg exacteth of thee [less] than thine iniquitizzle [deserveth].

7 Canst thou by searchin smoke up God, biatch? canst thou smoke up tha Almighty unto perfection?

8 [It is] as high as heaven; what tha fuck canst thou do, biatch? deeper than hell; what tha fuck canst thou know?

9 Da measure thereof [is] longer than tha earth, n' broader than tha sea.

10 If his schmooove ass cut off, n' shut tha fuck up, or gather together, then whoz ass can hinder him?

11 For he knoweth vain men: da perved-out muthafucka seeth wickednizz also; will he not then consider [it]?

12 For vain playa would be wise, though playa be born [like] a wild ass colt.

13 If thou prepare thine heart, n' stretch up thine handz toward him;

14 If iniquitizzle [be] up in thine hand, put it far away, n' let not wickednizz dwell up in thy tabernacles.

15 For then shalt thou lift up thy grill without spot; yea, thou shalt be stedfast, n' shalt not fear:

16 Because thou shalt forget [thy] misery, [and] remember [it] as watas [that] pass away:

17 And [thine] age shall be clearer than tha noonday; thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as tha morning.

18 And thou shalt be secure, cuz there is hope; yea, thou shalt dig [about thee, and] thou shalt take thy rest up in safety.

19 Also thou shalt lie down, n' none shall make [thee] afraid; yea, nuff shall make suit unto thee.

20 But tha eyez of tha wicked shall fail, n' they shall not escape, n' they hope [shall be as] tha givin up of tha pimp.

CHAPTER 12

1 And Thang answered n' holla'd,

2 No doubt but ye [are] tha people, n' wisdom shall die wit yo thugged-out ass.

3 But I have understandin as well as you; I [am] not inferior ta you: yea, whoz ass knoweth not such thangs as these?

4 I be [as] one mocked of his neighbour, whoz ass calleth upon God, n' he answereth him: tha just upright [man is] laughed ta scorn.

5 Dude dat is locked n loaded ta slip wit [his] feet [is as] a lamp despised up in tha thought of his ass dat be at ease.

6 Da tabernaclez of robbers prosper, n' they dat provoke Dogg is secure; tha fuck into whose hand Dogg brangeth [abundantly].

7 But ask now tha beasts, n' they shall teach thee; n' tha fowlz of tha air, n' they shall tell thee:

8 Or drop a rhyme ta tha earth, n' it shall teach thee: n' tha fishez of tha sea shall declare unto thee.

9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck knoweth not up in all these dat tha hand of tha LORD hath wrought this?

10 In whose hand [is] tha ass of every last muthafuckin livin thing, n' tha breath of all mankind.

11 Doth not tha ear try lyrics, biatch? n' tha grill taste his crazy-ass meat?

12 With tha ancient [is] wisdom; n' up in length of minutes understanding.

13 With his ass [is] wisdom n' strength, dat schmooooove muthafucka hath counsel n' understanding.

14 Behold, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass breaketh down, n' it cannot be built again: da perved-out muthafucka shutteth up a man, n' there can be no opening.

15 Behold, da thug withholdeth tha waters, n' they dry up: also da perved-out muthafucka sendeth dem out, n' they overturn tha earth.

16 With his ass [is] strength n' wisdom: tha deceived n' tha deceiver [are] his.

17 Dude leadeth counsellors away spoiled, n' maketh tha judges fools.

18 Dude looseth tha bond of kings, n' girdeth they loins wit a girdle.

19 Dude leadeth princes away spoiled, n' overthroweth tha mighty.

20 Dude removeth away tha rap of tha trusty, n' taketh away tha understandin of tha aged.

21 Dude poureth contempt upon princes, n' weakeneth tha strength of tha mighty.

22 Dude discovereth deep thangs outta darkness, n' brangeth up ta light tha shadow of dirtnap.

23 Dude increaseth tha nations, n' destroyeth them: he enlargeth tha nations, n' straiteneth dem [again].

24 Dude taketh away tha ass of tha chizzle of tha playaz of tha earth, n' causeth dem ta wander up in a wildernizz [where there is] no way.

25 They grope up in tha dark without light, n' he maketh dem ta stagger like [a] drunken [man].

CHAPTER 13

1 Lo, mine eye hath peeped all [this], mine ear hath heard n' understood dat shit.

2 What ye know, [the same] do I know also: I [am] not inferior unto yo thugged-out ass.

3 Surely I would drop a rhyme ta tha Almighty, n' I desire ta reason wit God.

4 But ye [are] forgerz of lies, ye [are] all physicianz of no value.

5 O dat ye would altogether hold yo' peace biaaatch! n' it should be yo' wisdom.

6 Hear now mah reasoning, n' hearken ta tha pleadingz of mah lips.

7 Will ye drop a rhyme wickedly fo' God, biatch? n' rap deceitfully fo' him?

8 Will ye accept his thugged-out lil' person, biatch? will ye contend fo' God?

9 Is it phat dat da perved-out muthafucka should search you out, biatch? or as one playa mocketh another, do ye [so] mock him?

10 Dude will surely reprove you, if ye do secretly accept peeps.
11 Shall not his wild lil' fuckin excellency make you afraid, biatch? n' his fuckin lil' dread fall upon yo slick ass?
12 Yo Crazy-Ass remembrances [are] like unto ashes, yo' bodies ta bodiez of clay.
13 Hold yo' peace, let me alone, dat I may speak, n' let come on me what tha fuck [will].
14 Wherefore do I take mah flesh up in mah teeth, n' put mah thuglife up in mine hand?
15 Though da perved-out muthafucka slay me, yet will I trust up in him: but I will maintain mine own ways before his muthafuckin ass.
16 Dude also [shall be] mah salvation: fo' a hypocrite shall not come before his muthafuckin ass.
17 Hear diligently mah rap, n' mah declaration wit yo' ears.
18 Behold now, I have ordered [my] cause; I know dat I shall be justified.
19 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] he [that] will plead wit me, biatch? fo' now, if I hold mah tongue, I shall give up tha pimp.
20 Only do not two [things] unto me: then will I not hide mah dirty ass from thee.
21 Withdraw thine hand far from me: n' let not thy dread make me afraid.
22 Then call thou, n' I will answer: or let me speak, n' answer thou mah dirty ass.
23 How tha fuck nuff [are] mine iniquitizzles n' sins, biatch? make me ta know mah transgression n' mah sin.
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, n' hcrazy oldschool me fo' thine enemy?
25 Wilt thou break a leaf driven ta n' fro, biatch? n' wilt thou pursue tha dry stubble?
26 For thou writest bitter thangs against me, n' makest me ta possess tha iniquitizzlez of mah youth.
27 Thou puttest mah feet also up in tha stocks, n' lookest narrowly unto all mah paths; thou settest a print upon tha heelz of mah feet.
28 And he, as a rotten thing, consumeth, as a garment dat is moth eaten.

CHAPTER 14

1 Man [that is] born of a biatch [is] of few days, n' full of shit.
2 Dude cometh forth like a gangbangin' flower, n' is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, n' continueth not.
3 And dost thou open thine eyes upon such a one, n' brangest me tha fuck into judgment wit thee?
4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can brang a cold-ass lil clean [thing] outta a unclean, biatch? not one.
5 Seein his crazy-ass minutes [are] determined, tha number of his crazy-ass months [are] wit thee, thou hast appointed his boundz dat his schmooove ass cannot pass;
6 Turn from him, dat he may rest, till da perved-out muthafucka shall accomplish, as a hireling, his fuckin lil' day.
7 For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, dat it will sprout again, n' dat tha tender branch thereof aint gonna cease.
8 Though tha root thereof wax oldschool up in tha earth, n' tha stock thereof die up in tha ground;
9 [Yet] all up in tha scent of gin n juice it will bud, n' brang forth boughs like a plant.
10 But playa dieth, n' wasteth away: yea, playa giveth up tha pimp, n' where [is] he?
11 [As] tha watas fail from tha sea, n' tha flood decayeth n' drieth up:
12 So playa lieth down, n' riseth not: till tha heavens [be] no more, they shall not awake, nor be raised outta they chill.
13 O dat thou wouldest hide me up in tha grave, dat thou wouldest keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, dat thou wouldest appoint me a set time, n' remember me!
14 If a playa die, shall he live [again], biatch? all tha minutez of mah appointed time will I wait, till mah chizzle come.
15 Thou shalt call, n' I will answer thee: thou wilt gots a thugged-out desire ta tha work of thine hands.
16 For now thou numberest mah steps: dost thou not watch over mah sin?
17 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah transgression [is] sealed up in a funky-ass bag, n' thou sewest up mine iniquity.
18 And surely tha mountain fallin cometh ta nought, n' tha rock is removed outta his thugged-out lil' place.

19 Da watas wear tha stones: thou washest away tha thangs which grow [out] of tha dust of tha earth; n' thou destroyest tha hope of man.

20 Thou prevailest fo' eva against him, n' he passeth: thou chizzlest his countenance, n' sendest his ass away.

21 His lil playas come ta honour, n' he knoweth [it] not; n' they is brought low yo, but he perceiveth [it] not of em.

22 But his wild lil' flesh upon his ass shall have pain, n' his thugged-out ass within his ass shall mourn.

CHAPTER 15

1 Then answered Eliphaz tha Temanite, n' holla'd,

2 Should a wise playa utter vain knowledge, n' fill his belly wit tha eastside wind?

3 Should he reason wit unprofitable talk, biatch? or wit rapes wherewith his schmooove ass can do no good?

4 Yea, thou castest off fear, n' restrainest prayer before God.

5 For thy grill uttereth thine iniquity, n' thou chizzlest tha tongue of tha crafty.

6 Thine own grill condemne thee, n' not I: yea, thine own lips reprazent against thee.

7 [Art] thou tha straight-up original gangsta playa [that] was born, biatch? or wast thou made before tha hills?

8 Hast thou heard tha secret of God, biatch? n' dost thou restrain wisdom ta thyself?

9 What knowest thou, dat we know not, biatch? [what] understandest thou, which [is] not up in us?

10 With our asses [are] both tha grayheaded n' straight-up aged men, much elder than thy father.

11 [Are] tha consolazionz of Dogg lil' small-ass wit thee, biatch? is there any secret thang wit thee?

12 Why doth thine ass carry thee away, biatch? n' what tha fuck do thy eyes wink at,

13 That thou turnest thy spirit against God, n' lettest [such] lyrics go outta thy grill?

14 What [is] man, dat da perved-out muthafucka should be clean, biatch? n' [he which is] born of a biatch, dat da perved-out muthafucka should be righteous?

15 Behold, he putteth no trust up in his saints; yea, tha heavens is not clean up in his sight.

16 How tha fuck much mo' abominable n' filthy [is] man, which drinketh inquitizzle like water?

17 I will shew thee, hear me; n' dat [which] I have peeped I will declare;

18 Which wise pimps have holla'd at from they fathers, n' aint hid [it]:

19 Unto whom ridin' solo tha earth was given, n' no stranger passed among em.

20 Da wicked playa travaileth wit pain all [his] days, n' tha number of muthafuckin years is hidden ta tha oppressor.

21 A dreadful sound [is] up in his wild lil' fuckin ears: up in prosperitizzle tha destroyer shall come upon his muthafuckin ass.

22 Dude believeth not dat da perved-out muthafucka shall return outta darkness, n' he is waited fo' of tha sword.

23 Dude wandereth abroad fo' bread, [saying], Where [is it], biatch? he knoweth dat tha dizzle of darknizz is locked n loaded at his hand.

24 Trouble n' anguish shall make his ass afraid; they shall prevail against him, as a mackdaddy locked n loaded ta tha battle.

25 For da perved-out muthafucka stretcheth up his hand against God, n' strengtheneth his dirty ass against tha Almighty.

26 Dude runneth upon him, [even] on [his] neck, upon tha thick bossez of his bucklaz:

27 Because his schmooove ass covereth his wild lil' grill wit his wild lil' fatness, n' maketh collopz of fat on [his] flanks.

28 And da ruffneck dwelleth up in desolate ghettos, [and] up in houses which no playa inhabiteth, which is locked n loaded ta become heaps.

29 Dude shall not be rich, neither shall his substizzle continue, neither shall he prolong tha perfection thereof upon tha earth.

30 Dude shall not depart outta darkness; tha flame shall dry up his branches, n' by tha breath of his crazy-ass grill shall he go away.

31 Let not his ass dat is deceived trust up in vanity: fo' vanitizzle shall be his bangin recompence.
32 It shall be accomplished before his cold-ass time, n' his branch shall not be green.
33 Dude shall shake off his unripe grape as tha vine, n' shall cast off his wild lil' flower as tha olive.
34 For tha congregation of hypocrites [shall be] desolate, n' fire shall consume tha tabernaclez of bribery.
35 They conceive mischizzle, n' brang forth vanity, n' they belly prepareth deceit.

CHAPTER 16

1 Then Thang answered n' holla'd,
2 I have heard nuff such things: miserable comfortas [are] ye all.
3 Shall vain lyrics have a end, biatch? or what tha fuck emboldeneth thee dat thou answerest?
4 I also could drop a rhyme as ye [do]: if yo' ass was up in mah soulz stead, I could heap up lyrics against you, n' shake mine head at yo thugged-out ass.
5 [But] I would strengthen you wit mah grill, n' tha movin of mah lips should asswage [your grief].
6 Though I speak, mah grief aint asswaged: n' [though] I forbear, what tha fuck be I eased?
7 But now dat schmooove muthafucka hath made me weary: thou hast made desolate all mah company.
8 And thou hast filled mah crazy ass wit wrinkles, [which] be a witnizz [against me]: n' mah leannizz risin up in me beareth witnizz ta mah face.
9 Dude teareth [me] up in his wrath, whoz ass hateth me: he gnasheth upon me wit his cold-ass teeth; mine enemy sharpeneth his wild lil' fuckin eyes upon mah dirty ass.
10 They have gaped upon me wit they grill; they have smitten me upon tha cheek reproachfully; they have gathered themselves together against mah dirty ass.
11 Dogg hath served up me ta tha ungodly, n' turned mah crazy ass over tha fuck into tha handz of tha wicked.
12 I was at ease yo, but dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken me asunder: dat schmooove muthafucka hath also taken [me] by mah neck, n' shaken me ta pieces, n' set me up fo' his crazy-ass mark.
13 His archers compass me round about, his schmooove ass cleaveth mah reins asunder, n' doth not spare; he poureth up mah gall upon tha ground.
14 Dude breaketh me wit breach upon breach, he runneth upon me like a giant.
15 I have sewed sackcloth upon mah skin, n' defiled mah horn up in tha dust.
16 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah grill is foul wit weeping, n' on mah eyelidz [is] tha shadow of dirtnap;
17 Not fo' [any] injustice up in mine hands: also mah prayer [is] pure.
18 O earth, cover not thou mah blood, n' let mah cry have no place.
19 Also now, behold, mah witnizz [is] up in heaven, n' mah record [is] on high.
20 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah playaz scorn me: [but] mine eye poureth up [tears] unto God.
21 O dat one might plead fo' a playa wit God, as a playa [pleadeth] fo' his neighbour!
22 When a gangbangin' few muthafuckin years is come, then I shall go tha way [whence] I shall not return.

CHAPTER 17

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah breath is corrupt, mah minutes is extinct, tha graves [are ready] fo' mah dirty ass.
2 [Is there] not mockers wit me, biatch? n' doth not mine eye continue up in they provocation?
3 Lay down now, put me up in a surety wit thee; whoz ass [is] he [that] will strike handz wit me?
4 For thou hast hid they ass from understanding: therefore shalt thou not exalt [them].
5 Dude dat speaketh flattery ta [his] playas, even tha eyez of his fuckin lil pimps shall fail.
6 Dude hath made me also a funky-ass byword of tha people; n' aforetime I was as a tabret.
7 Mine eye also is dim by reason of sorrow, n' all mah thugz [are] as a shadow.
8 Upright [men] shall be astonied at this, n' tha innocent shall stir up his dirty ass against tha hypocrite.
9 Da righteous also shall hold on his way, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath clean handz shall be stronger n' stronger.
10 But as fo' you all, do ye return, n' come now: fo' I cannot find [one] wise [man] among yo thugged-out ass.

- 11 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah minutes is past, mah purposes is broken off, [even] tha thoughtz of mah ass.
- 12 They chizzle tha night tha fuck into day: tha light [is] short cuz of darkness.
- 13 If I wait, tha grave [is] mine house: I have made mah bed up in tha darkness.
- 14 I have holla'd ta corruption, Thou [art] mah father: ta tha worm, [Thou art] mah mother, n' mah sister.
- 15 And where [is] now mah hope, biatch? as fo' mah hope, whoz ass shall peep it?
- 16 They shall go down ta tha barz of tha pit, when [our] rest together [is] up in tha dust.

CHAPTER 18

- 1 Then answered Bildad tha Shuhite, n' holla'd,
- 2 How tha fuck long [will it be ere] ye make a end of lyrics, biatch? mark, n' afterwardz we will speak.
- 3 Wherefore is we counted as beasts, [and] reputed vile up in yo' sight?
- 4 Dude teareth his dirty ass up in his thugged-out anger: shall tha earth be forsaken fo' thee, biatch? n' shall tha rock be removed outta his thugged-out lil' place?
- 5 Yea, tha light of tha wicked shall be put out, n' tha spark of his wild lil' fire shall not shine.
- 6 Da light shall be dark up in his cold-ass tabernacle, n' his candle shall be put up wit his muthafuckin ass.
- 7 Da stepz of his strength shall be straitened, n' his own counsel shall cast his ass down.
- 8 For he is cast tha fuck into a net by his own feet, n' da thug strutteth upon a snare.
- 9 Da gin shall take [him] by tha heel, [and] tha robber shall prevail against his muthafuckin ass.
- 10 Da snare [is] laid fo' his ass up in tha ground, n' a trap fo' his ass up in tha way.
- 11 Terrors shall make his ass afraid on every last muthafuckin side, n' shall drive his ass ta his wild lil' feet.
- 12 His strength shall be hungerbitten, n' destruction [shall be] locked n loaded at his side.
- 13 It shall devour tha strength of his skin: [even] tha firstborn of dirtnap shall devour his strength.
- 14 His confidence shall be rooted outta his cold-ass tabernacle, n' it shall brang his ass ta tha mackdaddy of terrors.
- 15 It shall dwell up in his cold-ass tabernacle, cuz [it is] none of his: brimstone shall be scattered upon his habitation.
- 16 His roots shall be dried up beneath, n' above shall his branch be cut off.
- 17 His remembrizzle shall perish from tha earth, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall have no name up in tha street.
- 18 Dude shall be driven from light tha fuck into darkness, n' chased outta tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
- 19 Dude shall neither have lil hustla nor nephew among his thugged-out lil' people, nor any remainin up in his fuckin lil' dwellings.
- 20 They dat come afta [him] shall be astonied at his fuckin lil' day, as they dat went before was affrighted.
- 21 Surely such [are] tha dwellingz of tha wicked, n' dis [is] tha place [of his ass that] knoweth not God.

CHAPTER 19

- 1 Then Thang answered n' holla'd,
- 2 How tha fuck long will ye vex mah soul, n' break me up in pieces wit lyrics?
- 3 These ten times have ye reproached me: ye is not ashamed [that] ye make yourselves strange ta mah dirty ass.
- 4 And be it indeed [that] I have erred, mine error remaineth wit mah dirty ass.
- 5 If indeed ye will magnify [yourselves] against me, n' plead against me mah reproach:
- 6 Know now dat Dogg hath overthrown me, n' hath compassed mah crazy ass wit his net. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this!
- 7 Behold, I cry outta wrong yo, but I aint heard: I cry aloud yo, but [there is] no judgment.
- 8 Dude hath fenced up mah way dat I cannot pass, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath set darknizz up in mah paths.
- 9 Dude hath stripped mah crazy ass of mah glory, n' taken tha crown [from] mah head.
- 10 Dude hath destroyed mah crazy ass on every last muthafuckin side, n' I be gone: n' mine hope hath he removed like a tree.

11 Dude hath also kindled his wrath against me, n' his schmooove ass counteth me unto his ass as [one of] his wild lil' fuckin enemies.
12 His troops come together, n' raise up they way against me, n' encamp round bout mah tabernacle.
13 Dude hath put mah brethren far from me, n' mine acquaintizzle is verily estranged from mah dirty ass.
14 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah kinsfolk have failed, n' mah familiar playaz have forgotten mah dirty ass.
15 They dat dwell up in mine house, n' mah maids, count me fo' a stranger: I be a alien up in they sight.
16 I called mah servant, n' he gave [me] no answer; I intreated his ass wit mah grill.
17 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah breath is strange ta mah hoe, though I intreated fo' tha childrenz [sake] of mine own body.
18 Yea, lil' lil pimps despised me; I arose, n' they spake against mah dirty ass.
19 All mah inward playaz abhorred me: n' they whom I loved is turned against mah dirty ass.
20 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah bone cleaveth ta mah skin n' ta mah flesh, n' I be escaped wit tha skin of mah teeth.
21 Have pitizzle upon me, have pitizzle upon me, O ye mah playaz; fo' tha hand of Dogg hath touched mah dirty ass.
22 Why do ye persecute me as God, n' is not satisfied wit mah flesh?
23 Oh dat mah lyrics was now written! oh dat they was printed up in a funky-ass book!
24 That they was graven wit a iron pen n' lead up in tha rock fo' ever!
25 For I know [that] mah redeemer liveth, n' [that] da perved-out muthafucka shall stand all up in tha latter [day] upon tha earth:
26 And [though] afta mah skin [worms] destroy dis [body], yet up in mah flesh shall I peep God:
27 Whom I shall peep fo' mah dirty ass, n' mine eyes shall behold, n' not another; [though] mah reins be consumed within mah dirty ass.
28 But ye should say, Why persecute our crazy asses him, seein tha root of tha matter is found up in me?
29 Be ye afraid of tha sword: fo' wrath [brangeth] tha punishmentz of tha sword, dat ye may know [there is] a judgment.

CHAPTER 20

1 Then answered Zophar tha Naamathite, n' holla'd,
2 Therefore do mah thoughts cause me ta answer, n' fo' [this] I make haste.
3 I have heard tha check of mah reproach, n' tha spirit of mah understandin causeth me ta answer.
4 Knowest thou [not] diz of old, since playaz was placed upon earth,
5 That tha triumphin of tha wicked [is] short, n' tha joy of tha hypocrite [but] fo' a moment?
6 Though his wild lil' fuckin excellency mount up ta tha heavens, n' his head reach unto tha clouds;
7 [Yet] da perved-out muthafucka shall perish fo' eva like his own dung: they which have peeped his ass shall say, Where [is] he?
8 Dude shall fly away as a thugged-out dream, n' shall not be found: yea, da perved-out muthafucka shall be chased away as a vision of tha night.
9 Da eye also [which] saw his ass shall [see him] no more; neither shall his thugged-out lil' place any mo' behold his muthafuckin ass.
10 His lil pimps shall seek ta please tha poor, n' his handz shall restore they goods.
11 His bones is full [of tha sin] of his youth, which shall lie down wit his ass up in tha dust.
12 Though wickednizz be dope up in his crazy-ass grill, [though] dat schmooove muthafucka hide it under his cold-ass tongue;
13 [Though] da perved-out muthafucka spare it, n' forsake it not; but keep it still within his crazy-ass grill:
14 [Yet] his crazy-ass meat up in his bowels is turned, [it is] tha gall of asps within his muthafuckin ass.
15 Dude hath swallowed down riches, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall vomit dem up again: Dogg shall cast dem outta his belly.
16 Dude shall suck tha poison of asps: tha viperz tongue shall slay his muthafuckin ass.
17 Dude shall not peep tha rivers, tha floods, tha brookz of honey n' butter.
18 That which he laboured fo' shall he restore, n' shall not swallow [it] down: accordin ta [his] substizzle

[shall] tha restitution [be], n' da perved-out muthafucka shall not rejoice [therein].
19 Because dat schmooove muthafucka hath oppressed [and] hath forsaken tha poor; [cuz] dat schmooove muthafucka hath violently taken away a doggy den which his thugged-out lil' punk-ass builded not;
20 Surely da perved-out muthafucka shall not feel on tha fuckin' down-lownizz up in his belly, da perved-out muthafucka shall not save of dat which da ruffneck desired.
21 There shall none of his crazy-ass meat be left; therefore shall no playa look fo' his wild lil' freakadelic goods.
22 In tha fulnizz of his sufficiency da perved-out muthafucka shall be up in straits: every last muthafuckin hand of tha wicked shall come upon his muthafuckin ass.
23 [When] he be bout ta fill his belly, [God] shall cast tha fury of his wrath upon him, n' shall drizzle [it] upon his ass while he is eatin.
24 Dude shall flee from tha iron weapon, [and] tha bow of steel shall strike his ass through.
25 It be drawn, n' cometh outta tha body; yea, tha glitterin sword cometh outta his wild lil' freakadelic gall: terrors [are] upon his muthafuckin ass.
26 All darknizz [shall be] hid up in his secret places: a gangbangin' fire not blown shall consume him; it shall go ill wit his ass dat is left up in his cold-ass tabernacle.
27 Da heaven shall reveal his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity; n' tha earth shall rise up against his muthafuckin ass.
28 Da increase of his fuckin lil' doggy den shall depart, [and his wild lil' freakadelic goods] shall flow away up in tha dizzle of his wrath.
29 This [is] tha portion of a wicked playa from God, n' tha heritage appointed unto his ass by God.

CHAPTER 21

1 But Thang answered n' holla'd,
2 Hear diligently mah rap, n' let dis be yo' consolations.
3 Suffer me dat I may speak; n' afta dat I have spoken, mock on.
4 As fo' me, [is] mah complaint ta man, biatch? n' if [it was so], why should not mah spirit be shitd?
5 Mark me, n' be astonished, n' lay [your] hand upon [your] grill.
6 Even when I remember I be afraid, n' tremblin taketh hold on mah flesh.
7 Wherefore do tha wicked live, become old, yea, is mighty up in power?
8 Their seed is established up in they sight wit them, n' they offsprin before they eyes.
9 Their houses [are] safe from fear, neither [is] tha rod of Dogg upon em.
10 Their bull gendereth, n' faileth not; they cow calveth, n' casteth not her calf.
11 They bust forth they lil ones like a gangbangin' flock, n' they lil pimps dance.
12 They take tha timbrel n' harp, n' rejoice all up in tha sound of tha organ.
13 They spend they minutes up in wealth, n' up in a moment go down ta tha grave.
14 Therefore they say unto God, Depart from us; fo' our phat asses desire not tha knowledge of thy ways.
15 What [is] tha Almighty, dat we should serve him, biatch? n' what tha fuck profit should our crazy asses have, if we pray unto him?
16 Lo, they phat [is] not up in they hand: tha counsel of tha wicked is far from mah dirty ass.
17 How tha fuck oft is tha candle of tha wicked put up son! n' [how oft] cometh they destruction upon them! [God] distributeth sorrows up in his thugged-out anger.
18 They is as stubble before tha wind, n' as chaff dat tha storm carrieth away.
19 Dogg layeth up his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquitizzle fo' his children: he rewardeth him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall know [it].
20 His eyes shall peep his fuckin lil' destruction, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall drank of tha wrath of tha Almighty.
21 For what tha fuck pleasure [hath] he up in his fuckin lil' doggy den afta him, when tha number of his crazy-ass months is cut off up in tha midst?
22 Shall [any] teach Dogg knowledge, biatch? seein he judgeth dem dat is high.
23 One dieth up in his wild lil' full strength, bein wholly at ease n' on tha fuckin' down-low.

24 His breasts is full of milk, n' his bones is moistened wit marrow.
25 And another dieth up in tha bitternizz of his soul, n' never eateth wit pleasure.
26 They shall lie down alike up in tha dust, n' tha worms shall cover em.
27 Behold, I know yo' thoughts, n' tha devices [which] ye wrongfully imagine against mah dirty ass.
28 For ye say, Where [is] tha doggy den of tha prince, biatch? n' where [are] tha dwellin placez of tha wicked?
29 Have ye not axed dem dat go by tha way, biatch? n' do ye not know they tokens,
30 That tha wicked is reserved ta tha dizzle of destruction, biatch? they shall be brought forth ta tha dizzle of wrath.
31 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall declare his way ta his wild lil' face, biatch? n' whoz ass shall repay his ass [what] dat schmooove muthafucka hath done?
32 Yet shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be brought ta tha grave, n' shall remain up in tha tomb.
33 Da clodz of tha valley shall be dope unto him, n' every last muthafuckin playa shall draw afta him, as [there are] innumerable before his muthafuckin ass.
34 How tha fuck then comfort ye me up in vain, seein up in yo' lyrics there remaineth falsehood?

CHAPTER 22

1 Then Eliphaz tha Temanite answered n' holla'd,
2 Can a playa be profitable unto God, as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is wise may be profitable unto his dirty ass?
3 [Is it] any pleasure ta tha Almighty, dat thou art righteous, biatch? or [is it] bust [to him], dat thou makest thy ways perfect?
4 Will he reprove thee fo' fear of thee, biatch? will he enter wit thee tha fuck into judgment?
5 [Is] not thy wickednizz pimped out, biatch? n' thine iniquitizzles infinite?
6 For thou hast taken a pledge from thy brutha fo' nought, n' stripped tha naked of they threadz.
7 Thou hast not given gin n juice ta tha weary ta drink, n' thou hast withholden bread from tha hungry.
8 But [as for] tha mighty man, dat schmooove muthafucka had tha earth; n' tha honourable playa dwelt up in dat shit.
9 Thou hast busted widows away empty, n' tha armz of tha fatherless done been broken.
10 Therefore snares [are] round bout thee, n' sudden fear shitth thee;
11 Or darkness, [that] thou canst not see; n' abundizzle of watas cover thee.
12 [Is] not Dogg up in tha height of heaven, biatch? n' behold tha height of tha stars, how tha fuck high they are!
13 And thou sayest, How tha fuck doth Dogg know, biatch? can he judge all up in tha dark cloud?
14 Thick cloudz [are] a cold-ass lil coverin ta him, dat da perved-out muthafucka seeth not; n' da thug strutteth up in tha circuit of heaven.
15 Hast thou marked tha oldschool way which wicked pimps have trodden?
16 Which was cut down outta time, whose foundation was overflown wit a gangbangin' flood:
17 Which holla'd unto God, Depart from us: n' what tha fuck can tha Almighty do fo' them?
18 Yet he filled they houses wit phat [things]: but tha counsel of tha wicked is far from mah dirty ass.
19 Da righteous peep [it], n' is glad: n' tha innocent laugh dem ta scorn.
20 Whereas our substizzle aint cut down yo, but tha remnant of dem tha fire consumeth.
21 Acquaint now thyself wit him, n' be at peace: thereby phat shall come unto thee.
22 Receive, I pray thee, tha law from his crazy-ass grill, n' lay up his fuckin lyrics up in thine ass.
23 If thou return ta tha Almighty, thou shalt be built up, thou shalt put away iniquitizzle far from thy tabernacles.
24 Then shalt thou lay up gold as dust, n' tha [gold] of Ophir as tha stonz of tha brooks.
25 Yea, tha Almighty shall be thy defence, n' thou shalt have nuff silver.
26 For then shalt thou have thy delight up in tha Almighty, n' shalt lift up thy grill unto God.
27 Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall hear thee, n' thou shalt pay thy vows.
28 Thou shalt also decree a thing, n' it shall be established unto thee: n' tha light shall shine upon thy ways.

29 When [men] is cast down, then thou shalt say, [There is] liftin up; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall save tha humble person.

30 Dude shall serve up tha island of tha innocent: n' it is served up by tha purenizz of thine hands.

CHAPTER 23

1 Then Thang answered n' holla'd,

2 Even ta dizzle [is] mah complaint bitter: mah stroke is heavier than mah groaning.

3 Oh dat I knew where I might find him! [that] I might come [even] ta his seat!

4 I would order [my] cause before him, n' fill mah grill wit arguments.

5 I would know tha lyrics [which] da thug would answer me, n' understand what tha fuck da thug would say unto mah dirty ass.

6 Will he plead against me wit [his] pimped out power, biatch? No; but da thug would put [strength] up in mah dirty ass.

7 There tha righteous might dispute wit him; so should I be served up fo' eva from mah judge.

8 Behold, I go forward yo, but he [is] not [there]; n' backward yo, but I cannot perceive him:

9 On tha left hand, where da ruffneck doth work yo, but I cannot behold [him]: dat schmooove muthafucka hideth his dirty ass on tha right hand, dat I cannot peep [him]:

10 But he knoweth tha way dat I take: [when] dat schmooove muthafucka hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

11 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah foot hath held his steps, his way have I kept, n' not declined.

12 Neither have I gone back from tha commandment of his fuckin lips; I have esteemed tha lyricz of his crazy-ass grill mo' than mah necessary [food].

13 But he [is] up in one [mind], n' whoz ass can turn him, biatch? n' [what] his thugged-out ass desireth, even [that] da ruffneck doeth.

14 For he performeth [the thang dat is] appointed fo' me: n' nuff such [things are] wit his muthafuckin ass.

15 Therefore be I shitd at his thugged-out lil' presence: when I consider, I be afraid of his muthafuckin ass.

16 For Dogg maketh mah ass soft, n' tha Almighty shitth me:

17 Because I was not cut off before tha darkness, [neither] hath his schmooove ass covered tha darknizz from mah face.

CHAPTER 24

1 Why, seein times is not hidden from tha Almighty, do they dat know his ass not peep his fuckin lil' days?

2 [Some] remove tha landmarks; they violently take away flocks, n' feed [thereof].

3 They drive away tha ass of tha fatherless, they take tha widowz ox fo' a pledge.

4 They turn tha needy outta tha way: tha skanky of tha earth hide themselves together.

5 Behold, [as] wild asses up in tha desert, go they forth ta they work; risin betimes fo' a prey: tha wildernizz [yieldeth] chicken fo' dem [and] fo' [their] children.

6 They reap [every one] his corn up in tha field: n' they gather tha vintage of tha wicked.

7 They cause tha naked ta lodge without threadz, dat [they have] no coverin up in tha cold.

8 They is wet wit tha showerz of tha mountains, n' embrace tha rock fo' want of a shelter.

9 They pluck tha fatherless from tha breast, n' take a pledge of tha muthafuckin skanky.

10 They cause [him] ta go naked without threadz, n' they take away tha sheaf [from] tha hungry;

11 [Which] make oil within they walls, [and] tread [their] winepresses, n' suffer thirst.

12 Men groan from outta tha hood, n' tha ass of tha wounded crieth out: yet Dogg layeth not folly [to them].

13 They iz of dem dat rebel against tha light; they know not tha ways thereof, nor abide up in tha paths thereof.

14 Da murderer risin wit tha light killeth tha skanky n' needy, n' up in tha night be as a thief.

15 Da eye also of tha adulterer waiteth fo' tha twilight, saying, No eye shall peep me: n' disguiseth [his] face.

16 In tha dark they dig all up in houses, [which] they had marked fo' themselves up in tha daytime: they know not tha light.

17 For tha mornin [is] ta dem even as tha shadow of dirtnap: if [one] know [them, they is in] tha terrorz of tha shadow of dirtnap.

18 Dude [is] swift as tha waters; they portion is cursed up in tha earth: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beholdeth not tha way of tha vineyards.
19 Drought n' heat consume tha snow waters: [so doth] tha grave [them which] have sinned.
20 Da womb shall forget him; tha worm shall feed dopely on him; da perved-out muthafucka shall be no mo' remembered; n' wickednizz shall be broken as a tree.
21 Dude evil entreateth tha barren [that] beareth not: n' doeth not phat ta tha widow.
22 Dude draweth also tha mighty wit his thugged-out lil' power: he riseth up, n' no [man] is shizzle of life.
23 [Though] it be given his ass [to be] up in safety, whereon he resteth; yet his wild lil' fuckin eyes [are] upon they ways.
24 They is exalted fo' a lil while yo, but is gone n' brought low; they is taken outta tha way as all [other], n' cut off as tha topz of tha earz of corn.
25 And if [it be] not [so] now, whoz ass will make me a liar, n' make mah rap not a god damn thang worth?

CHAPTER 25

1 Then answered Bildad tha Shuhite, n' holla'd,
2 Dominion n' fear [are] wit him, he maketh peace up in his high places.
3 Is there any number of his thugged-out armies, biatch? n' upon whom doth not his fuckin light arise?
4 How tha fuck then can playa be justified wit God, biatch? or how tha fuck can his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be clean [that is] born of a biatch?
5 Behold even ta tha moon, n' it shineth not; yea, tha stars is not pure up in his sight.
6 How tha fuck much less man, [that is] a worm, biatch? n' tha lil hustla of man, [which is] a worm?

CHAPTER 26

1 But Thang answered n' holla'd,
2 How tha fuck hast thou muthafuckin helped [him dat is] without power, biatch? [how] savest thou tha arm [that hath] no strength?
3 How tha fuck hast thou counselled [him dat hath] no wisdom, biatch? n' [how] hast thou plentifully declared tha thang as it is?
4 To whom hast thou uttered lyrics, biatch? n' whose spirit came from thee?
5 Dead [things] is formed from under tha waters, n' tha inhabitants thereof.
6 Hell [is] naked before him, n' destruction hath no covering.
7 Dude stretcheth up tha uptown over tha empty place, [and] hangeth tha earth upon nothing.
8 Dude bindeth up tha watas up in his cold-ass thick clouds; n' tha cloud aint rent under em.
9 Dude holdeth back tha grill of his cold-ass throne, [and] spreadeth his cloud upon dat shit.
10 Dude hath compassed tha watas wit bounds, until tha dizzle n' night come ta a end.
11 Da pillarz of heaven tremble n' is astonished at his bangin reproof.
12 Dude divideth tha sea wit his thugged-out lil' power, n' by his understandin da perved-out muthafucka smiteth all up in tha proud.
13 By his spirit dat schmooove muthafucka hath garnished tha heavens; his hand hath formed tha crooked serpent.
14 Lo, these [are] partz of his ways: but how tha fuck lil a portion is heard of him, biatch? but tha thunder of his thugged-out lil' juice whoz ass can understand?

CHAPTER 27

1 Mo'over Thang continued his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd,
2 [As] Dogg liveth, [who] hath taken away mah judgment; n' tha Almighty, [who] hath vexed mah soul;
3 All tha while mah breath [is] up in me, n' tha spirit of Dogg [is] up in mah nostrils;
4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lips shall not drop a rhyme wickedness, nor mah tongue utter deceit.
5 Dogg forbid dat I should justify you: till I die I aint gonna remove mine integritizzle from mah dirty ass.
6 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah righteousnizz I hold fast, n' aint gonna let it go: mah ass shall not reproach [me] so long as I live.

7 Let mine enemy be as tha wicked, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat riseth up against me as tha unrighteous.
8 For what tha fuck [is] tha hope of tha hypocrite, though dat schmooove muthafucka hath gained, when Dogg taketh away his soul?
9 Will Dogg hear his cry when shizzle cometh upon him?
10 Will da ruffneck delight his dirty ass up in tha Almighty, biatch? will he always call upon God?
11 I will teach you by tha hand of God: [that] which [is] wit tha Almighty will I not conceal.
12 Behold, all ye yourselves have peeped [it]; why then is ye thus altogether vain?
13 This [is] tha portion of a wicked playa wit God, n' tha heritage of oppressors, [which] they shall receive of tha Almighty.
14 If his fuckin lil pimps be multiplied, [it is] fo' tha sword: n' his offsprin shall not be satisfied wit bread.
15 Those dat remain of his ass shall be buried up in dirtnap: n' his widows shall not weep.
16 Though dat schmooove muthafucka heap up silver as tha dust, n' prepare raiment as tha clay;
17 Dude may prepare [it] yo, but tha just shall put [it] on, n' tha innocent shall divide tha silver.
18 Dude buildeth his fuckin lil' doggy den as a moth, n' as a funky-ass booth [that] tha keeper maketh.
19 Da rich playa shall lie down yo, but da perved-out muthafucka shall not be gathered: he openeth his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' he [is] not.
20 Terrors take hold on his ass as waters, a tempest stealeth his ass away up in tha night.
21 Da eastside wind carrieth his ass away, n' da ruffneck departeth: n' as a storm hurleth his ass outta his thugged-out lil' place.
22 For [God] shall cast upon him, n' not spare: da thug would fain flee outta his hand.
23 [Men] shall clap they handz at him, n' shall hiss his ass outta his thugged-out lil' place.

CHAPTER 28

1 Surely there be a vein fo' tha silver, n' a place fo' gold [where] they fine [it].
2 Iron is taken outta tha earth, n' brass [is] molten [out of] tha stone.
3 Dude setteth a end ta darkness, n' searcheth up all perfection: tha stonz of darkness, n' tha shadow of dirtnap.
4 Da flood breaketh up from tha inhabitant; [even tha waters] forgotten of tha foot: they is dried up, they is gone away from men.
5 [As for] tha earth, outta it cometh bread: n' under it is turned up as it was fire.
6 Da stonz of it [are] tha place of sapphires: n' it hath dust of gold.
7 [There is] a path which no fowl knoweth, n' which tha vulturez eye hath not seen:
8 Da lionz whelps aint trodden it, nor tha fierce lion passed by dat shit.
9 Dude putteth forth his hand upon tha rock; he overturneth tha mountains by tha roots.
10 Dude cutteth up rivers among tha rocks; n' his wild lil' fuckin eye seeth every last muthafuckin precious thing.
11 Dude bindeth tha floodz from overflowing; n' [the thang dat is] hid brangeth he forth ta light.
12 But where shall wisdom be found, biatch? n' where [is] tha place of understanding?
13 Man knoweth not tha price thereof; neither is it found up in tha land of tha living.
14 Da depth saith, It [is] not up in me: n' tha sea saith, [It is] not wit mah dirty ass.
15 It cannot be gotten fo' gold, neither shall silver be weighed [for] tha price thereof.
16 It cannot be valued wit tha gold of Ophir, wit tha precious onyx, or tha sapphire.
17 Da gold n' tha crystal cannot equal it: n' tha exchange of it [shall not be for] jewelz of fine gold.
18 No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: fo' tha price of wisdom [is] above rubies.
19 Da topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued wit pure gold.
20 Whence then cometh wisdom, biatch? n' where [is] tha place of understanding?
21 Seein it is hid from tha eyez of all living, n' kept close from tha fowlz of tha air.
22 Destruction n' dirtnap say, Our thugged-out asses have heard tha hype thereof wit our ears.
23 Dogg understandeth tha way thereof, n' he knoweth tha place thereof.
24 For he looketh ta tha endz of tha earth, [and] seeth under tha whole heaven;
25 To make tha weight fo' tha winds; n' da thug weigheth tha watas by measure.
26 When he done cooked up a thugged-out decree fo' tha rain, n' a way fo' tha lightnin of tha thunder:

27 Then did da perverd-out muthafucka peep it, n' declare it; he prepared it, yea, n' searched it out.
28 And unto playa da perverd-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, tha fear of tha Lord, dat [is] wisdom; n' ta depart from evil [is] understanding.

CHAPTER 29

1 Mo'over Thang continued his thugged-out lil' parable, n' holla'd,
2 Oh dat I was as [in] months past, as [in] tha minutes [when] Dogg preserved me;
3 When his candle shined upon mah head, [and when] by his fuckin light I strutted [through] darkness;
4 As I was up in tha minitez of mah youth, when tha secret of Dogg [was] upon mah tabernacle;
5 When tha Almighty [was] yet wit me, [when] mah lil pimps [were] bout me;
6 When I washed mah steps wit butter, n' tha rock poured mah crazy ass up riverz of oil;
7 When I went up ta tha gate all up in tha hood, [when] I prepared mah seat up in tha street!
8 Da lil' pimps saw me, n' hid themselves: n' tha aged arose, [and] stood up.
9 Da princes refrained rappin', n' laid [their] hand on they grill.
10 Da noblez held they peace, n' they tongue cleaved ta tha roof of they grill.
11 When tha ear heard [me], then it blessed me; n' when tha eye saw [me], it gave witnizz ta me:
12 Because I served up tha skanky dat cried, n' tha fatherless, n' [him dat had] none ta muthafuckin help his muthafuckin ass.
13 Da blessin of his ass dat was locked n loaded ta perish came upon me: n' I caused tha widowz ass ta rap fo' joy.
14 I put on righteousness, n' it clothed me: mah judgment [was] as a robe n' a thugged-out diadem.
15 I was eyes ta tha blind, n' feet [was] I ta tha lame.
16 I [was] a gangbangin' daddy ta tha poor: n' tha cause [which] I knew not I searched out.
17 And I brake tha jawz of tha wicked, n' plucked tha spoil outta his cold-ass teeth.
18 Then I holla'd, I shall die up in mah nest, n' I shall multiply [my] minutes as tha sand.
19 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah root [was] spread up by tha waters, n' tha dew lay all night upon mah branch.
20 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah glory [was] fresh up in me, n' mah bow was renewed up in mah hand.
21 Unto me [men] gave ear, n' waited, n' kept silence at mah counsel.
22 After mah lyrics they spake not again; n' mah rap dropped upon em.
23 And they waited fo' me as fo' tha rain; n' they opened they grill wide [as] fo' tha latter rain.
24 [If] I laughed on them, they believed [it] not; n' tha light of mah countenizzle they cast not down.
25 I chose up they way, n' sat chizzle, n' dwelt as a mackdaddy up in tha army, as one [that] comforteth tha mourners.

CHAPTER 30

1 But now [they dat are] lil'er than I have me up in derision, whose fathers I would have disdained ta have set wit tha dawgz of mah flock.
2 Yea, whereto [might] tha strength of they handz [profit] me, up in whom oldschool age was perished?
3 For want n' famine [they were] solitary; fleein tha fuck into tha wildernizz up in forma time desolate n' waste.
4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck cut up mallows by tha bushes, n' juniper roots [for] they meat.
5 They was driven forth from among [men], (they cried afta dem as [after] a thief;)
6 To dwell up in tha cliftz of tha valleys, [in] cavez of tha earth, n' [in] tha rocks.
7 Among tha bushes they brayed; under tha nettlez they was gathered together.
8 [They were] lil pimpz of fools, yea, lil pimpz of base men: they was vila than tha earth.
9 And now be I they song, yea, I be they byword.
10 They abhor me, they flee far from me, n' spare not ta spit up in mah face.
11 Because dat schmooove muthafucka hath loosed mah cord, n' afflicted me, they have also let loose tha bridle before mah dirty ass.

12 Upon [my] right [hand] rise tha youth; they push away mah feet, n' they raise up against me tha wayz of they destruction.
13 They mar mah path, they set forward mah calamity, they have no muthafuckin helper.
14 They came [upon me] as a wide breakin up in [of waters]: up in tha desolation they rolled themselves [upon me].
15 Terrors is turned upon me: they pursue mah ass as tha wind: n' mah welfare passeth away as a cold-ass lil cloud.
16 And now mah ass is poured up upon me; tha minutez of affliction have taken hold upon mah dirty ass.
17 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah bones is pierced up in me up in tha night season: n' mah sishizzle take no rest.
18 By tha pimped out force [of mah disease] is mah garment chizzled: it bindeth me bout as tha collar of mah coat.
19 Dude hath cast me tha fuck into tha mire, n' I be become like dust n' ashes.
20 I cry unto thee, n' thou dost not hear me: I stand up, n' thou regardest me [not].
21 Thou art become wack ta me: wit thy phat hand thou opposest thyself against mah dirty ass.
22 Thou liftest me up ta tha wind; thou causest me ta ride [upon it], n' dissolvest mah substance.
23 For I know [that] thou wilt brang me [to] dirtnap, n' [to] tha doggy den appointed fo' all living.
24 Howbeit da thug aint gonna stretch up [his] hand ta tha grave, though they cry up in his fuckin lil' destruction.
25 Did not I weep fo' his ass dat was up in shit, biatch? was [not] mah ass grieved fo' tha poor?
26 When I looked fo' good, then evil came [unto me]: n' when I waited fo' light, there came darkness.
27 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah bowels boiled, n' rested not: tha minutez of affliction prevented mah dirty ass.
28 I went mournin without tha sun: I stood up, [and] I cried up in tha congregation.
29 I be a funky-ass brutha ta dragons, n' a cold-ass lil companion ta owls.
30 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah skin is black upon me, n' mah bones is burned wit heat.
31 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah harp also is [turned] ta mourning, n' mah organ tha fuck into tha voice of dem dat weep.

CHAPTER 31

1 I done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit mine eyes; why then should I be thinkin upon a maid?
2 For what tha fuck portion of Dogg [is there] from above, biatch? n' [what] inheritizzle of tha Almighty from on high?
3 [Is] not destruction ta tha wicked, biatch? n' a strange [punishment] ta tha workerz of iniquity?
4 Doth not da perved-out muthafucka peep mah ways, n' count all mah steps?
5 If I have strutted wit vanity, or if mah foot hath hasted ta deceit;
6 Let me be weighed up in a even balance, dat Dogg may know mine integrity.
7 If mah step hath turned outta tha way, n' mine ass strutted afta mine eyes, n' if any blot hath cleaved ta mine hands;
8 [Then] let me sow, n' let another eat; yea, let mah offsprin be rooted out.
9 If mine ass done been deceived by a biatch, or [if] I have laid wait at mah neighbourz door;
10 [Then] let mah hoe grind unto another, n' let others bow down upon her muthafuckin ass.
11 For dis [is] a heinous crime; yea, it [is] a iniquitizzle [to be punished by] tha judges.
12 For it [is] a gangbangin' fire [that] consumeth ta destruction, n' would root up all mine increase.
13 If I did despise tha cause of mah manservant or of mah maidservant, when they contended wit me;
14 What then shall I do when Dogg riseth up, biatch? n' when he visiteth, what tha fuck shall I answer him?
15 Did not tha pimpin' muthafucka dat made me up in tha womb make him, biatch? n' did not one fashizzle our asses up in tha womb?
16 If I have withheld tha skanky from [their] desire, or have caused tha eyez of tha widow ta fail;
17 Or have smoked mah morsel mah dirty ass alone, n' tha fatherless hath not smoked thereof;
18 (For from mah youth da thug was brought up wit me, as [with] a gangbangin' father, n' I have guided her from mah motherz womb:)

19 If I have peeped any perish fo' want of threadz, or any skanky without covering;
20 If his fuckin loins aint blessed me, n' [if] da thug was [not] warmed wit tha fleece of mah sheep;
21 If I have lifted up mah hand against tha fatherless, when I saw mah muthafuckin help up in tha gate:
22 [Then] let mine arm fall from mah shoulder blade, n' mine arm be broken from tha bone.
23 For destruction [from] Dogg [was] a terror ta me, n' by reason of his highnizz I could not endure.
24 If I have made gold mah hope, or have holla'd ta tha fine gold, [Thou art] mah confidence;
25 If I rejoiced cuz mah wealth [was] pimped out, n' cuz mine hand had gotten much;
26 If I beheld tha sun when it shined, or tha moon struttin [in] brightness;
27 And mah ass hath been secretly enticed, or mah grill hath busted mah hand:
28 This also [were] a iniquitizzle [to be punished by] tha judge: fo' I should have denied tha Dogg [that is] above.
29 If I rejoiced all up in tha destruction of his ass dat hated me, or lifted up mah dirty ass when evil found him:
30 Neither have I suffered mah grill ta sin by wishin a cold-ass lil curse ta his thugged-out ass.
31 If tha pimpz of mah tabernacle holla'd not, Oh dat our crazy asses had of his wild lil' flesh! we cannot be satisfied.
32 Da stranger did not lodge up in tha street: [but] I opened mah doors ta tha traveller.
33 If I covered mah transgressions as Adam, by hidin mine iniquitizzle up in mah bosom:
34 Did I fear a pimped out multitude, or did tha contempt of crews terrify me, dat I kept silence, [and] went not outta tha door?
35 Oh dat one would hear me biaaatch! behold, mah desire [is, that] tha Almighty would answer me, n' [that] mine adversary had freestyled a funky-ass book.
36 Surely I would take it upon mah shoulder, [and] bind it [as] a cold-ass lil crown ta mah dirty ass.
37 I would declare unto his ass tha number of mah steps; as a pimp would I go near unto his muthafuckin ass.
38 If mah land cry against me, or dat tha furrows likewise thereof complain;
39 If I have smoked tha fruits thereof without scrilla, or have caused tha ballaz thereof ta lose they life:
40 Let thistlez grow instead of wheat, n' cockle instead of barley. Da lyricz of Thang is ended.

CHAPTER 32

1 So these three pimps ceased ta answer Thang, cuz he [was] righteous up in his own eyes.
2 Then was kindled tha wrath of Elihu tha lil hustla of Barachel tha Buzite, of tha kindred of Ram: against Thang was his wrath kindled, cuz he justified his dirty ass rather than God.
3 Also against his cold-ass three playaz was his wrath kindled, cuz they had found no answer, n' [yet] had condemned Thang.
4 Now Elihu had waited till Thang had spoken, cuz they [were] elder than he.
5 When Elihu saw dat [there was] no answer up in tha grill of [these] three men, then his wrath was kindled.
6 And Elihu tha lil hustla of Barachel tha Buzite answered n' holla'd, I [am] lil', n' ye [are] straight-up old; wherefore I was afraid, n' durst not shew yo mine opinion.
7 I holla'd, Days should speak, n' multitude of muthafuckin years should teach wisdom.
8 But [there is] a spirit up in man: n' tha inspiration of tha Almighty giveth dem understanding.
9 Great pimps is not [always] wise: neither do tha aged understand judgment.
10 Therefore I holla'd, Hearken ta me; I also will shew mine opinion.
11 Behold, I waited fo' yo' lyrics; I gave ear ta yo' reasons, whilst ye searched up what tha fuck ta say.
12 Yea, I attended unto you, and, behold, [there was] none of y'all dat convinced Thang, [or] dat answered his fuckin lyrics:
13 Lest ye should say, Our thugged-out asses have found up wisdom: Dogg thrusteth his ass down, not man.
14 Now dat schmooove muthafucka hath not pimped up [his] lyrics against me: neither will I answer his ass wit yo' rapes.
15 They was amazed, they answered no more: they left off bustin lyrics.
16 When I had waited, (for they spake not yo, but stood still, [and] answered no more;)

17 [I holla'd], I will answer also mah part, I also will shew mine opinion.
18 For I be full of matter, tha spirit within me constraineth mah dirty ass.
19 Behold, mah belly [is] as wine [which] hath no vent; it is locked n loaded ta burst like freshly smoked up fortys.
20 I will speak, dat I may be refreshed: I will open mah lips n' answer.
21 Let me not, I pray you, accept any manz person, neither let me give flatterin titlez unto man.
22 For I know not ta give flatterin titles; [in so bustin] mah maker would soon take me away.

CHAPTER 33

1 Wherefore, Thang, I pray thee, hear mah rapes, n' hearken ta all mah lyrics.
2 Behold, now I have opened mah grill, mah tongue hath spoken up in mah grill.
3 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lyrics [shall be of] tha uprightness of mah heart: n' mah lips shall utter knowledge clearly.
4 Da Spirit of Dogg hath made me, n' tha breath of tha Almighty hath given me life.
5 If thou canst answer me, set [thy lyrics] up in order before me, stand up.
6 Behold, I [am] accordin ta thy wish up in Godz stead: I also be formed outta tha clay.
7 Behold, mah terror shall not make thee afraid, neither shall mah hand be heavy upon thee.
8 Surely thou hast spoken up in mine hearing, n' I have heard tha voice of [thy] lyrics, [saying].
9 I be clean without transgression, I [am] innocent; neither [is there] iniquity up in mah dirty ass.
10 Behold, he findeth occasions against me, his schmooove ass counteth me fo' his wild lil' fuckin enemy,
11 Dude putteth mah feet up in tha stocks, he marketh all mah paths.
12 Behold, [in] dis thou art not just: I will answer thee, dat Dogg is pimped outer than man.
13 Why dost thou strive against him, biatch? fo' he giveth not account of any of his crazy-ass matters.
14 For Dogg speaketh once, yea twice, [yet man] perceiveth it not.
15 In a thugged-out dream, up in a vision of tha night, when deep chill falleth upon men, up in slumberings upon tha bed;
16 Then he openeth tha earz of men, n' sealet them instruction,
17 That he may withdraw playa [from his] purpose, n' hide pride from man.
18 Dude keepeth back his thugged-out ass from tha pit, n' his thuglife from perishin by tha sword.
19 Dude is chastened also wit pain upon his bed, n' tha multitude of his bones wit phat [pain]:
20 So dat his thuglife abhorreth bread, n' his thugged-out ass dainty meat.
21 His flesh is consumed away, dat it cannot be seen; n' his bones [that] was not peeped stick out.
22 Yea, his thugged-out ass draweth near unto tha grave, n' his thuglife ta tha destroyers.
23 If there be a messenger wit him, a interpreter, one among a thousand, ta shew unto playa his uprightness:
24 Then he is gracious unto him, n' saith, Deliver his ass from goin down ta tha pit: I have found a ransom.
25 His flesh shall be fresher than a cold-ass lil child's: da perved-out muthafucka shall return ta tha minutez of his youth:
26 Dude shall pray unto God, n' da thug is ghon be favourable unto him: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall peep his wild lil' grill wit joy: fo' da thug will render unto playa his bangin righteousness.
27 Dude looketh upon men, n' [if any] say, I have sinned, n' perverted [that which was] right, n' it profited mah crazy ass not;
28 Dude will serve up his thugged-out ass from goin tha fuck into tha pit, n' his thuglife shall peep tha light.
29 Lo, all these [things] worketh Dogg oftentimes wit man,
30 To brang back his thugged-out ass from tha pit, ta be enlightened wit tha light of tha living.
31 Mark well, O Thang, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, n' I will speak.
32 If thou hast any thang ta say, answer me: speak, fo' I desire ta justify thee.
33 If not, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, n' I shall teach thee wisdom.

CHAPTER 34

1 Furthermore Elihu answered n' holla'd,

2 Hear mah lyrics, O ye wise [men]; n' give ear unto me, ye dat have knowledge.
3 For tha ear trieth lyrics, as tha grill tasteth meat.
4 Let our asses chizzle ta our asses judgment: let our asses know among ourselves what tha fuck [is] good.
5 For Thang hath holla'd, I be righteous: n' Dogg hath taken away mah judgment.
6 Should I lie against mah right, biatch? mah wound [is] incurable without transgression.
7 What playa [is] like Thang, [who] drinketh up scornin like water?
8 Which goeth up in company wit tha workerz of iniquity, n' strutteth wit wicked men.
9 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd, It profiteth a playa not a god damn thang dat da perved-out muthafucka should delight his dirty ass wit God.
10 Therefore hearken unto me, ye pimpz of understanding: far be it from God, [that da perved-out muthafucka should do] wickedness; n' [from] tha Almighty, [that da perved-out muthafucka should commit] iniquity.
11 For tha work of a playa shall he render unto him, n' cause every last muthafuckin playa ta find accordin ta [his] ways.
12 Yea, surely Dogg aint gonna do wickedly, neither will tha Almighty pervert judgment.
13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath given his ass a cold-ass lil charge over tha earth, biatch? or whoz ass hath disposed tha whole ghetto?
14 If da perved-out muthafucka set his thugged-out ass upon man, [if] he gather unto his dirty ass his spirit n' his breath;
15 All flesh shall perish together, n' playa shall turn again n' again n' again unto dust.
16 If now [thou hast] understanding, hear this: hearken ta tha voice of mah lyrics.
17 Shall even tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth right govern, biatch? n' wilt thou condemn his ass dat is most just?
18 [Is it fit] ta say ta a king, [Thou art] wicked, biatch? [and] ta princes, [Ye are] ungodly?
19 [How tha fuck much less ta him] dat accepteth not tha peepz of princes, nor regardeth tha rich mo' than tha poor, biatch? fo' they all [are] tha work of his hands.
20 In a moment shall they die, n' tha playas shall be shitd at midnight, n' pass away: n' tha mighty shall be taken away without hand.
21 For his wild lil' fuckin eyes [are] upon tha wayz of man, n' da perved-out muthafucka seeth all his wild lil' freakadelic goings.
22 [There is] no darkness, nor shadow of dirtnap, where tha workerz of iniquitizzle may hide themselves.
23 For da thug aint gonna lay upon playa mo' [than right]; dat da perved-out muthafucka should enter tha fuck into judgment wit God.
24 Dude shall break up in pieces mighty pimps without number, n' set others up in they stead.
25 Therefore he knoweth they works, n' he overturneth [them] up in tha night, so dat they is destroyed.
26 Dude striketh dem as wicked pimps up in tha open sight of others;
27 Because they turned back from him, n' would not consider any of his ways:
28 So dat they cause tha cry of tha skanky ta come unto him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka heareth tha cry of tha afflicted.
29 When he giveth on tha fuckin' down-lowness, whoz ass then can make shit, biatch? n' when dat schmooove muthafucka hideth [his] face, whoz ass then can behold him, biatch? whether [it be done] against a nation, or against a playa only:
30 That tha hypocrite reign not, lest tha playas be ensnared.
31 Surely it is hook up ta be holla'd unto God, I have borne [chastisement], I aint gonna offend [any more]:
32 [That which] I peep not teach thou me: if I have done iniquity, I will do no more.
33 [Should it be] accordin ta thy mind, biatch? da thug will recompense it, whether thou refuse, or whether thou chizzle; n' not I: therefore drop a rhyme what tha fuck thou knowest.
34 Let pimpz of understandin tell me, n' let a wise playa hearken unto mah dirty ass.
35 Thang hath spoken without knowledge, n' his fuckin lyrics [were] without wisdom.
36 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah desire [is that] Thang may be tried unto tha end cuz of [his] lyrics fo' wicked men.
37 For he addeth rebellion unto his sin, his schmooove ass clappeth [his hands] among us, n' multiplieth

his fuckin lyrics against God.

CHAPTER 35

1 Elihu spake moreover, n' holla'd,

2 Thinkest thou dis ta be right, [that] thou holla'dst, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah righteousnizz [is] mo' than God's?

3 For thou holla'dst, What advantage will it be unto thee, biatch? [and], What profit shall I have, [if I be cleansed] from mah sin?

4 I will answer thee, n' thy companions wit thee.

5 Look unto tha heavens, n' see; n' behold tha cloudz [which] is higher than thou.

6 If thou sinnest, what tha fuck dot thou against him, biatch? or [if] thy transgressions be multiplied, what tha fuck dot thou unto him?

7 If thou be righteous, what tha fuck givest thou him, biatch? or what tha fuck receiveth he of thine hand?

8 Thy wickednizz [may hurt] a playa as thou [art]; n' thy righteousnizz [may profit] tha lil hustla of man.

9 By reason of tha multitude of oppressions they make [the oppressed] ta cry: they cry up by reason of tha arm of tha mighty.

10 But none saith, Where [is] Dogg mah maker, whoz ass giveth joints up in tha night;

11 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck teacheth our asses mo' than tha beastz of tha earth, n' maketh our asses wiser than tha fowlz of heaven?

12 There they cry yo, but none giveth answer, cuz of tha pride of evil men.

13 Surely Dogg aint gonna hear vanity, neither will tha Almighty regard dat shit.

14 Although thou sayest thou shalt not peep him, [yet] judgment [is] before him; therefore trust thou up in his muthafuckin ass.

15 But now, cuz [it is] not [so], dat schmooove muthafucka hath hit up in his thugged-out anger; yet he knoweth [it] not up in pimped out extremity:

16 Therefore doth Thang open his crazy-ass grill up in vain; he multiplieth lyrics without knowledge.

CHAPTER 36

1 Elihu also proceeded, n' holla'd,

2 Suffer me a lil, n' I will shew thee dat [I have] yet ta drop a rhyme on Godz behalf.

3 I will fetch mah knowledge from afar, n' will ascribe righteousnizz ta mah Maker.

4 For trully mah lyrics [shall] not [be] false: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is slick up in knowledge [is] wit thee.

5 Behold, Dogg [is] mighty, n' despiseth not [any: he is] mighty up in strength [and] wisdom.

6 Dude preserveth not tha thuglife of tha wicked: but giveth right ta tha muthafuckin skanky.

7 Dude withdraweth not his wild lil' fuckin eyes from tha righteous: but wit kings [are they] on tha throne; yea, da ruffneck doth establish dem fo' ever, n' they is exalted.

8 And if [they be] bound up in fetters, [and] be holden up in cordz of affliction;

9 Then da perved-out muthafucka sheweth dem they work, n' they transgressions dat they have exceeded.

10 Dude openeth also they ear ta discipline, n' commandeth dat they return from iniquity.

11 If they obey n' serve [him], they shall spend they minutes up in prosperity, n' they muthafuckin years up in pleasures.

12 But if they obey not, they shall perish by tha sword, n' they shall die without knowledge.

13 But tha hypocrites up in ass heap up wrath: they cry not when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bindeth em.

14 They die up in youth, n' they thuglife [is] among tha unclean.

15 Dude delivereth tha skanky up in his thugged-out affliction, n' openeth they ears up in oppression.

16 Even so would dat schmooove muthafucka have removed thee outta tha strait [into] a funky-ass broad place, where [there is] no straitness; n' dat which should be set on thy table [should be] full of fatness.

17 But thou hast fulfilled tha judgment of tha wicked: judgment n' justice take hold [on thee].

18 Because [there is] wrath, [beware] lest tha pimpin' muthafucka take thee away wit [his] stroke: then a pimped out ransom cannot serve up thee.

19 Will he esteem thy riches, biatch? [no], not gold, nor all tha forcez of strength.

20 Desire not tha night, when playas is cut off up in they place.
21 Take heed, regard not iniquity: fo' dis hast thou chosen rather than affliction.
22 Behold, Dogg exalteth by his thugged-out lil' power: whoz ass teacheth like him?
23 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath enjoined his ass his way, biatch? or whoz ass can say, Thou hast wrought iniquity?
24 Remember dat thou magnify his work, which pimps behold.
25 Every playa may peep it; playa may behold [it] afar off.
26 Behold, Dogg [is] pimped out, n' we know [him] not, neither can tha number of his muthafuckin years be searched out.
27 For he maketh lil' small-ass tha dropz of water: they pour down drizzle accordin ta tha vapour thereof:
28 Which tha cloudz do drop [and] distil upon playa abundantly.
29 Also can [any] understand tha spreadinz of tha clouds, [or] tha noise of his cold-ass tabernacle?
30 Behold, da perved-out muthafucka spreadeth his fuckin light upon it, n' covereth tha bottom of tha sea.
31 For by dem judgeth tha pimpin' muthafucka tha people; he giveth meat up in abundance.
32 With cloudz his schmooove ass covereth tha light; n' commandeth it [not ta shine] by [the cloud] dat cometh betwixt.
33 Da noise thereof sheweth concernin it, tha cattle also concernin tha vapour.

CHAPTER 37

1 At dis also mah ass trembleth, n' is moved outta his thugged-out lil' place.
2 Hear attentively tha noise of his voice, n' tha sound [that] goeth outta his crazy-ass grill.
3 Dude directeth it under tha whole heaven, n' his fuckin lightnin unto tha endz of tha earth.
4 After it a voice roareth: tha pimpin' muthafucka thundereth wit tha voice of his wild lil' fuckin excellency; n' da thug aint gonna stay dem when his voice is heard.
5 Dogg thundereth marvellously wit his voice; pimped out thangs doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.
6 For da perved-out muthafucka saith ta tha snow, Be thou [on] tha earth; likewise ta tha lil' small-ass rain, n' ta tha pimped out drizzle of his strength.
7 Dude sealet up tha hand of every last muthafuckin man; dat all pimps may know his work.
8 Then tha beasts go tha fuck into dens, n' remain up in they places.
9 Out of tha downtown cometh tha whirlwind: n' cold outta tha north.
10 By tha breath of Dogg frost is given: n' tha breadth of tha watas is straitened.
11 Also by waterin da thug wearie th thick cloud: da perved-out muthafucka scattereth his bright cloud:
12 And it is turned round bout by his counsels: dat they may do whatsoever his schmooove ass commandeth dem upon tha grill of tha ghetto up in tha earth.
13 Dude causeth it ta come, whether fo' erection, or fo' his fuckin land, or fo' mercy.
14 Hearken unto this, O Thang: stand still, n' consider tha wondrous workz of God.
15 Dost thou know when Dogg disposed them, n' caused tha light of his cloud ta shine?
16 Dost thou know tha balancinz of tha clouds, tha wondrous workz of his ass which is slick up in knowledge?
17 How tha fuck thy garments [are] warm, when he on tha fuckin' down-loweth tha earth by tha downtown [wind]?
18 Hast thou wit his ass spread up tha sky, [which is] strong, [and] as a molten lookin glass?
19 Teach our asses what tha fuck we shall say unto him; [for] we cannot order [our rap] by reason of darkness.
20 Shall it be holla'd at his ass dat I speak, biatch? if a playa speak, surely da perved-out muthafucka shall be swallowed up.
21 And now [men] peep not tha bright light which [is] up in tha clouds: but tha wind passeth, n' cleanseth em.
22 Fair weather cometh outta tha north: wit Dogg [is] terrible majesty.
23 [Touching] tha Almighty, we cannot find his ass out: [he is] pimpin up in power, n' up in judgment, n' up in nuff justice: da thug aint gonna afflict.
24 Men do therefore fear him: he respecteth not any [that are] wise of ass.

CHAPTER 38

- 1 Then tha LORD answered Thang outta tha whirlwind, n' holla'd,
- 2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] dis dat darkeneth counsel by lyrics without knowledge?
- 3 Gird up now thy loins like a man; fo' I will demand of thee, n' answer thou mah dirty ass.
- 4 Where wast thou when I laid tha foundationz of tha earth, biatch? declare, if thou hast understanding.
- 5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath laid tha measures thereof, if thou knowest, biatch? or whoz ass hath stretched tha line upon it?
- 6 Whereupon is tha foundations thereof fastened, biatch? or whoz ass laid tha corner stone thereof;
- 7 When tha mornin stars busted together, n' all tha lil playaz of Dogg shouted fo' joy?
- 8 Or [who] shut tha fuck up tha sea wit doors, when it brake forth, [as if] it had issued outta tha womb?
- 9 When I made tha cloud tha garment thereof, n' thick darknizz a swaddlingband fo' it,
- 10 And brake up fo' it mah decreed [place], n' set bars n' doors,
- 11 And holla'd, Hitherto shalt thou come yo, but no further: n' here shall thy proud as a muthafucka waves be stayed?
- 12 Hast thou commanded tha mornin since thy days; [and] caused tha daysprin ta know his thugged-out lil' place;
- 13 That it might take hold of tha endz of tha earth, dat tha wicked might be shaken outta it?
- 14 It be turned as clay [to] tha seal; n' they stand as a garment.
- 15 And from tha wicked they light is withholden, n' tha high arm shall be broken.
- 16 Hast thou entered tha fuck into tha springz of tha sea, biatch? or hast thou strutted up in tha search of tha depth?
- 17 Have tha gatez of dirtnap been opened unto thee, biatch? or hast thou peeped tha doorz of tha shadow of dirtnap?
- 18 Hast thou perceived tha breadth of tha earth, biatch? declare if thou knowest it all.
- 19 Where [is] tha way [where] light dwelleth, biatch? n' [as for] darkness, where [is] tha place thereof,
- 20 That thou shouldest take it ta tha bound thereof, n' dat thou shouldest know tha paths [to] tha doggy den thereof?
- 21 Knowest thou [it], cuz thou wast then born, biatch? or [cuz] tha number of thy minutes [is] pimped out?
- 22 Hast thou entered tha fuck into tha treasurez of tha snow, biatch? or hast thou peeped tha treasurez of tha hail,
- 23 Which I have reserved against tha time of shit, against tha dizzle of battle n' war?
- 24 By what tha fuck way is tha light parted, [which] scattereth tha eastside wind upon tha earth?
- 25 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath divided a watercourse fo' tha overflowin of waters, or a way fo' tha lightnin of thunder;
- 26 To cause it ta drizzle on tha earth, [where] no playa [is; on] tha wilderness, wherein [there is] no man;
- 27 To satisfy tha desolate n' waste [ground]; n' ta cause tha bud of tha tender herb ta sprin forth?
- 28 Hath tha drizzle a gangbangin' father, biatch? or whoz ass hath begotten tha dropz of dew?
- 29 Out of whose womb came tha ice, biatch? n' tha hoary frost of heaven, whoz ass hath gendered it?
- 30 Da watas is hid as [with] a stone, n' tha grill of tha deep is frozen.
- 31 Canst thou bind tha dope influencez of Pleiades, or loose tha bandz of Orion?
- 32 Canst thou brang forth Mazzaroth up in his season, biatch? or canst thou guide Arcturus wit his sons?
- 33 Knowest thou tha ordinancez of heaven, biatch? canst thou set tha dominion thereof up in tha earth?
- 34 Canst thou lift up thy voice ta tha clouds, dat abundizzle of watas may cover thee?
- 35 Canst thou bust lightnings, dat they may go, n' say unto thee, Here we [are]?
- 36 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath put wisdom up in tha inward parts, biatch? or whoz ass hath given understandin ta tha heart?
- 37 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can number tha cloudz up in wisdom, biatch? or whoz ass can stay tha fortyz of heaven,
- 38 When tha dust groweth tha fuck into hardness, n' tha clodz cleave fast together?
- 39 Wilt thou hunt tha prey fo' tha lion, biatch? or fill tha appetite of tha lil' lions,

40 When they couch up in [their] dens, [and] abide up in tha covert ta lie up in wait?
41 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck provideth fo' tha raven his wild lil' chicken, biatch? when his fuckin lil' ones cry unto God, they wander fo' lack of meat.

CHAPTER 39

1 Knowest thou tha time when tha wild goatz of tha rock brang forth, biatch? [or] canst thou mark when tha hindz do calve?
2 Canst thou number tha months [that] they fulfil, biatch? or knowest thou tha time when they brang forth?
3 They bow themselves, they brang forth they lil' ones, they cast up they sorrows.
4 Their lil' ones is up in phat liking, they grow up wit corn; they go forth, n' return not unto em.
5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath busted up tha wild ass free, biatch? or whoz ass hath loosed tha bandz of tha wild ass?
6 Whose doggy den I have made tha wilderness, n' tha barren land his fuckin lil' dwellings.
7 Dude scorneth tha multitude of tha hood, neither regardeth tha pimpin' muthafucka tha bustin up like a biatch of tha driver.
8 Da range of tha mountains [is] his thugged-out lil' pasture, n' da perved-out muthafucka searcheth afta every last muthafuckin chronicthing.
9 Will tha unicorn be willin ta serve thee, or abide by thy crib?
10 Canst thou bind tha unicorn wit his crew up in tha furrow, biatch? or will dat schmoooove muthafucka harrow tha valleys afta thee?
11 Wilt thou trust him, cuz his strength [is] pimped out, biatch? or wilt thou leave thy labour ta him?
12 Wilt thou believe him, dat da thug will brang home thy seed, n' gather [it into] thy barn?
13 [Gavest thou] tha goodly wings unto tha peacocks, biatch? or wings n' feathers unto tha ostrich?
14 Which leaveth her eggs up in tha earth, n' warmeth dem up in dust,
15 And forgetteth dat tha foot may crush them, or dat tha wild beast may break em.
16 Biatch is hardened against her lil' ones, as though [they were] not hers: her labour is up in vain without fear;
17 Because Dogg hath deprived her of wisdom, neither hath he imparted ta her understanding.
18 What time she lifteth up her muthafuckin ass on high, her big-ass booty scorneth tha cow n' his bangin rider.
19 Hast thou given tha cow strength, biatch? hast thou clothed his neck wit thunder?
20 Canst thou make his ass afraid as a grasshopper, biatch? tha glory of his nostrils [is] terrible.
21 Dude paweth up in tha valley, n' rejoiceth up in [his] strength: he goeth on ta hook up tha armed men.
22 Dude mocketh at fear, n' aint affrighted; neither turneth his thugged-out lil' punk-ass back from tha sword.
23 Da quiver rattleth against him, tha glitterin spear n' tha shield.
24 Dude swalloweth tha ground wit fiercenizz n' rage: neither believeth tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [it is] tha sound of tha trumpet.
25 Dude saith among tha trumpets, Ha, ha; n' da perved-out muthafucka smelleth tha battle afar off, tha thunder of tha captains, n' tha shouting.
26 Doth tha hawk fly by thy wisdom, [and] stretch her wings toward tha south?
27 Doth tha eagle mount up at thy command, n' make her nest on high?
28 Biatch dwelleth n' abideth on tha rock, upon tha crag of tha rock, n' tha phat place.
29 From thence her big-ass booty seeketh tha prey, [and] her eyes behold afar off.
30 Her lil' ones also suck up blood: n' where tha slain [are], there [is] she.

CHAPTER 40

1 Mo'over tha LORD answered Thang, n' holla'd,
2 Shall tha pimpin' muthafucka dat contendeth wit tha Almighty instruct [him], biatch? tha pimpin' muthafucka dat reproveth God, let his ass answer dat shit.
3 # Then Thang answered tha LORD, n' holla'd,

4 Behold, I be vile; what tha fuck shall I answer thee, biatch? I will lay mine hand upon mah grill.
5 Once have I spoken; but I aint gonna answer: yea, twice; but I will proceed no further.
6 # Then answered tha LORD unto Thang outta tha whirlwind, n' holla'd,
7 Gird up thy loins now like a man: I will demand of thee, n' declare thou unto mah dirty ass.
8 Wilt thou also disannul mah judgment, biatch? wilt thou condemn me, dat thou mayest be righteous?
9 Hast thou a arm like God, biatch? or canst thou thunder wit a voice like him?
10 Deck thyself now [with] majesty n' excellency; n' array thyself wit glory n' beauty.
11 Cast abroad tha rage of thy wrath: n' behold every last muthafuckin one [that is] proud, n' abase his muthafuckin ass.
12 Look on every last muthafuckin one [that is] proud, [and] brang his ass low; n' tread down tha wicked up in they place.
13 Hide dem up in tha dust together; [and] bind they faces up in secret.
14 Then will I also confess unto thee dat thine own right hand can save thee.
15 # Behold now behemoth, which I made wit thee; he eateth grass as a ox.
16 Lo now, his strength [is] up in his fuckin loins, n' his wild lil' force [is] up in the navel of his belly.
17 Dude moveth his cold-ass tail like a cold-ass lil cedar: tha sishizzle of his stones is wrapped together.
18 His bones [are as] phat piecez of brass; his bones [are] like barz of iron.
19 Dude [is] tha chizzle of tha wayz of God: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat made his ass can make his sword ta approach [unto him].
20 Surely tha mountains brang his ass forth chicken, where all tha beastz of tha field play.
21 Dude lieth under tha shady trees, up in tha covert of tha reed, n' fens.
22 Da shady trees cover his ass [with] they shadow; tha willowz of tha brook compass his ass about.
23 Behold, da ruffneck drinketh up a river, [and] hasteth not: tha pimpin' muthafucka trusteth dat his schmooove ass can draw up Jordan tha fuck into his crazy-ass grill.
24 Dude taketh it wit his wild lil' fuckin eyes: [his] nozzle pierceth all up in snares.

CHAPTER 41

1 Canst thou draw up leviathan wit a hook, biatch? or his cold-ass tongue wit a cold-ass lil cord [which] thou lettest down?
2 Canst thou put a hook tha fuck into his nose, biatch? or bore his jaw all up in wit a thorn?
3 Will he make nuff supplications unto thee, biatch? will da perved-out muthafucka drop a rhyme soft [words] unto thee?
4 Will he cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit thee, biatch? wilt thou take his ass fo' a servant fo' ever?
5 Wilt thou play wit his ass as [with] a funky-ass bird, biatch? or wilt thou bind his ass fo' thy maidens?
6 Shall tha companions cook up a funky-ass banquet of him, biatch? shall they part his ass among tha merchants?
7 Canst thou fill his skin wit barbed irons, biatch? or his head wit fish spears?
8 Lay thine hand upon him, remember tha battle, do no more.
9 Behold, tha hope of his ass is up in vain: shall not [one] be cast down even all up in tha sight of him?
10 None [is so] fierce dat dare stir his ass up: whoz ass then be able ta stand before me?
11 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath prevented me, dat I should repay [him, biatch? whatsoever is] under tha whole heaven is mine.
12 I aint gonna conceal his thugged-out lil' parts, nor his thugged-out lil' power, nor his comely proportion.
13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can discover tha grill of his wild lil' freakadelic garment, biatch? [or] whoz ass can come [to him] wit his fuckin lil' double bridle?
14 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can open tha doorz of his wild lil' face, biatch? his cold-ass teeth [are] terrible round about.
15 [His] scalez [are his] pride, shut tha fuck up together [as with] a cold-ass lil close seal.
16 One is so near ta another, dat no air can come between em.
17 They is joined one ta another, they stick together, dat they cannot be sundered.
18 By his neesings a light doth shine, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes [are] like tha eyelidz of tha morning.
19 Out of his crazy-ass grill go burnin lamps, [and] sparkz of fire leap out.

20 Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as [out] of a seethang pot or caldron.
21 His breath kindleth coals, n' a gangbangin' flame goeth outta his crazy-ass grill.
22 In his neck remaineth strength, n' sorrow is turned tha fuck into joy before his muthafuckin ass.
23 Da flakez of his wild lil' flesh is joined together: they is firm up in themselves; they cannot be moved.
24 His ass be as firm as a stone; yea, as hard as a piece of tha nether [millstone].
25 When he raiseth up his dirty ass, tha mighty is afraid: by reason of breakings they purify themselves.
26 Da sword of his ass dat layeth at his ass cannot hold: tha spear, tha dart, nor tha habergeon.
27 Dude esteemeth iron as straw, [and] brass as rotten wood.
28 Da arrow cannot make his ass flee: slingstones is turned wit his ass tha fuck into stubble.
29 Darts is counted as stubble: he laugheth all up in tha bobbin of a spear.
30 Sharp stones [are] under him: da perved-out muthafucka spreadeth sharp pointed thangs upon tha mire.
31 Dude maketh tha deep ta boil like a pot: he maketh tha sea like a pot of ointment.
32 Dude maketh a path ta shine afta him; [one] would be thinkin tha deep [to be] hoary.
33 Upon earth there aint his fuckin like, whoz ass is made without fear.
34 Dude beholdeth all high [things]: he [is] a mackdaddy over all tha lil pimpz of pride.

CHAPTER 42

1 Then Thang answered tha LORD, n' holla'd,
2 I know dat thou canst do every last muthafuckin [thing], n' [that] no thought can be withholden from thee.
3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hideth counsel without knowledge, biatch? therefore have I uttered dat I understood not; thangs too straight-up dope fo' me, which I knew not.
4 Hear, I beseech thee, n' I will speak: I will demand of thee, n' declare thou unto mah dirty ass.
5 I have heard of thee by tha hearin of tha ear: but now mine eye seeth thee.
6 Wherefore I abhor [myself], n' repent up in dust n' ashes.
7 # And it was [so], dat afta tha LORD had spoken these lyrics unto Thang, tha LORD holla'd ta Eliphaz tha Temanite, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah wrath is kindled against thee, n' against thy two playas: fo' ye aint spoken of me [the thang dat is] right, as mah servant Thang [hath].
8 Therefore take unto you now seven bullocks n' seven rams, n' git all up in mah servant Thang, n' offer up fo' yourselves a funky-ass burnt offering; n' mah servant Thang shall pray fo' you: fo' his ass will I accept: lest I deal wit you [after your] folly, up in dat ye aint spoken of me [the thang which is] right, like mah servant Thang.
9 So Eliphaz tha Temanite n' Bidad tha Shuhite [and] Zophar tha Naamathite went, n' did accordin as tha LORD commanded them: tha LORD also accepted Thang.
10 And tha LORD turned tha captivitizzle of Thang, when he prayed fo' his wild lil' playas: also tha LORD gave Thang twice as much as dat schmooove muthafucka had before.
11 Then came there unto his ass all his brethren, n' all his sisters, n' all they dat had been of his thugged-out acquaintizzle before, n' did smoke bread wit his ass up in his house: n' they bemoaned him, n' comforted his ass over all tha evil dat tha LORD had brought upon him: every last muthafuckin playa also gave his ass a piece of scrilla, n' every last muthafuckin one a earrin of gold.
12 So tha LORD blessed tha latter end of Thang mo' than his beginning: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had fourteen thousand sheep, n' six thousand camels, n' a thousand yoke of oxen, n' a thousand she asses.
13 Dude had also seven lil playas n' three daughters.
14 And his schmooove ass called tha name of tha first, Jemima; n' tha name of tha second, Kezia; n' tha name of tha third, Keren-happuch.
15 And up in all tha land was no dem hoes found [so] fair as tha daughtaz of Thang: n' they daddy gave dem inheritizzle among they brethren.
16 After dis lived Thang a hundred n' forty years, n' saw his sons, n' his sons' sons, [even] four generations.
17 So Thang died, [being] oldschoool n' full of days.

THE BOOK OF PSALMS

PSALM 1

1 Blessed [is] tha playa dat strutteth not up in tha counsel of tha ungodly, nor standeth up in tha way of sinners, nor sitteth up in tha seat of tha scornful.
2 But his fuckin lil' delight [is] up in tha law of tha LORD; n' up in his fuckin law doth he meditate dizzle n' night.
3 And da perved-out muthafucka shall be like a tree planted by tha riverz of water, dat brangeth forth his wild lil' fruit up in his season; his fuckin leaf also shall not wither; n' whatsoever da ruffneck doeth shall prosper.
4 Da ungodly [are] not so: but [are] like tha chaff which tha wind driveth away.
5 Therefore tha ungodly shall not stand up in tha judgment, nor sinners up in tha congregation of tha righteous.
6 For tha LORD knoweth tha way of tha righteous: but tha way of tha ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 2

1 Why do tha heathen rage, n' tha playas imagine a vain thing?
2 Da kingz of tha earth set themselves, n' tha rulaz take counsel together, against tha LORD, n' against his thugged-out anointed, [saying],
3 Let our asses break they bandz asunder, n' cast away they cordz from us.
4 Dude dat sitteth up in tha heavens shall laugh: tha Lord shall have dem up in derision.
5 Then shall da perved-out muthafucka drop a rhyme unto dem up in his wrath, n' vex dem up in his sore displeasure.
6 Yet have I set mah mackdaddy upon mah holy hill of Zion.
7 I will declare tha decree: tha LORD hath holla'd unto me, Thou [art] mah Son; dis dizzle have I begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, n' I shall give [thee] tha heathen [for] thine inheritance, n' tha uttermost partz of tha earth [for] thy possession.
9 Thou shalt break dem wit a rod of iron; thou shalt dash dem up in pieces like a potterz vessel.
10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judgez of tha earth.
11 Serve tha LORD wit fear, n' rejoice wit trembling.
12 Kiss tha Son, lest his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be supa pissed, n' ye perish [from] tha way, when his wrath is kindled but a lil. Blessed [are] all they dat put they trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

PSALM 3

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 LORD, how tha fuck is they increased dat shizzle me biaaatch! nuff [are] they dat rise up against mah dirty ass.
2 Many [there be] which say of mah soul, [There is] no muthafuckin help fo' his ass up in God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah.
3 But thou, O LORD, [art] a shield fo' me; mah glory, n' tha lifter up of mine head.
4 I cried unto tha LORD wit mah voice, n' dat schmooove muthafucka heard mah crazy ass outta his holy hill. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
5 I laid mah crazy ass down n' slept; I awaked; fo' tha LORD sustained mah dirty ass.
6 I aint gonna be afraid of ten thousandz of people, dat have set [themselves] against me round about.
7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O mah God: fo' thou hast smitten all mine enemies [upon] tha cheek bone; thou hast broken tha teeth of tha ungodly.
8 Salvation [belongeth] unto tha LORD: thy blessin [is] upon thy people. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

PSALM 4

To tha chizzle Noizeian on Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

1 Hear me when I call, O Dogg of mah righteousness: thou hast enlarged mah crazy ass [when I was] up in distress; have mercy upon me, n' hear mah prayer.
2 O ye lil playaz of men, how tha fuck long [will ye turn] mah glory tha fuck into shame, biatch? [how long] will ye ludd vanity, [and] seek afta leasing, biatch? Selah.
3 But know dat tha LORD hath set apart his ass dat is godly fo' his dirty ass: tha LORD will hear when I call unto his muthafuckin ass.
4 Stand up in awe, n' sin not: commune wit yo' own ass upon yo' bed, n' be still. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
5 Offer tha sacrificez of righteousness, n' put yo' trust up in tha LORD.
6 [There be] nuff dat say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck will shew our asses [any] good, biatch? LORD, lift thou up tha light of thy countenizzle upon us.
7 Thou hast put gladnizz up in mah heart, mo' than up in tha time [that] they corn n' they wine increased.
8 I will both lay me down up in peace, n' chill: fo' thou, LORD, only makest me dwell up in safety.

PSALM 5

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

1 Give ear ta mah lyrics, O LORD, consider mah meditation.
2 Harken unto tha voice of mah cry, mah Mackdaddy, n' mah God: fo' unto thee will I pray.
3 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah voice shalt thou hear up in tha morning, O LORD; up in tha mornin will I direct [my prayer] unto thee, n' will look up.
4 For thou [art] not a Dogg dat hath pleasure up in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell wit thee.
5 Da foolish shall not stand up in thy sight: thou hatest all workerz of iniquity.
6 Thou shalt destroy dem dat drop a rhyme leasing: tha LORD will abhor tha bloody n' deceitful man.
7 But as fo' me, I will come [into] thy doggy den up in tha multitude of thy mercy: [and] up in thy fear will I worshizzle toward thy holy temple.
8 Lead me, O LORD, up in thy righteousnizz cuz of mine enemies; make thy way straight before mah face.
9 For [there is] no faithfulness up in they grill; they inward part [is] straight-up wickedness; they throat [is] a open sepulchre; they flatter wit they tongue.
10 Destroy thou them, O God; let dem fall by they own counsels; cast dem up in tha multitude of they transgressions; fo' they have rebelled against thee.
11 But let all dem dat put they trust up in thee rejoice: let dem eva shout fo' joy, cuz thou defendest them: let dem also dat ludd thy name be joyful up in thee.
12 For thou, LORD, wilt bless tha righteous; wit favour wilt thou compass his ass as [with] a shield.

PSALM 6

To tha chizzle Noizeian on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not up in thine anger, neither chasten me up in thy bangin' displeasure.
2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; fo' I [am] weak: O LORD, heal me; fo' mah bones is vexed.
3 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass be also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how tha fuck long?
4 Return, O LORD, serve up mah soul: oh save me fo' thy mercies' sake.
5 For up in dirtnap [there is] no remembrizzle of thee: up in tha grave whoz ass shall give thee props?
6 I be weary wit mah groaning; all tha night make I mah bed ta swim; I gin n juice mah couch wit mah tears.
7 Mine eye is consumed cuz of grief; it waxeth oldschool cuz of all mine enemies.
8 Depart from me, all ye workerz of iniquity; fo' tha LORD hath heard tha voice of mah weeping.
9 Da LORD hath heard mah supplication; tha LORD will receive mah prayer.
10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed n' sore vexed: let dem return [and] be ashamed suddenly.

PSALM 7

Shiggaion of David, which da perved-out muthafucka busted unto tha LORD, concernin tha lyricz of Cush tha Benjamite.

1 O LORD mah God, up in thee do I put mah trust: save me from all dem dat persecute me, n' serve up me:

2 Lest tha pimpin' muthafucka tear mah ass like a lion, rendin [it] up in pieces, while [there is] none ta deliver.
3 O LORD mah God, if I have done this; if there be iniquitizzle up in mah hands;
4 If I have rewarded evil unto his ass dat was at peace wit me; (yea, I have served up his ass dat without cause is mine enemy:)
5 Let tha enemy persecute mah soul, n' take [it]; yea, let his ass tread down mah thuglife upon tha earth, n' lay mine honour up in tha dust. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
6 Arise, O LORD, up in thine anger, lift up thyself cuz of tha rage of mine enemies: n' awake fo' me [to] tha judgment [that] thou hast commanded.
7 So shall tha congregation of tha playas compass thee about: fo' they sakes therefore return thou on high.
8 Da LORD shall judge tha people: judge me, O LORD, accordin ta mah righteousness, n' accordin ta mine integritizzle [that is] up in mah dirty ass.
9 Oh let tha wickednizz of tha wicked come ta a end; but establish tha just: fo' tha righteous Dogg trieth tha hearts n' reins.
10 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah defence [is] of God, which saveth tha upright up in ass.
11 Dogg judgeth tha righteous, n' Dogg is supa pissed [with tha wicked] every last muthafuckin day.
12 If tha pimpin' muthafucka turn not, da thug will whet his sword; dat schmooove muthafucka hath bent his bow, n' juiced it up ready.
13 Dude hath also prepared fo' his ass tha instrumentz of dirtnap; he ordaineth his thugged-out arrows against tha persecutors.
14 Behold, tha pimpin' muthafucka travailleth wit iniquity, n' hath conceived mischizzle, n' brought forth falsehood.
15 Dude done cooked up a pit, n' digged it, n' is fallen tha fuck into tha ditch [which] he made.
16 His mischizzle shall return upon his own head, n' his violent dealin shall come down upon his own pate.
17 I will praise tha LORD accordin ta his bangin righteousness: n' will rap praise ta tha name of tha LORD most high.

PSALM 8

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD our Lord, how tha fuck pimpin [is] thy name up in all tha earth! whoz ass hast set thy glory above tha heavens.
2 Out of tha grill of babes n' sucklings hast thou ordained strength cuz of thine enemies, dat thou mightest still tha enemy n' tha avenger.
3 When I consider thy heavens, tha work of thy fingers, tha moon n' tha stars, which thou hast ordained;
4 What tha fuck iz man, dat thou art mindful of him, biatch? n' tha lil hustla of man, dat thou visitest him?
5 For thou hast made his ass a lil lower than tha angels, n' hast crowned his ass wit glory n' honour.
6 Thou madest his ass ta have dominion over tha workz of thy hands; thou hast put all [things] under his wild lil' feet:
7 All sheep n' oxen, yea, n' tha beastz of tha field;
8 Da fowl of tha air, n' tha fish of tha sea, [and whatsoever] passeth all up in tha pathz of tha seas.
9 O LORD our Lord, how tha fuck pimpin [is] thy name up in all tha earth!

PSALM 9

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Muth-labben, A Psalm of David.

1 I will praise [thee], O LORD, wit mah whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.
2 I is ghon be glad n' rejoice up in thee: I will rap praise ta thy name, O thou most High.
3 When mine enemies is turned back, they shall fall n' perish at thy presence.
4 For thou hast maintained mah right n' mah cause; thou satest up in tha throne judgin right.
5 Thou hast rebuked tha heathen, thou hast destroyed tha wicked, thou hast put up they name fo' eva n' eva.
6 O thou enemy, destructions is come ta a perpetual end: n' thou hast destroyed ghettos; they memorial is perished wit em.

7 But tha LORD shall endure fo' ever: dat schmooove muthafucka hath prepared his cold-ass throne fo' judgment.
8 And da perved-out muthafucka shall judge tha ghetto up in righteousness, da perved-out muthafucka shall minista judgment ta tha playas up in uprightness.
9 Da LORD also is ghon be a refuge fo' tha oppressed, a refuge up in timez of shit.
10 And they dat know thy name will put they trust up in thee: fo' thou, LORD, hast not forsaken dem dat seek thee.
11 Sin praises ta tha LORD, which dwelleth up in Zion: declare among tha playas his fuckin lil' bustins.
12 When he maketh inquisizzle fo' blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not tha cry of tha humble.
13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider mah shizzle [which I suffer] of dem dat don't give a fuck bout me, thou dat liftest me up from tha gatez of dirtnap:
14 That I may shew forth all thy praise up in tha gatez of tha daughter of Zion: I will rejoice up in thy salvation.
15 Da heathen is sunk down up in tha pit [that] they made: up in tha net which they hid is they own foot taken.
16 Da LORD is known [by] tha judgment [which] he executeth: tha wicked is snared up in tha work of his own handz yo. Higgaion. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
17 Da wicked shall be turned tha fuck into hell, [and] all tha nations dat forget God.
18 For tha needy shall not alway be forgotten: tha expectation of tha skanky shall [not] perish fo' eva.
19 Arise, O LORD; let not playa prevail: let tha heathen be judged up in thy sight.
20 Put dem up in fear, O LORD: [that] tha nations may know themselves [to be but] men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

PSALM 10

1 Why standest thou afar off, O LORD, biatch? [why] hidest thou [thyself] up in timez of shit?
2 Da wicked up in [his] pride doth persecute tha poor: let dem be taken up in tha devices dat they have imagined.
3 For tha wicked boasteth of his heartz desire, n' blesseth tha covetous, [whom] tha LORD abhorreth.
4 Da wicked, all up in tha pride of his countenance, aint gonna seek [after God]: Dogg [is] not up in all his cold-ass thoughts.
5 His ways is always grievous; thy judgments [are] far above outta his sight: [as for] all his wild lil' fuckin enemies, he puffeth at em.
6 Dude hath holla'd up in his heart, I shall not be moved: fo' [I shall] never [be] up in adversity.
7 His grill is full of cursin n' deceit n' fraud: under his cold-ass tongue [is] mischizzle n' vanity.
8 Dude sitteth up in tha lurkin placez of tha hoods: up in tha secret places doth he cappin' tha innocent: his wild lil' fuckin eyes is privily set against tha muthafuckin skanky.
9 Dude lieth up in wait secretly as a lion up in his fuckin lil' den: he lieth up in wait ta catch tha poor: da ruffneck doth catch tha poor, when da ruffneck draweth his ass tha fuck into his net. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this!
10 Dude croucheth, [and] humbleth his dirty ass, dat tha skanky may fall by his thugged-out lil' phat ones.
11 Dude hath holla'd up in his heart, Dogg hath forgotten: dat schmooove muthafucka hideth his wild lil' face; da thug will never peep [it].
12 Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not tha humble.
13 Wherefore doth tha wicked contemn God, biatch? dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd up in his heart, Thou wilt not require [it].
14 Thou hast peeped [it]; fo' thou behcrazy oldschool mischizzle n' spite, ta relike [it] wit thy hand: tha skanky committeth his dirty ass unto thee; thou art tha muthafuckin helper of tha fatherless.
15 Break thou tha arm of tha wicked n' tha evil [man]: seek up his wickednizz [till] thou find none.
16 Da LORD [is] Mackdaddy fo' eva n' ever: tha heathen is perished outta his fuckin land.
17 LORD, thou hast heard tha desire of tha humble: thou wilt prepare they heart, thou wilt cause thine ear ta hear:

18 To judge tha fatherless n' tha oppressed, dat tha playa of tha earth may no mo' oppress.

PSALM 11

To tha chizzle Noizeian, [A Psalm] of David.

- 1 In tha LORD put I mah trust: how tha fuck say ye ta mah soul, Flee [as] a funky-ass bird ta yo' mountain?
- 2 For, lo, tha wicked bend [their] bow, they make locked n loaded they arrow upon tha string, dat they may privily blast all up in tha upright up in ass.
- 3 If tha foundations be destroyed, what tha fuck can tha righteous do?
- 4 Da LORD [is] up in his holy temple, tha LORD'S throne [is] up in heaven: his wild lil' fuckin eyes behold, his wild lil' fuckin eyelidz try, tha lil pimpz of men.
- 5 Da LORD trieth tha righteous: but tha wicked n' his ass dat loveth violins his thugged-out ass hateth.
- 6 Upon tha wicked da perved-out muthafucka shall drizzle snares, fire n' brimstone, n' a wack tempest: [this shall be] tha portion of they cup.
- 7 For tha righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenizzle doth behold tha upright.

PSALM 12

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

- 1 Help, LORD; fo' tha godly playa ceaseth; fo' tha faithful fail from among tha lil pimpz of men.
- 2 They drop a rhyme vanitizzle every last muthafuckin one wit his neighbour: [with] flatterin lips [and] wit a thugged-out double ass do they speak.
- 3 Da LORD shall cut off all flatterin lips, [and] tha tongue dat speaketh proud as a muthafucka things:
- 4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck have holla'd, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips [are] our own: whoz ass [is] lord over us?
- 5 For tha oppression of tha poor, fo' tha sighin of tha needy, now will I arise, saith tha LORD; I will set [him] up in safety [from his ass that] puffeth at his muthafuckin ass.
- 6 Da lyricz of tha LORD [are] pure lyrics: [as] silver tried up in a gangbangin' furnace of earth, purified seven times.
- 7 Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve dem from dis generation fo' eva.
- 8 Da wicked strutt on every last muthafuckin side, when tha vilest pimps is exalted.

PSALM 13

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

- 1 How tha fuck long wilt thou forget me, O LORD, biatch? fo' ever, biatch? how tha fuck long wilt thou hide thy grill from me?
- 2 How tha fuck long shall I take counsel up in mah soul, [having] sorrow up in mah ass everyday, biatch? how tha fuck long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
- 3 Consider [and] hear me, O LORD mah God: lighten mine eyes, lest I chill tha [sleep of] dirtnap;
- 4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; [and] dem dat shizzle me rejoice when I be moved.
- 5 But I have trusted up in thy mercy; mah ass shall rejoice up in thy salvation.
- 6 I will rap unto tha LORD, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath dealt bountifully wit mah dirty ass.

PSALM 14

To tha chizzle Noizeian, [A Psalm] of David.

- 1 Da fool hath holla'd up in his heart, [There is] no God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! They is corrupt, they have done abominable works, [there is] none dat doeth good.
- 2 Da LORD looked down from heaven upon tha lil pimpz of men, ta peep if there was any dat did understand, [and] seek God.
- 3 They is all gone aside, they is [all] together become filthy: [there is] none dat doeth good, no, not one.
- 4 Have all tha workerz of iniquitizzle no knowledge, biatch? whoz ass smoke up mah playas [as] they smoke bread, n' call not upon tha LORD.
- 5 There was they up in pimped out fear: fo' Dogg [is] up in tha generation of tha righteous.
- 6 Ye have shamed tha counsel of tha poor, cuz tha LORD [is] his bangin refuge.

7 Oh dat tha salvation of Israel [were come] outta Zion! when tha LORD brangeth back tha captivitizzle of his thugged-out lil' people, Jacob shall rejoice, [and] Israel shall be glad.

PSALM 15

A Psalm of David.

1 LORD, whoz ass shall abide up in thy tabernacle, biatch? whoz ass shall dwell up in thy holy hill?

2 Dude dat strutteth uprightly, n' worketh righteousness, n' speaketh tha truth up in his thugged-out ass.

3 [Dude that] backbiteth not wit his cold-ass tongue, nor doeth evil ta his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile thug is contemned; but dat schmooove muthafucka honoureth dem dat fear tha LORD. [Dude that] sweareth ta [his own] hurt, n' chizzleth not.

5 [Dude that] putteth not up his crazy-ass scrilla ta usury, nor taketh reward against tha innocent yo. Dude dat doeth these [things] shall never be moved.

PSALM 16

Michtam of David.

1 Preserve me, O God: fo' up in thee do I put mah trust.

2 [O mah soul], thou hast holla'd unto tha LORD, Thou [art] mah Lord: mah goodnizz [extendeth] not ta thee;

3 [But] ta tha saints dat [are] up in tha earth, n' [to] tha pimpin, up in whom [is] all mah delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied [that] hasten [after] another [god]: they drank offeringz of blood will I not offer, nor take up they names tha fuck into mah lips.

5 Da LORD [is] tha portion of mine inheritizzle n' of mah cup: thou maintainest mah lot.

6 Da lines is fallen unto me up in pleasant [places]; yea, I gots a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless tha LORD, whoz ass hath given me counsel: mah reins also instruct me up in tha night seasons.

8 I have set tha LORD always before me: cuz [he is] at mah right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore mah ass is glad, n' mah glory rejoiceth: mah flesh also shall rest up in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave mah ass up in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One ta peep corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me tha path of life: up in thy presence [is] fulnizz of joy; at thy right hand [there are] pleasures fo' evermore.

PSALM 17

A Prayer of David.

1 Hear tha right, O LORD, attend unto mah cry, give ear unto mah prayer, [that goeth] not outta feigned lips.

2 Let mah sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold tha thangs dat is equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast hit up [me] up in tha night; thou hast tried me, [and] shalt find nothing; I be purposed [that] mah grill shall not transgress.

4 Concernin tha workz of men, by tha word of thy lips I have kept [me from] tha pathz of tha destroyer.

5 Hold up mah goings up in thy paths, [that] mah footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, fo' thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, [and hear] mah rap.

7 Shew thy marvellous gangbanginkindness, O thou dat savest by thy right hand dem which put they trust [in thee] from dem dat rise up [against them].

8 Keep me as tha apple of tha eye, hide me under tha shadow of thy wings,

9 From tha wicked dat oppress me, [from] mah deadly enemies, [who] compass me about.

10 They is inclosed up in they own fat: wit they grill they drop a rhyme proudly.

11 They have now compassed our asses up in our steps: they have set they eyes bowin down ta tha earth;

12 Like as a lion [that] is greedy of his thugged-out lil' prey, n' as it was a lil' lion lurkin up in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast his ass down: serve up mah ass from tha wicked, [which is] thy sword:

14 From pimps [which are] thy hand, O LORD, from pimpz of tha ghetto, [which have] they portion up in

[this] life, n' whose belly thou fillest wit thy hid [treasure]: they is full of children, n' leave tha rest of they [substance] ta they babes.

15 As fo' me, I will behold thy grill up in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, wit thy likeness.

PSALM 18

To tha chizzle Noizeian, [A Psalm] of David, tha servant of tha LORD, whoz ass spake unto tha LORD tha lyricz of dis cold lil' woo wop up in tha dizzle [that] tha LORD served up his ass from tha hand of all his wild lil' fuckin enemies, n' from tha hand of Saul: And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd,

1 I will ludd thee, O LORD, mah strength.

2 Da LORD [is] mah rock, n' mah fortress, n' mah deliverer; mah God, mah strength, up in whom I will trust; mah buckler, n' tha horn of mah salvation, [and] mah high tower.

3 I will call upon tha LORD, [who is worthy] ta be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 Da sorrowz of dirtnap compassed me, n' tha floodz of ungodly pimps made me afraid.

5 Da sorrowz of hell compassed mah crazy ass about: tha snarez of dirtnap prevented mah dirty ass.

6 In mah distress I called upon tha LORD, n' cried unto mah God: dat schmooove muthafucka heard mah voice outta his cold-ass temple, n' mah cry came before him, [even] tha fuck into his wild lil' fuckin ears.

7 Then tha earth shook n' trembled; tha foundations also of tha hills moved n' was shaken, cuz da thug was wroth.

8 There went up a smoke outta his nostrils, n' fire outta his crazy-ass grill devoured: coals was kindled by dat shit.

9 Dude bowed tha heavens also, n' came down: n' darknizz [was] under his wild lil' feet.

10 And he rode upon a cold-ass lil cherub, n' did fly: yea, da ruffneck did fly upon tha wingz of tha wind.

11 Dude made darknizz his secret place; his thugged-out lil' pavilion round bout his ass [were] dark watas [and] thick cloudz of tha skies.

12 At tha brightnizz [that was] before his ass his cold-ass thick cloudz passed, hail [stones] n' coalz of fire.

13 Da LORD also thundered up in tha heavens, n' tha Highest gave his voice; hail [stones] n' coalz of fire.

14 Yea, da perved-out muthafucka busted up his thugged-out arrows, n' scattered them; n' da perved-out muthafucka blasted up lightnings, n' discomfited em.

15 Then tha channelz of watas was seen, n' tha foundationz of tha ghetto was discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, all up in tha blast of tha breath of thy nostrils.

16 Dude busted from above, tha pimpin' muthafucka took me, da ruffneck drew me outta nuff waters.

17 Dude served up me from mah phat enemy, n' from dem which hated me: fo' they was too phat fo' mah dirty ass.

18 They prevented mah crazy ass up in tha dizzle of mah calamity: but tha LORD was mah stay.

19 Dude brought me forth also tha fuck into a big-ass place; da ruffneck served up me, cuz da ruffneck delighted up in mah dirty ass.

20 Da LORD rewarded mah crazy ass accordin ta mah righteousness; accordin ta tha cleannizz of mah handz hath he recompensed mah dirty ass.

21 For I have kept tha wayz of tha LORD, n' aint wickedly departed from mah God.

22 For all his judgments [were] before me, n' I did not put away his statutes from mah dirty ass.

23 I was also upright before him, n' I kept mah dirty ass from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath tha LORD recompensed mah crazy ass accordin ta mah righteousness, accordin ta tha cleannizz of mah handz up in his wild lil' fuckin eyesight.

25 With tha merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; wit a upright playa thou wilt shew thyself upright;

26 With tha pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; n' wit tha froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

27 For thou wilt save tha afflicted people; but wilt brang down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light mah candle: tha LORD mah Dogg will enlighten mah darkness.

29 For by thee I have run all up in a troop; n' by mah Dogg have I leaped over a wall.

30 [As for] God, his way [is] perfect: tha word of tha LORD is tried: he [is] a funky-ass buckla ta all dem dat trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

31 For whoz ass [is] Dogg save tha LORD, bitch? or whoz ass [is] a rock save our God?

32 [It is] Dogg dat girdeth me wit strength, n' maketh mah way perfect.

33 Dude maketh mah feet like hinds' [feet], n' setteth me upon mah high places.
34 Dude teacheth mah handz ta war, so dat a funky-ass bow of steel is broken by mine arms.
35 Thou hast also given me tha shield of thy salvation: n' thy right hand hath holden me up, n' thy gentlenizz hath made me pimped out.
36 Thou hast enlarged mah steps under me, dat mah feet did not slip.
37 I have pursued mine enemies, n' overtaken them: neither did I turn again n' again n' again till they was consumed.
38 I have wounded dem dat they was not able ta rise: they is fallen under mah feet.
39 For thou hast girded mah crazy ass wit strength unto tha battle: thou hast subdued under me dem dat rose up against mah dirty ass.
40 Thou hast also given me tha neckz of mine enemies; dat I might destroy dem dat don't give a fuck bout mah dirty ass.
41 They cried yo, but [there was] none ta save [them: even] unto tha LORD yo, but he answered dem not.
42 Then did I beat dem lil' small-ass as tha dust before tha wind: I did cast dem up as tha dirt up in tha streets.
43 Thou hast served up me from tha strivingz of tha people; [and] thou hast made me tha head of tha heathen: a playas [whom] I aint known shall serve mah dirty ass.
44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: tha strangers shall submit themselves unto mah dirty ass.
45 Da strangers shall fade away, n' be afraid outta they close places.
46 Da LORD liveth; n' blessed [be] mah rock; n' let tha Dogg of mah salvation be exalted.
47 [It is] Dogg dat avengeth me, n' subdueth tha playas under mah dirty ass.
48 Dude delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou lifest me up above dem dat rise up against me: thou hast served up me from tha violent man.
49 Therefore will I give props unto thee, O LORD, among tha heathen, n' rap praises unto thy name.
50 Great deliverizzle giveth tha pimpin' muthafucka ta his king; n' sheweth mercy ta his thugged-out anointed, ta David, n' ta his seed fo' evermore.

PSALM 19

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Da heavens declare tha glory of God; n' tha firmament sheweth his handywork.
2 Dizzle unto dizzle uttereth rap, n' night unto night sheweth knowledge.
3 [There is] no rap nor language, [where] they voice aint heard.
4 Their line is gone up all up in all tha earth, n' they lyrics ta tha end of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! In dem hath da perved-out muthafucka set a tabernacle fo' tha sun,
5 Which [is] as a funky-ass bridegroom comin outta his chamber, [and] rejoiceth as a phat playa ta run a race.
6 His goin forth [is] from tha end of tha heaven, n' his circuit unto tha endz of it: n' there is not a god damn thang hid from tha heat thereof.
7 Da law of tha LORD [is] perfect, convertin tha soul: tha testimony of tha LORD [is] sure, makin wise tha simple.
8 Da statutez of tha LORD [are] right, rejoicin tha heart: tha commandment of tha LORD [is] pure, enlightenin tha eyes.
9 Da fear of tha LORD [is] clean, endurin fo' ever: tha judgmentz of tha LORD [are] legit [and] righteous altogether.
10 Mo' ta be desired [are they] than gold, yea, than much fine gold: dopeer also than honey n' tha honeycomb.
11 Mo'over by dem is thy servant warned: [and] up in keepin of dem [there is] pimped out reward.
12 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can understand [his] errors, biatch? cleanse thou me from secret [faults].
13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous [sins]; let dem not have dominion over me: then shall I

be upright, n' I shall be innocent from tha pimped out transgression.

14 Let tha lyricz of mah grill, n' tha meditation of mah heart, be acceptable up in thy sight, O LORD, mah strength, n' mah redeemer.

PSALM 20

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Da LORD hear thee up in tha dizzle of shit; tha name of tha Dogg of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee muthafuckin help from tha sanctuary, n' strengthen thee outta Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, n' accept thy burnt sacrifice; Selah.

4 Grant thee accordin ta thine own heart, n' fulfil all thy counsel.

5 Our thugged-out asses will rejoice up in thy salvation, n' up in tha name of our Dogg we will set up [our] banners: tha LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I dat tha LORD saveth his thugged-out anointed; da thug will hear his ass from his holy heaven wit tha savin strength of his bangin right hand.

7 Some [trust] up in chariots, n' some up in horses: but we will remember tha name of tha LORD our God.

8 They is brought down n' fallen: but we is risen, n' stand upright.

9 Save, LORD: let tha mackdaddy hear our asses when we call.

PSALM 21

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Da mackdaddy shall joy up in thy strength, O LORD; n' up in thy salvation how tha fuck pimped outly shall he rejoice!

2 Thou hast given his ass his heartz desire, n' hast not withholden tha request of his fuckin lips. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

3 For thou preventest his ass wit tha blessingz of goodness: thou settest a cold-ass lil crown of pure gold on his head.

4 Dude axed thuglife of thee, [and] thou gavest [it] him, [even] length of minutes fo' eva n' eva.

5 His glory [is] pimped out up in thy salvation: honour n' majesty hast thou laid upon his muthafuckin ass.

6 For thou hast made his ass most blessed fo' ever: thou hast made his ass exceedin glad wit thy countenance.

7 For tha mackdaddy trusteth up in tha LORD, n' all up in tha mercy of da most thugged-out High da perved-out muthafucka shall not be moved.

8 Thine hand shall smoke up all thine enemies: thy right hand shall smoke up dem dat don't give a fuck bout thee.

9 Thou shalt make dem as a gangbangin' fiery oven up in tha time of thine anger: tha LORD shall swallow dem up in his wrath, n' tha fire shall devour em.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from tha earth, n' they seed from among tha lil pimpz of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, [which] they is not able [to perform].

12 Therefore shalt thou make dem turn they back, [when] thou shalt make locked n loaded [thine arrows] upon thy strings against tha grill of em.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, up in thine own strength: [so] will we rap n' praise thy power.

PSALM 22

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Aijelet Shaha, A Psalm of David.

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah God, mah God, why hast thou forsaken me, bitch? [why art thou so] far from muthafuckin helpin me, [and from] tha lyricz of mah roaring?

2 O mah God, I cry up in tha daytime yo, but thou hearest not; n' up in tha night season, n' be not silent.

3 But thou [art] holy, [O thou] dat inhabitest tha praisez of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted up in thee: they trusted, n' thou didst serve up em.

5 They cried unto thee, n' was delivered: they trusted up in thee, n' was not confounded.

6 But I [am] a worm, n' no man; a reproach of men, n' despised of tha people.

7 All they dat peep me laugh me ta scorn: they blast up tha lip, they shake tha head, [saying],
8 Dude trusted on tha LORD [that] da thug would serve up him: let his ass serve up him, seein da ruffneck delighted up in his muthafuckin ass.
9 But thou [art] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat took me outta tha womb: thou didst make me hope [when I was] upon mah motherz breasts.
10 I was cast upon thee from tha womb: thou [art] mah Dogg from mah motherz belly.
11 Be not far from me; fo' shizzle [is] near; fo' [there is] none ta muthafuckin help.
12 Many bulls have compassed me: phat [bulls] of Bashan have beset me round.
13 They gaped upon me [with] they grills, [as] a ravenin n' a roarin lion.
14 I be poured up like water, n' all mah bones is outta joint: mah ass is like wax; it is melted up in tha midst of mah bowels.
15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah strength is dried up like a potsherd; n' mah tongue cleaveth ta mah jaws; n' thou hast brought me tha fuck into tha dust of dirtnap.
16 For dawgs have compassed me: tha assembly of tha wicked have inclosed me: they pierced mah handz n' mah feet.
17 I may tell all mah bones: they look [and] stare upon mah dirty ass.
18 They part mah garments among them, n' cast fuckin shitloadz upon mah vesture.
19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O mah strength, haste thee ta muthafuckin help mah dirty ass.
20 Deliver mah ass from tha sword; mah darlin from tha juice of tha dog.
21 Save me from tha lionz grill: fo' thou hast heard mah crazy ass from tha hornz of tha unicorns.
22 I will declare thy name unto mah brethren: up in tha midst of tha congregation will I praise thee.
23 Ye dat fear tha LORD, praise him; all ye tha seed of Jacob, glorify him; n' fear him, all ye tha seed of Israel.
24 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath not despised nor abhorred tha affliction of tha afflicted; neither hath dat schmooove muthafucka hid his wild lil' grill from him; but when his schmooove ass cried unto him, dat schmooove muthafucka heard.
25 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah praise [shall be] of thee up in tha pimped out congregation: I will pay mah vows before dem dat fear his muthafuckin ass.
26 Da meek shall smoke n' be satisfied: they shall praise tha LORD dat seek him: yo' ass shall live fo' eva.
27 All tha endz of tha ghetto shall remember n' turn unto tha LORD: n' all tha kindredz of tha nations shall worshizzle before thee.
28 For tha kingdom [is] tha LORD'S: n' he [is] tha governor among tha nations.
29 All [they dat be] fat upon earth shall smoke n' worship: all they dat go down ta tha dust shall bow before him: n' none can keep kickin it his own ass.
30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted ta tha Lord fo' a generation.
31 They shall come, n' shall declare his bangin righteousnizz unto a playas dat shall be born, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done [this].

PSALM 23

A Psalm of David.

1 Da LORD [is] mah shepherd; I shall not want.
2 Dude maketh me ta lie down up in chronicpastures: he leadeth me beside tha still waters.
3 Dude restoreth mah soul: he leadeth me up in tha pathz of righteousnizz fo' his namez sake.
4 Yea, though I strutt all up in tha valley of tha shadow of dirtnap, I will fear no evil: fo' thou [art] wit me; thy rod n' thy staff they comfort mah dirty ass.
5 Thou preparest a table before me up in tha presence of mine enemies: thou anointest mah head wit oil; mah cup runneth over.
6 Surely goodnizz n' mercy shall follow me all tha minutez of mah life: n' I will dwell up in tha doggy den of tha LORD fo' eva.

PSALM 24

A Psalm of David.

1 Da earth [is] tha LORD'S, n' tha fulnizz thereof; tha ghetto, n' they dat dwell therein.
2 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath dropped it upon tha seas, n' established it upon tha floods.
3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall ascend tha fuck into tha hill of tha LORD, biatch? or whoz ass shall stand up in his holy place?
4 Dude dat hath clean hands, n' a pure heart; whoz ass hath not lifted up his thugged-out ass unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
5 Dude shall receive tha blessin from tha LORD, n' righteousnizz from tha Dogg of his salvation.
6 This [is] tha generation of dem dat seek him, dat seek thy face, O Jacob. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
7 Lift up yo' heads, O ye gates; n' be ye lift up, ye everlastin doors; n' tha Mackdaddy of glory shall come in.
8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] dis Mackdaddy of glory, biatch? Da LORD phat n' mighty, tha LORD mighty up in battle.
9 Lift up yo' heads, O ye gates; even lift [them] up, ye everlastin doors; n' tha Mackdaddy of glory shall come in.
10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is dis Mackdaddy of glory, biatch? Da LORD of hosts, he [is] tha Mackdaddy of glory. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

PSALM 25

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up mah ass.
2 O mah God, I trust up in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over mah dirty ass.
3 Yea, let none dat wait on thee be ashamed: let dem be ashamed which transgress without cause.
4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead mah crazy ass up in thy truth, n' teach me: fo' thou [art] tha Dogg of mah salvation; on thee do I wait all tha day.
6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies n' thy gangbanginkindnesses; fo' they [have been] eva of old.
7 Remember not tha sinz of mah youth, nor mah transgressions: accordin ta thy mercy remember thou me fo' thy goodness' sake, O LORD.
8 Dope n' upright [is] tha LORD: therefore will tha pimpin' muthafucka teach sinners up in tha way.
9 Da meek will he guide up in judgment: n' tha meek will tha pimpin' muthafucka teach his way.
10 All tha pathz of tha LORD [are] mercy n' truth unto like fuckin keep his covenant n' his cold-ass testimonies.
11 For thy namez sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; fo' it [is] pimped out.
12 What playa [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat feareth tha LORD, biatch? his ass shall tha pimpin' muthafucka teach up in tha way [that] da perved-out muthafucka shall chizzle.
13 His ass shall dwell at ease; n' his seed shall inherit tha earth.
14 Da secret of tha LORD [is] wit dem dat fear him; n' da thug will shew dem his covenant.
15 Mine eyes [are] eva toward tha LORD; fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall pluck mah feet outta tha net. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this!
16 Turn thee unto me, n' have mercy upon me; fo' I [am] desolate n' afflicted.
17 Da shitz of mah ass is enlarged: [O] brang thou me outta mah distresses.
18 Look upon mine affliction n' mah pain; n' forgive all mah sins.
19 Consider mine enemies; fo' they is many; n' they don't give a fuck bout me wit wack hatred.
20 O keep mah soul, n' serve up me: let me not be ashamed; fo' I put mah trust up in thee.
21 Let integritizzle n' uprightnizz preserve me; fo' I wait on thee.
22 Redeem Israel, O God, outta all his shits.

PSALM 26

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Judge me, O LORD; fo' I have strutted up in mine integrity: I have trusted also up in tha LORD; [therefore] I shall not slide.
2 Examine me, O LORD, n' prove me; try mah reins n' mah ass.

3 For thy gangbanginkindnizz [is] before mine eyes: n' I have strutted up in thy truth.
4 I aint sat wit vain peeps, neither will I go up in wit dissemblaz.
5 I have hated tha congregation of evil doers; n' aint gonna sit wit tha wicked.
6 I will wash mine handz up in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD:
7 That I may publish wit tha voice of propsgiving, n' tell of all thy wondrous works.
8 LORD, I have loved tha habitation of thy house, n' tha place where thine honour dwelleth.
9 Gather not mah ass wit sinners, nor mah thuglife wit bloody men:
10 In whose handz [is] mischizzle, n' they right hand is full of bribes.
11 But as fo' me, I will strutt up in mine integrity: redeem me, n' be merciful unto mah dirty ass.
12 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah foot standeth up in a even place: up in tha congregations will I bless tha LORD.

PSALM 27

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Da LORD [is] mah light n' mah salvation; whom shall I fear, biatch? tha LORD [is] tha strength of mah life; of whom shall I be afraid?
2 When tha wicked, [even] mine enemies n' mah foes, came upon me ta smoke up mah flesh, they stumbled n' fell.
3 Though a host should encamp against me, mah ass shall not fear: though war should rise against me, up in dis [will] I [be] confident.
4 One [thing] have I desired of tha LORD, dat will I seek after; dat I may dwell up in tha doggy den of tha LORD all tha minutez of mah life, ta behold tha beauty of tha LORD, n' ta enquire up in his cold-ass temple.
5 For up in tha time of shizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall hide me up in his thugged-out lil' pavilion: up in tha secret of his cold-ass tabernacle shall dat schmooove muthafucka hide me; da perved-out muthafucka shall set me up upon a rock.
6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round bout me: therefore will I offer up in his cold-ass tabernacle sacrificez of joy; I will sing, yea, I will rap praises unto tha LORD.
7 Hear, O LORD, [when] I cry wit mah voice: have mercy also upon me, n' answer mah dirty ass.
8 [When thou holla'dst], Seek ye mah face; mah ass holla'd unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.
9 Hide not thy grill [far] from me; put not thy servant away up in anger: thou hast been mah muthafuckin help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O Dogg of mah salvation.
10 When mah daddy n' mah mutha forsake me, then tha LORD will take me up.
11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, n' lead mah crazy ass up in a plain path, cuz of mine enemies.
12 Deliver me not over unto tha will of mine enemies: fo' false witnesses is risen up against me, n' like fuckin breathe up wackty.
13 [I had fainted], unless I had believed ta peep tha goodnizz of tha LORD up in tha land of tha living.
14 Wait on tha LORD: be of phat courage, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on tha LORD.

PSALM 28

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Unto thee will I cry, O LORD mah rock; be not silent ta me: lest, [if] thou be silent ta me, I become like dem dat go down tha fuck into tha pit.
2 Hear tha voice of mah supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up mah handz toward thy holy oracle.
3 Draw me not away wit tha wicked, n' wit tha workerz of iniquity, which drop a rhyme peace ta they neighbours yo, but mischizzle [is] up in they hearts.
4 Give dem accordin ta they deeds, n' accordin ta tha wickednizz of they endeavours: give dem afta tha work of they hands; render ta dem they desert.
5 Because they regard not tha workz of tha LORD, nor tha operation of his hands, da perved-out muthafucka shall destroy them, n' not build dem up.

6 Blessed [be] tha LORD, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath heard tha voice of mah supplications.
7 Da LORD [is] mah strength n' mah shield; mah ass trusted up in him, n' I be muthafuckin helped:
therefore mah ass pimped outly rejoiceth; n' wit mah cold lil' woo wop will I praise his muthafuckin ass.
8 Da LORD [is] they strength, n' he [is] tha savin strength of his thugged-out anointed.
9 Save thy people, n' bless thine inheritance: feed dem also, n' lift dem up fo' eva.

PSALM 29

A Psalm of David.

1 Give unto tha LORD, O ye mighty, give unto tha LORD glory n' strength.
2 Give unto tha LORD tha glory due unto his name; worshizzle tha LORD up in tha beauty of holiness.
3 Da voice of tha LORD [is] upon tha waters: tha Dogg of glory thundereth: tha LORD [is] upon nuff waters.
4 Da voice of tha LORD [is] powerful; tha voice of tha LORD [is] full of majesty.
5 Da voice of tha LORD breaketh tha cedars; yea, tha LORD breaketh tha cedarz of Lebanon.
6 Dude maketh dem also ta skip like a cold-ass lil calf; Lebanon n' Sirion like a lil' unicorn.
7 Da voice of tha LORD divideth tha flamez of fire.
8 Da voice of tha LORD shaketh tha wilderness; tha LORD shaketh tha wildernizz of Kadesh.
9 Da voice of tha LORD maketh tha hindz ta calve, n' discovereth tha forests: n' up in his cold-ass temple doth every last muthafuckin one drop a rhyme of [his] glory.
10 Da LORD sitteth upon tha flood; yea, tha LORD sitteth Mackdaddy fo' eva.
11 Da LORD will give strength unto his thugged-out lil' people; tha LORD will bless his thugged-out lil' playas wit peace.

PSALM 30

A Psalm [and] Song [at] tha dedication of tha doggy den of David.

1 I will extol thee, O LORD; fo' thou hast lifted mah crazy ass up, n' hast not made mah foes ta rejoice over mah dirty ass.
2 O LORD mah God, I cried unto thee, n' thou hast healed mah dirty ass.
3 O LORD, thou hast brought up mah ass from tha grave: thou hast kept me kickin it, dat I should not go down ta tha pit.
4 Sin unto tha LORD, O ye saintz of his, n' give props all up in tha remembrizzle of his holiness.
5 For his thugged-out anger [endureth but] a moment; up in his wild lil' favour [is] life: weepin may endure fo' a night yo, but joy [cometh] up in tha morning.
6 And up in mah prosperitizzle I holla'd, I shall never be moved.
7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made mah mountain ta stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, [and] I was shitd.
8 I cried ta thee, O LORD; n' unto tha LORD I made supplication.
9 What profit [is there] up in mah blood, when I go down ta tha pit, biatch? Shall tha dust praise thee, biatch? shall it declare thy truth?
10 Hear, O LORD, n' have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou mah muthafuckin helper.
11 Thou hast turned fo' me mah mournin tha fuck into ridin' dirty: thou hast put off mah sackcloth, n' girded mah crazy ass wit gladness;
12 To tha end dat [my] glory may rap praise ta thee, n' not be silent. O LORD mah God, I will give props unto thee fo' eva.

PSALM 31

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 In thee, O LORD, do I put mah trust; let me never be ashamed: serve up me up in thy righteousness.
2 Bow down thine ear ta me; serve up me speedily: be thou mah phat rock, fo' a doggy den of defence ta save mah dirty ass.
3 For thou [art] mah rock n' mah fortress; therefore fo' thy namez sake lead me, n' guide mah dirty ass.
4 Pull me outta tha net dat they have laid privily fo' me: fo' thou [art] mah strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit mah spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD Dogg of truth.
6 I have hated dem dat regard lya vanities: but I trust up in tha LORD.
7 I is ghon be glad n' rejoice up in thy mercy: fo' thou hast considered mah shit; thou hast known mah ass up in adversities;
8 And hast not shut me up tha fuck into tha hand of tha enemy: thou hast set mah feet up in a big-ass room.
9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, fo' I be up in shit: mine eye is consumed wit grief, [yea], mah ass n' mah belly.
10 For mah thuglife is dropped wit grief, n' mah muthafuckin years wit sighing: mah strength faileth cuz of mine iniquity, n' mah bones is consumed.
11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies yo, but especially among mah neighbours, n' a gangbangin' fear ta mine acquaintance: they dat did peep me without fled from mah dirty ass.
12 I be forgotten as a thugged-out dead playa outta mind: I be like a funky-ass broken vessel.
13 For I have heard tha slander of many: fear [was] on every last muthafuckin side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised ta take away mah life.
14 But I trusted up in thee, O LORD: I holla'd, Thou [art] mah God.
15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah times [are] up in thy hand: serve up me from tha hand of mine enemies, n' from dem dat persecute mah dirty ass.
16 Make thy grill ta shine upon thy servant: save me fo' thy mercies' sake.
17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; fo' I have called upon thee: let tha wicked be ashamed, [and] let dem be silent up in tha grave.
18 Let tha lya lips be put ta silence; which drop a rhyme grievous thangs proudly n' contemptuously against tha righteous.
19 [Oh] how tha fuck pimped out [is] thy goodness, which thou hast laid up fo' dem dat fear thee; [which] thou hast wrought fo' dem dat trust up in thee before tha lil playaz of men!
20 Thou shalt hide dem up in tha secret of thy presence from tha pride of man: thou shalt keep dem secretly up in a pavilion from tha strife of tongues.
21 Blessed [be] tha LORD: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath shewed mah crazy ass his crazy-ass marvellous kindnizz up in a phat hood.
22 For I holla'd up in mah haste, I be cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest tha voice of mah supplications when I cried unto thee.
23 O ludd tha LORD, all ye his saints: [for] tha LORD preserveth tha faithful, n' plentifully rewardeth tha proud as a muthafucka doer.
24 Be of phat courage, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall strengthen yo' heart, all ye dat hope up in tha LORD.

PSALM 32

[A Psalm] of David, Maschil.

1 Blessed [is da thug whose] transgression [is] forgiven, [whose] sin [is] covered.
2 Blessed [is] tha playa unto whom tha LORD imputeth not iniquity, n' up in whose spirit [there is] no guile.
3 When I kept silence, mah bones waxed oldschool all up in mah roarin all tha dizzle long.
4 For dizzle n' night thy hand was heavy upon me: mah moisture is turned tha fuck into tha drought of summer. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
5 I bigged up mah sin unto thee, n' mine iniquitizzle have I not hid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I holla'd, I will confess mah transgressions unto tha LORD; n' thou forgavest tha iniquitizzle of mah sin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
6 For dis shall every last muthafuckin one dat is godly pray unto thee up in a time when thou mayest be found: surely up in tha floodz of pimped out watas they shall not come nigh unto his muthafuckin ass.
7 Thou [art] mah hidin place; thou shalt preserve me from shit; thou shalt compass me bout wit jointz of deliverance. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
8 I will instruct thee n' teach thee up in tha way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee wit mine eye.
9 Be ye not as tha horse, [or] as tha mule, [which] have no understanding: whose grill must be held up in

wit bit n' bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows [shall be] ta tha wicked: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat trusteth up in tha LORD, mercy shall compass his ass about.

11 Be glad up in tha LORD, n' rejoice, ye righteous: n' shout fo' joy, all [ye dat are] upright up in ass.

PSALM 33

1 Rejoice up in tha LORD, O ye righteous: [for] praise is comely fo' tha upright.

2 Praise tha LORD wit harp: rap unto his ass wit tha psaltery [and] a instrument of ten strings.

3 Sin unto his ass a freshly smoked up song; play skilfully wit a funky-ass bangin noise.

4 For tha word of tha LORD [is] right; n' all his works [are done] up in truth.

5 Dude loveth righteousnizz n' judgment: tha earth is full of tha goodnizz of tha LORD.

6 By tha word of tha LORD was tha heavens made; n' all tha host of dem by tha breath of his crazy-ass grill.

7 Dude gathereth tha wataz of tha sea together as a heap: he layeth up tha depth up in storehouses.

8 Let all tha earth fear tha LORD: let all tha inhabitantz of tha ghetto stand up in awe of his muthafuckin ass.

9 For da perved-out muthafucka spake, n' it was [done]; his schmooove ass commanded, n' it stood fast.

10 Da LORD brangeth tha counsel of tha heathen ta nought: he maketh tha devicez of tha playaz of none effect.

11 Da counsel of tha LORD standeth fo' ever, tha thoughtz of his thugged-out ass ta all generations.

12 Blessed [is] tha hood whose Dogg [is] tha LORD; [and] tha playas [whom] dat schmooove muthafucka hath chosen fo' his own inheritance.

13 Da LORD looketh from heaven; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beholdeth all tha lil playaz of men.

14 From tha place of his habitation he looketh upon all tha inhabitantz of tha earth.

15 Dude fashioneth they hearts alike; his schmooove ass considereth all they works.

16 There is no mackdaddy saved by tha multitude of a host: a mighty playa aint served up by much strength.

17 An cow [is] a vain thang fo' safety: neither shall da ruffneck serve up [any] by his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out strength.

18 Behold, tha eye of tha LORD [is] upon dem dat fear him, upon dem dat hope up in his crazy-ass mercy;

19 To serve up they ass from dirtnap, n' ta keep dem kickin it up in famine.

20 Our ass waiteth fo' tha LORD: he [is] our muthafuckin help n' our shield.

21 For our ass shall rejoice up in him, cuz our crazy asses have trusted up in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, accordin as our crazy asses hope up in thee.

PSALM 34

[A Psalm] of David, when his schmooove ass chizzled his behaviour before Abimelech; whoz ass drove his ass away, n' da ruffneck departed.

1 I will bless tha LORD at all times: his thugged-out lil' praise [shall] continually [be] up in mah grill.

2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass shall make her boast up in tha LORD: tha humble shall hear [thereof], n' be glad.

3 O magnify tha LORD wit me, n' let our asses exalt his name together.

4 I sought tha LORD, n' dat schmooove muthafucka heard me, n' served up me from all mah fears.

5 They looked unto him, n' was lightened: n' they faces was not ashamed.

6 This skanky playa cried, n' tha LORD heard [him], n' saved his ass outta all his shits.

7 Da angel of tha LORD encampeth round bout dem dat fear him, n' delivereth em.

8 O taste n' peep dat tha LORD [is] good: blessed [is] tha playa [that] trusteth up in his muthafuckin ass.

9 O fear tha LORD, ye his saints: fo' [there is] no wanna dem dat fear his muthafuckin ass.

10 Da lil' lions do lack, n' suffer hunger: but they dat seek tha LORD shall not want any phat [thing].

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you tha fear of tha LORD.

12 What playa [is tha pimpin' muthafucka that] desireth life, [and] loveth [many] days, dat he may peep good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, n' thy lips from bustin lyrics guile.

14 Depart from evil, n' do good; seek peace, n' pursue dat shit.
15 Da eyez of tha LORD [are] upon tha righteous, n' his wild lil' fuckin ears [are open] unto they cry like a muthafucka.
16 Da grill of tha LORD [is] against dem dat do evil, ta cut off tha remembrizzle of dem from tha earth.
17 [Da righteous] cry, n' tha LORD heareth, n' delivereth dem outta all they shits.
18 Da LORD [is] nigh unto dem dat iz of a funky-ass broken heart; n' saveth like fuckin be of a cold-ass lil conrite spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
19 Many [are] tha afflictionz of tha righteous: but tha LORD delivereth his ass outta dem all.
20 Dude keepeth all his bones: not one of dem is broken.
21 Evil shall slay tha wicked: n' they dat don't give a fuck bout tha righteous shall be desolate.
22 Da LORD redeemeth tha ass of his servants: n' none of dem dat trust up in his ass shall be desolate.

PSALM 35

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Plead [my cause], O LORD, wit dem dat strive wit me: fight against dem dat fight against mah dirty ass.
2 Take hold of shield n' buckler, n' stand up fo' mine muthafuckin help.
3 Draw up also tha spear, n' stop [the way] against dem dat persecute me: say unto mah soul, I [am] thy salvation.
4 Let dem be confounded n' put ta shame dat seek afta mah soul: let dem be turned back n' brought ta confusion dat devise mah hurt.
5 Let dem be as chaff before tha wind: n' let tha angel of tha LORD chase [them].
6 Let they way be dark n' slippery: n' let tha angel of tha LORD persecute em.
7 For without cause have they hid fo' me they net [in] a pit, [which] without cause they have digged fo' mah ass.
8 Let destruction come upon his ass at unawares; n' let his net dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath hid catch his dirty ass: tha fuck into dat straight-up destruction let his ass fall.
9 And mah ass shall be joyful up in tha LORD: it shall rejoice up in his salvation.
10 All mah bones shall say, LORD, whoz ass [is] like unto thee, which deliverest tha skanky from his ass dat is too phat fo' him, yea, tha skanky n' tha needy from his ass dat spoileth him?
11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid ta mah charge [things] dat I knew not.
12 They rewarded mah crazy ass evil fo' phat [to] tha spoilin of mah ass.
13 But as fo' me, when they was sick, mah threadz [was] sackcloth: I humbled mah ass wit fasting; n' mah prayer returned tha fuck into mine own bosom.
14 I behaved mah dirty ass as though [he had been] mah playa [or] brutha: I bowed down heavily, as one dat mourneth [for his] mother.
15 But up in mine adversitizzle they rejoiced, n' gathered themselves together: [yea], tha abjects gathered themselves together against me, n' I knew [it] not; they did tear [me], n' ceased not:
16 With hypocritical mockers up in feasts, they gnashed upon me wit they teeth.
17 Lord, how tha fuck long wilt thou look on, biatch? rescue mah ass from they destructions, mah darlin from tha lions.
18 I will give thee props up in tha pimped out congregation: I will praise thee among much people.
19 Let not dem dat is mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: [neither] let dem wink wit tha eye dat don't give a fuck bout me without a cold-ass lil cause.
20 For they drop a rhyme not peace: but they devise deceitful mattas against [them dat are] on tha down-low up in tha land.
21 Yea, they opened they grill wide against me, [and] holla'd, Aha, aha, our eye hath peeped [it].
22 [This] thou hast seen, O LORD: keep not silence: O Lord, be not far from mah dirty ass.
23 Stir up thyself, n' awake ta mah judgment, [even] unto mah cause, mah Dogg n' mah Lord.
24 Judge me, O LORD mah God, accordin ta thy righteousness; n' let dem not rejoice over mah dirty ass.
25 Let dem not say up in they hearts, Ah, so would our crazy asses have it: let dem not say, Our thugged-out asses have swallowed his ass up.
26 Let dem be ashamed n' brought ta confusion together dat rejoice at mine hurt: let dem be clothed wit

shame n' dishonour dat magnify [themselves] against mah dirty ass.
27 Let dem shout fo' joy, n' be glad, dat favour mah righteous cause: yea, let dem say continually, Let tha LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure up in tha prosperitizzle of his servant.
28 And mah tongue shall drop a rhyme of thy righteousnizz [and] of thy praise all tha dizzle long.

PSALM 36

To tha chizzle Noizeian, [A Psalm] of Dizzy tha servant of tha LORD.

1 Da transgression of tha wicked saith within mah heart, [that there is] no fear of Dogg before his wild lil' fuckin eyes.
2 For he flattereth his dirty ass up in his own eyes, until his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquitizzle be found ta be hateful.
3 Da lyricz of his crazy-ass grill [are] iniquitizzle n' deceit: dat schmooove muthafucka hath left off ta be wise, [and] ta do good.
4 Dude deviseth mischizzle upon his bed; da perved-out muthafucka setteth his dirty ass up in a way [that is] not good; he abhorreth not evil.
5 Thy mercy, O LORD, [is] up in tha heavens; [and] thy faithfulnizz [reacheth] unto tha clouds.
6 Thy righteousnizz [is] like tha pimped out mountains; thy judgments [are] a pimped out deep: O LORD, thou preservest playa n' beast.
7 How tha fuck pimpin [is] thy gangbanginkindness, O Dogg hommie biaaatch! therefore tha lil' pimpz of pimps put they trust under tha shadow of thy wings.
8 They shall be abundantly satisfied wit tha fatnizz of thy house; n' thou shalt make dem drank of tha river of thy pleasures.
9 For wit thee [is] tha fountain of life: up in thy light shall we peep light.
10 O continue thy gangbanginkindnizz unto dem dat know thee; n' thy righteousnizz ta tha upright up in ass.
11 Let not tha foot of pride come against me, n' let not tha hand of tha wicked remove mah dirty ass.
12 There is tha workerz of iniquitizzle fallen: they is cast down, n' shall not be able ta rise.

PSALM 37

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Fret not thyself cuz of evildoers, neither be thou envious against tha workerz of iniquity.
2 For they shall soon be cut down like tha grass, n' wither as tha chronicherb.
3 Trust up in tha LORD, n' do good; [so] shalt thou dwell up in tha land, n' verily thou shalt be fed.
4 Delight thyself also up in tha LORD; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give thee tha desirez of thine ass.
5 Commit thy way unto tha LORD; trust also up in him; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall brang [it] ta pass.
6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang forth thy righteousnizz as tha light, n' thy judgment as tha noonday.
7 Rest up in tha LORD, n' wait patiently fo' him: fret not thyself cuz of his ass whoz ass prospereth up in his way, cuz of tha playa whoz ass brangeth wicked devices ta pass.
8 Cease from anger, n' forsake wrath: fret not thyself up in any wise ta do evil.
9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but dem dat wait upon tha LORD, they shall inherit tha earth.
10 For yet a lil' while, n' tha wicked [shall] not [be]: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his thugged-out lil' place, n' it [shall] not [be].
11 But tha meek shall inherit tha earth; n' shall delight themselves up in tha abundizzle of peace.
12 Da wicked plotteth against tha just, n' gnasheth upon his ass wit his cold-ass teeth.
13 Da Lord shall laugh at him: fo' da perved-out muthafucka seeth dat his fuckin lil' dizzle is coming.
14 Da wicked have drawn up tha sword, n' have bent they bow, ta cast down tha skanky n' needy, [and] ta slay like fuckin be of upright conversation.
15 Their sword shall enter tha fuck into they own heart, n' they bows shall be broken.
16 A lil' dat a righteous playa hath [is] mo' betta than tha richez of nuff wicked.
17 For tha armz of tha wicked shall be broken: but tha LORD upholdeth tha righteous.

18 Da LORD knoweth tha minutez of tha upright: n' they inheritizzle shall be fo' eva.
19 They shall not be ashamed up in tha evil time: n' up in tha minutez of famine they shall be satisfied.
20 But tha wicked shall perish, n' tha enemiez of tha LORD [shall be] as tha fat of lambs: they shall consume; tha fuck into smoke shall they consume away.
21 Da wicked borroweth, n' payeth not again: but tha righteous sheweth mercy, n' giveth.
22 For [like fuckin be] blessed of his ass shall inherit tha earth; n' [they dat be] cursed of his ass shall be cut off.
23 Da stepz of a [good] playa is ordered by tha LORD: n' da ruffneck delighteth up in his way.
24 Though he fall, da perved-out muthafucka shall not be utterly cast down: fo' tha LORD upholdeth [him with] his hand.
25 I done been lil', n' [now] be old; yet have I not peeped tha righteous forsaken, nor his seed beggin bread.
26 [Dude is] eva merciful, n' lendeth; n' his seed [is] blessed.
27 Depart from evil, n' do good; n' dwell fo' evermore.
28 For tha LORD loveth judgment, n' forsaketh not his saints; they is preserved fo' ever: but tha seed of tha wicked shall be cut off.
29 Da righteous shall inherit tha land, n' dwell therein fo' eva.
30 Da grill of tha righteous speaketh wisdom, n' his cold-ass tongue talketh of judgment.
31 Da law of his Dogg [is] up in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.
32 Da wicked watcheth tha righteous, n' seeketh ta slay his muthafuckin ass.
33 Da LORD aint gonna leave his ass up in his hand, nor condemn his ass when he is judged.
34 Wait on tha LORD, n' keep his way, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall exalt thee ta inherit tha land: when tha wicked is cut off, thou shalt peep [it].
35 I have peeped tha wicked up in pimped out power, n' spreadin his dirty ass like a chronicbay tree.
36 Yet he took a dirt nap, and, lo, he [was] not: yea, I sought his ass yo, but his schmooove ass could not be found.
37 Mark tha slick [man], n' behold tha upright: fo' tha end of [that] playa [is] peace.
38 But tha transgressors shall be destroyed together: tha end of tha wicked shall be cut off.
39 But tha salvation of tha righteous [is] of tha LORD: [he is] they strength up in tha time of shit.
40 And tha LORD shall muthafuckin help them, n' serve up them: da perved-out muthafucka shall serve up dem from tha wicked, n' save them, cuz they trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

PSALM 38

A Psalm of David, ta brang ta remembrance.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not up in thy wrath: neither chasten me up in thy bangin' displeasure.
2 For thine arrows stick fast up in me, n' thy hand presseth me sore.
3 [There is] no soundnizz up in mah flesh cuz of thine anger; neither [is there any] rest up in mah bones cuz of mah sin.
4 For mine iniquitizzles is gone over mine head: as a heavy burden they is too heavy fo' mah dirty ass.
5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah woundz stink [and] is corrupt cuz of mah foolishness.
6 I be shitd; I be bowed down pimped outly; I go mournin all tha dizzle long.
7 For mah loins is filled wit a loathsome [disease]: n' [there is] no soundnizz up in mah flesh.
8 I be feeble n' sore broken: I have roared by reason of tha dison tha fuckin' down-lownizz of mah ass.
9 Lord, all mah desire [is] before thee; n' mah groanin aint hid from thee.
10 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass panteth, mah strength faileth me: as fo' tha light of mine eyes, it also is gone from mah dirty ass.
11 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah freaks n' mah playaz stand aloof from mah sore; n' mah kinsmen stand afar off.
12 They also dat seek afta mah thuglife lay snares [for me]: n' they dat seek mah hurt drop a rhyme mischievous things, n' imagine deceits all tha dizzle long.
13 But I, as a thugged-out deaf [man], heard not; n' [I was] as a thugged-out dumb playa [that] openeth not his crazy-ass grill.
14 Thus I was as a playa dat heareth not, n' up in whose grill [are] no reproofs.

15 For up in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord mah God.
16 For I holla'd, [Hear me], lest [otherwise] they should rejoice over me: when mah foot slippeth, they magnify [themselves] against mah dirty ass.
17 For I [am] locked n loaded ta halt, n' mah sorrow [is] continually before mah dirty ass.
18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I is ghon be sorry fo' mah sin.
19 But mine enemies [are] lively, [and] they is strong: n' they dat don't give a fuck bout me wrongfully is multiplied.
20 They also dat render evil fo' phat is mine adversaries; cuz I follow [the thang that] phat [is].
21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O mah God, be not far from mah dirty ass.
22 Make haste ta muthafuckin help me, O Lord mah salvation.

PSALM 39

To tha chizzle Noizeian, [even] ta Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 I holla'd, I will take heed ta mah ways, dat I sin not wit mah tongue: I will keep mah grill wit a funky-ass bridle, while tha wicked is before mah dirty ass.
2 I was dumb wit silence, I held mah peace, [even] from good; n' mah sorrow was stirred.
3 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass was bangin' within me, while I was musin tha fire burned: [then] spake I wit mah tongue,
4 LORD, make me ta know mine end, n' tha measure of mah days, what tha fuck it [is; that] I may know how tha fuck frail I [am].
5 Behold, thou hast made mah minutes [as] a handbreadth; n' mine age [is] as not a god damn thang before thee: verily every last muthafuckin playa at his dopest state [is] altogether vanity. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
6 Surely every last muthafuckin playa strutteth up in a vain shew: surely they is dison tha fuckin' downlowed up in vain: dat schmooove muthafucka heapeth up [riches], n' knoweth not whoz ass shall gather em.
7 And now, Lord, what tha fuck wait I for, biatch? mah hope [is] up in thee.
8 Deliver me from all mah transgressions: make me not tha reproach of tha foolish.
9 I was dumb, I opened not mah grill; cuz thou didst [it].
10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I be consumed by tha blow of thine hand.
11 When thou wit rebukes dost erect playa fo' iniquity, thou makest his beauty ta consume away like a moth: surely every last muthafuckin playa [is] vanity. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
12 Hear mah prayer, O LORD, n' give ear unto mah cry; hold not thy peace at mah tears: fo' I [am] a stranger wit thee, [and] a sojourner, as all mah fathers [were].
13 O spare me, dat I may recover strength, before I go hence, n' be no more.

PSALM 40

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 I waited patiently fo' tha LORD; n' he inclined unto me, n' heard mah cry like a muthafucka.
2 Dude brought me up also outta a wack pit, outta tha miry clay, n' set mah feet upon a rock, [and] established mah goings.
3 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath put a freshly smoked up cold lil' woo wop up in mah grill, [even] praise unto our God: nuff shall peep [it], n' fear, n' shall trust up in tha LORD.
4 Blessed [is] dat playa dat maketh tha LORD his cold-ass trust, n' respecteth not tha proud, nor like fuckin turn aside ta lies.
5 Many, O LORD mah God, [are] thy straight-up dope works [which] thou hast done, n' thy thoughts [which are] ta us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: [if] I would declare n' drop a rhyme [of them], they is mo' than can be numbered.
6 Sacrifice n' offerin thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offerin n' sin offerin hast thou not required.
7 Then holla'd I, Lo, I come: up in tha volume of tha book [it is] freestyled of me,
8 I delight ta do thy will, O mah God: yea, thy law [is] within mah ass.

9 I have preached righteousnizz up in tha pimped out congregation: lo, I aint refrained mah lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

10 I aint hid thy righteousnizz within mah heart; I have declared thy faithfulnizz n' thy salvation: I aint concealed thy gangbanginkindnizz n' thy truth from tha pimped out congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy gangbanginkindnizz n' thy truth continually preserve mah dirty ass.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed mah crazy ass about: mine iniquitizzles have taken hold upon me, so dat I aint able ta look up; they is mo' than tha hairz of mine head: therefore mah ass faileth mah dirty ass.

13 Be pleased, O LORD, ta serve up me: O LORD, make haste ta muthafuckin help mah dirty ass.

14 Let dem be ashamed n' confounded together dat seek afta mah ass ta destroy it; let dem be driven backward n' put ta shame dat wish me evil.

15 Let dem be desolate fo' a reward of they shame dat say unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all dem dat seek thee rejoice n' be glad up in thee: let like fuckin ludd thy salvation say continually, Da LORD be magnified.

17 But I [am] skanky n' needy; [yet] tha Lord thinketh upon me: thou [art] mah muthafuckin help n' mah deliverer; make no tarrying, O mah God.

PSALM 41

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat considereth tha poor: tha LORD will serve up his ass up in time of shit.

2 Da LORD will preserve him, n' keep his ass kickin it; [and] da perved-out muthafucka shall be blessed upon tha earth: n' thou wilt not serve up his ass unto tha will of his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

3 Da LORD will strengthen his ass upon tha bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed up in his sickness.

4 I holla'd, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal mah soul; fo' I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies drop a rhyme evil of me, When shall da ruffneck die, n' his name perish?

6 And if his schmooooove ass come ta peep [me], da perved-out muthafucka speaketh vanity: his thugged-out ass gathereth iniquitizzle ta itself; [when] he goeth abroad, tha pimpin' muthafucka telleth [it].

7 All dat don't give a fuck bout me whisper together against me: against me do they devise mah hurt.

8 An evil disease, [say they], cleaveth fast unto him: n' [now] dat he lieth da perved-out muthafucka shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar playa, up in whom I trusted, which did smoke of mah bread, hath lifted up [his] heel against mah dirty ass.

10 But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, n' raise me up, dat I may relike em.

11 By dis I know dat thou favourest me, cuz mine enemy doth not triumph over mah dirty ass.

12 And as fo' me, thou uph crazy oldschoool me up in mine integrity, n' settest me before thy grill fo' eva.

13 Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel from everlasting, n' ta everlastin fo' realz. Amen, n' Amen.

PSALM 42

To tha chizzle Noizeian, Maschil, fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

1 As tha hart panteth afta tha gin n juice brooks, so panteth mah ass afta thee, O God.

2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass thirsteth fo' God, fo' tha livin God: when shall I come n' step tha fuck up before God?

3 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah tears done been mah meat dizzle n' night, while they continually say unto me, Where [is] thy God?

4 When I remember these [things], I pour up mah ass up in me: fo' I had gone wit tha multitude, I went wit dem ta tha doggy den of God, wit tha voice of joy n' praise, wit a multitude dat kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O mah soul, biatch? n' [why] art thou dison tha fuckin' down-losed up in me, biatch? hope thou up in God: fo' I shall yet praise his ass [for] tha muthafuckin help of his countenance.

6 O mah God, mah ass is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from tha land of Jordan, n'

of tha Hermonites, from tha hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep all up in tha noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves n' thy billows is gone over mah dirty ass.

8 [Yet] tha LORD will command his gangbanginkindnizz up in tha daytime, n' up in tha night his cold lil' woo wop [shall be] wit me, [and] mah prayer unto tha Dogg of mah life.

9 I will say unto Dogg mah rock, Why hast thou forgotten me, biatch? why go I mournin cuz of tha oppression of tha enemy?

10 [As] wit a sword up in mah bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say everyday unto me, Where [is] thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O mah soul, biatch? n' why art thou dison tha fuckin' down-lowed within me, biatch? hope thou up in God: fo' I shall yet praise him, [who is] tha game of mah countenance, n' mah God.

PSALM 43

1 Judge me, O God, n' plead mah cause against a ungodly nation: O serve up me from tha deceitful n' unjust man.

2 For thou [art] tha Dogg of mah strength: why dost thou cast me off, biatch? why go I mournin cuz of tha oppression of tha enemy?

3 O bust up thy light n' thy truth: let dem lead me; let dem brang me unto thy holy hill, n' ta thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto tha altar of God, unto Dogg mah exceedin joy: yea, upon tha harp will I praise thee, O Dogg mah God.

5 Why art thou cast down, O mah soul, biatch? n' why art thou dison tha fuckin' down-lowed within me, biatch? hope thou up in God: fo' I shall yet praise him, [who is] tha game of mah countenance, n' mah God.

PSALM 44

To tha chizzle Noizeian fo' tha lil playaz of Korah, Maschil.

1 Our thugged-out asses have heard wit our ears, O God, our fathers have holla'd at us, [what] work thou didst up in they days, up in tha timez of old.

2 [How] thou didst drive up tha heathen wit thy hand, n' plantedst them; [how] thou didst afflict tha people, n' cast dem out.

3 For they gots not tha land up in possession by they own sword, neither did they own arm save them: but thy right hand, n' thine arm, n' tha light of thy countenance, cuz thou hadst a gangbangin' favour unto em.

4 Thou art mah Mackdaddy, O God: command deliverances fo' Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: all up in thy name will we tread dem under dat rise up against us.

6 For I aint gonna trust up in mah bow, neither shall mah sword save mah dirty ass.

7 But thou hast saved our asses from our enemies, n' hast put dem ta shame dat hated us.

8 In Dogg we boast all tha dizzle long, n' praise thy name fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast off, n' put our asses ta shame; n' goest not forth wit our armies.

10 Thou makest our asses ta turn back from tha enemy: n' they which don't give a fuck bout our asses spoil fo' themselves.

11 Thou hast given our asses like sheep [appointed] fo' meat; n' hast scattered our asses among tha heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy playas fo' nought, n' dost not increase [thy wealth] by they price.

13 Thou makest our asses a reproach ta our neighbours, a scorn n' a thugged-out derision ta dem dat is round bout us.

14 Thou makest our asses a funky-ass byword among tha heathen, a bobbin of tha head among tha people.

15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah confusion [is] continually before me, n' tha shame of mah grill hath covered me,

16 For tha voice of his ass dat reproacheth n' blasphemeth; by reason of tha enemy n' avenger.

17 All dis is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have our phat asses dealt falsely up in thy covenant.

18 Our ass aint turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way;
19 Though thou hast sore broken our asses up in tha place of dragons, n' covered our asses wit tha shadow of dirtnap.
20 If our crazy asses have forgotten tha name of our God, or stretched up our handz ta a strange god;
21 Shall not Dogg search dis out, biatch? fo' he knoweth tha secretz of tha ass.
22 Yea, fo' thy sake is we capped all tha dizzle long; we is counted as sheep fo' tha slaughter.
23 Awake, why chillest thou, O Lord, biatch? arise, cast [us] not off fo' eva.
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, [and] forgettest our affliction n' our oppression?
25 For our ass is bowed down ta tha dust: our belly cleaveth unto tha earth.
26 Arise fo' our muthafuckin help, n' redeem our asses fo' thy mercies' sake.

PSALM 45

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Shoshannim, fo' tha lil playaz of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is inditin a phat matter: I drop a rhyme of tha thangs which I have made touchin tha king: mah tongue [is] tha pen of a locked n loaded writer.
2 Thou art fairer than tha lil pimpz of men: grace is poured tha fuck into thy lips: therefore Dogg hath blessed thee fo' eva.
3 Gird thy sword upon [thy] thigh, O [most] mighty, wit thy glory n' thy majesty.
4 And up in thy majesty ride prosperously cuz of truth n' meeknizz [and] righteousness; n' thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.
5 Thine arrows [are] sharp up in tha ass of tha kingz enemies; [whereby] tha playas fall under thee.
6 Thy throne, O God, [is] fo' eva n' ever: tha sceptre of thy kingdom [is] a right sceptre.
7 Thou lovest righteousness, n' hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee wit tha oil of gladnizz above thy fellows.
8 All thy garments [smell] of myrrh, n' aloes, [and] cassia, outta tha ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.
9 Mackdaddys' daughtas [were] among thy honourable dem hoes: upon thy right hand did stand tha biatch up in gold of Ophir.
10 Hearken, O daughter, n' consider, n' incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, n' thy fatherz house;
11 So shall tha mackdaddy pimped outly desire thy beauty: fo' he [is] thy Lord; n' worshizzle thou his muthafuckin ass.
12 And tha daughter of Tyre [shall be there] wit a gift; [even] tha rich among tha playas shall intreat thy favour.
13 Da kingz daughter [is] all glorious within: her threadz [is] of wrought gold.
14 Biatch shall be brought unto tha mackdaddy up in raiment of needlework: tha virgins her companions dat follow her shall be brought unto thee.
15 With gladnizz n' rejoicin shall they be brought: they shall enter tha fuck into tha kingz palace.
16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes up in all tha earth.
17 I will make thy name ta be remembered up in all generations: therefore shall tha playas praise thee fo' eva n' eva.

PSALM 46

To tha chizzle Noizeian fo' tha lil playaz of Korah, A Song upon Alamothe.

1 Dogg [is] our refuge n' strength, a straight-up present muthafuckin help up in shit.
2 Therefore aint gonna we fear, though tha earth be removed, n' though tha mountains be carried tha fuck into tha midst of tha sea;
3 [Though] tha watas thereof roar [and] be shitd, [though] tha mountains shake wit tha swellin thereof. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
4 [There is] a river, tha streams whereof shall make glad tha hood of God, tha holy [place] of tha tabernaclez of da most thugged-out High.
5 Dogg [is] up in tha midst of her; her big-ass booty shall not be moved: Dogg shall muthafuckin help her, [and that] right early.

6 Da heathen raged, tha kingdoms was moved: he uttered his voice, tha earth melted.
7 Da LORD of hosts [is] wit us; tha Dogg of Jacob [is] our refuge. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
Selah.
8 Come, behold tha workz of tha LORD, what tha fuck desolations dat schmoooove muthafucka hath made up in tha earth.
9 Dude maketh wars ta cease unto tha end of tha earth; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass breaketh tha bow, n' cutteth tha spear up in sunder; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burneth tha chariot up in tha fire.
10 Be still, n' know dat I [am] God: I is ghon be exalted among tha heathen, I is ghon be exalted up in tha earth.
11 Da LORD of hosts [is] wit us; tha Dogg of Jacob [is] our refuge. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
Selah.

PSALM 47

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

1 O clap yo' hands, all ye people; shout unto Dogg wit tha voice of triumph.
2 For tha LORD most high [is] terrible; [he is] a pimped out Mackdaddy over all tha earth.
3 Dude shall subdue tha playas under us, n' tha nations under our feet.
4 Dude shall chizzle our inheritizzle fo' us, tha excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah.
5 Dogg is gone up wit a shout, tha LORD wit tha sound of a trumpet.
6 Sin praises ta God, rap praises: rap praises unto our Mackdaddy, rap praises.
7 For Dogg [is] tha Mackdaddy of all tha earth: rap ye praises wit understanding.
8 Dogg reigneth over tha heathen: Dogg sitteth upon tha throne of his holiness.
9 Da princez of tha playas is gathered together, [even] tha playaz of tha Dogg of Abraham: fo' tha shieldz of tha earth [belong] unto God: he is pimped outly exalted.

PSALM 48

A Song [and] Psalm fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

1 Great [is] tha LORD, n' pimped outly ta be praised up in tha hood of our God, [in] tha mountain of his holiness.
2 Beautiful fo' situation, tha joy of tha whole earth, [is] mount Zion, [on] tha sidez of tha north, tha hood of tha pimped out Mackdaddy.
3 Dogg is known up in her palaces fo' a refuge.
4 For, lo, tha kings was assembled, they passed by together.
5 They saw [it, and] so they marvelled; they was shitd, [and] hasted away.
6 Fear took hold upon dem there, [and] pain, az of a biatch up in travail.
7 Thou breakest tha shipz of Tarshish wit a eastside wind.
8 As our crazy asses have heard, so have we peeped up in tha hood of tha LORD of hosts, up in tha hood of our God: Dogg will establish it fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
Selah.
9 Our thugged-out asses have thought of thy gangbanginkindness, O God, up in tha midst of thy temple.
10 Accordin ta thy name, O God, so [is] thy praise unto tha endz of tha earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.
11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let tha daughtaz of Judah be glad, cuz of thy judgments.
12 Walk bout Zion, n' go round bout her: tell tha towers thereof.
13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; dat ye may tell [it] ta tha generation following.
14 For dis Dogg [is] our Dogg fo' eva n' ever: da thug is ghon be our guide [even] unto dirtnap.

PSALM 49

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

1 Hear this, all [ye] people; give ear, all [ye] inhabitantz of tha ghetto:
2 Both low n' high, rich n' poor, together.

3 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah grill shall drop a rhyme of wisdom; n' tha meditation of mah ass [shall be] of understanding.
4 I will incline mine ear ta a parable: I will open mah dark sayin upon tha harp.
5 Wherefore should I fear up in tha minutez of evil, [when] tha iniquitizzle of mah heels shall compass me about?
6 They dat trust up in they wealth, n' boast themselves up in tha multitude of they riches;
7 None [of them] can by any means redeem his brutha, nor give ta Dogg a ransom fo' him:
8 (For tha redemption of they ass [is] precious, n' it ceaseth fo' ever:)
9 That da perved-out muthafucka should still live fo' ever, [and] not peep corruption.
10 For da perved-out muthafucka seeth [that] wise pimps die, likewise tha fool n' tha brutish thug perish, n' leave they wealth ta others.
11 Their inward thought [is, that] they houses [shall continue] fo' ever, [and] they dwellin places ta all generations; they call [their] landz afta they own names.
12 Nevertheless playa [being] up in honour abideth not: he is like tha beasts [that] perish.
13 This they way [is] they folly: yet they posteritizzle approve they sayings. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
14 Like sheep they is laid up in tha grave; dirtnap shall feed on them; n' tha upright shall have dominion over dem up in tha morning; n' they beauty shall consume up in tha grave from they dwelling.
15 But Dogg will redeem mah ass from tha juice of tha grave: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall receive mah dirty ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when tha glory of his fuckin lil' doggy den is increased;
17 For when da ruffneck dieth da perved-out muthafucka shall carry not a god damn thang away: his wild lil' freakadelic glory shall not descend afta his muthafuckin ass.
18 Though while he lived his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed his soul: n' [men] will praise thee, when thou dot well ta thyself.
19 Dude shall git all up in tha generation of his wild lil' fathers; they shall never peep light.
20 Man [that is] up in honour, n' understandeth not, is like tha beasts [that] perish.

PSALM 50

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 Da mighty God, [even] tha LORD, hath spoken, n' called tha earth from tha risin of tha sun unto tha goin down thereof.
2 Out of Zion, tha perfection of beauty, Dogg hath shined.
3 Our Dogg shall come, n' shall not keep silence: a gangbangin' fire shall devour before him, n' it shall be straight-up tempestuous round bout his muthafuckin ass.
4 Dude shall call ta tha heavens from above, n' ta tha earth, dat he may judge his thugged-out lil' people.
5 Gather mah saints together unto me; dem dat have done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit me by sacrifice.
6 And tha heavens shall declare his bangin righteousness: fo' Dogg [is] judge his dirty ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
7 Hear, O mah people, n' I will speak; O Israel, n' I will reprazent against thee: I [am] God, [even] thy God.
8 I aint gonna reprove thee fo' thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, [to have been] continually before mah dirty ass.
9 I will take no bullock outta thy house, [nor] he goats outta thy folds.
10 For every last muthafuckin beast of tha forest [is] mine, [and] tha cattle upon a thousand hills.
11 I know all tha fowlz of tha mountains: n' tha wild beastz of tha field [are] mine.
12 If I was hungry, I would not tell thee: fo' tha ghetto [is] mine, n' tha fulnizz thereof.
13 Will I smoke tha flesh of bulls, or drank tha blood of goats?
14 Offer unto Dogg propsgiving; n' pay thy vows unto da most thugged-out High:
15 And call upon me up in tha dizzle of shit: I will serve up thee, n' thou shalt glorify mah dirty ass.
16 But unto tha wicked Dogg saith, What hast thou ta do ta declare mah statutes, or [that] thou shouldest take mah covenant up in thy grill?

17 Seein thou hatest instruction, n' castest mah lyrics behind thee.
18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst wit him, n' hast been partaker wit adulterers.
19 Thou givest thy grill ta evil, n' thy tongue frameth deceit.
20 Thou sittest [and] speakest against thy brutha; thou slanderest thine own motherz son.
21 These [things] hast thou done, n' I kept silence; thou thoughtest dat I was altogether [such a one] as thyself: [but] I will reprove thee, n' set [them] up in order before thine eyes.
22 Now consider this, ye dat forget God, lest I tear [you] up in pieces, n' [there be] none ta deliver.
23 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: n' ta his ass dat ordereth [his] conversation [aright] will I shew tha salvation of God.

PSALM 51

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David, when Nathan tha prophet came unto him, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had gone up in ta Bath-sheba.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, accordin ta thy gangbanginkindness: accordin unto tha multitude of thy tender mercies blot up mah transgressions.
2 Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, n' cleanse me from mah sin.
3 For I acknowledge mah transgressions: n' mah sin [is] eva before mah dirty ass.
4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, n' done [this] evil up in thy sight: dat thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, [and] be clear when thou judgest.
5 Behold, I was shapen up in iniquity; n' up in sin did mah mutha conceive mah dirty ass.
6 Behold, thou desirest truth up in tha inward parts: n' up in tha hidden [part] thou shalt make me ta know wisdom.
7 Purge me wit hyssop, n' I shall be clean: wash me, n' I shall be whiter than snow, nahmeen?
8 Make me ta hear joy n' gladness; [that] tha bones [which] thou hast broken may rejoice.
9 Hide thy grill from mah sins, n' blot up all mine iniquities.
10 Smoke up in me a cold-ass lil clean heart, O God; n' renew a right spirit within mah dirty ass.
11 Cast me not away from thy presence; n' take not thy holy spirit from mah dirty ass.
12 Restore unto me tha joy of thy salvation; n' uphold mah crazy ass [with thy] free spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
13 [Then] will I teach transgressors thy ways; n' sinners shall be converted unto thee.
14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou Dogg of mah salvation: [and] mah tongue shall rap aloud of thy righteousness.
15 O Lord, open thou mah lips; n' mah grill shall shew forth thy praise.
16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give [it]: thou delightest not up in burnt offering.
17 Da sacrificez of Dogg [are] a funky-ass broken spirit: a funky-ass broken n' a cold-ass lil contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
18 Do phat up in thy phat pleasure unto Zion: build thou tha wallz of Jerusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased wit tha sacrificez of righteousness, wit burnt offerin n' whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM 52

To tha chizzle Noizeian, Maschil, [A Psalm] of David, when Doeg tha Edomite came n' holla'd at Saul, n' holla'd unto him, Dizzy is come ta tha doggy den of Ahimelech.

1 Why boastest thou thyself up in mischizzle, O mighty man, biatch? tha goodnizz of Dogg [endureth] continually.
2 Thy tongue deviseth mischizzles; like a sharp razor, hittin dat shizzle deceitfully.
3 Thou lovest evil mo' than good; [and] lyin rather than ta drop a rhyme righteousnes. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
4 Thou lovest all devourin lyrics, O [thou] deceitful tongue.
5 Dogg shall likewise destroy thee fo' ever, da perved-out muthafucka shall take thee away, n' pluck thee outta [thy] dwellin place, n' root thee outta tha land of tha living. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

6 Da righteous also shall see, n' fear, n' shall laugh at him:
7 Lo, [this is] tha playa [that] made not Dogg his strength; but trusted up in tha abundizzle of his bangin riches, [and] strengthened his dirty ass up in his wickedness.
8 But I [am] like a chronicolive tree up in tha doggy den of God: I trust up in tha mercy of Dogg fo' eva n' eva.
9 I will praise thee fo' ever, cuz thou hast done [it]: n' I will wait on thy name; fo' [it is] phat before thy saints.

PSALM 53

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Mahalath, Maschil, [A Psalm] of David.

1 Da fool hath holla'd up in his heart, [There is] no God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Corrupt is they, n' have done abominable iniquity: [there is] none dat doeth good.
2 Dogg looked down from heaven upon tha lil pimpz of men, ta peep if there was [any] dat did understand, dat did seek God.
3 Every one of dem is gone back: they is altogether become filthy; [there is] none dat doeth good, no, not one.
4 Have tha workerz of iniquitizzle no knowledge, biatch? whoz ass smoke up mah playas [as] they smoke bread: they aint called upon God.
5 There was they up in pimped out fear, [where] no fear was: fo' Dogg hath scattered tha bonez of his ass dat encampeth [against] thee: thou hast put [them] ta shame, cuz Dogg hath despised em.
6 Oh dat tha salvation of Israel [were come] outta Zion! When Dogg brangeth back tha captivitizzle of his thugged-out lil' people, Jacob shall rejoice, [and] Israel shall be glad.

PSALM 54

To tha chizzle Noizeian on Neginoth, Maschil, [A Psalm] of David, when tha Ziphims came n' holla'd ta Saul, Doth not Dizzy hide his dirty ass wit us?

1 Save me, O God, by thy name, n' judge me by thy strength.
2 Hear mah prayer, O God; give ear ta tha lyricz of mah grill.
3 For strangers is risen up against me, n' oppressors seek afta mah soul: they aint set Dogg before em. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
4 Behold, Dogg [is] mine muthafuckin helper: tha Lord [is] wit dem dat uphold mah ass.
5 Dude shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut dem off up in thy truth.
6 I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O LORD; fo' [it is] good.
7 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath served up me outta all shit: n' mine eye hath peeped [his desire] upon mine enemies.

PSALM 55

To tha chizzle Noizeian on Neginoth, Maschil, [A Psalm] of David.

1 Give ear ta mah prayer, O God; n' hide not thyself from mah supplication.
2 Attend unto me, n' hear me: I mourn up in mah complaint, n' cook up a noise;
3 Because of tha voice of tha enemy, cuz of tha oppression of tha wicked: fo' they cast iniquitizzle upon me, n' up in wrath they don't give a fuck bout mah dirty ass.
4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is sore pained within me: n' tha terrorz of dirtnap is fallen upon mah dirty ass.
5 Fearfulnizz n' tremblin is come upon me, n' horror hath overwhelmed mah dirty ass.
6 And I holla'd, Oh dat I had wings like a thugged-out dove biaaatch! [for then] would I fly away, n' be at rest.
7 Lo, [then] would I wander far off, [and] remain up in tha wilderness. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
8 I would hasten mah escape from tha windy storm [and] tempest.
9 Destroy, O Lord, [and] divide they tongues: fo' I have peeped violins n' strife up in tha hood.
10 Dizzle n' night they go bout it upon tha walls thereof: mischizzle also n' sorrow [are] up in tha midst of

dat shit.

11 Wickednizz [is] up in tha midst thereof: deceit n' guile depart not from her streets.

12 For [it was] not a enemy [that] reproached me; then I could have borne [it]: neither [was it] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hated mah crazy ass [that] did magnify [his dirty ass] against me; then I would have hid mah dirty ass from him:

13 But [it was] thou, a playa mine equal, mah guide, n' mine acquaintance.

14 Our thugged-out asses took dope counsel together, [and] strutted unto tha doggy den of Dogg up in company.

15 Let dirtnap seize upon them, [and] let dem go down quick tha fuck into hell: fo' wickednizz [is] up in they dwellings, [and] among em.

16 As fo' me, I will call upon God; n' tha LORD shall save mah dirty ass.

17 Evening, n' morning, n' at noon, will I pray, n' cry aloud: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall hear mah voice.

18 Dude hath served up mah ass up in peace from tha battle [that was] against me: fo' there was nuff wit mah dirty ass.

19 Dogg shall hear, n' afflict them, even tha pimpin' muthafucka dat abideth of old. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah. Because they have no chizzles, therefore they fear not God.

20 Dude hath put forth his handz against like fuckin be at peace wit him: dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken his covenant.

21 [Da lyrics] of his crazy-ass grill was smoother than butter yo, but war [was] up in his heart: his fuckin lyrics was softer than oil, yet [were] they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon tha LORD, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall sustain thee: da perved-out muthafucka shall never suffer tha righteous ta be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt brang dem down tha fuck into tha pit of destruction: bloody n' deceitful pimps shall not live up half they days; but I will trust up in thee.

PSALM 56

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when tha Philistines took his ass up in Gath.

1 Be merciful unto me, O God: fo' playa would swallow me up; he fightin everyday oppresseth mah dirty ass.

2 Mine enemies would everyday swallow [me] up: fo' [they be] nuff dat fight against me, O thou most High.

3 What time I be afraid, I will trust up in thee.

4 In Dogg I will praise his word, up in Dogg I have put mah trust; I aint gonna fear what tha fuck flesh can do unto mah dirty ass.

5 Every dizzle they wrest mah lyrics: all they thoughts [are] against me fo' evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark mah steps, when they wait fo' mah ass.

7 Shall they escape by iniquity, biatch? up in [thine] anger cast down tha people, O God.

8 Thou tellest mah wanderings: put thou mah tears tha fuck into thy forty: [are they] not up in thy book?

9 When I cry [unto thee], then shall mine enemies turn back: dis I know; fo' Dogg [is] fo' mah dirty ass.

10 In Dogg will I praise [his] word: up in tha LORD will I praise [his] word.

11 In Dogg have I put mah trust: I aint gonna be afraid what tha fuck playa can do unto mah dirty ass.

12 Thy vows [are] upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast served up mah ass from dirtnap: [wilt] not [thou deliver] mah feet from falling, dat I may strut before Dogg up in tha light of tha living?

PSALM 57

To tha chizzle Noizeian, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul up in tha cave.

1 Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: fo' mah ass trusteth up in thee: yea, up in tha shadow of thy wings will I make mah refuge, until [these] calamitizzles be overpast.

2 I will cry unto Dogg most high; unto Dogg dat performeth [all things] fo' mah dirty ass.

3 Dude shall bust from heaven, n' save me [from] tha reproach of his ass dat would swallow me up. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah. Dogg shall bust forth his crazy-ass mercy n' his cold-ass truth.
4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass [is] among lions: [and] I lie [even among] dem dat is set on fire, [even] tha lil playaz of men, whose teeth [are] spears n' arrows, n' they tongue a sharp sword.
5 Be thou exalted, O God, above tha heavens; [let] thy glory [be] above all tha earth.
6 They have prepared a net fo' mah steps; mah ass is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, tha fuck into tha midst whereof they is fallen [themselves]. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
7 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is fixed, O God, mah ass is fixed: I will rap n' give praise.
8 Awake up, mah glory; awake, psaltery n' harp: I [myself] will awake early.
9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among tha people: I will rap unto thee among tha nations.
10 For thy mercy [is] pimped out unto tha heavens, n' thy truth unto tha clouds.
11 Be thou exalted, O God, above tha heavens: [let] thy glory [be] above all tha earth.

PSALM 58

To tha chizzle Noizeian, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

1 Do ye indeed drop a rhyme righteousnes, O congregation, biatch? do ye judge uprightly, O ye lil playaz of men?
2 Yea, up in ass ye work wickedness; ye weigh tha violinz of yo' handz up in tha earth.
3 Da wicked is estranged from tha womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, bustin lyrics lies.
4 Their poison [is] like tha poison of a serpent: [they are] like tha deaf adder [that] stoppeth her ear;
5 Which aint gonna hearken ta tha voice of charmers, charmin never so wisely.
6 Break they teeth, O God, up in they grill: break up tha pimped out teeth of tha lil' lions, O LORD.
7 Let dem melt away as watas [which] run continually: [when] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bendeth [his bow ta shoot] his thugged-out arrows, let dem be as cut up in pieces.
8 As a snail [which] melteth, let [every one of them] pass away: [like] tha untimely birth of a biatch, [that] they may not peep tha sun.
9 Before yo' pots can feel tha thorns, da perved-out muthafucka shall take dem away as wit a whirlwind, both living, n' up in [his] wrath.
10 Da righteous shall rejoice when da perved-out muthafucka seeth tha vengeance: da perved-out muthafucka shall wash his wild lil' feet up in tha blood of tha wicked.
11 So dat a playa shall say, Verily [there is] a reward fo' tha righteous: verily he be a Dogg dat judgeth up in tha earth.

PSALM 59

To tha chizzle Noizeian, Al-taschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, n' they watched tha doggy den ta bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

1 Deliver me from mine enemies, O mah God: defend mah crazy ass from dem dat rise up against mah dirty ass.
2 Deliver me from tha workerz of iniquity, n' save me from bloody men.
3 For, lo, they lie up in wait fo' mah soul: tha mighty is gathered against me; not [for] mah transgression, nor [for] mah sin, O LORD.
4 They run n' prepare themselves without [my] fault: awake ta muthafuckin help me, n' behold.
5 Thou therefore, O LORD Dogg of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, awake ta git on over ta all tha heathen: be not merciful ta any wicked transgressors. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
6 They return at evening: they cook up a noise like a thugged-out dog, n' go round bout tha hood.
7 Behold, they belch up wit they grill: swordz [are] up in they lips: fo' who, [say they], doth hear?
8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all tha heathen up in derision.
9 [Because of] his strength will I wait upon thee: fo' Dogg [is] mah defence.
10 Da Dogg of mah mercy shall prevent me: Dogg shall let me peep [my desire] upon mine enemies.
11 Slay dem not, lest mah playas forget: scatter dem by thy power; n' brang dem down, O Lord our shield.
12 [For] tha sin of they grill [and] tha lyricz of they lips let dem even be taken up in they pride: n' fo' cursin n' lyin [which] they speak.

13 Consume [them] up in wrath, consume [them], dat they [may] not [be]: n' let dem know dat Dogg ruleth up in Jacob unto tha endz of tha earth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

14 And at evenin let dem return; [and] let dem cook up a noise like a thugged-out dog, n' go round bout tha hood.

15 Let dem wander up n' down fo' meat, n' grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will rap of thy power; yea, I will rap aloud of thy mercy up in tha morning: fo' thou hast been mah defence n' refuge up in tha dizzle of mah shit.

17 Unto thee, O mah strength, will I sing: fo' Dogg [is] mah defence, [and] tha Dogg of mah mercy.

PSALM 60

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, ta teach; when da perved-out muthafucka strove wit Aram-naharaim n' wit Aram-zobah, when Joab returned, n' smote of Edom up in tha valley of salt twelve thousand.

1 O God, thou hast cast our asses off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself ta our asses again.

2 Thou hast made tha earth ta tremble; thou hast broken it: heal tha breaches thereof; fo' it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy playas hard things: thou hast made our asses ta drank tha wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a funky-ass banner ta dem dat fear thee, dat it may be displayed cuz of tha truth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save [with] thy right hand, n' hear mah dirty ass.

6 Dogg hath spoken up in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, n' mete up tha valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead [is] mine, n' Manasseh [is] mine; Ephraim also [is] tha strength of mine head; Judah [is] mah lawgiver;

8 Moab [is] mah washpot; over Edom will I cast up mah shoe: Philistia, triumph thou cuz of mah dirty ass.

9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck will brang me [into] tha phat hood, biatch? whoz ass will lead mah crazy ass tha fuck into Edom?

10 [Wilt] not thou, O God, [which] hadst cast our asses off, biatch? n' [thou], O God, [which] didst not go up wit our armies?

11 Give our asses muthafuckin help from shit: fo' vain [is] tha muthafuckin help of man.

12 Through Dogg we shall do valiantly: fo' he [it is that] shall tread down our enemies.

PSALM 61

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Neginah, [A Psalm] of David.

1 Hear mah cry, O God; attend unto mah prayer.

2 From tha end of tha earth will I cry unto thee, when mah ass is overwhelmed: lead mah crazy ass ta tha rock [that] is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter fo' me, [and] a phat tower from tha enemy.

4 I will abide up in thy tabernacle fo' ever: I will trust up in tha covert of thy wings. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard mah vows: thou hast given [me] tha heritage of dem dat fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong tha kingz life: [and] his muthafuckin years as nuff generations.

7 Dude shall abide before Dogg fo' ever: O prepare mercy n' truth, [which] may preserve his muthafuckin ass.

8 So will I rap praise unto thy name fo' ever, dat I may everyday perform mah vows.

PSALM 62

To tha chizzle Noizeian, ta Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 Truly mah ass waiteth upon God: from his ass [cometh] mah salvation.

2 Dude only [is] mah rock n' mah salvation; [he is] mah defence; I shall not be pimped outly moved.

3 How tha fuck long will ye imagine mischizzle against a man, biatch? ye shall be slain all of you: as a funky-ass bowin wall [shall ye be, n' as] a totterin fence.

4 They only consult ta cast [him] down from his wild lil' fuckin excellency: they delight up in lies: they bless wit they grill yo, but they curse inwardly. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah soul, wait thou only upon God; fo' mah expectation [is] from his muthafuckin ass.
6 Dude only [is] mah rock n' mah salvation: [he is] mah defence; I shall not be moved.
7 In Dogg [is] mah salvation n' mah glory: tha rock of mah strength, [and] mah refuge, [is] up in God.
8 Trust up in his ass at all times; [ye] people, pour up yo' ass before him: Dogg [is] a refuge fo' us. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
9 Surely pimpz of low degree [are] vanity, [and] pimpz of high degree [are] a lie: ta be laid up in tha balance, they [are] altogether [lighter] than vanity.
10 Trust not up in oppression, n' become not vain up in robbery: if riches increase, set not yo' ass [upon them].
11 Dogg hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; dat juice [belongeth] unto God.
12 Also unto thee, O Lord, [belongeth] mercy: fo' thou renderest ta every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his work.

PSALM 63

A Psalm of David, when da thug was up in tha wildernizz of Judah.

1 O God, thou [art] mah God; early will I seek thee: mah ass thirsteth fo' thee, mah flesh longeth fo' thee up in a thugged-out dry n' thirsty land, where no gin n juice is;
2 To peep thy juice n' thy glory, so [as] I have peeped thee up in tha sanctuary.
3 Because thy gangbanginkindnizz [is] mo' betta than life, mah lips shall praise thee.
4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up mah handz up in thy name.
5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass shall be satisfied as [with] marrow n' fatness; n' mah grill shall praise [thee] wit joyful lips:
6 When I remember thee upon mah bed, [and] meditate on thee up in tha [night] watches.
7 Because thou hast been mah muthafuckin help, therefore up in tha shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
8 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass followeth hard afta thee: thy right hand upholdeth mah dirty ass.
9 But dem [that] seek mah soul, ta destroy [it], shall go tha fuck into tha lower partz of tha earth.
10 They shall fall by tha sword: they shall be a portion fo' foxes.
11 But tha mackdaddy shall rejoice up in God; every last muthafuckin one dat sweareth by his ass shall glory: but tha grill of dem dat drop a rhyme lies shall be stopped.

PSALM 64

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Hear mah voice, O God, up in mah prayer: preserve mah thuglife from fear of tha enemy.
2 Hide me from tha secret counsel of tha wicked; from tha insurrection of tha workerz of iniquity:
3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck whet they tongue like a sword, [and] bend [their bows ta shoot] they arrows, [even] bitter lyrics:
4 That they may blast up in secret all up in tha perfect: suddenly do they blast at him, n' fear not.
5 They encourage themselves [in] a evil matter: they commune of layin snares privily; they say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall peep them?
6 They search up iniquities; they accomplish a thugged-out diligent search: both tha inward [thought] of every last muthafuckin one [of them], n' tha heart, [is] deep.
7 But Dogg shall blast at dem [with] a arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.
8 So they shall make they own tongue ta fall upon themselves: all dat peep dem shall flee away.
9 And all pimps shall fear, n' shall declare tha work of God; fo' they shall wisely consider of his fuckin lil' bustin.
10 Da righteous shall be glad up in tha LORD, n' shall trust up in him; n' all tha upright up in ass shall glory.

PSALM 65

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm [and] Song of David.

1 Praise waiteth fo' thee, O God, up in Sion: n' unto thee shall tha vow be performed.

2 O thou dat hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquitizzles prevail against me: [as for] our transgressions, thou shalt purge dem away.

4 Blessed [is tha playa whom] thou chizzlest, n' causest ta approach [unto thee, that] he may dwell up in thy courts: we shall be satisfied wit tha goodnizz of thy house, [even] of thy holy temple.

5 [By] terrible thangs up in righteousnizz wilt thou answer us, O Dogg of our salvation; [who art] tha confidence of all tha endz of tha earth, n' of dem dat is afar off [upon] tha sea:

6 Which by his strength setteth fast tha mountains; [being] girded wit power:

7 Which stilleth tha noise of tha seas, tha noise of they waves, n' tha tumult of tha people.

8 They also dat dwell up in tha uttermost parts is afraid at thy tokens: thou makest tha outgoingz of tha mornin n' evenin ta rejoice.

9 Thou visitest tha earth, n' waterest it: thou pimped outly enrichest it wit tha river of God, [which] is full of water: thou prearest dem corn, when thou hast so provided fo' dat shit.

10 Thou waterest tha ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest tha furrows thereof: thou makest it soft wit showers: thou blessest tha springin thereof.

11 Thou crownest tha year wit thy goodness; n' thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop [upon] tha pasturez of tha wilderness: n' tha lil hills rejoice on every last muthafuckin side.

13 Da pastures is clothed wit flocks; tha valleys also is covered over wit corn; they shout fo' joy, they also sing.

PSALM 66

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Song [or] Psalm.

1 Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sin forth tha honour of his name: make his thugged-out lil' praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How tha fuck terrible [art thou in] thy works muthafucka! all up in tha pimped outnizz of thy juice shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All tha earth shall worshizzle thee, n' shall rap unto thee; they shall rap [to] thy name. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

5 Come n' peep tha workz of God: [he is] terrible [in his] bustin toward tha lil pimpz of men.

6 Dude turned tha sea tha fuck into dry [land]: they went all up in tha flood on foot: there did we rejoice up in his muthafuckin ass.

7 Dude ruleth by his thugged-out lil' juice fo' ever; his wild lil' fuckin eyes behold tha nations: let not tha rebellious exalt themselves. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

8 O bless our God, ye people, n' make tha voice of his thugged-out lil' praise ta be heard:

9 Which holdeth our ass up in life, n' suffereth not our feet ta be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest our asses tha fuck into tha net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused pimps ta ride over our heads; we went all up in fire n' all up in water: but thou broughtest our asses up tha fuck into a wealthy [place].

13 I will go tha fuck into thy doggy den wit burnt offerings: I will pay thee mah vows,

14 Which mah lips have uttered, n' mah grill hath spoken, when I was up in shit.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrificez of fatlings, wit tha incense of rams; I will offer bullocks wit goats. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

16 Come [and] hear, all ye dat fear God, n' I will declare what tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka hath done fo' mah ass.

17 I cried unto his ass wit mah grill, n' da thug was extolled wit mah tongue.

18 If I regard iniquitizzle up in mah heart, tha Lord aint gonna hear [me]:

19 [But] verily Dogg hath heard [me]; dat schmooove muthafucka hath attended ta tha voice of mah prayer.

20 Blessed [be] God, which hath not turned away mah prayer, nor his crazy-ass mercy from mah dirty ass.

PSALM 67

To tha chizzle Noizeian on Neginoth, A Psalm [or] Song.

- 1 Dogg be merciful unto us, n' bless us; [and] cause his wild lil' grill ta shine upon us; Selah.
- 2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy savin game among all nations.
- 3 Let tha playas praise thee, O God; let all tha playas praise thee.
- 4 O let tha nations be glad n' rap fo' joy: fo' thou shalt judge tha playas righteously, n' govern tha nations upon earth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
- 5 Let tha playas praise thee, O God; let all tha playas praise thee.
- 6 [Then] shall tha earth yield her increase; [and] God, [even] our own God, shall bless us.
- 7 Dogg shall bless us; n' all tha endz of tha earth shall fear his muthafuckin ass.

PSALM 68

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm [or] Song of David.

- 1 Let Dogg arise, let his wild lil' fuckin enemies be scattered: let dem also dat don't give a fuck bout his ass flee before his muthafuckin ass.
- 2 As smoke is driven away, [so] drive [them] away: as wax melteth before tha fire, [so] let tha wicked perish all up in tha presence of God.
- 3 But let tha righteous be glad; let dem rejoice before God: yea, let dem exceedingly rejoice.
- 4 Sin unto God, rap praises ta his name: extol his ass dat rideth upon tha heavens by his name JAH, n' rejoice before his muthafuckin ass.
- 5 A daddy of tha fatherless, n' a judge of tha widows, [is] Dogg up in his holy habitation.
- 6 Dogg setteth tha solitary up in crews: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth up dem which is bound wit chains: but tha rebellious dwell up in a thugged-out dry [land].
- 7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march all up in tha wilderness; Selah:
- 8 Da earth shook, tha heavens also dropped all up in tha presence of God: [even] Sinai itself [was moved] all up in tha presence of God, tha Dogg of Israel.
- 9 Thou, O God, didst bust a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.
- 10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodnizz fo' tha muthafuckin skanky.
- 11 Da Lord gave tha word: pimped out [was] tha company of dem dat published [it].
- 12 Mackdaddyz of armies did flee apace: n' dat dunkadelic hoe dat tarried up in da crib divided tha spoil.
- 13 Though ye have lien among tha pots, [yet shall ye be as] tha wingz of a thugged-out dove covered wit silver, n' her feathers wit yellow gold.
- 14 When tha Almighty scattered kings up in it, it was [white] as snow up in Salmon.
- 15 Da hill of Dogg [is as] tha hill of Bashan; a high hill [as] tha hill of Bashan.
- 16 Why leap ye, ye high hills, biatch? [this is] tha hill [which] Dogg desireth ta dwell in; yea, tha LORD will dwell [in it] fo' eva.
- 17 Da chariotz of Dogg [are] twenty thousand, [even] thousandz of angels: tha Lord [is] among them, [as in] Sinai, up in tha holy [place].
- 18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivitizzle captive: thou hast received gifts fo' men; yea, [for] tha rebellious also, dat tha LORD Dogg might dwell [among them].
- 19 Blessed [be] tha Lord, [who] everyday loadeth our asses [with benefits, even] tha Dogg of our salvation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
- 20 [Dude dat is] our Dogg [is] tha Dogg of salvation; n' unto GOD tha Lord [belong] tha thangs from dirtnap.
- 21 But Dogg shall wound tha head of his wild lil' fuckin enemies, [and] tha hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on still up in his cold-ass trespasses.
- 22 Da Lord holla'd, I will brang again n' again n' again from Bashan, I will brang [my people] again n' again n' again from tha depthz of tha sea:
- 23 That thy foot may be dipped up in tha blood of [thine] enemies, [and] tha tongue of thy dawgs up in tha same.

24 They have peeped thy goings, O God; [even] tha goings of mah God, mah Mackdaddy, up in tha sanctuary.
25 Da thugs went before, tha playas on instruments [followed] after; among [them were] tha damsels playin wit timbrels.
26 Bless ye Dogg up in tha congregations, [even] tha Lord, from tha fountain of Israel.
27 There [is] lil Benjamin [with] they ruler, tha princez of Judah [and] they council, tha princez of Zebulun, [and] tha princez of Naphtali.
28 Thy Dogg hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, dat which thou hast wrought fo' us.
29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings brang presents unto thee.
30 Rebuke tha company of spearmen, tha multitude of tha bulls, wit tha calvez of tha people, [till every last muthafuckin one] submit his dirty ass wit piecez of silver: scatter thou tha playas [that] delight up in war.
31 Princes shall come outta Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch up her handz unto God.
32 Sin unto God, ye kingdomz of tha earth; O rap praises unto tha Lord; Selah:
33 To his ass dat rideth upon tha heavenz of heavens, [which were] of old; lo, da ruffneck doth bust up his voice, [and that] a mighty voice.
34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his wild lil' fuckin excellency [is] over Israel, n' his strength [is] up in tha clouds.
35 O God, [thou art] terrible outta thy holy places: tha Dogg of Israel [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth strength n' juice unto [his] people. Blessed [be] God.

PSALM 69

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Shoshannim, [A Psalm] of David.

1 Save me, O God; fo' tha watas is come up in unto [my] ass.
2 I sink up in deep mire, where [there is] no standing: I be come tha fuck into deep waters, where tha floodz overflow mah dirty ass.
3 I be weary of mah bustin up: mah throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait fo' mah God.
4 They dat don't give a fuck bout me without a cold-ass lil cause is mo' than tha hairz of mine head: they dat would destroy me, [being] mine enemies wrongfully, is mighty: then I restored [that] which I took not away.
5 O God, thou knowest mah foolishness; n' mah sins is not hid from thee.
6 Let not dem dat wait on thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed fo' mah sake: let not dem dat seek thee be confounded fo' mah sake, O Dogg of Israel.
7 Because fo' thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered mah face.
8 I be become a stranger unto mah brethren, n' a alien unto mah motherz children.
9 For tha zeal of thine doggy den hath smoked mah crazy ass up; n' tha reproachez of dem dat reproached thee is fallen upon mah dirty ass.
10 When I wept, [and chastened] mah ass wit fasting, dat was ta mah reproach.
11 I made sackcloth also mah garment; n' I became a proverb ta em.
12 They dat sit up in tha gate drop a rhyme against me; n' I [was] tha cold lil' woo wop of tha drunkards.
13 But as fo' me, mah prayer [is] unto thee, O LORD, [in] a acceptable time: O God, up in tha multitude of thy mercy hear me, up in tha truth of thy salvation.
14 Deliver me outta tha mire, n' let me not sink: let me be served up from dem dat don't give a fuck bout me, n' outta tha deep waters.
15 Let not tha waterflood overflow me, neither let tha deep swallow me up, n' let not tha pit shut her grill upon mah dirty ass.
16 Hear me, O LORD; fo' thy gangbanginkindnizz [is] good: turn unto me accordin ta tha multitude of thy tender mercies.
17 And hide not thy grill from thy servant; fo' I be up in shit: hear me speedily.
18 Draw nigh unto mah soul, [and] redeem it: serve up me cuz of mine enemies.
19 Thou hast known mah reproach, n' mah shame, n' mah dishonour: mine adversaries [are] all before thee.
20 Reproach hath broken mah heart; n' I be full of heaviness: n' I looked [for some] ta take pitizzle yo, but

[there was] none; n' fo' comfortas yo, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall fo' mah meat; n' up in mah thirst they gave me vinegar ta drink.

22 Let they table become a snare before them: n' [that which should have been] fo' [their] welfare, [let it become] a trap.

23 Let they eyes be darkened, dat they peep not; n' make they loins continually ta shake.

24 Pour up thine indignation upon them, n' let thy wrathful anger take hold of em.

25 Let they habitation be desolate; [and] let none dwell up in they tents.

26 For they persecute [him] whom thou hast smitten; n' they rap ta tha grief of dem whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquizzle unto they iniquity: n' let dem not come tha fuck into thy righteousness.

28 Let dem be blotted outta tha book of tha living, n' not be freestyled wit tha righteous.

29 But I [am] skanky n' sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise tha name of Dogg wit a song, n' will magnify his ass wit propsgiving.

31 [This] also shall please tha LORD mo' betta than a ox [or] bullock dat hath horns n' hoofs.

32 Da humble shall peep [this, and] be glad: n' yo' ass shall live dat seek God.

33 For tha LORD heareth tha poor, n' despiseth not his thugged-out lil' prisoners.

34 Let tha heaven n' earth praise him, tha seas, n' every last muthafuckin thang dat moveth therein.

35 For Dogg will save Zion, n' will build tha ghettoz of Judah: dat they may dwell there, n' have it up in possession.

36 Da seed also of his servants shall inherit it: n' they dat ludd his name shall dwell therein.

PSALM 70

To tha chizzle Noizeian, [A Psalm] of David, ta brang ta remembrance.

1 [Make haste], O God, ta serve up me; make haste ta muthafuckin help me, O LORD.

2 Let dem be ashamed n' confounded dat seek afta mah soul: let dem be turned backward, n' put ta confusion, dat desire mah hurt.

3 Let dem be turned back fo' a reward of they shame dat say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all dem dat seek thee rejoice n' be glad up in thee: n' let like fuckin ludd thy salvation say continually, Let Dogg be magnified.

5 But I [am] skanky n' needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou [art] mah muthafuckin help n' mah deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

PSALM 71

1 In thee, O LORD, do I put mah trust: let me never be put ta confusion.

2 Deliver me up in thy righteousness, n' cause me ta escape: incline thine ear unto me, n' save mah dirty ass.

3 Be thou mah phat habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment ta save me; fo' thou [art] mah rock n' mah fortress.

4 Deliver me, O mah God, outta tha hand of tha wicked, outta tha hand of tha unrighteous n' wack man.

5 For thou [art] mah hope, O Lord GOD: [thou art] mah trust from mah youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from tha womb: thou art tha pimpin' muthafucka dat took me outta mah motherz bowels: mah praise [shall be] continually of thee.

7 I be as a wonder unto many; but thou [art] mah phat refuge.

8 Let mah grill be filled [with] thy praise [and with] thy honour all tha day.

9 Cast me not off up in tha time of oldschool age; forsake me not when mah strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies drop a rhyme against me; n' they dat lay wait fo' mah ass take counsel together,

11 Saying, Dogg hath forsaken him: persecute n' take him; fo' [there is] none ta serve up [him].

12 O God, be not far from me: O mah God, make haste fo' mah muthafuckin help.

13 Let dem be confounded [and] consumed dat is adversaries ta mah soul; let dem be covered [with] reproach n' dishonour dat seek mah hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, n' will yet praise thee mo' n' more.

15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah grill shall shew forth thy righteousnizz [and] thy salvation all

tha day; fo' I know not tha numbers [thereof].

16 I will go up in tha strength of tha Lord GOD: I will make mention of thy righteousness, [even] of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from mah youth: n' hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I be oldschool n' grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto [this] generation, [and] thy juice ta every last muthafuckin one [that] is ta come.

19 Thy righteousnizz also, O God, [is] straight-up high, whoz ass hast done pimped out things: O God, whoz ass [is] like unto thee!

20 [Thou], which hast shewed mah crazy ass pimped out n' sore shits, shalt quicken me again, n' shalt brang me up again n' again n' again from tha depthz of tha earth.

21 Thou shalt increase mah pimped outness, n' comfort me on every last muthafuckin side.

22 I will also praise thee wit tha psaltery, [even] thy truth, O mah God: unto thee will I rap wit tha harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lips shall pimped outly rejoice when I rap unto thee; n' mah soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah tongue also shall rap of thy righteousnizz all tha dizzle long: fo' they is confounded, fo' they is brought unto shame, dat seek mah hurt.

PSALM 72

[A Psalm] fo' Solomon.

1 Give tha mackdaddy thy judgments, O God, n' thy righteousnizz unto tha kingz son.

2 Dude shall judge thy playaz wit righteousness, n' thy skanky wit judgment.

3 Da mountains shall brang peace ta tha people, n' tha lil hills, by righteousness.

4 Dude shall judge tha skanky of tha people, da perved-out muthafucka shall save tha lil pimpz of tha needy, n' shall break up in pieces tha oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as tha sun n' moon endure, all up in all generations.

6 Dude shall come down like drizzle upon tha mown grass: as showers [that] gin n juice tha earth.

7 In his crazy-ass minutes shall tha righteous flourish; n' abundizzle of peace so long as tha moon endureth.

8 Dude shall have dominion also from sea ta sea, n' from tha river unto tha endz of tha earth.

9 They dat dwell up in tha wildernizz shall bow before him; n' his wild lil' fuckin enemies shall lick tha dust.

10 Da kingz of Tarshish n' of tha islez shall brang presents: tha kingz of Sheba n' Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve his muthafuckin ass.

12 For da perved-out muthafucka shall serve up tha needy when his schmooooove ass crieth; tha skanky also, n' [him] dat hath no muthafuckin helper.

13 Dude shall spare tha skanky n' needy, n' shall save tha soulz of tha needy.

14 Dude shall redeem they ass from deceit n' violins: n' precious shall they blood be up in his sight.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka shall live, n' ta his ass shall be given of tha gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made fo' his ass continually; [and] everyday shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn up in tha earth upon tha top of tha mountains; tha fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: n' [they] of tha hood shall flourish like grass of tha earth.

17 His name shall endure fo' ever: his name shall be continued as long as tha sun: n' [men] shall be blessed up in him: all nations shall call his ass blessed.

18 Blessed [be] tha LORD God, tha Dogg of Israel, whoz ass only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed [be] his wild lil' freakadelic glorious name fo' ever: n' let tha whole earth be filled [with] his wild lil' freakadelic glory; Amen, n' Amen.

20 Da lyricz of Dizzy tha lil hustla of Jizzy is ended.

PSALM 73

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 Truly Dogg [is] phat ta Israel, [even] ta like fuckin iz of a cold-ass lil clean ass.

2 But as fo' me, mah feet was almost gone; mah steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious all up in tha foolish, [when] I saw tha prosperitizzle of tha wicked.
4 For [there are] no bandz up in they dirtnap: but they strength [is] firm.
5 They [are] not up in shizzle [as other] men; neither is they plagued like [other] men.
6 Therefore pride compasseth dem bout as a cold-ass lil chain; violins covereth dem [as] a garment.
7 Their eyes stand up wit fatness: they have mo' than ass could wish.
8 They is corrupt, n' drop a rhyme wickedly [concerning] oppression: they drop a rhyme loftily.
9 They set they grill against tha heavens, n' they tongue strutteth all up in tha earth.
10 Therefore his thugged-out lil' playas return hither: n' wataz of a gangbangin' full [cup] is wrung up ta em.
11 And they say, How tha fuck doth Dogg know, biatch? n' is there knowledge up in da most thugged-out High?
12 Behold, these [are] tha ungodly, whoz ass prosper up in tha ghetto; they increase [in] riches.
13 Verily I have cleansed mah ass [in] vain, n' washed mah handz up in innocency.
14 For all tha dizzle long have I been plagued, n' chastened every last muthafuckin morning.
15 If I say, I will drop a rhyme thus; behold, I should offend [against] tha generation of thy children.
16 When I thought ta know this, it [was] too fucked up fo' me;
17 Until I went tha fuck into tha sanctuary of God; [then] understood I they end.
18 Surely thou didst set dem up in slippery places: thou castedst dem down tha fuck into destruction.
19 How tha fuck is they [brought] tha fuck into desolation, as up in a moment son! they is utterly consumed wit terrors.
20 As a thugged-out trip when [one] awaketh; [so], O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise they image.
21 Thus mah ass was grieved, n' I was pricked up in mah reins.
22 So foolish [was] I, n' ignorant: I was [as] a funky-ass beast before thee.
23 Nevertheless I [am] continually wit thee: thou hast holden [me] by mah right hand.
24 Thou shalt guide me wit thy counsel, n' afterward receive me [to] glory.
25 Whom have I up in heaven [but thee], biatch? n' [there is] none upon earth [that] I desire beside thee.
26 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah flesh n' mah ass faileth: [but] Dogg [is] tha strength of mah heart, n' mah portion fo' eva.
27 For, lo, they dat is far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all dem dat go a whorin from thee.
28 But [it is] phat fo' me ta draw near ta God: I have put mah trust up in tha Lord GOD, dat I may declare all thy works.

PSALM 74

Maschil of Asaph.

1 O God, why hast thou cast [us] off fo' ever, biatch? [why] doth thine anger smoke against tha sheep of thy pasture?
2 Remember thy congregation, [which] thou hast purchased of old; tha rod of thine inheritance, [which] thou hast redeemed; dis mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.
3 Lift up thy feet unto tha perpetual desolations; [even] all [that] tha enemy hath done wickedly up in tha sanctuary.
4 Thine enemies roar up in tha midst of thy congregations; they set up they ensigns [for] signs.
5 [A man] was hyped accordin as dat schmooove muthafucka had lifted up axes upon tha thick trees.
6 But now they break down tha carved work thereof at once wit axes n' hammers.
7 They have cast fire tha fuck into thy sanctuary, they have defiled [by castin down] tha dwellin place of thy name ta tha ground.
8 They holla'd up in they hearts, Let our asses destroy dem together: they have burned up all tha synagoguez of Dogg up in tha land.
9 Our thugged-out asses peep not our signs: [there is] no mo' any prophet: neither [is there] among our asses any dat knoweth how tha fuck long.
10 O God, how tha fuck long shall tha adversary reproach, biatch? shall tha enemy blaspheme thy name fo' ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand, biatch? pluck [it] outta thy bosom.
12 For Dogg [is] mah Mackdaddy of old, hittin dat shizzle salvation up in tha midst of tha earth.
13 Thou didst divide tha sea by thy strength: thou brakest tha headz of tha dragons up in tha waters.
14 Thou brakest tha headz of leviathan up in pieces, [and] gavest his ass [to be] meat ta tha playas inhabitin tha wilderness.
15 Thou didst cleave tha fountain n' tha flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.
16 Da dizzle [is] thine, tha night also [is] thine: thou hast prepared tha light n' tha sun.
17 Thou hast set all tha bordaz of tha earth: thou hast made summer n' winter.
18 Remember this, [that] tha enemy hath reproached, O LORD, n' [that] tha foolish playas have blasphemed thy name.
19 O serve up not tha ass of thy turtledove unto tha multitude [of tha wicked]: forget not tha congregation of thy skanky fo' eva.
20 Have respect unto tha covenant: fo' tha dark placez of tha earth is full of tha habitationz of wacky.
21 O let not tha oppressed return ashamed: let tha skanky n' needy praise thy name.
22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how tha fuck tha foolish playa reproacheth thee everyday.
23 Forget not tha voice of thine enemies: tha tumult of dem dat rise up against thee increaseth continually.

PSALM 75

To tha chizzle Noizeian, Al-taschith, A Psalm [or] Song of Asaph.

1 Unto thee, O God, do we give props, [unto thee] do we give props: fo' [that] thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.
2 When I shall receive tha congregation I will judge uprightly.
3 Da earth n' all tha inhabitants thereof is dissolved: I bear up tha pillarz of dat shit. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
4 I holla'd unto tha fools, Deal not foolishly: n' ta tha wicked, Lift not up tha horn:
5 Lift not up yo' horn on high: drop a rhyme [not with] a stiff neck.
6 For promotion [cometh] neither from tha eastside, nor from tha westside, nor from tha south.
7 But Dogg [is] tha judge: he putteth down one, n' setteth up another.
8 For up in tha hand of tha LORD [there is] a cold-ass lil cup, n' tha wine is red; it is full of mixture; n' he poureth outta tha same: but tha dregs thereof, all tha wicked of tha earth shall wrin [them] out, [and] drank [them].
9 But I will declare fo' ever; I will rap praises ta tha Dogg of Jacob.
10 All tha hornz of tha wicked also will I cut off; [but] tha hornz of tha righteous shall be exalted.

PSALM 76

To tha chizzle Noizeian on Neginoth, A Psalm [or] Song of Asaph.

1 In Judah [is] Dogg known: his name [is] pimped out up in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his cold-ass tabernacle, n' his fuckin lil' dwellin place up in Zion.
3 There brake tha pimpin' muthafucka tha arrowz of tha bow, tha shield, n' tha sword, n' tha battle. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
4 Thou [art] mo' glorious [and] pimpin than tha mountainz of prey.
5 Da stouthearted is spoiled, they have slept they chill: n' none of tha pimpz of might have found they hands.
6 At thy rebuke, O Dogg of Jacob, both tha chariot n' cow is cast tha fuck into a thugged-out dead chill.
7 Thou, [even] thou, [art] ta be feared: n' whoz ass may stand up in thy sight when once thou art supa pissed?
8 Thou didst cause judgment ta be heard from heaven; tha earth feared, n' was still,
9 When Dogg arose ta judgment, ta save all tha meek of tha earth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
10 Surely tha wrath of playa shall praise thee: tha remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.
11 Vow, n' pay unto tha LORD yo' God: let all dat be round bout his ass brang presents unto his ass dat

ought ta be feared.

12 Dude shall cut off tha spirit of princes: [he is] terrible ta tha kingz of tha earth.

PSALM 77

To tha chizzle Noizeian, ta Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 I cried unto Dogg wit mah voice, [even] unto Dogg wit mah voice; n' he gave ear unto mah dirty ass.

2 In tha dizzle of mah shizzle I sought tha Lord: mah sore ran up in tha night, n' ceased not: mah ass refused ta be comforted.

3 I remembered God, n' was shitd: I complained, n' mah spirit was overwhelmed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah.

4 Thou hcrazy oldschool mine eyes waking: I be so shitd dat I cannot speak.

5 I have considered tha minutez of old, tha muthafuckin yearz of ancient times.

6 I call ta remembrizzle mah cold lil' woo wop up in tha night: I commune wit mine own heart: n' mah spirit made diligent search.

7 Will tha Lord cast off fo' ever, biatch? n' will his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be favourable no more?

8 Is his crazy-ass mercy clean gone fo' ever, biatch? doth [his] promise fail fo' evermore?

9 Hath Dogg forgotten ta be gracious, biatch? hath he up in anger shut tha fuck up his cold-ass tender mercies, biatch? Selah.

10 And I holla'd, This [is] mah infirmity: [but I will remember] tha muthafuckin yearz of tha right hand of da most thugged-out High.

11 I will remember tha workz of tha LORD: surely I will remember thy wondaz of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, n' rap of thy bustins.

13 Thy way, O God, [is] up in tha sanctuary: whoz ass [is so] pimped out a Dogg as [our] God?

14 Thou [art] tha Dogg dat dot wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among tha people.

15 Thou hast wit [thine] arm redeemed thy people, tha lil playaz of Jacob n' Joseph. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

16 Da watas saw thee, O God, tha watas saw thee; they was afraid: tha depths also was shitd.

17 Da cloudz poured up water: tha skies busted up a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 Da voice of thy thunder [was] up in tha heaven: tha lightnings lightened tha ghetto: tha earth trembled n' shook.

19 Thy way [is] up in tha sea, n' thy path up in tha pimped out waters, n' thy footsteps is not known.

20 Thou leddest thy playaz like a gangbangin' flock by tha hand of Moses n' Aaron.

PSALM 78

Maschil of Asaph.

1 Give ear, O mah people, [to] mah law: incline yo' ears ta tha lyricz of mah grill.

2 I will open mah grill up in a parable: I will utter dark sayingz of old:

3 Which our crazy asses have heard n' known, n' our fathers have holla'd at us.

4 Our thugged-out asses aint gonna hide [them] from they children, shewin ta tha generation ta come tha praisez of tha LORD, n' his strength, n' his straight-up dope works dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done.

5 For he established a testimony up in Jacob, n' appointed a law up in Israel, which his schmooove ass commanded our fathers, dat they should make dem known ta they children:

6 That tha generation ta come might know [them, even] tha lil pimps [which] should be born; [who] should arise n' declare [them] ta they children:

7 That they might set they hope up in God, n' not forget tha workz of Dogg yo, but keep his commandments:

8 And might not be as they fathers, a stubborn n' rebellious generation; a generation [that] set not they ass aright, n' whose spirit was not stedfast wit God.

9 Da lil pimpz of Ephraim, [being] armed, [and] carryin bows, turned back up in tha dizzle of battle.

10 They kept not tha covenant of God, n' refused ta strutt up in his fuckin law;

11 And forgat his works, n' his wondaz dat dat schmooove muthafucka had shewed em.

12 Marvellous thangs did he up in tha sight of they fathers, up in tha land of Egypt, [in] tha field of Zoan.
13 Dude divided tha sea, n' caused dem ta pass through; n' he made tha watas ta stand as a heap.
14 In tha daytime also he led dem wit a cold-ass lil cloud, n' all tha night wit a light of fire.
15 Dude clave tha rocks up in tha wilderness, n' gave [them] drank as [out of] tha pimped out depths.
16 Dude brought streams also outta tha rock, n' caused watas ta run down like rivers.
17 And they sinned yet mo' against his ass by provokin da most thugged-out High up in tha wilderness.
18 And they tempted Dogg up in they ass by askin meat fo' they lust.
19 Yea, they spake against God; they holla'd, Can Dogg furnish a table up in tha wilderness?
20 Behold, da perved-out muthafucka smote tha rock, dat tha watas gushed out, n' tha streams overflowed;
can he give bread also, biatch? can he provide flesh fo' his thugged-out lil' people?
21 Therefore tha LORD heard [this], n' was wroth: so a gangbangin' fire was kindled against Jacob, n' anger
also came up against Israel;
22 Because they believed not up in God, n' trusted not up in his salvation:
23 Though dat schmooove muthafucka had commanded tha cloudz from above, n' opened tha doorz of
heaven,
24 And had drizzled down manna upon dem ta eat, n' had given dem of tha corn of heaven.
25 Man did smoke angels' chicken: da perved-out muthafucka busted dem meat ta tha full.
26 Dude caused a eastside wind ta blow up in tha heaven: n' by his thugged-out lil' juice his thugged-out lil'
punk-ass brought up in tha downtown wind.
27 Dude drizzled flesh also upon dem as dust, n' feathered fowls like as tha sand of tha sea:
28 And he let [it] fall up in tha midst of they camp, round bout they habitations.
29 So they did eat, n' was well filled: fo' he gave dem they own desire;
30 They was not estranged from they lust. But while they meat [was] yet up in they grills,
31 Da wrath of Dogg came upon them, n' slew tha fattest of them, n' smote down tha chosen [men] of
Israel.
32 For all dis they sinned still, n' believed not fo' his wondrous works.
33 Therefore they minutes did his schmooove ass consume up in vanity, n' they muthafuckin years up in
shit.
34 When da perved-out muthafucka slew them, then they sought him: n' they returned n' enquired early
afta God.
35 And they remembered dat Dogg [was] they rock, n' tha high Dogg they redeemer.
36 Nevertheless they did flatter his ass wit they grill, n' they lied unto his ass wit they tongues.
37 For they ass was not right wit him, neither was they stedfast up in his covenant.
38 But he, [being] full of compassion, forgave [their] iniquity, n' destroyed [them] not: yea, nuff a time
turned dat schmooove muthafucka his thugged-out anger away, n' did not stir up all his wrath.
39 For he remembered dat they [were but] flesh; a wind dat passeth away, n' cometh not again.
40 How tha fuck oft did they provoke his ass up in tha wilderness, [and] grieve his ass up in tha desert!
41 Yea, they turned back n' tempted God, n' limited tha Holy One of Israel.
42 They remembered not his hand, [nor] tha dizzle when da ruffneck served up dem from tha enemy.
43 How tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had wrought his signs up in Egypt, n' his wondaz up in tha
field of Zoan:
44 And had turned they rivers tha fuck into blood; n' they floods, dat they could not drink.
45 Dude busted divers sortz of flies among them, which devoured them; n' frogs, which destroyed em.
46 Dude gave also they increase unto tha caterpillar, n' they labour unto tha locust.
47 Dude destroyed they vines wit hail, n' they sycamore trees wit frost.
48 Dude gave up they cattle also ta tha hail, n' they flocks ta bangin' thunderbolts.
49 Dude cast upon dem tha fiercenizz of his thugged-out anger, wrath, n' indignation, n' shit, by bustin
evil angels [among them].
50 Dude done cooked up a way ta his thugged-out anger; da perved-out muthafucka spared not they ass
from dirtnap yo, but gave they thuglife over ta tha pestilence;
51 And smote all tha firstborn up in Egypt; tha chizzle of [their] strength up in tha tabernaclez of Ham:
52 But made his own playas ta go forth like sheep, n' guided dem up in tha wildernizz like a gangbangin'

flock.

53 And he led dem on safely, so dat they feared not: but tha sea overwhelmed they enemies.

54 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought dem ta tha border of his sanctuary, [even to] dis mountain, [which] his bangin right hand had purchased.

55 Dude cast up tha heathen also before them, n' divided dem a inheritizzle by line, n' made tha tribez of Israel ta dwell up in they tents.

56 Yet they tempted n' provoked da most thugged-out high God, n' kept not his cold-ass testimonies:

57 But turned back, n' dealt unfaithfully like they fathers: they was turned aside like a thugged-out deceitful bow.

58 For they provoked his ass ta anger wit they high places, n' moved his ass ta jealousy wit they graven images.

59 When Dogg heard [this], da thug was wroth, n' pimped outly abhorred Israel:

60 So dat he forsook tha tabernacle of Shiloh, tha tent [which] he placed among men;

61 And served up his strength tha fuck into captivity, n' his wild lil' freakadelic glory tha fuck into tha enemyz hand.

62 Dude gave his thugged-out lil' playas over also unto tha sword; n' was wroth wit his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

63 Da fire consumed they lil' men; n' they maidens was not given ta marriage.

64 Their priests fell by tha sword; n' they widows made no lamentation.

65 Then tha Lord awaked as one outta chill, [and] like a mighty playa dat shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And da perved-out muthafucka smote his wild lil' fuckin enemies up in tha hinder parts: he put dem ta a perpetual reproach.

67 Mo'over he refused tha tabernacle of Joseph, n' chose not tha tribe of Ephraim:

68 But chose tha tribe of Judah, tha mount Zion which he loved.

69 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass built his sanctuary like high [palaces], like tha earth which dat schmooove muthafucka hath established fo' eva.

70 Dude chose Dizzy also his servant, n' took his ass from tha sheepfolds:

71 From followin tha ewes pimped out wit lil' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass ta feed Jacob his thugged-out lil' people, n' Israel his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

72 So he fed dem accordin ta tha integritizzle of his heart; n' guided dem by tha skilfulnizz of his hands.

PSALM 79

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 O God, tha heathen is come tha fuck into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 Da dead bodiez of thy servants have they given [to be] meat unto tha fowlz of tha heaven, tha flesh of thy saints unto tha beastz of tha earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like gin n juice round bout Jerusalem; n' [there was] none ta bury [them].

4 Our thugged-out asses is become a reproach ta our neighbours, a scorn n' derision ta dem dat is round bout us.

5 How tha fuck long, LORD, biatch? wilt thou be supa pissed fo' ever, biatch? shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour up thy wrath upon tha heathen dat aint known thee, n' upon tha kingdoms dat aint called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, n' laid waste his fuckin lil' dwellin place.

8 O remember not against our asses forma iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: fo' we is brought straight-up low.

9 Help us, O Dogg of our salvation, fo' tha glory of thy name: n' serve up us, n' purge away our sins, fo' thy namez sake.

10 Wherefore should tha heathen say, Where [is] they God, biatch? let his ass be known among tha heathen up in our sight [by] tha revengin of tha blood of thy servants [which is] shed.

11 Let tha sighin of tha prisoner come before thee; accordin ta tha pimped outnizz of thy juice preserve

thou dem dat is appointed ta die;

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold tha fuck into they bosom they reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy playas n' sheep of thy pasture will give thee props fo' ever: we will shew forth thy praise ta all generations.

PSALM 80

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Shoshannim-Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou dat ledest Joseph like a gangbangin' flock; thou dat dwellest [between] tha cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim n' Benjamin n' Manasseh stir up thy strength, n' come [and] save us.

3 Turn our asses again, O God, n' cause thy grill ta shine; n' we shall be saved.

4 O LORD Dogg of hosts, how tha fuck long wilt thou be supa pissed against tha prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest dem wit tha bread of tears; n' givest dem tears ta drank up in pimped out measure.

6 Thou makest our asses a strife unto our neighbours: n' our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn our asses again, O Dogg of hosts, n' cause thy grill ta shine; n' we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine outta Egypt: thou hast cast up tha heathen, n' planted dat shit.

9 Thou preparedst [room] before it, n' didst cause it ta take deep root, n' it filled tha land.

10 Da hills was covered wit tha shadow of it, n' tha boughs thereof [were like] tha goodly cedars.

11 Biatch busted up her boughs unto tha sea, n' her branches unto tha river.

12 Why hast thou [then] broken down her hedges, so dat all they which pass by tha way do pluck her?

13 Da boar outta tha wood doth waste it, n' tha wild beast of tha field doth devour dat shit.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O Dogg of hosts: look down from heaven, n' behold, n' git on over ta dis vine;

15 And tha vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, n' tha branch [that] thou madest phat fo' thyself.

16 [It is] burned wit fire, [it is] cut down: they perish all up in tha rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon tha playa of thy right hand, upon tha lil hustla of playa [whom] thou madest phat fo' thyself.

18 So aint gonna we go back from thee: quicken us, n' we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn our asses again, O LORD Dogg of hosts, cause thy grill ta shine; n' we shall be saved.

PSALM 81

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Gittith, [A Psalm] of Asaph.

1 Sin aloud unto Dogg our strength: cook up a joyful noise unto tha Dogg of Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, n' brang hither tha timbrel, tha pleasant harp wit tha psaltery.

3 Blow up tha trumpet up in tha freshly smoked up moon, up in tha time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For dis [was] a statute fo' Israel, [and] a law of tha Dogg of Jacob.

5 This he ordained up in Joseph [for] a testimony, when da thug went up all up in tha land of Egypt: [where] I heard a language [that] I understood not.

6 I removed his shoulder from tha burden: his handz was served up from tha pots.

7 Thou calledst up in shit, n' I served up thee; I answered thee up in tha secret place of thunder: I proved thee all up in tha wataz of Meribah. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

8 Hear, O mah people, n' I will reprazent unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;

9 There shall no strange god be up in thee; neither shalt thou worshizzle any strange god.

10 I [am] tha LORD thy God, which brought thee outta tha land of Egypt: open thy grill wide, n' I will fill dat shit.

11 But mah playas would not hearken ta mah voice; n' Israel would none of mah dirty ass.

12 So I gave dem up unto they own hearts' lust: [and] they strutted up in they own counsels.

13 Oh dat mah playas had hearkened unto me, [and] Israel had strutted up in mah ways!

14 I should soon have subdued they enemies, n' turned mah hand against they adversaries.

15 Da hataz of tha LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but they time should have endured fo' eva.

16 Dude should have fed dem also wit tha finest of tha wheat: n' wit honey outta tha rock should I have satisfied thee.

PSALM 82

A Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Dogg standeth up in tha congregation of tha mighty; he judgeth among tha gods.
- 2 How tha fuck long will ye judge unjustly, n' accept tha peepz of tha wicked, biatch? Selah.
- 3 Defend tha skanky n' fatherless: do justice ta tha afflicted n' needy.
- 4 Deliver tha skanky n' needy: rid [them] outta tha hand of tha wicked.
- 5 They know not, neither will they understand; they strutt on up in darkness: all tha foundationz of tha earth is outta course.
- 6 I have holla'd, Ye [are] gods; n' all of y'all [are] lil pimpz of da most thugged-out High.
- 7 But ye shall die like men, n' fall like one of tha princes.
- 8 Arise, O God, judge tha earth: fo' thou shalt inherit all nations.

PSALM 83

A Song [or] Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Keep not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, n' be not still, O God.
- 2 For, lo, thine enemies cook up a tumult: n' they dat don't give a fuck bout thee have lifted up tha head.
- 3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, n' consulted against thy hidden ones.
- 4 They have holla'd, Come, n' let our asses cut dem off from [being] a nation; dat tha name of Israel may be no mo' up in remembrance.
- 5 For they have consulted together wit one consent: they is confederate against thee:
- 6 Da tabernaclez of Edom, n' tha Ishmaelites; of Moab, n' tha Hagarenes;
- 7 Gebal, n' Ammon, n' Amalek; tha Philistines wit tha inhabitantz of Tyre;
- 8 Assur also is joined wit them: they have holpen tha lil pimpz of Lot. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
- 9 Do unto dem as [unto] tha Midianites; as [to] Sisera, as [to] Jabin, all up in tha brook of Kison:
- 10 [Which] perished at En-dor: they became [as] dung fo' tha earth.
- 11 Make they noblez like Oreb, n' like Zeeb: yea, all they princes as Zebah, n' as Zalmunna:
- 12 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck holla'd, Let our asses take ta ourselves tha housez of Dogg up in possession.
- 13 O mah God, make dem like a wheel; as tha stubble before tha wind.
- 14 As tha fire burneth a wood, n' as tha flame setteth tha mountains on fire;
- 15 So persecute dem wit thy tempest, n' make dem afraid wit thy storm.
- 16 Fill they faces wit shame; dat they may seek thy name, O LORD.
- 17 Let dem be confounded n' shitd fo' ever; yea, let dem be put ta shame, n' perish:
- 18 That [men] may know dat thou, whose name ridin' solo [is] JEHOVAH, [art] da most thugged-out high over all tha earth.

PSALM 84

To tha chizzle Noizeian upon Gittith, A Psalm fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

- 1 How tha fuck amiable [are] thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!
- 2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass longeth, yea, even fainteth fo' tha courtz of tha LORD: mah ass n' mah flesh crieth up fo' tha livin God.
- 3 Yea, tha sparrow hath found a house, n' tha swallow a nest fo' her muthafuckin ass, where she may lay her lil', [even] thine altars, O LORD of hosts, mah Mackdaddy, n' mah God.
- 4 Blessed [are] they dat dwell up in thy house: they is ghon be still praisin thee. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
- 5 Blessed [is] tha playaz whose strength [is] up in thee; up in whose ass [are] tha ways [of them].
- 6 [Who] passin all up in tha valley of Baca make it a well; tha drizzle also filleth tha pools.
- 7 They go from strength ta strength, [every one of them] up in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD Dogg of hosts, hear mah prayer: give ear, O Dogg of Jacob. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

9 Behold, O Dogg our shield, n' look upon tha grill of thine anointed.

10 For a thugged-out dizzle up in thy courts [is] mo' betta than a thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I had rather be a thugged-out doorkeeper up in tha doggy den of mah God, than ta dwell up in tha tentz of wickedness.

11 For tha LORD Dogg [is] a sun n' shield: tha LORD will give grace n' glory: no phat [thing] will da thug withhold from dem dat strutt uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed [is] tha playa dat trusteth up in thee.

PSALM 85

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

1 LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back tha captivitizzle of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven tha iniquitizzle of thy people, thou hast covered all they sin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned [thyself] from tha fiercenizz of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O Dogg of our salvation, n' cause thine anger toward our asses ta cease.

5 Wilt thou be supa pissed wit our asses fo' ever, biatch? wilt thou draw up thine anger ta all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive our asses again: dat thy playas may rejoice up in thee?

7 Shew our asses thy mercy, O LORD, n' grant our asses thy salvation.

8 I will hear what tha fuck Dogg tha LORD will speak: fo' da thug will drop a rhyme peace unto his thugged-out lil' people, n' ta his saints: but let dem not turn again n' again n' again ta folly.

9 Surely his salvation [is] nigh dem dat fear him; dat glory may dwell up in our land.

10 Mercy n' truth is kicked it wit together; righteousnizz n' peace have busted [each other].

11 Truth shall sprin outta tha earth; n' righteousnizz shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, tha LORD shall give [that which is] good; n' our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousnizz shall go before him; n' shall set [us] up in tha way of his steps.

PSALM 86

A Prayer of David.

1 Bow down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: fo' I [am] skanky n' needy.

2 Preserve mah soul; fo' I [am] holy: O thou mah God, save thy servant dat trusteth up in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: fo' I cry unto thee everyday.

4 Rejoice tha ass of thy servant: fo' unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up mah ass.

5 For thou, Lord, [art] good, n' locked n loaded ta forgive; n' plenteous up in mercy unto all dem dat call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto mah prayer; n' attend ta tha voice of mah supplications.

7 In tha dizzle of mah shizzle I will call upon thee: fo' thou wilt answer mah dirty ass.

8 Among tha godz [there is] none like unto thee, O Lord; neither [are there any works] like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come n' worshizzle before thee, O Lord; n' shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou [art] pimped out, n' dot wondrous things: thou [art] Dogg ridin' solo.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will strutt up in thy truth: unite mah ass ta fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord mah God, wit all mah heart: n' I will glorify thy name fo' evermore.

13 For pimped out [is] thy mercy toward me: n' thou hast served up mah ass from tha lowest hell.

14 O God, tha proud as a muthafucka is risen against me, n' tha assemblez of violent [men] have sought afta mah soul; n' aint set thee before em.

15 But thou, O Lord, [art] a Dogg full of compassion, n' gracious, longsuffering, n' plenteous up in mercy n' truth.

16 O turn unto me, n' have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, n' save tha lil hustla of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token fo' good; dat they which don't give a fuck bout me may peep [it], n' be ashamed: cuz thou, LORD, hast holpen me, n' comforted mah dirty ass.

PSALM 87

A Psalm [or] Song fo' tha lil playaz of Korah.

1 His foundation [is] up in tha holy mountains.

2 Da LORD loveth tha gatez of Zion mo' than all tha dwellingz of Jacob.

3 Glorious thangs is spoken of thee, O hood of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah.

4 I will make mention of Rahab n' Babylon ta dem dat know me: behold Philistia, n' Tyre, wit Ethiopia; dis [man] started doin thangs there.

5 And of Zion it shall be holla'd, This n' dat playa started doin thangs up in her: n' tha highest his dirty ass shall establish her muthafuckin ass.

6 Da LORD shall count, when da thug writeth up tha people, [that] dis [man] started doin thangs there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

7 As well tha thugs as tha playas on instruments [shall be there]: all mah springs [are] up in thee.

PSALM 88

A Song [or] Psalm fo' tha lil playaz of Korah, ta tha chizzle Noizeian upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman tha Ezrahite.

1 O LORD Dogg of mah salvation, I have cried dizzle [and] night before thee:

2 Let mah prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto mah cry;

3 For mah ass is full of shits: n' mah thuglife draweth nigh unto tha grave.

4 I be counted wit dem dat go down tha fuck into tha pit: I be as a playa [that hath] no strength:

5 Jacked among tha dead, like tha slain dat lie up in tha grave, whom thou rememberest no more: n' they is cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid mah crazy ass up in tha lowest pit, up in darkness, up in tha deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, n' thou hast afflicted [me] wit all thy waves. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintizzle far from me; thou hast made me a abomination unto them: [I am] shut tha fuck up, n' I cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called everyday upon thee, I have stretched up mah handz unto thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wondaz ta tha dead, biatch? shall tha dead arise [and] praise thee, biatch? Selah.

11 Shall thy gangbanginkindnizz be declared up in tha grave, biatch? [or] thy faithfulnizz up in destruction?

12 Shall thy wondaz be known up in tha dark, biatch? n' thy righteousnizz up in tha land of forgetfulness?

13 But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; n' up in tha mornin shall mah prayer prevent thee.

14 LORD, why castest thou off mah soul, biatch? [why] hidest thou thy grill from me?

15 I [am] afflicted n' locked n loaded ta die from [my] youth up: [while] I suffer thy terrors I be distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.

17 They came round bout me everyday like water; they compassed mah crazy ass bout together.

18 Lover n' playa hast thou put far from me, [and] mine acquaintizzle tha fuck into darkness.

PSALM 89

Maschil of Ethan tha Ezrahite.

1 I will rap of tha merciez of tha LORD fo' ever: wit mah grill will I make known thy faithfulnizz ta all generations.

2 For I have holla'd, Mercy shall be built up fo' ever: thy faithfulnizz shalt thou establish up in tha straight-up heavens.

3 I have done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit mah chosen, I have sworn unto Dizzy mah servant,

4 Thy seed will I establish fo' ever, n' build up thy throne ta all generations. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

5 And tha heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulnizz also up in tha congregation of tha saints.

6 For whoz ass up in tha heaven can be compared unto tha LORD, biatch? [who] among tha lil playaz of

tha mighty can be likened unto tha LORD?

7 Dogg is pimped outly ta be feared up in tha assembly of tha saints, n' ta be had up in reverence of all [them dat are] bout his muthafuckin ass.

8 O LORD Dogg of hosts, whoz ass [is] a phat LORD like unto thee, biatch? or ta thy faithfulnizz round bout thee?

9 Thou rulest tha ragin of tha sea: when tha waves thereof arise, thou stillest em.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab up in pieces, as one dat is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies wit thy phat arm.

11 Da heavens [are] thine, tha earth also [is] thine: [as for] tha ghetto n' tha fulnizz thereof, thou hast dropped em.

12 Da uptown n' tha downtown thou hast pimped them: Tabor n' Hermon shall rejoice up in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: phat is thy hand, [and] high is thy right hand.

14 Justice n' judgment [are] tha habitation of thy throne: mercy n' truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed [is] tha playas dat know tha joyful sound: they shall strutt, O LORD, up in tha light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all tha day: n' up in thy righteousnizz shall they be exalted.

17 For thou [art] tha glory of they strength: n' up in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

18 For tha LORD [is] our defence; n' tha Holy One of Israel [is] our king.

19 Then thou spakest up in vision ta thy holy one, n' holla'dst, I have laid muthafuckin help upon [one dat is] mighty; I have exalted [one] chosen outta tha people.

20 I have found Dizzy mah servant; wit mah holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom mah hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen his muthafuckin ass.

22 Da enemy shall not exact upon him; nor tha lil hustla of wickednizz afflict his muthafuckin ass.

23 And I will beat down his wild lil' foes before his wild lil' face, n' plague dem dat don't give a fuck bout his muthafuckin ass.

24 But mah faithfulnizz n' mah mercy [shall be] wit him: n' up in mah name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also up in tha sea, n' his bangin right hand up in tha rivers.

26 Dude shall cry unto me, Thou [art] mah father, mah God, n' tha rock of mah salvation.

27 Also I will make his ass [my] firstborn, higher than tha kingz of tha earth.

28 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah mercy will I keep fo' his ass fo' evermore, n' mah covenant shall stand fast wit his muthafuckin ass.

29 His seed also will I make [to endure] fo' ever, n' his cold-ass throne as tha minutez of heaven.

30 If his fuckin lil pimps forsake mah law, n' strutt not up in mah judgments;

31 If they break mah statutes, n' keep not mah commandments;

32 Then will I git on over ta they transgression wit tha rod, n' they iniquitizzle wit stripes.

33 Nevertheless mah gangbanginkindnizz will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer mah faithfulnizz ta fail.

34 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah covenant will I not break, nor alter tha thang dat is gone outta mah lips.

35 Once have I sworn by mah holinizz dat I aint gonna lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure fo' ever, n' his cold-ass throne as tha sun before mah dirty ass.

37 It shall be established fo' eva as tha moon, n' [as] a gangbangin' faithful witnizz up in heaven. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

38 But thou hast cast off n' abhorred, thou hast been wroth wit thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void tha covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown [by castin it] ta tha ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges; thou hast brought his thugged-out lil' phat holdz ta ruin.

41 All dat pass by tha way spoil him: he be a reproach ta his neighbours.

42 Thou hast set up tha right hand of his thugged-out adversaries; thou hast made all his wild lil' fuckin enemies ta rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned tha edge of his sword, n' hast not made his ass ta stand up in tha battle.

44 Thou hast made his wild lil' freakadelic glory ta cease, n' cast his cold-ass throne down ta tha ground.

45 Da minutez of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered his ass wit shame. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
46 How tha fuck long, LORD, biatch? wilt thou hide thyself fo' ever, biatch? shall thy wrath burn like fire?
47 Remember how tha fuck short mah time is: wherefore hast thou made all pimps up in vain?
48 What playa [is tha pimpin' muthafucka that] liveth, n' shall not peep dirtnap, biatch? shall da ruffneck serve up his thugged-out ass from tha hand of tha grave, biatch? Selah.
49 Lord, where [are] thy forma gangbanginkindnesses, [which] thou swarest unto Dizzy up in thy truth?
50 Remember, Lord, tha reproach of thy servants; [how] I do bear up in mah bosom [the reproach of] all tha mighty people;
51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; wherewith they have reproached tha footstepz of thine anointed.
52 Blessed [be] tha LORD fo' evermore fo' realz. Amen, n' Amen.

PSALM 90

A Prayer of Moses tha playa of God.

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwellin place up in all generations.
2 Before tha mountains was brought forth, or eva thou hadst formed tha earth n' tha ghetto, even from everlastin ta everlasting, thou [art] God.
3 Thou turnest playa ta destruction; n' sayest, Return, ye lil pimpz of men.
4 For a thousand muthafuckin years up in thy sight [are but] as yesterdizzle when it is past, n' [as] a watch up in tha night.
5 Thou carriest dem away as wit a gangbangin' flood; they is [as] a chill: up in tha mornin [they are] like grass [which] groweth up.
6 In tha mornin it flourisheth, n' groweth up; up in tha evenin it is cut down, n' withereth.
7 For we is consumed by thine anger, n' by thy wrath is we shitd.
8 Thou hast set our iniquitizzles before thee, our secret [sins] up in tha light of thy countenance.
9 For all our minutes is took a dirt nap up in thy wrath: we spend our muthafuckin years as a tale [that is holla'd at].
10 Da minutez of our muthafuckin years [are] threescore muthafuckin years n' ten; n' if by reason of strength [they be] fourscore years, yet [is] they strength labour n' sorrow; fo' it is soon cut off, n' we fly away.
11 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck knoweth tha juice of thine anger, biatch? even accordin ta thy fear, [so is] thy wrath.
12 So teach [us] ta number our days, dat we may apply [our] hearts unto wisdom.
13 Return, O LORD, how tha fuck long, biatch? n' let it repent thee concernin thy servants.
14 O satisfy our asses early wit thy mercy; dat we may rejoice n' be glad all our days.
15 Make our asses glad accordin ta tha minutes [wherein] thou hast afflicted us, [and] tha muthafuckin years [wherein] our crazy asses have peeped evil.
16 Let thy work step tha fuck up unto thy servants, n' thy glory unto they children.
17 And let tha beauty of tha LORD our Dogg be upon us: n' establish thou tha work of our handz upon us; yea, tha work of our handz establish thou dat shit.

PSALM 91

1 Dude dat dwelleth up in tha secret place of da most thugged-out High shall abide under tha shadow of tha Almighty.
2 I will say of tha LORD, [Dude is] mah refuge n' mah fortress: mah God; up in his ass will I trust.
3 Surely da perved-out muthafucka shall serve up thee from tha snare of tha fowler, [and] from tha noisome pestilence.
4 Dude shall cover thee wit his wild lil' feathers, n' under his wings shalt thou trust: his cold-ass truth [shall be thy] shield n' buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid fo' tha terror by night; [nor] fo' tha arrow [that] flieth by day;
6 [Nor] fo' tha pestilence [that] strutteth up in darkness; [nor] fo' tha destruction [that] wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, n' ten thousand at thy right hand; [but] it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only wit thine eyes shalt thou behold n' peep tha reward of tha wicked.
9 Because thou hast made tha LORD, [which is] mah refuge, [even] da most thugged-out High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For da perved-out muthafucka shall give his thugged-out angels charge over thee, ta keep thee up in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in [their] hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon tha lion n' adder: tha lil' lion n' tha dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because dat schmooove muthafucka hath set his fuckin ludd upon me, therefore will I serve up him: I will set his ass on high, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath known mah name.
15 Dude shall call upon me, n' I will answer him: I [will be] wit his ass up in shit; I will serve up him, n' honour his muthafuckin ass.
16 With long thuglife will I satisfy him, n' shew his ass mah salvation.

PSALM 92

A Psalm [or] Song fo' tha sabbath day.

1 [It be a] phat [thing] ta give props unto tha LORD, n' ta rap praises unto thy name, O most High:
2 To shew forth thy gangbanginkindnizz up in tha morning, n' thy faithfulnizz every last muthafuckin night,
3 Upon a instrument of ten strings, n' upon tha psaltery; upon tha harp wit a solemn sound.
4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad all up in thy work: I will triumph up in tha workz of thy hands.
5 O LORD, how tha fuck pimped out is thy works muthafucka! [and] thy thoughts is straight-up deep.
6 A brutish playa knoweth not; neither doth a gangbangin' fool understand this.
7 When tha wicked sprin as tha grass, n' when all tha workerz of iniquitizzle do flourish; [it is] dat they shall be destroyed fo' ever:
8 But thou, LORD, [art most] high fo' evermore.
9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all tha workerz of iniquitizzle shall be scattered.
10 But mah horn shalt thou exalt like [the horn of] a unicorn: I shall be anointed wit fresh oil.
11 Mine eye also shall peep [my desire] on mine enemies, [and] mine ears shall hear [my desire] of tha wicked dat rise up against mah dirty ass.
12 Da righteous shall flourish like tha palm tree: da perved-out muthafucka shall grow like a cold-ass lil cedar up in Lebanon.
13 Those dat be planted up in tha doggy den of tha LORD shall flourish up in tha courtz of our God.
14 They shall still brang forth fruit up in oldschool age; they shall be fat n' flourishing;
15 To shew dat tha LORD [is] upright: [he is] mah rock, n' [there is] no unrighteousnizz up in his muthafuckin ass.

PSALM 93

1 Da LORD reigneth, he is clothed wit majesty; tha LORD is clothed wit strength, [wherewith] dat schmooove muthafucka hath girded his dirty ass: tha ghetto also is stablished, dat it cannot be moved.
2 Thy throne [is] established of old: thou [art] from everlasting.
3 Da floodz have lifted up, O LORD, tha floodz have lifted up they voice; tha floodz lift up they waves.
4 Da LORD on high [is] mightier than tha noise of nuff waters, [yea, than] tha mighty wavez of tha sea.
5 Thy testimonies is straight-up sure: holinizz becometh thine house, O LORD, fo' eva.

PSALM 94

1 O LORD God, ta whom vengeizzle belongeth; O God, ta whom vengeizzle belongeth, shew thyself.
2 Lift up thyself, thou judge of tha earth: render a reward ta tha proud.
3 LORD, how tha fuck long shall tha wicked, how tha fuck long shall tha wicked triumph?
4 [How tha fuck long] shall they utter [and] drop a rhyme hard things, biatch? [and] all tha workerz of

iniquitizzle boast themselves?

5 They break up in pieces thy people, O LORD, n' afflict thine heritage.

6 They slay tha widow n' tha stranger, n' cappin' tha fatherless.

7 Yet they say, Da LORD shall not see, neither shall tha Dogg of Jacob regard [it].

8 Understand, ye brutish among tha people: n' [ye] fools, when will ye be wise?

9 Dude dat planted tha ear, shall he not hear, biatch? tha pimpin' muthafucka dat formed tha eye, shall he not see?

10 Dude dat chastiseth tha heathen, shall not his schmooove ass erect, biatch? tha pimpin' muthafucka dat teacheth playa knowledge, [shall not he know]?

11 Da LORD knoweth tha thoughtz of man, dat they [are] vanity.

12 Blessed [is] tha playa whom thou chastenest, O LORD, n' teachest his ass outta thy law;

13 That thou mayest give his ass rest from tha minutez of adversity, until tha pit be digged fo' tha wicked.

14 For tha LORD aint gonna cast off his thugged-out lil' people, neither will he forsake his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousness: n' all tha upright up in ass shall follow dat shit.

16 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck will rise up fo' me against tha evildoers, biatch? [or] whoz ass will stand up fo' me against tha workerz of iniquity?

17 Unless tha LORD [had been] mah muthafuckin help, mah ass had almost dwelt up in silence.

18 When I holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah foot slippeth; thy mercy, O LORD, held mah crazy ass up.

19 In tha multitude of mah thoughts within me thy comforts delight mah ass.

20 Shall tha throne of iniquitizzle have fellowshizzle wit thee, which frameth mischizzle by a law?

21 They gather themselves together against tha ass of tha righteous, n' condemn tha innocent blood.

22 But tha LORD is mah defence; n' mah Dogg [is] tha rock of mah refuge.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka shall brang upon dem they own iniquity, n' shall cut dem off up in they own wickedness; [yea], tha LORD our Dogg shall cut dem off.

PSALM 95

1 O come, let our asses rap unto tha LORD: let our asses cook up a joyful noise ta tha rock of our salvation.

2 Let our asses come before his thugged-out lil' presence wit propsgiving, n' cook up a joyful noise unto his ass wit psalms.

3 For tha LORD [is] a pimped out God, n' a pimped out Mackdaddy above all gods.

4 In his hand [are] tha deep placez of tha earth: tha strength of tha hills [is] his thugged-out also.

5 Da sea [is] his, n' he made it: n' his handz formed tha dry [land].

6 O come, let our asses worshizzle n' bow down: let our asses kneel before tha LORD our maker.

7 For he [is] our God; n' we [are] tha playaz of his thugged-out lil' pasture, n' tha sheep of his hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! To dizzle if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not yo' heart, as up in tha provocation, [and] as [in] tha dizzle of temptation up in tha wilderness:

9 When yo' fathers tempted me, proved me, n' saw mah work.

10 Forty muthafuckin years long was I grieved wit [this] generation, n' holla'd, It [is] a playas dat do err up in they heart, n' they aint known mah ways:

11 Unto whom I sware up in mah wrath dat they should not enter tha fuck into mah rest.

PSALM 96

1 O rap unto tha LORD a freshly smoked up song: rap unto tha LORD, all tha earth.

2 Sin unto tha LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from dizzle ta day.

3 Declare his wild lil' freakadelic glory among tha heathen, his wondaz among all people.

4 For tha LORD [is] pimped out, n' pimped outly ta be praised: he [is] ta be feared above all gods.

5 For all tha godz of tha nations [are] idols: but tha LORD made tha heavens.

6 Honour n' majesty [are] before him: strength n' beauty [are] up in his sanctuary.

7 Give unto tha LORD, O ye kindredz of tha people, give unto tha LORD glory n' strength.

8 Give unto tha LORD tha glory [due unto] his name: brang a offering, n' come tha fuck into his courts.

9 O worshizzle tha LORD up in tha beauty of holiness: fear before him, all tha earth.
10 Say among tha heathen [that] tha LORD reigneth: tha ghetto also shall be established dat it shall not be moved: da perved-out muthafucka shall judge tha playas righteously.
11 Let tha heavens rejoice, n' let tha earth be glad; let tha sea roar, n' tha fulnizz thereof.
12 Let tha field be joyful, n' all dat [is] therein: then shall all tha treez of tha wood rejoice
13 Before tha LORD: fo' his schmooove ass cometh, fo' his schmooove ass cometh ta judge tha earth: da perved-out muthafucka shall judge tha ghetto wit righteousness, n' tha playas wit his cold-ass truth.

PSALM 97

1 Da LORD reigneth; let tha earth rejoice; let tha multitude of islez be glad [thereof].
2 Cloudz n' darknizz [are] round bout him: righteousnizz n' judgment [are] tha habitation of his cold-ass throne.
3 A fire goeth before him, n' burneth up his wild lil' fuckin enemies round about.
4 His lightnings enlightened tha ghetto: tha earth saw, n' trembled.
5 Da hills melted like wax all up in tha presence of tha LORD, all up in tha presence of tha Lord of tha whole earth.
6 Da heavens declare his bangin righteousness, n' all tha playas peep his wild lil' freakadelic glory.
7 Confounded be all they dat serve graven images, dat boast themselvez of idols: worshizzle him, all [ye] gods.
8 Zion heard, n' was glad; n' tha daughtaz of Judah rejoiced cuz of thy judgments, O LORD.
9 For thou, LORD, [art] high above all tha earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.
10 Ye dat ludd tha LORD, don't give a fuck bout evil: he preserveth tha soulz of his saints; da ruffneck delivereth dem outta tha hand of tha wicked.
11 Light is sown fo' tha righteous, n' gladnizz fo' tha upright up in ass.
12 Rejoice up in tha LORD, ye righteous; n' give props all up in tha remembrizzle of his holiness.

PSALM 98

A Psalm.

1 O rap unto tha LORD a freshly smoked up song; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath done marvellous things: his bangin right hand, n' his holy arm, hath gotten his ass tha victory.
2 Da LORD hath made known his salvation: his bangin righteousnizz hath he openly shewed up in tha sight of tha heathen.
3 Dude hath remembered his crazy-ass mercy n' his cold-ass truth toward tha doggy den of Israel: all tha endz of tha earth have peeped tha salvation of our God.
4 Make a joyful noise unto tha LORD, all tha earth: cook up a funky-ass bangin noise, n' rejoice, n' rap praise.
5 Sin unto tha LORD wit tha harp; wit tha harp, n' tha voice of a psalm.
6 With trumpets n' sound of cornet cook up a joyful noise before tha LORD, tha Mackdaddy.
7 Let tha sea roar, n' tha fulnizz thereof; tha ghetto, n' they dat dwell therein.
8 Let tha floodz clap [their] hands: let tha hills be joyful together
9 Before tha LORD; fo' his schmooove ass cometh ta judge tha earth: wit righteousnizz shall he judge tha ghetto, n' tha playas wit equity.

PSALM 99

1 Da LORD reigneth; let tha playas tremble: da perved-out muthafucka sitteth [between] tha cherubims; let tha earth be moved.
2 Da LORD [is] pimped out up in Zion; n' he [is] high above all tha people.
3 Let dem praise thy pimped out n' terrible name; [for] it [is] holy.
4 Da kingz strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment n' righteousnizz up in Jacob.
5 Exalt ye tha LORD our God, n' worshizzle at his wild lil' footstool; [for] he [is] holy.
6 Moses n' Aaron among his thugged-out lil' priests, n' Samuel among dem dat call upon his name; they

called upon tha LORD, n' he answered em.

7 Dude spake unto dem up in tha cloudy pillar: they kept his cold-ass testimonies, n' tha ordinizzle [that] he gave em.

8 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a Dogg dat forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeizzle of they inventions.

9 Exalt tha LORD our God, n' worshizzle at his holy hill; fo' tha LORD our Dogg [is] holy.

PSALM 100

A Psalm of praise.

1 Make a joyful noise unto tha LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve tha LORD wit gladness: come before his thugged-out lil' presence wit rappin.

3 Know ye dat tha LORD he [is] God: [it is] he [that] hath made us, n' not we ourselves; [we are] his thugged-out lil' people, n' tha sheep of his thugged-out lil' pasture.

4 Enter tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic gates wit propsgiving, [and] tha fuck into his courts wit praise: be thankful unto him, [and] bless his name.

5 For tha LORD [is] good; his crazy-ass mercy [is] everlasting; n' his cold-ass truth [endureth] ta all generations.

PSALM 101

A Psalm of David.

1 I will rap of mercy n' judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.

2 I will behave mah dirty ass wisely up in a slick way. O when wilt thou come unto me, biatch? I will strut within mah doggy den wit a slick ass.

3 I will set no wicked thang before mine eyes: I don't give a fuck bout tha work of dem dat turn aside; [it] shall not cleave ta mah dirty ass.

4 A froward ass shall depart from me: I aint gonna know a wicked [person].

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, his ass will I cut off: his ass dat hath a high look n' a proud as a muthafucka ass aint gonna I suffer.

6 Mine eyes [shall be] upon tha faithful of tha land, dat they may dwell wit me: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat strutteth up in a slick way, da perved-out muthafucka shall serve mah dirty ass.

7 Dude dat worketh deceit shall not dwell within mah house: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat telleth lies shall not tarry up in mah sight.

8 I will early destroy all tha wicked of tha land; dat I may cut off all wicked doers from tha hood of tha LORD.

PSALM 102

A Prayer of tha afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, n' poureth up his complaint before tha LORD.

1 Hear mah prayer, O LORD, n' let mah cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy grill from me up in tha dizzle [when] I be up in shit; incline thine ear unto me: up in tha dizzle [when] I call answer me speedily.

3 For mah minutes is consumed like smoke, n' mah bones is burned as a hearth.

4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is smitten, n' withered like grass; so dat I forget ta smoke mah bread.

5 By reason of tha voice of mah groanin mah bones cleave ta mah skin.

6 I be like a pelican of tha wilderness: I be like a owl of tha desert.

7 I watch, n' be as a sparrow ridin' solo upon tha doggy den top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all tha day; [and] they dat is mad against me is sworn against mah dirty ass.

9 For I have smoked ashes like bread, n' mingled mah drank wit weeping.

10 Because of thine indignation n' thy wrath: fo' thou hast lifted mah crazy ass up, n' cast me down.

11 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah minutes [are] like a shadow dat declineth; n' I be withered like grass.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure fo' ever; n' thy remembrizzle unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, [and] have mercy upon Zion: fo' tha time ta favour her, yea, tha set time, is come.
14 For thy servants take pleasure up in her stones, n' favour tha dust thereof.
15 So tha heathen shall fear tha name of tha LORD, n' all tha kingz of tha earth thy glory.
16 When tha LORD shall build up Zion, da perved-out muthafucka shall step tha fuck up in his wild lil' freakadelic glory.
17 Dude will regard tha prayer of tha destitute, n' not despise they prayer.
18 This shall be freestyled fo' tha generation ta come: n' tha playas which shall be pimped shall praise tha LORD.
19 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath looked down from tha height of his sanctuary; from heaven did tha LORD behold tha earth;
20 To hear tha groanin of tha prisoner; ta loose dem dat is appointed ta dirtnap;
21 To declare tha name of tha LORD up in Zion, n' his thugged-out lil' praise up in Jerusalem;
22 When tha playas is gathered together, n' tha kingdoms, ta serve tha LORD.
23 Dude weakened mah strength up in tha way; da perved-out muthafucka shortened mah days.
24 I holla'd, O mah God, take me not away up in tha midst of mah days: thy muthafuckin years [are] all up in all generations.
25 Of oldschool hast thou laid tha foundation of tha earth: n' tha heavens [are] tha work of thy hands.
26 They shall perish yo, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of dem shall wax oldschool like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou chizzle them, n' they shall be chizzled:
27 But thou [art] tha same, n' thy muthafuckin years shall have no end.
28 Da lil pimpz of thy servants shall continue, n' they seed shall be established before thee.

PSALM 103

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Bless tha LORD, O mah soul: n' all dat is within me, [bless] his holy name.
2 Bless tha LORD, O mah soul, n' forget not all his benefits:
3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck forgiveth all thine iniquities; whoz ass healeth all thy diseases;
4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck redeemeth thy thuglife from destruction; whoz ass crowneth thee wit gangbanginkindnizz n' tender mercies;
5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck satisfieth thy grill wit phat [things; so that] thy youth is renewed like tha eagle's.
6 Da LORD executeth righteousnizz n' judgment fo' all dat is oppressed.
7 Dude made known his ways unto Moses, his thugged-out acts unto tha lil pimpz of Israel.
8 Da LORD [is] merciful n' gracious, slow ta anger, n' plenteous up in mercy.
9 Dude aint gonna always chide: neither will he keep [his anger] fo' eva.
10 Dude hath not dealt wit our asses afta our sins; nor rewarded our asses accordin ta our iniquities.
11 For as tha heaven is high above tha earth, [so] pimped out is his crazy-ass mercy toward dem dat fear his muthafuckin ass.
12 As far as tha eastside is from tha westside, [so] far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
13 Like as a gangbangin' daddy pitieth [his] children, [so] tha LORD pitieth dem dat fear his muthafuckin ass.
14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth dat we [are] dust.
15 [As for] man, his crazy-ass minutes [are] as grass: as a gangbangin' flower of tha field, so he flourisheth.
16 For tha wind passeth over it, n' it is gone; n' tha place thereof shall know it no more.
17 But tha mercy of tha LORD [is] from everlastin ta everlastin upon dem dat fear him, n' his bangin righteousnizz unto childrenz children;
18 To like fuckin keep his covenant, n' ta dem dat remember his commandments ta do em.
19 Da LORD hath prepared his cold-ass throne up in tha heavens; n' his kingdom ruleth over all.
20 Bless tha LORD, ye his thugged-out angels, dat excel up in strength, dat do his commandments, hearkenin unto tha voice of his word.
21 Bless ye tha LORD, all [ye] his hosts; [ye] ministaz of his, dat do his thugged-out lil' pleasure.

22 Bless tha LORD, all his works up in all placez of his fuckin lil' dominion: bless tha LORD, O mah ass.

PSALM 104

1 Bless tha LORD, O mah ass. O LORD mah God, thou art straight-up pimped out; thou art clothed wit honour n' majesty.

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck coverest [thysel] wit light as [with] a garment: whoz ass stretchest up tha heavens like a cold-ass lil curtain:

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck layeth tha beamz of his chambers up in tha waters: whoz ass maketh tha cloudz his chariot: whoz ass strutteth upon tha wingz of tha wind:

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck maketh his thugged-out angels spirits; his crazy-ass ministas a gangbangin' flamin fire:

5 [Who] laid tha foundationz of tha earth, [that] it should not be removed fo' eva.

6 Thou coveredst it wit tha deep as [with] a garment: tha watas stood above tha mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; all up in tha voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by tha mountains; they go down by tha valleys unto tha place which thou hast dropped fo' em.

9 Thou hast set a funky-ass bound dat they may not pass over; dat they turn not again n' again n' again ta cover tha earth.

10 Dude sendeth tha springs tha fuck into tha valleys, [which] run among tha hills.

11 They give drank ta every last muthafuckin beast of tha field: tha wild asses quench they thirst.

12 By dem shall tha fowlz of tha heaven have they habitation, [which] rap among tha branches.

13 Dude watereth tha hills from his chambers: tha earth is satisfied wit tha fruit of thy works.

14 Dude causeth tha grass ta grow fo' tha cattle, n' herb fo' tha steez of man: dat he may brang forth chicken outta tha earth;

15 And wine [that] maketh glad tha ass of man, [and] oil ta make [his] grill ta shine, n' bread [which] strengtheneth manz ass.

16 Da treez of tha LORD is full [of sap]; tha cedarz of Lebanon, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath planted;

17 Where tha birdz make they nests: [as for] tha stork, tha fir trees [are] her house.

18 Da high hills [are] a refuge fo' tha wild goats; [and] tha rocks fo' tha conies.

19 Dude appointed tha moon fo' seasons: tha sun knoweth his wild lil' freakadelic goin down.

20 Thou makest darkness, n' it is night: wherein all tha beastz of tha forest do creep [forth].

21 Da lil' lions roar afta they prey, n' seek they meat from God.

22 Da sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, n' lay dem down up in they dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work n' ta his fuckin labour until tha evening.

24 O LORD, how tha fuck manifold is thy works muthafucka! up in wisdom hast thou made dem all: tha earth is full of thy riches.

25 [So is] dis pimped out n' wide sea, wherein [are] thangs creepin innumerable, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out beasts.

26 There go tha ships: [there is] dat leviathan, [whom] thou hast made ta play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; dat thou mayest give [them] they meat up in due season.

28 [That] thou givest dem they gather: thou openest thine hand, they is filled wit good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they is shit: thou takest away they breath, they die, n' return ta they dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they is pimped: n' thou renewest tha grill of tha earth.

31 Da glory of tha LORD shall endure fo' ever: tha LORD shall rejoice up in his works.

32 Dude looketh on tha earth, n' it trembleth: tha pimpin' muthafucka toucheth tha hills, n' they smoke.

33 I will rap unto tha LORD as long as I live: I will rap praise ta mah Dogg while I have mah being.

34 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah meditation of his ass shall be dope: I is ghon be glad up in tha LORD.

35 Let tha sinners be consumed outta tha earth, n' let tha wicked be no mo'. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this! Bless thou tha LORD, O mah ass. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 105

1 O give props unto tha LORD; call upon his name: make known his fuckin lil' deedz among tha people.
2 Sin unto him, rap psalms unto him: rap ye of all his wondrous works.
3 Glory ye up in his holy name: let tha ass of dem rejoice dat seek tha LORD.
4 Seek tha LORD, n' his strength: seek his wild lil' grill evermore.
5 Remember his crazy-ass marvellous works dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done; his wonders, n' tha judgmentz of his crazy-ass grill;
6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye lil pimpz of Jacob his chosen.
7 Dude [is] tha LORD our God: his judgments [are] up in all tha earth.
8 Dude hath remembered his covenant fo' ever, tha word [which] his schmooove ass commanded ta a thousand generations.
9 Which [covenant] he made wit Abraham, n' his oath unto Isaac;
10 And confirmed tha same stupid-ass unto Jacob fo' a law, [and] ta Israel [for] a everlastin covenant:
11 Saying, Unto thee will I give tha land of Canaan, tha lot of yo' inheritance:
12 When they was [but] a gangbangin' few pimps up in number; yea, straight-up few, n' strangers up in dat shit.
13 When they went from one hood ta another, from [one] kingdom ta another people;
14 Dude suffered no playa ta do dem wrong: yea, he reprov'd kings fo' they sakes;
15 [Saying], Touch not mine anointed, n' do mah prophets no harm.
16 Mo'over his schmooove ass called fo' a gangbangin' famine upon tha land: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake tha whole staff of bread.
17 Dude busted a playa before them, [even] Joseph, [who] was sold fo' a servant:
18 Whose feet they hurt wit fetters: da thug was laid up in iron:
19 Until tha time dat his word came: tha word of tha LORD tried his muthafuckin ass.
20 Da mackdaddy busted n' loosed him; [even] tha rula of tha people, n' let his ass go free.
21 Dude made his ass lord of his house, n' rula of all his substance:
22 To bind his thugged-out lil' princes at his thugged-out lil' pleasure; n' teach his senators wisdom.
23 Israel also came tha fuck into Egypt; n' Jacob sojourn'd up in tha land of Ham.
24 And he increased his thugged-out lil' playas pimp'd outly; n' made dem stronger than they enemies.
25 Dude turned they ass ta don't give a fuck bout his thugged-out lil' people, ta deal subtilly wit his servants.
26 Dude busted Moses his servant; [and] Aaron whom dat schmooove muthafucka had chosen.
27 They shewed his signs among them, n' wondaz up in tha land of Ham.
28 Dude busted darkness, n' juiced it up dark; n' they rebelled not against his word.
29 Dude turned they watas tha fuck into blood, n' slew they fish.
30 Their land brought forth frogs up in abundance, up in tha chamberz of they kings.
31 Dude spake, n' there came divers sortz of flies, [and] lice up in all they coasts.
32 Dude gave dem hail fo' rain, [and] flamin fire up in they land.
33 Dude smote they vines also n' they fig trees; n' brake tha treez of they coasts.
34 Dude spake, n' tha locusts came, n' caterpillaz, n' dat without number,
35 And did smoke up all tha herbs up in they land, n' devoured tha fruit of they ground.
36 Dude smote also all tha firstborn up in they land, tha chizzle of all they strength.
37 Dude brought dem forth also wit silver n' gold: n' [there was] not one feeble [person] among they tribes.
38 Egypt was glad when they departed: fo' tha fear of dem fell upon em.
39 Dude spread a cold-ass lil cloud fo' a cold-ass lil covering; n' fire ta give light up in tha night.
40 [Da people] axed, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought quails, n' satisfied dem wit tha bread of heaven.
41 Dude opened tha rock, n' tha watas gushed out; they ran up in tha dry places [like] a river.
42 For he remembered his holy promise, [and] Abraham his servant.
43 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought forth his thugged-out lil' playas wit joy, [and] his chosen wit gladness:
44 And gave dem tha landz of tha heathen: n' they inherited tha labour of tha people;

45 That they might observe his statutes, n' keep his fuckin laws. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 106

1 Praise ye tha LORD. O give props unto tha LORD; fo' [he is] good: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can utter tha mighty actz of tha LORD, biatch? [who] can shew forth all his thugged-out lil' praise?

3 Blessed [are] they dat keep judgment, [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth righteousnizz at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, wit tha favour [that thou bearest unto] thy people: O git on over ta me wit thy salvation;

5 That I may peep tha phat of thy chosen, dat I may rejoice up in tha gladnizz of thy nation, dat I may glory wit thine inheritance.

6 Our thugged-out asses have sinned wit our fathers, our crazy asses have committed iniquity, our crazy asses have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wondaz up in Egypt; they remembered not tha multitude of thy mercies; but provoked [him] all up in tha sea, [even] all up in tha Red sea.

8 Nevertheless da perved-out muthafucka saved dem fo' his namez sake, dat he might make his crazy-ass mighty juice ta be known.

9 Dude rebuked tha Red sea also, n' it was dried up: so he led dem all up in tha depths, as all up in tha wilderness.

10 And da perved-out muthafucka saved dem from tha hand of his ass dat hated [them], n' redeemed dem from tha hand of tha enemy.

11 And tha watas covered they enemies: there was not one of dem left.

12 Then believed they his fuckin lyrics; they busted his thugged-out lil' praise.

13 They soon forgat his works; they waited not fo' his counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly up in tha wilderness, n' tempted Dogg up in tha desert.

15 And he gave dem they request; but busted leannizz tha fuck into they ass.

16 They envied Moses also up in tha camp, [and] Aaron tha saint of tha LORD.

17 Da earth opened n' swallowed up Dathan, n' covered tha company of Abiram.

18 And a gangbangin' fire was kindled up in they company; tha flame burned up tha wicked.

19 They done cooked up a cold-ass lil calf up in Horeb, n' worshipped tha molten image.

20 Thus they chizzled they glory tha fuck into tha similitude of a ox dat eateth grass.

21 They forgat Dogg they saviour, which had done pimped out thangs up in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works up in tha land of Ham, [and] terrible thangs by tha Red sea.

23 Therefore da perved-out muthafucka holla'd dat da thug would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before his ass up in tha breach, ta turn away his wrath, lest da perved-out muthafucka should destroy [them].

24 Yea, they despised tha pleasant land, they believed not his word:

25 But murmured up in they tents, [and] hearkened not unto tha voice of tha LORD.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, ta overthrow dem up in tha wilderness:

27 To overthrow they seed also among tha nations, n' ta scatter dem up in tha lands.

28 They joined themselves also unto Baal-peor, n' ate tha sacrificez of tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

29 Thus they provoked [him] ta anger wit they inventions: n' tha plague brake up in upon em.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, n' executed judgment: n' [so] tha plague was stayed.

31 And dat was counted unto his ass fo' righteousnizz unto all generations fo' evermore.

32 They angered [him] also all up in tha wataz of strife, so dat it went ill wit Moses fo' they sakes:

33 Because they provoked his spirit, so dat da perved-out muthafucka spake unadvisedly wit his fuckin lips.

34 They did not destroy tha nations, concernin whom tha LORD commanded them:

35 But was mingled among tha heathen, n' hustled they works.

36 And they served they idols: which was a snare unto em.

37 Yea, they sacrificed they lil playas n' they daughtas unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, [even] tha blood of they lil playas n' of they daughters, whom they sacrificed

unto tha idolz of Canaan: n' tha land was polluted wit blood.

39 Thus was they defiled wit they own works, n' went a whorin wit they own inventions.

40 Therefore was tha wrath of tha LORD kindled against his thugged-out lil' people, insomuch dat he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave dem tha fuck into tha hand of tha heathen; n' they dat hated dem ruled over em.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, n' they was brought tha fuck into subjection under they hand.

43 Many times did da ruffneck serve up them; but they provoked [him] wit they counsel, n' was brought low fo' they iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded they affliction, when dat schmooove muthafucka heard they cry:

45 And he remembered fo' dem his covenant, n' repented accordin ta tha multitude of his crazy-ass mercies.

46 Dude made dem also ta be pitied of all dem dat carried dem captives.

47 Save us, O LORD our God, n' gather our asses from among tha heathen, ta give props unto thy holy name, [and] ta triumph up in thy praise.

48 Blessed [be] tha LORD Dogg of Israel from everlastin ta everlasting: n' let all tha playas say, Amen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 107

1 O give props unto tha LORD, fo' [he is] good: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

2 Let tha redeemed of tha LORD say [so], whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath redeemed from tha hand of tha enemy;

3 And gathered dem outta tha lands, from tha eastside, n' from tha westside, from tha north, n' from tha south.

4 They wandered up in tha wildernizz up in a solitary way; they found no hood ta dwell in.

5 Hungry n' thirsty, they ass fainted up in em.

6 Then they cried unto tha LORD up in they shit, [and] da ruffneck served up dem outta they distresses.

7 And he led dem forth by tha right way, dat they might git all up in a cold-ass lil hood of habitation.

8 Oh dat [men] would praise tha LORD [for] his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, n' [for] his straight-up dope works ta tha lil pimpz of men!

9 For da perved-out muthafucka satisfieth tha longin soul, n' filleth tha hungry ass wit goodness.

10 Such as sit up in darknizz n' up in tha shadow of dirtnap, [being] bound up in affliction n' iron;

11 Because they rebelled against tha lyricz of God, n' contemned tha counsel of da most thugged-out High:

12 Therefore his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought down they ass wit labour; they fell down, n' [there was] none ta muthafuckin help.

13 Then they cried unto tha LORD up in they shit, [and] da perved-out muthafucka saved dem outta they distresses.

14 Dude brought dem outta darknizz n' tha shadow of dirtnap, n' brake they bandz up in sunder.

15 Oh dat [men] would praise tha LORD [for] his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, n' [for] his straight-up dope works ta tha lil pimpz of men!

16 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken tha gateg of brass, n' cut tha barz of iron up in sunder.

17 Fools cuz of they transgression, n' cuz of they iniquities, is afflicted.

18 Their ass abhorreth all manner of meat; n' they draw near unto tha gateg of dirtnap.

19 Then they cry unto tha LORD up in they shit, [and] da perved-out muthafucka saveth dem outta they distresses.

20 Dude busted his word, n' healed them, n' served up [them] from they destructions.

21 Oh dat [men] would praise tha LORD [for] his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, n' [for] his straight-up dope works ta tha lil pimpz of men!

22 And let dem sacrifice tha sacrificez of propsgiving, n' declare his works wit rejoicing.

23 They dat go down ta tha sea up in ships, dat do bidnizz up in pimped out waters;

24 These peep tha workz of tha LORD, n' his wondaz up in tha deep.

25 For his schmooove ass commandeth, n' raiseth tha stormy wind, which lifteth up tha waves thereof.

26 They mount up ta tha heaven, they go down again n' again n' again ta tha depths: they ass is melted cuz

of shit.

27 They reel ta n' fro, n' stagger like a thugged-out drunken man, n' is at they wits' end.

28 Then they cry unto tha LORD up in they shit, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth dem outta they distresses.

29 Dude maketh tha storm a cold-ass lil calm, so dat tha waves thereof is still.

30 Then is they glad cuz they be on tha fuckin' down-low; so his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth dem unto they desired haven.

31 Oh dat [men] would praise tha LORD [for] his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, n' [for] his straight-up dope works ta tha lil pimpz of men!

32 Let dem exalt his ass also up in tha congregation of tha people, n' praise his ass up in tha assembly of tha elders.

33 Dude turneth rivers tha fuck into a wilderness, n' tha watersprings tha fuck into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land tha fuck into barrenness, fo' tha wickednizz of dem dat dwell therein.

35 Dude turneth tha wildernizz tha fuck into a standin water, n' dry ground tha fuck into watersprings.

36 And there he maketh tha hungry ta dwell, dat they may prepare a cold-ass lil hood fo' habitation;

37 And sow tha fields, n' plant vineyards, which may yield fruitz of increase.

38 Dude blesseth dem also, so dat they is multiplied pimped outly; n' suffereth not they cattle ta decrease.

39 Again, they is minished n' brought low all up in oppression, affliction, n' sorrow.

40 Dude poureth contempt upon princes, n' causeth dem ta wander up in tha wilderness, [where there is] no way.

41 Yet setteth tha pimpin' muthafucka tha skanky on high from affliction, n' maketh [him] crews like a gangbangin' flock.

42 Da righteous shall peep [it], n' rejoice: n' all iniquitizz shall stop her grill.

43 Whoso [is] wise, n' will observe these [things], even they shall understand tha gangbanginkindnizz of tha LORD.

PSALM 108

A Song [or] Psalm of David.

1 O God, mah ass is fixed; I will rap n' give praise, even wit mah glory.

2 Awake, psaltery n' harp: I [myself] will awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among tha people: n' I will rap praises unto thee among tha nations.

4 For thy mercy [is] pimped out above tha heavens: n' thy truth [reacheth] unto tha clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above tha heavens: n' thy glory above all tha earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save [with] thy right hand, n' answer mah dirty ass.

7 Dogg hath spoken up in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, n' mete up tha valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead [is] mine; Manasseh [is] mine; Ephraim also [is] tha strength of mine head; Judah [is] mah lawgiver;

9 Moab [is] mah washpot; over Edom will I cast up mah shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck will brang me tha fuck into tha phat hood, biatch? whoz ass will lead mah crazy ass tha fuck into Edom?

11 [Wilt] not [thou], O God, [who] hast cast our asses off, biatch? n' wilt not thou, O God, go forth wit our hosts?

12 Give our asses muthafuckin help from shit: fo' vain [is] tha muthafuckin help of man.

13 Through Dogg we shall do valiantly: fo' he [it is that] shall tread down our enemies.

PSALM 109

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Hold not thy peace, O Dogg of mah praise;

2 For tha grill of tha wicked n' tha grill of tha deceitful is opened against me: they have spoken against me wit a lyn tongue.

3 They compassed mah crazy ass bout also wit lyricz of hatred; n' fought against me without a cold-ass lil

cause.

4 For mah ludd they is mah adversaries: but I [give mah dirty ass unto] prayer.

5 And they have rewarded mah crazy ass evil fo' good, n' hatred fo' mah love.

6 Set thou a wicked playa over him: n' let Satan stand at his bangin right hand.

7 When da perved-out muthafucka shall be judged, let his ass be condemned: n' let his thugged-out lil' prayer become sin.

8 Let his crazy-ass minutes be few; [and] let another take his crib.

9 Let his fuckin lil pimps be fatherless, n' his hoe a widow.

10 Let his fuckin lil pimps be continually vagabonds, n' beg: let dem seek [their bread] also outta they desolate places.

11 Let tha extortioner catch all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath; n' let tha strangers spoil his fuckin labour.

12 Let there be none ta extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any ta favour his wild lil' fatherless children.

13 Let his thugged-out lil' posteritizzle be cut off; [and] up in tha generation followin let they name be blotted out.

14 Let tha inquitizzle of his wild lil' fathers be remembered wit tha LORD; n' let not tha sin of his crazy-ass mutha be blotted out.

15 Let dem be before tha LORD continually, dat he may cut off tha memory of dem from tha earth.

16 Because dat he remembered not ta shew mercy yo, but persecuted tha skanky n' needy man, dat he might even slay tha broken up in ass.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as da ruffneck delighted not up in blessing, so let it be far from his muthafuckin ass.

18 As his schmooove ass clothed his dirty ass wit cursin like as wit his wild lil' freakadelic garment, so let it come tha fuck into his bowels like water, n' like oil tha fuck into his bones.

19 Let it be unto his ass as tha garment [which] covereth him, n' fo' a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 [Let] dis [be] tha reward of mine adversaries from tha LORD, n' of dem dat drop a rhyme evil against mah ass.

21 But do thou fo' me, O GOD tha Lord, fo' thy namez sake: cuz thy mercy [is] good, serve up thou mah dirty ass.

22 For I [am] skanky n' needy, n' mah ass is wounded within mah dirty ass.

23 I be gone like tha shadow when it declineth: I be tossed up n' down as tha locust.

24 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah knees is weak all up in fasting; n' mah flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: [when] they looked upon me they shook they heads.

26 Help me, O LORD mah God: O save me accordin ta thy mercy:

27 That they may know dat dis [is] thy hand; [that] thou, LORD, hast done dat shit.

28 Let dem curse yo, but bless thou: when they arise, let dem be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed wit shame, n' let dem cover themselves wit they own confusion, as wit a mantle.

30 I will pimped outly praise tha LORD wit mah grill; yea, I will praise his ass among tha multitude.

31 For da perved-out muthafucka shall stand all up in tha right hand of tha poor, ta save [him] from dem dat condemn his thugged-out ass.

PSALM 110

A Psalm of David.

1 Da LORD holla'd unto mah Lord, Sit thou at mah right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 Da LORD shall bust tha rod of thy strength outta Zion: rule thou up in tha midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy playas [shall be] willin up in tha dazzle of thy power, up in tha beautizzlez of holinizz from tha womb of tha morning: thou hast tha dew of thy youth.

4 Da LORD hath sworn, n' aint gonna repent, Thou [art] a priest fo' eva afta tha order of Melchizedek.

5 Da Lord at thy right hand shall strike all up in kings up in tha dazzle of his wrath.

6 Dude shall judge among tha heathen, da perved-out muthafucka shall fill [the places] wit tha dead bodies; da perved-out muthafucka shall wound tha headz over nuff ghettos.
7 Dude shall drank of tha brook up in tha way: therefore shall he lift up tha head.

PSALM 111

1 Praise ye tha LORD. I will praise tha LORD wit [my] whole heart, up in tha assembly of tha upright, n' [in] tha congregation.
2 Da workz of tha LORD [are] pimped out, sought outta all dem dat have pleasure therein.
3 His work [is] honourable n' glorious: n' his bangin righteousnizz endureth fo' eva.
4 Dude hath made his straight-up dope works ta be remembered: tha LORD [is] gracious n' full of compassion.
5 Dude hath given meat unto dem dat fear him: da thug will eva be mindful of his covenant.
6 Dude hath shewed his thugged-out lil' playas tha juice of his works, dat he may give dem tha heritage of tha heathen.
7 Da workz of his handz [are] veritizzle n' judgment; all his commandments [are] sure.
8 They stand fast fo' eva n' ever, [and are] done up in truth n' uprightness.
9 Dude busted redemption unto his thugged-out lil' people: dat schmooove muthafucka hath commanded his covenant fo' ever: holy n' reverend [is] his name.
10 Da fear of tha LORD [is] tha beginnin of wisdom: a phat understandin have all they dat do [his commandments]: his thugged-out lil' praise endureth fo' eva.

PSALM 112

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Blessed [is] tha playa [that] feareth tha LORD, [that] delighteth pimped outly up in his commandments.
2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: tha generation of tha upright shall be blessed.
3 Wealth n' riches [shall be] up in his house: n' his bangin righteousnizz endureth fo' eva.
4 Unto tha upright there ariseth light up in tha darkness: [he is] gracious, n' full of compassion, n' righteous.
5 A phat playa sheweth favour, n' lendeth: da thug will guide his thugged-out affairs wit discretion.
6 Surely da perved-out muthafucka shall not be moved fo' ever: tha righteous shall be up in everlastin remembrance.
7 Dude shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his thugged-out ass is fixed, trustin up in tha LORD.
8 His ass [is] established, da perved-out muthafucka shall not be afraid, until da perved-out muthafucka peep [his desire] upon his wild lil' fuckin enemies.
9 Dude hath dispersed, dat schmooove muthafucka hath given ta tha poor; his bangin righteousnizz endureth fo' ever; his horn shall be exalted wit honour.
10 Da wicked shall peep [it], n' be grieved; da perved-out muthafucka shall gnash wit his cold-ass teeth, n' melt away: tha desire of tha wicked shall perish.

PSALM 113

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Praise, O ye servantz of tha LORD, praise tha name of tha LORD.
2 Blessed be tha name of tha LORD from dis time forth n' fo' evermore.
3 From tha risin of tha sun unto tha goin down of tha same stupid-ass tha LORD'S name [is] ta be praised.
4 Da LORD [is] high above all nations, [and] his wild lil' freakadelic glory above tha heavens.
5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] like unto tha LORD our God, whoz ass dwelleth on high,
6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck humbleth [his dirty ass] ta behold [the thangs dat are] up in heaven, n' up in tha earth!
7 Dude raiseth up tha skanky outta tha dust, [and] lifteth tha needy outta tha dunghill;
8 That he may set [him] wit princes, [even] wit tha princez of his thugged-out lil' people.
9 Dude maketh tha barren biatch ta keep house, [and ta be] a joyful mutha of children. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 114

1 When Israel went outta Egypt, tha doggy den of Jacob from a playaz of strange language;
2 Judah was his sanctuary, [and] Israel his fuckin lil' dominion.
3 Da sea saw [it], n' fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 Da mountains skipped like rams, [and] tha lil hills like lambs.
5 What [ailed] thee, O thou sea, dat thou fleddest, bitch? thou Jordan, [that] thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, [that] ye skipped like rams; [and] ye lil hills, like lambs?
7 Tremble, thou earth, all up in tha presence of tha Lord, all up in tha presence of tha Dogg of Jacob;
8 Which turned tha rock [into] a standin water, tha flint tha fuck into a gangbangin' fountain of waters.

PSALM 115

1 Not unto us, O LORD, not unto our asses yo, but unto thy name give glory, fo' thy mercy, [and] fo' thy truthz sake.
2 Wherefore should tha heathen say, Where [is] now they God?
3 But our Dogg [is] up in tha heavens: dat schmooove muthafucka hath done whatsoever dat schmooove muthafucka hath pleased.
4 Their idols [are] silver n' gold, tha work of menz hands.
5 They have grills yo, but they drop a rhyme not: eyes have they yo, but they peep not:
6 They have ears yo, but they hear not: noses have they yo, but they smell not:
7 They have handz yo, but they handle not: feet have they yo, but they strutt not: neither drop a rhyme they all up in they throat.
8 They dat make dem is like unto them; [so is] every last muthafuckin one dat trusteth up in em.
9 O Israel, trust thou up in tha LORD: he [is] they muthafuckin help n' they shield.
10 O doggy den of Aaron, trust up in tha LORD: he [is] they muthafuckin help n' they shield.
11 Ye dat fear tha LORD, trust up in tha LORD: he [is] they muthafuckin help n' they shield.
12 Da LORD hath been mindful of us: da thug will bless [us]; da thug will bless tha doggy den of Israel; da thug will bless tha doggy den of Aaron.
13 Dude will bless dem dat fear tha LORD, [both] lil' small-ass n' pimped out.
14 Da LORD shall increase you mo' n' more, you n' yo' children.
15 Ye [are] blessed of tha LORD which made heaven n' earth.
16 Da heaven, [even] tha heavens, [are] tha LORD'S: but tha earth hath he given ta tha lil pimpz of men.
17 Da dead praise not tha LORD, neither any dat go down tha fuck into silence.
18 But we will bless tha LORD from dis time forth n' fo' evermore. Praise tha LORD.

PSALM 116

1 I gots a straight-up boner fo' tha LORD, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath heard mah voice [and] mah supplications.
2 Because dat schmooove muthafucka hath inclined his wild lil' fuckin ear unto me, therefore will I call upon [him] as long as I live.
3 Da sorrowz of dirtnap compassed me, n' tha painz of hell gat hold upon me: I found shizzle n' sorrow.
4 Then called I upon tha name of tha LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, serve up mah ass.
5 Gracious [is] tha LORD, n' righteous; yea, our Dogg [is] merciful.
6 Da LORD preserveth tha simple: I was brought low, n' dat schmooove muthafucka muthafuckin helped mah dirty ass.
7 Return unto thy rest, O mah soul; fo' tha LORD hath dealt bountifully wit thee.
8 For thou hast served up mah ass from dirtnap, mine eyes from tears, [and] mah feet from falling.
9 I will strutt before tha LORD up in tha land of tha living.
10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was pimped outly afflicted:
11 I holla'd up in mah haste, All pimps [are] liars.
12 What shall I render unto tha LORD [for] all his benefits toward me?
13 I will take tha cup of salvation, n' call upon tha name of tha LORD.

14 I will pay mah vows unto tha LORD now up in tha presence of all his thugged-out lil' people.
15 Precious up in tha sight of tha LORD [is] tha dirtnap of his saints.
16 O LORD, truly I [am] thy servant; I [am] thy servant, [and] tha lil hustla of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed mah bonds.
17 I will offer ta thee tha sacrifice of propsgiving, n' will call upon tha name of tha LORD.
18 I will pay mah vows unto tha LORD now up in tha presence of all his thugged-out lil' people,
19 In tha courtz of tha LORD'S house, up in tha midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 117

1 O praise tha LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.
2 For his crazy-ass merciful kindnizz is pimped out toward us: n' tha truth of tha LORD [endureth] fo' eva.
I be runnin hoes up in 2013. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 118

1 O give props unto tha LORD; fo' [he is] good: cuz his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
2 Let Israel now say, dat his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
3 Let tha doggy den of Aaron now say, dat his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
4 Let dem now dat fear tha LORD say, dat his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
5 I called upon tha LORD up in distress: tha LORD answered me, [and set me] up in a big-ass place.
6 Da LORD [is] on mah side; I aint gonna fear: what tha fuck can playa do unto me?
7 Da LORD taketh mah part wit dem dat muthafuckin help me: therefore shall I peep [my desire] upon dem dat don't give a fuck bout mah dirty ass.
8 [It is] mo' betta ta trust up in tha LORD than ta put confidence up in man.
9 [It is] mo' betta ta trust up in tha LORD than ta put confidence up in princes.
10 All nations compassed mah crazy ass about: but up in tha name of tha LORD will I destroy em.
11 They compassed mah crazy ass about; yea, they compassed mah crazy ass about: but up in tha name of tha LORD I will destroy em.
12 They compassed mah crazy ass bout like bees; they is quenched as tha fire of thorns: fo' up in tha name of tha LORD I will destroy em.
13 Thou hast thrust sore all up in mah grill dat I might fall: but tha LORD muthafuckin helped mah dirty ass.
14 Da LORD [is] mah strength n' song, n' is become mah salvation.
15 Da voice of rejoicin n' salvation [is] up in tha tabernaclez of tha righteous: tha right hand of tha LORD doeth valiantly.
16 Da right hand of tha LORD is exalted: tha right hand of tha LORD doeth valiantly.
17 I shall not die yo, but live, n' declare tha workz of tha LORD.
18 Da LORD hath chastened mah crazy ass sore: but dat schmooove muthafucka hath not given me over unto dirtnap.
19 Open ta me tha gatez of righteousness: I will go tha fuck into them, [and] I will praise tha LORD:
20 This gate of tha LORD, tha fuck into which tha righteous shall enter.
21 I will praise thee: fo' thou hast heard me, n' art become mah salvation.
22 Da stone [which] tha buildaz refused is become tha head [stone] of tha corner.
23 This is tha LORD'S bustin; it [is] marvellous up in our eyes.
24 This [is] tha dizzle [which] tha LORD hath made; we will rejoice n' be glad up in dat shit.
25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, bust now prosperity.
26 Blessed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh up in tha name of tha LORD: our crazy asses have blessed you outta tha doggy den of tha LORD.
27 Dogg [is] tha LORD, which hath shewed our asses light: bind tha sacrifice wit cords, [even] unto tha hornz of tha altar.
28 Thou [art] mah God, n' I will praise thee: [thou art] mah God, I will exalt thee.
29 O give props unto tha LORD; fo' [he is] good: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

PSALM 119

ALEPH.

- 1 Blessed [are] tha undefiled up in tha way, whoz ass strutt up in tha law of tha LORD.
- 2 Blessed [are] they dat keep his cold-ass testimonies, [and that] seek his ass wit tha whole ass.
- 3 They also do no iniquity: they strutt up in his ways.
- 4 Thou hast commanded [us] ta keep thy precepts diligently.
- 5 O dat mah ways was pimped up ta keep thy statutes!
- 6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
- 7 I will praise thee wit uprightness of heart, when I shall have hustled thy righteous judgments.
- 8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

BETH.

- 9 Wherewithal shall a lil' playa cleanse his way, biatch? by takin heed [thereto] accordin ta thy word.
- 10 With mah whole ass have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.
- 11 Thy word have I hid up in mine heart, dat I might not sin against thee.
- 12 Blessed [art] thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.
- 13 With mah lips have I declared all tha judgmentz of thy grill.
- 14 I have rejoiced up in tha way of thy testimonies, as [much as] up in all riches.
- 15 I will meditate up in thy precepts, n' have respect unto thy ways.
- 16 I will delight mah dirty ass up in thy statutes: I aint gonna forget thy word.

GIMEL.

- 17 Deal bountifully wit thy servant, [that] I may live, n' keep thy word.
- 18 Open thou mine eyes, dat I may behold wondrous thangs outta thy law.
- 19 I [am] a stranger up in tha earth: hide not thy commandments from mah dirty ass.
- 20 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass breaketh fo' tha longin [that it hath] unto thy judgments at all times.
- 21 Thou hast rebuked tha proud as a muthafucka [that are] cursed, which do err from thy commandments.
- 22 Remove from me reproach n' contempt; fo' I have kept thy testimonies.
- 23 Princes also did sit [and] drop a rhyme against me: [but] thy servant did meditate up in thy statutes.
- 24 Thy testimonies also [are] mah delight [and] mah counsellors.

DALETH.

- 25 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass cleaveth unto tha dust: quicken thou me accordin ta thy word.
- 26 I have declared mah ways, n' thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.
- 27 Make me ta understand tha way of thy precepts: so shall I rap of thy wondrous works.
- 28 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass melteth fo' heaviness: strengthen thou me accordin unto thy word.
- 29 Remove from me tha way of lying: n' grant me thy law graciously.
- 30 I have chosen tha way of truth: thy judgments have I laid [before me].
- 31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not ta shame.
- 32 I will run tha way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enpimpin' mah ass.

HE.

- 33 Teach me, O LORD, tha way of thy statutes; n' I shall keep it [unto] tha end.
- 34 Give me understanding, n' I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it wit [my] whole ass.
- 35 Make me ta go up in tha path of thy commandments; fo' therein do I delight.
- 36 Incline mah ass unto thy testimonies, n' not ta covetousness.
- 37 Turn away mine eyes from beholdin vanity; [and] quicken thou me up in thy way.
- 38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, whoz ass [is devoted] ta thy fear.

39 Turn away mah reproach which I fear: fo' thy judgments [are] good.
40 Behold, I have longed afta thy precepts: quicken me up in thy righteousness.

VAU.

41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, [even] thy salvation, accordin ta thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith ta answer his ass dat reproacheth me: fo' I trust up in thy word.
43 And take not tha word of truth utterly outta mah grill; fo' I have hoped up in thy judgments.
44 So shall I keep thy law continually fo' eva n' eva.
45 And I will strutt at liberty: fo' I seek thy precepts.
46 I will drop a rhyme of thy testimonies also before kings, n' aint gonna be ashamed.
47 And I will delight mah dirty ass up in thy commandments, which I have loved.
48 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah handz also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; n' I will meditate up in thy statutes.

ZAIN.

49 Remember tha word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused mah crazy ass ta hope.
50 This [is] mah comfort up in mah affliction: fo' thy word hath quickened mah dirty ass.
51 Da proud as a muthafucka have had mah crazy ass pimped outly up in derision: [yet] have I not declined from thy law.
52 I remembered thy judgmentz of old, O LORD; n' have comforted mah dirty ass.
53 Horror hath taken hold upon me cuz of tha wicked dat forsake thy law.
54 Thy statutes done been mah joints up in tha doggy den of mah pilgrimage.
55 I have remembered thy name, O LORD, up in tha night, n' have kept thy law.
56 This I had, cuz I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

57 [Thou art] mah portion, O LORD: I have holla'd dat I would keep thy lyrics.
58 I intreated thy favour wit [my] whole heart: be merciful unto me accordin ta thy word.
59 I thought on mah ways, n' turned mah feet unto thy testimonies.
60 I made haste, n' delayed not ta keep thy commandments.
61 Da bandz of tha wicked have robbed me: [but] I aint forgotten thy law.
62 At midnight I will rise ta give props unto thee cuz of thy righteous judgments.
63 I [am] a cold-ass lil companion of all [them] dat fear thee, n' of dem dat keep thy precepts.
64 Da earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well wit thy servant, O LORD, accordin unto thy word.
66 Teach me phat judgment n' knowledge: fo' I have believed thy commandments.
67 Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.
68 Thou [art] good, n' dot good; teach me thy statutes.
69 Da proud as a muthafucka have forged a lie against me: [but] I will keep thy precepts wit [my] whole ass.
70 Their ass be as fat as grease; [but] I delight up in thy law.
71 [It is] phat fo' me dat I done been afflicted; dat I might learn thy statutes.
72 Da law of thy grill [is] mo' betta unto me than thousandz of gold n' silver.

JOD.

73 Thy handz have made me n' fashioned me: give me understanding, dat I may learn thy commandments.
74 They dat fear thee is ghon be glad when they peep me; cuz I have hoped up in thy word.
75 I know, O LORD, dat thy judgments [are] right, n' [that] thou up in faithfuhnizz hast afflicted mah dirty ass.
76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindnizz be fo' mah comfort, accordin ta thy word unto thy servant.
77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, dat I may live: fo' thy law [is] mah delight.

78 Let tha proud as a muthafucka be ashamed; fo' they dealt perversely wit me without a cold-ass lil cause: [but] I will meditate up in thy precepts.
79 Let dem dat fear thee turn unto me, n' dem dat have known thy testimonies.
80 Let mah ass be sound up in thy statutes; dat I aint ashamed.

CAPH.

81 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass fainteth fo' thy salvation: [but] I hope up in thy word.
82 Mine eyes fail fo' thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?
83 For I be become like a funky-ass forty up in tha smoke; [yet] do I not forget thy statutes.
84 How tha fuck nuff [are] tha minutez of thy servant, biatch? when wilt thou execute judgment on dem dat persecute me?
85 Da proud as a muthafucka have digged pits fo' me, which [are] not afta thy law.
86 All thy commandments [are] faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; muthafuckin help thou mah dirty ass.
87 They had almost consumed mah crazy ass upon earth; but I forsook not thy precepts.
88 Quicken me afta thy gangbanginkindness; so shall I keep tha testimony of thy grill.

LAMED.

89 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled up in heaven.
90 Thy faithfulnizz [is] unto all generations: thou hast established tha earth, n' it abideth.
91 They continue dis dizzle accordin ta thine ordinances: fo' all [are] thy servants.
92 Unless thy law [had been] mah delights, I should then have perished up in mine affliction.
93 I will never forget thy precepts: fo' wit dem thou hast quickened mah dirty ass.
94 I [am] thine, save me; fo' I have sought thy precepts.
95 Da wicked have waited fo' me ta destroy me: [but] I will consider thy testimonies.
96 I have peeped a end of all perfection: [but] thy commandment [is] exceedin broad.

MEM.

97 O how tha fuck ludd I thy law! it [is] mah meditation all tha day.
98 Thou all up in thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: fo' they [are] eva wit mah dirty ass.
99 I have mo' understandin than all mah mackdaddys: fo' thy testimonies [are] mah meditation.
100 I understand mo' than tha ancients, cuz I keep thy precepts.
101 I have refrained mah feet from every last muthafuckin evil way, dat I might keep thy word.
102 I aint departed from thy judgments: fo' thou hast taught mah dirty ass.
103 How tha fuck dope is thy lyrics unto mah taste biaaatch! [yea, dopeer] than honey ta mah grill!
104 Through thy precepts I git understanding: therefore I don't give a fuck bout every last muthafuckin false way.

NUN.

105 Thy word [is] a lamp unto mah feet, n' a light unto mah path.
106 I have sworn, n' I will perform [it], dat I will keep thy righteous judgments.
107 I be afflicted straight-up much: quicken me, O LORD, accordin unto thy word.
108 Accept, I beseech thee, tha freewill offeringz of mah grill, O LORD, n' teach me thy judgments.
109 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass [is] continually up in mah hand: yet do I not forget thy law.
110 Da wicked have laid a snare fo' me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.
111 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage fo' ever: fo' they [are] tha rejoicin of mah ass.
112 I have inclined mine ass ta perform thy statutes alway, [even unto] tha end.

SAMECH.

113 I don't give a fuck bout [vain] thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou [art] mah hidin place n' mah shield: I hope up in thy word.
115 Depart from me, ye evildoers: fo' I will keep tha commandmentz of mah God.
116 Uphold mah crazy ass accordin unto thy word, dat I may live: n' let me not be ashamed of mah hope.
117 Hold thou me up, n' I shall be safe: n' I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.
118 Thou hast trodden down all dem dat err from thy statutes: fo' they deceit [is] falsehood.
119 Thou putttest away all tha wicked of tha earth [like] dross: therefore I gots a straight-up boner fo' thy testimonies.
120 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah flesh trembleth fo' fear of thee; n' I be afraid of thy judgments.

AIN.

121 I have done judgment n' justice: leave me not ta mine oppressors.
122 Be surety fo' thy servant fo' good: let not tha proud as a muthafucka oppress mah dirty ass.
123 Mine eyes fail fo' thy salvation, n' fo' tha word of thy righteousness.
124 Deal wit thy servant accordin unto thy mercy, n' teach me thy statutes.
125 I [am] thy servant; give me understanding, dat I may know thy testimonies.
126 [It is] time fo' [thee], LORD, ta work: [for] they have made void thy law.
127 Therefore I gots a straight-up boner fo' thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.
128 Therefore I esteem all [thy] precepts [concerning] all [things ta be] right; [and] I don't give a fuck bout every last muthafuckin false way.

PE.

129 Thy testimonies [are] wonderful: therefore doth mah ass keep em.
130 Da entrizzle of thy lyrics giveth light; it giveth understandin unto tha simple.
131 I opened mah grill, n' panted: fo' I longed fo' thy commandments.
132 Look thou upon me, n' be merciful unto me, as thou usest ta do unto dem dat ludd thy name.
133 Order mah steps up in thy word: n' let not any iniquitizzle have dominion over mah dirty ass.
134 Deliver me from tha oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.
135 Make thy grill ta shine upon thy servant; n' teach me thy statutes.
136 Riverz of watas run down mine eyes, cuz they keep not thy law.

TZADDI.

137 Righteous [art] thou, O LORD, n' upright [are] thy judgments.
138 Thy testimonies [that] thou hast commanded [are] righteous n' straight-up faithful.
139 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah zeal hath consumed me, cuz mine enemies have forgotten thy lyrics.
140 Thy word [is] straight-up pure: therefore thy servant loveth dat shit.
141 I [am] lil' small-ass n' despised: [yet] do not I forget thy precepts.
142 Thy righteousnizz [is] a everlastin righteousness, n' thy law [is] tha truth.
143 Trouble n' anguish have taken hold on me: [yet] thy commandments [are] mah delights.
144 Da righteousnizz of thy testimonies [is] everlasting: give me understanding, n' I shall live.

KOPH.

145 I cried wit [my] whole heart; hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.
146 I cried unto thee; save me, n' I shall keep thy testimonies.
147 I prevented tha dawnin of tha morning, n' cried: I hoped up in thy word.
148 Mine eyes prevent tha [night] watches, dat I might meditate up in thy word.
149 Hear mah voice accordin unto thy gangbanginkindness: O LORD, quicken me accordin ta thy judgment.
150 They draw nigh dat follow afta mischizzle: they is far from thy law.
151 Thou [art] near, O LORD; n' all thy commandments [are] truth.
152 Concernin thy testimonies, I have known of oldschool dat thou hast dropped dem fo' eva.

RESH.

- 153 Consider mine affliction, n' serve up me: fo' I do not forget thy law.
154 Plead mah cause, n' serve up me: quicken me accordin ta thy word.
155 Salvation [is] far from tha wicked: fo' they seek not thy statutes.
156 Great [are] thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me accordin ta thy judgments.
157 Many [are] mah persecutors n' mine enemies; [yet] do I not decline from thy testimonies.
158 I beheld tha transgressors, n' was grieved; cuz they kept not thy word.
159 Consider how tha fuck I gots a straight-up boner fo' thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, accordin ta thy gangbanginkindness.
160 Thy word [is] legit [from] tha beginning: n' every last muthafuckin one of thy righteous judgments [endureth] fo' eva.

SCHIN.

- 161 Princes have persecuted mah crazy ass without a cold-ass lil cause: but mah ass standeth up in awe of thy word.
162 I rejoice at thy word, as one dat findeth pimped out spoil.
163 I don't give a fuck bout n' abhor lying: [but] thy law do I love.
164 Seven times a thugged-out dizzle do I praise thee cuz of thy righteous judgments.
165 Great peace have they which ludd thy law: n' not a god damn thang shall offend em.
166 LORD, I have hoped fo' thy salvation, n' done thy commandments.
167 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass hath kept thy testimonies; n' I gots a straight-up boner fo' dem exceedingly.
168 I have kept thy precepts n' thy testimonies: fo' all mah ways [are] before thee.

TAU.

- 169 Let mah cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understandin accordin ta thy word.
170 Let mah supplication come before thee: serve up me accordin ta thy word.
171 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.
172 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah tongue shall drop a rhyme of thy word: fo' all thy commandments [are] righteousness.
173 Let thine hand muthafuckin help me; fo' I have chosen thy precepts.
174 I have longed fo' thy salvation, O LORD; n' thy law [is] mah delight.
175 Let mah ass live, n' it shall praise thee; n' let thy judgments muthafuckin help mah dirty ass.
176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; fo' I do not forget thy commandments.

PSALM 120

A Song of degrees.

- 1 In mah distress I cried unto tha LORD, n' dat schmooove muthafucka heard mah dirty ass.
2 Deliver mah soul, O LORD, from lyin lips, [and] from a thugged-out deceitful tongue.
3 What shall be given unto thee, bitch? or what tha fuck shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?
4 Sharp arrowz of tha mighty, wit coalz of juniper.
5 Woe is me, dat I sojourn up in Mesech, [that] I dwell up in tha tentz of Kedar!
6 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass hath long dwelt wit his ass dat hateth peace.
7 I [am for] peace: but when I speak, they [are] fo' war.

PSALM 121

A Song of degrees.

- 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto tha hills, from whence cometh mah muthafuckin help.
2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah muthafuckin help [cometh] from tha LORD, which made heaven n' earth.

3 Dude aint gonna suffer thy foot ta be moved: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth thee aint gonna slumber.

4 Behold, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor chill.

5 Da LORD [is] thy keeper: tha LORD [is] thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 Da sun shall not smite thee by day, nor tha moon by night.

7 Da LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: da perved-out muthafucka shall preserve thy ass.

8 Da LORD shall preserve thy goin up n' thy comin up in from dis time forth, n' even fo' evermore.

PSALM 122

A Song of degreez of David.

1 I was glad when they holla'd unto me, Let our asses go tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a cold-ass lil hood dat is compact together:

4 Whither tha tribes go up, tha tribez of tha LORD, unto tha testimony of Israel, ta give props unto tha name of tha LORD.

5 For there is set thronez of judgment, tha thronez of tha doggy den of David.

6 Pray fo' tha peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper dat ludd thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, [and] prosperitizzle within thy palaces.

8 For mah brethren n' companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace [be] within thee.

9 Because of tha doggy den of tha LORD our Dogg I will seek thy good.

PSALM 123

A Song of degrees.

1 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou dat dwellest up in tha heavens.

2 Behold, as tha eyez of servants [look] unto tha hand of they masters, [and] as tha eyez of a maiden unto tha hand of her mistress; so our eyes [wait] upon tha LORD our God, until dat dat schmooove muthafucka have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: fo' we is exceedingly filled wit contempt.

4 Our ass is exceedingly filled wit tha scornin of dem dat is at ease, [and] wit tha contempt of tha proud.

PSALM 124

A Song of degreez of David.

1 If [it had not been] tha LORD whoz ass was on our side, now may Israel say;

2 If [it had not been] tha LORD whoz ass was on our side, when pimps rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed our asses up quick, when they wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then tha watas had overwhelmed us, tha stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then tha proud as a muthafucka watas had gone over our ass.

6 Blessed [be] tha LORD, whoz ass hath not given our asses [as] a prey ta they teeth.

7 Our ass is escaped as a funky-ass bird outta tha snare of tha fowlaz: tha snare is broken, n' we is escaped.

8 Our muthafuckin help [is] up in tha name of tha LORD, whoz ass made heaven n' earth.

PSALM 125

A Song of degrees.

1 They dat trust up in tha LORD [shall be] as mount Zion, [which] cannot be removed, [but] abideth fo' eva.

2 As tha mountains [are] round bout Jerusalem, so tha LORD [is] round bout his thugged-out lil' playas from henceforth even fo' eva.

3 For tha rod of tha wicked shall not rest upon tha lot of tha righteous; lest tha righteous put forth they handz unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O LORD, unto [them dat be] good, n' [to dem dat are] upright up in they hearts.

5 As fo' like fuckin turn aside unto they crooked ways, tha LORD shall lead dem forth wit tha workerz of iniquity: [but] peace [shall be] upon Israel.

PSALM 126

A Song of degrees.

- 1 When tha LORD turned again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of Zion, we was like dem dat dream.
- 2 Then was our grill filled wit laughter, n' our tongue wit rappin: then holla'd they among tha heathen, Da LORD hath done pimped out thangs fo' em.
- 3 Da LORD hath done pimped out thangs fo' us; [whereof] we is glad.
- 4 Turn again n' again n' again our captivity, O LORD, as tha streams up in tha south.
- 5 They dat sow up in tears shall reap up in joy.
- 6 Dude dat goeth forth n' weepeth, bearin precious seed, shall doubtless come again n' again n' again wit rejoicing, brangin his sheaves [with him].

PSALM 127

A Song of degrees fo' Solomon.

- 1 Except tha LORD build tha house, they labour up in vain dat build it: except tha LORD keep tha hood, tha watchman waketh [but] up in vain.
- 2 [It is] vain fo' you ta rise up early, ta sit up late, ta smoke tha bread of sorrows: [for] so he giveth his beloved chill.
- 3 Lo, lil pimps [are] a heritage of tha LORD: [and] tha fruit of tha womb [is his] reward.
- 4 As arrows [are] up in tha hand of a mighty man; so [are] lil pimpz of tha youth.
- 5 Kool as fuck [is] tha playa dat hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed yo, but they shall drop a rhyme wit tha enemies up in tha gate.

PSALM 128

A Song of degrees.

- 1 Blessed [is] every last muthafuckin one dat feareth tha LORD; dat strutteth up in his ways.
- 2 For thou shalt smoke tha labour of thine hands: aiiight [shalt] thou [be], n' [it shall be] well wit thee.
- 3 Thy hoe [shall be] as a gangbangin' fruitful vine by tha sidez of thine house: thy lil pimps like olive plants round bout thy table.
- 4 Behold, dat thus shall tha playa be blessed dat feareth tha LORD.
- 5 Da LORD shall bless thee outta Zion: n' thou shalt peep tha phat of Jerusalem all tha minutez of thy life.
- 6 Yea, thou shalt peep thy childrenz children, [and] peace upon Israel.

PSALM 129

A Song of degrees.

- 1 Many a time have they afflicted mah crazy ass from mah youth, may Israel now say:
- 2 Many a time have they afflicted mah crazy ass from mah youth: yet they aint prevailed against mah dirty ass.
- 3 Da plowers plowed upon mah back: they made long they furrows.
- 4 Da LORD [is] righteous: dat schmooooove muthafucka hath cut asunder tha cordz of tha wicked.
- 5 Let dem all be confounded n' turned back dat don't give a fuck bout Zion.
- 6 Let dem be as tha grass [upon] tha housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:
- 7 Wherewith tha mower filleth not his hand; nor tha pimpin' muthafucka dat bindeth sheaves his bosom.
- 8 Neither do they which go by say, Da blessin of tha LORD [be] upon you: we bless you up in tha name of tha LORD.

PSALM 130

A Song of degrees.

- 1 Out of tha depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.
- 2 Lord, hear mah voice: let thine ears be attentizzle ta tha voice of mah supplications.
- 3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, whoz ass shall stand?
- 4 But [there is] forgivenizz wit thee, dat thou mayest be feared.
- 5 I wait fo' tha LORD, mah ass doth wait, n' up in his word do I hope.

6 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass [waiteth] fo' tha Lord mo' than they dat watch fo' tha morning; [I say, mo' than] they dat watch fo' tha morning.

7 Let Israel hope up in tha LORD: fo' wit tha LORD [there is] mercy, n' wit his ass [is] plenteous redemption.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka shall redeem Israel from all his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquities.

PSALM 131

A Song of degreez of David.

1 LORD, mah ass aint haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise mah dirty ass up in pimped out matters, or up in thangs too high fo' mah dirty ass.

2 Surely I have behaved n' on tha fuckin' down-lowed mah dirty ass, as a cold-ass lil lil pimp dat is weaned of his crazy-ass mother: mah ass [is] even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope up in tha LORD from henceforth n' fo' eva.

PSALM 132

A Song of degrees.

1 LORD, remember David, [and] all his thugged-out afflictions:

2 How tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka sware unto tha LORD, [and] vowed unto tha mighty [God] of Jacob;

3 Surely I aint gonna come tha fuck into tha tabernacle of mah house, nor go up tha fuck into mah bed;

4 I aint gonna give chill ta mine eyes, [or] slumber ta mine eyelids,

5 Until I smoke up a place fo' tha LORD, a habitation fo' tha mighty [God] of Jacob.

6 Lo, our crazy asses heard of it at Ephratah: we found it up in tha fieldz of tha wood.

7 Our thugged-out asses will go tha fuck into his cold-ass tabernacles: we will worshizzle at his wild lil' footstool.

8 Arise, O LORD, tha fuck into thy rest; thou, n' tha ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed wit righteousness; n' let thy saints shout fo' joy.

10 For thy servant Davidz sake turn not away tha grill of thine anointed.

11 Da LORD hath sworn [in] truth unto David; da thug aint gonna turn from it; Of tha fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy lil pimps will keep mah covenant n' mah testimony dat I shall teach them, they lil pimps shall also sit upon thy throne fo' evermore.

13 For tha LORD hath chosen Zion; dat schmooove muthafucka hath desired [it] fo' his habitation.

14 This [is] mah rest fo' ever: here will I dwell; fo' I have desired dat shit.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her skanky wit bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests wit salvation: n' her saints shall shout aloud fo' joy.

17 There will I make tha horn of Dizzy ta bud: I have ordained a lamp fo' mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe wit shame: but upon his dirty ass shall his crown flourish.

PSALM 133

A Song of degreez of David.

1 Behold, how tha fuck phat n' how tha fuck pleasant [it is] fo' brethren ta dwell together up in unity!

2 [It is] like tha precious ointment upon tha head, dat ran down upon tha beard, [even] Aaronz beard: dat went down ta tha skirtz of his wild lil' freakadelic garments;

3 As tha dew of Hermon, [and as tha dew] dat descended upon tha mountainz of Zion: fo' there tha LORD commanded tha blessing, [even] thuglife fo' evermore.

PSALM 134

A Song of degrees.

1 Behold, bless ye tha LORD, all [ye] servantz of tha LORD, which by night stand up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

2 Lift up yo' handz [in] tha sanctuary, n' bless tha LORD.

3 Da LORD dat made heaven n' earth bless thee outta Zion.

PSALM 135

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Praise ye tha name of tha LORD; praise [him], O ye servantz of tha LORD.

2 Ye dat stand up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, up in tha courtz of tha doggy den of our God,

3 Praise tha LORD; fo' tha LORD [is] good: rap praises unto his name; fo' [it is] pleasant.

4 For tha LORD hath chosen Jacob unto his dirty ass, [and] Israel fo' his thugged-out lil' peculiar treasure.

5 For I know dat tha LORD [is] pimped out, n' [that] our Lord [is] above all gods.

6 Whatsoever tha LORD pleased, [that] did he up in heaven, n' up in earth, up in tha seas, n' all deep places.

7 Dude causeth tha vapours ta ascend from tha endz of tha earth; he maketh lightnings fo' tha rain; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth tha wind outta his cold-ass treasuries.

8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck smote tha firstborn of Egypt, both of playa n' beast.

9 [Who] busted tokens n' wondaz tha fuck into tha midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, n' upon all his servants.

10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck smote pimped out nations, n' slew mighty kings;

11 Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites, n' Og mackdaddy of Bashan, n' all tha kingdomz of Canaan:

12 And gave they land [for] a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his thugged-out lil' people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, [endureth] fo' ever; [and] thy memorial, O LORD, all up in all generations.

14 For tha LORD will judge his thugged-out lil' people, n' da thug will repent his dirty ass concernin his servants.

15 Da idolz of tha heathen [are] silver n' gold, tha work of menz hands.

16 They have grills yo, but they drop a rhyme not; eyes have they yo, but they peep not;

17 They have ears yo, but they hear not; neither is there [any] breath up in they grills.

18 They dat make dem is like unto them: [so is] every last muthafuckin one dat trusteth up in em.

19 Bless tha LORD, O doggy den of Israel: bless tha LORD, O doggy den of Aaron:

20 Bless tha LORD, O doggy den of Levi: ye dat fear tha LORD, bless tha LORD.

21 Blessed be tha LORD outta Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 136

1 O give props unto tha LORD; fo' [he is] good: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

2 O give props unto tha Dogg of gods: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

3 O give props ta tha Lord of lords: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

4 To his ass whoz ass ridin' solo doeth pimped out wonders: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

5 To his ass dat by wisdom made tha heavens: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

6 To his ass dat stretched up tha earth above tha waters: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

7 To his ass dat made pimped out lights: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

8 Da sun ta rule by day: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

9 Da moon n' stars ta rule by night: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

10 To his ass dat smote Egypt up in they firstborn: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

11 And brought up Israel from among them: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

12 With a phat hand, n' wit a stretched up arm: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

13 To his ass which divided tha Red sea tha fuck into parts: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

14 And made Israel ta pass all up in tha midst of it: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh n' his host up in tha Red sea: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

16 To his ass which led his thugged-out lil' playas all up in tha wilderness: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

17 To his ass which smote pimped out kings: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

18 And slew hyped kings: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

19 Sihon mackdaddy of tha Amorites: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

20 And Og tha mackdaddy of Bashan: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

21 And gave they land fo' a heritage: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:

22 [Even] a heritage unto Israel his servant: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
23 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck remembered our asses up in our low estate: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever:
24 And hath redeemed our asses from our enemies: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
25 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck giveth chicken ta all flesh: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.
26 O give props unto tha Dogg of heaven: fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' eva.

PSALM 137

1 By tha riverz of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.
2 Our thugged-out asses hanged our harps upon tha willows up in tha midst thereof.
3 For there they dat carried our asses away captizzle required of our asses a song; n' they dat wasted our asses [required of us] mirth, [saying], Sin our asses [one] of tha jointz of Zion.
4 How tha fuck shall we rap tha LORD'S cold lil' woo wop up in a strange land?
5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let mah right hand forget [her cunning].
6 If I do not remember thee, let mah tongue cleave ta tha roof of mah grill; if I prefer not Jerusalem above mah chizzle joy.
7 Remember, O LORD, tha lil pimpz of Edom up in tha dizzle of Jerusalem; whoz ass holla'd, Rase [it], rase [it, even] ta tha foundation thereof.
8 O daughter of Babylon, whoz ass art ta be destroyed; aiiight [shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be], dat rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.
9 Kool as fuck [shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be], dat taketh n' dasheth thy lil ones against tha stones.

PSALM 138

[A Psalm] of David.

1 I will praise thee wit mah whole heart: before tha godz will I rap praise unto thee.
2 I will worshizzle toward thy holy temple, n' praise thy name fo' thy gangbanginkindnizz n' fo' thy truth: fo' thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.
3 In tha dizzle when I cried thou answeredst me, [and] strengthenedst me [with] strength up in mah ass.
4 All tha kingz of tha earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear tha lyricz of thy grill.
5 Yea, they shall rap up in tha wayz of tha LORD: fo' pimped out [is] tha glory of tha LORD.
6 Though tha LORD [be] high, yet hath he respect unto tha lowly: but tha proud as a muthafucka he knoweth afar off.
7 Though I strut up in tha midst of shit, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against tha wrath of mine enemies, n' thy right hand shall save mah dirty ass.
8 Da LORD will slick [that which] concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, [endureth] fo' ever: forsake not tha workz of thine own hands.

PSALM 139

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, n' known [me].
2 Thou knowest mah downchillin n' mine uprising, thou understandest mah thought afar off.
3 Thou compasses mah path n' mah lyin down, n' art acquainted [with] all mah ways.
4 For [there is] not a word up in mah tongue, [but], lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.
5 Thou hast beset me behind n' before, n' laid thine hand upon mah dirty ass.
6 [Such] knowledge [is] too straight-up dope fo' me; it is high, I cannot [attain] unto dat shit.
7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit, biatch? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
8 If I ascend up tha fuck into heaven, thou [art] there: if I make mah bed up in hell, behold, thou [art there].
9 [If] I take tha wingz of tha morning, [and] dwell up in tha uttermost partz of tha sea;
10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, n' thy right hand shall hold mah dirty ass.
11 If I say, Surely tha darknizz shall cover me; even tha night shall be light bout mah dirty ass.

12 Yea, tha darknizz hideth not from thee; but tha night shineth as tha day: tha darknizz n' tha light [are] both alike [to thee].
13 For thou hast possessed mah reins: thou hast covered mah crazy ass up in mah motherz womb.
14 I will praise thee; fo' I be fearfully [and] wonderfully made: marvellous [are] thy works; n' [that] mah ass knoweth right well.
15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah substizzle was not hid from thee, when I was made up in secret, [and] curiously wrought up in tha lowest partz of tha earth.
16 Thine eyes did peep mah substance, yet bein unperfect; n' up in thy book all [my members] was written, [which] up in continuizzle was fashioned, when [as yet there was] none of em.
17 How tha fuck precious also is thy thoughts unto me, O Dogg hommie biaatch! how tha fuck pimped out is tha sum of them!
18 [If] I should count them, they is mo' up in number than tha sand: when I awake, I be still wit thee.
19 Surely thou wilt slay tha wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.
20 For they drop a rhyme against thee wickedly, [and] thine enemies take [thy name] up in vain.
21 Do not I don't give a fuck bout them, O LORD, dat don't give a fuck bout thee, biatch? n' be not I grieved wit dem dat rise up against thee?
22 I don't give a fuck bout dem wit slick hatred: I count dem mine enemies.
23 Search me, O God, n' know mah heart: try me, n' know mah thoughts:
24 And peep if [there be any] wicked way up in me, n' lead mah crazy ass up in tha way everlasting.

PSALM 140

To tha chizzle Noizeian, A Psalm of David.

1 Deliver me, O LORD, from tha evil man: preserve me from tha violent man;
2 Which imagine mischizzlez up in [their] heart; continually is they gathered together [for] war.
3 They have sharpened they tongues like a serpent; adders' poison [is] under they lips. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
4 Keep me, O LORD, from tha handz of tha wicked; preserve me from tha violent man; whoz ass have purposed ta overthrow mah goings.
5 Da proud as a muthafucka have hid a snare fo' me, n' cords; they have spread a net by tha wayside; they have set gins fo' mah dirty ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
6 I holla'd unto tha LORD, Thou [art] mah God: hear tha voice of mah supplications, O LORD.
7 O GOD tha Lord, tha strength of mah salvation, thou hast covered mah head up in tha dizzle of battle.
8 Grant not, O LORD, tha desirez of tha wicked: further not his wicked device; [lest] they exalt themselves. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.
9 [As for] tha head of dem dat compass me about, let tha mischizzle of they own lips cover em.
10 Let burnin coals fall upon them: let dem be cast tha fuck into tha fire; tha fuck into deep pits, dat they rise not up again.
11 Let not a evil speaker be established up in tha earth: evil shall hunt tha violent playa ta overthrow [him].
12 I know dat tha LORD will maintain tha cause of tha afflicted, [and] tha right of tha muthafuckin skanky.
13 Surely tha righteous shall give props unto thy name: tha upright shall dwell up in thy presence.

PSALM 141

A Psalm of David.

1 LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto mah voice, when I cry unto thee.
2 Let mah prayer be set forth before thee [as] incense; [and] tha liftin up of mah handz [as] tha evenin sacrifice.
3 Set a watch, O LORD, before mah grill; keep tha door of mah lips.
4 Incline not mah ass ta [any] evil thing, ta practise wicked works wit pimps dat work iniquity: n' let me not smoke of they dainties.
5 Let tha righteous smite me; [it shall be] a kindness: n' let his ass reprove me; [it shall be] a pimpin oil, [which] shall not break mah head: fo' yet mah prayer also [shall be] up in they calamities.
6 When they judges is overthrown up in stony places, they shall hear mah lyrics; fo' they is dope.

7 Our bones is scattered all up in tha gravez grill, as when one cutteth n' cleaveth [wood] upon tha earth.
8 But mine eyes [are] unto thee, O GOD tha Lord: up in thee is mah trust; leave not mah ass destitute.
9 Keep me from tha snares [which] they have laid fo' me, n' tha ginz of tha workerz of iniquity.
10 Let tha wicked fall tha fuck into they own nets, whilst dat I withal escape.

PSALM 142

Maschil of David; A Prayer when da thug was up in tha cave.

1 I cried unto tha LORD wit mah voice; wit mah voice unto tha LORD did I make mah supplication.
2 I poured up mah complaint before him; I shewed before his ass mah shit.
3 When mah spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest mah path. In tha way wherein I strutted have they privily laid a snare fo' mah dirty ass.
4 I looked on [my] right hand, n' beheld yo, but [there was] no playa dat would know me: refuge failed me; no playa cared fo' mah ass.
5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I holla'd, Thou [art] mah refuge [and] mah portion up in tha land of tha living.
6 Attend unto mah cry; fo' I be brought straight-up low: serve up me from mah persecutors; fo' they is stronger than I.
7 Brin mah ass outta prison, dat I may praise thy name: tha righteous shall compass me about; fo' thou shalt deal bountifully wit mah dirty ass.

PSALM 143

A Psalm of David.

1 Hear mah prayer, O LORD, give ear ta mah supplications: up in thy faithfulness answer me, [and] up in thy righteousness.
2 And enter not tha fuck into judgment wit thy servant: fo' up in thy sight shall no playa livin be justified.
3 For tha enemy hath persecuted mah soul; dat schmooove muthafucka hath smitten mah thuglife down ta tha ground; dat schmooove muthafucka hath made me ta dwell up in darkness, as dem dat done been long dead as fuckin fried chicken.
4 Therefore is mah spirit overwhelmed within me; mah ass within me is desolate.
5 I remember tha minutez of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on tha work of thy hands.
6 I stretch forth mah handz unto thee: mah ass [thirsteth] afta thee, as a thirsty land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah.
7 Hear me speedily, O LORD: mah spirit faileth: hide not thy grill from me, lest I be like unto dem dat go down tha fuck into tha pit.
8 Cause me ta hear thy gangbanginkindnizz up in tha morning; fo' up in thee do I trust: cause me ta know tha way wherein I should strutt; fo' I lift up mah ass unto thee.
9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee ta hide mah dirty ass.
10 Teach me ta do thy will; fo' thou [art] mah God: thy spirit [is] good; lead mah crazy ass tha fuck into tha land of uprightness.
11 Quicken me, O LORD, fo' thy namez sake: fo' thy righteousness' sake brang mah ass outta shit.
12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, n' destroy all dem dat afflict mah soul: fo' I [am] thy servant.

PSALM 144

[A Psalm] of David.

1 Blessed [be] tha LORD mah strength, which teacheth mah handz ta war, [and] mah fingers ta fight:
2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah goodness, n' mah fortress; mah high tower, n' mah deliverer; mah shield, n' [he] up in whom I trust; whoz ass subdueth mah playas under mah dirty ass.
3 LORD, what tha fuck [is] man, dat thou takest knowledge of him! [or] tha lil hustla of man, dat thou makest account of him!
4 Man is like ta vanity: his crazy-ass minutes [are] as a shadow dat passeth away.
5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, n' come down: bust a nut on tha mountains, n' they shall smoke.
6 Cast forth lightning, n' scatter them: blast up thine arrows, n' destroy em.
7 Send thine hand from above; rid me, n' serve up me outta pimped out waters, from tha hand of strange

children;

8 Whose grill speaketh vanity, n' they right hand [is] a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will rap a freshly smoked up cold lil' woo wop unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery [and] a instrument of ten strings will I rap praises unto thee.

10 [It be he] dat giveth salvation unto kings: whoz ass delivereth Dizzy his servant from tha hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, n' serve up me from tha hand of strange children, whose grill speaketh vanity, n' they right hand [is] a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our lil playas [may be] as plants grown up in they youth; [that] our daughtas [may be] as corner stones, polished [after] tha similitude of a palace:

13 [That] our garners [may be] full, affordin all manner of store: [that] our sheep may brang forth thousandz n' ten thousandz up in our streets:

14 [That] our oxen [may be] phat ta labour; [that there be] no breakin in, nor goin out; dat [there be] no complainin up in our streets.

15 Kool as fuck [is that] people, dat is up in such a cold-ass lil case: [yea], aiiight [is that] people, whose Dogg [is] tha LORD.

PSALM 145

Davidz [Psalm] of praise.

1 I will extol thee, mah God, O king; n' I will bless thy name fo' eva n' eva.

2 Every dizzle will I bless thee; n' I will praise thy name fo' eva n' eva.

3 Great [is] tha LORD, n' pimped outly ta be praised; n' his wild lil' freakadelic pimped outnizz [is] unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works ta another, n' shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will drop a rhyme of tha glorious honour of thy majesty, n' of thy wondrous works.

6 And [men] shall drop a rhyme of tha might of thy terrible acts: n' I will declare thy pimped outness.

7 They shall abundantly utter tha memory of thy pimped out goodness, n' shall rap of thy righteousness.

8 Da LORD [is] gracious, n' full of compassion; slow ta anger, n' of pimped out mercy.

9 Da LORD [is] phat ta all: n' his cold-ass tender mercies [are] over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; n' thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall drop a rhyme of tha glory of thy kingdom, n' rap of thy power;

12 To make known ta tha lil playaz of pimps his crazy-ass mighty acts, n' tha glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom [is] a everlastin kingdom, n' thy dominion [endureth] all up in all generations.

14 Da LORD upholdeth all dat fall, n' raiseth up all [them dat be] bowed down.

15 Da eyez of all wait upon thee; n' thou givest dem they meat up in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, n' satisfiest tha desire of every last muthafuckin livin thing.

17 Da LORD [is] righteous up in all his ways, n' holy up in all his works.

18 Da LORD [is] nigh unto all dem dat call upon him, ta all dat call upon his ass up in truth.

19 Dude will fulfil tha desire of dem dat fear him: he also will hear they cry, n' will save em.

20 Da LORD preserveth all dem dat ludd him: but all tha wicked will da ruffneck destroy.

21 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah grill shall drop a rhyme tha praise of tha LORD: n' let all flesh bless his holy name fo' eva n' eva.

PSALM 146

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Praise tha LORD, O mah ass.

2 While I live will I praise tha LORD: I will rap praises unto mah Dogg while I have any being.

3 Put not yo' trust up in princes, [nor] up in tha lil hustla of man, up in whom [there is] no muthafuckin help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth ta his wild lil' fuckin earth; up in dat straight-up dizzle his cold-ass thoughts perish.

5 Kool as fuck [is he] dat [hath] tha Dogg of Jacob fo' his crazy-ass muthafuckin help, whose hope [is] up in tha LORD his God:

6 Which made heaven, n' earth, tha sea, n' all dat therein [is]: which keepeth truth fo' ever:
7 Which executeth judgment fo' tha oppressed: which giveth chicken ta tha hungry. Da LORD looseth tha prisoners:
8 Da LORD openeth [the eyes of] tha blind: tha LORD raiseth dem dat is bowed down: tha LORD loveth tha righteous:
9 Da LORD preserveth tha strangers; he relieveth tha fatherless n' widow: but tha way of tha wicked tha pimpin' muthafucka turneth upside down.
10 Da LORD shall reign fo' ever, [even] thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 147

1 Praise ye tha LORD: fo' [it is] phat ta rap praises unto our God; fo' [it is] pleasant; [and] praise is comely.
2 Da LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together tha outcastz of Israel.
3 Dude healeth tha broken up in heart, n' bindeth up they wounds.
4 Dude telleth tha number of tha stars; his schmooove ass calleth dem all by [their] names.
5 Great [is] our Lord, n' of pimped out power: his understandin [is] infinite.
6 Da LORD lifteth up tha meek: his schmooove ass casteth tha wicked down ta tha ground.
7 Sin unto tha LORD wit propsgiving; rap praise upon tha harp unto our God:
8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck covereth tha heaven wit clouds, whoz ass prepareth drizzle fo' tha earth, whoz ass maketh grass ta grow upon tha mountains.
9 Dude giveth ta tha beast his wild lil' chicken, [and] ta tha lil' ravens which cry like a muthafucka.
10 Dude delighteth not up in tha strength of tha horse: tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh not pleasure up in tha hairy-ass legz of a man.
11 Da LORD taketh pleasure up in dem dat fear him, up in dem dat hope up in his crazy-ass mercy.
12 Praise tha LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.
13 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath strengthened tha barz of thy gates; dat schmooove muthafucka hath blessed thy lil pimps within thee.
14 Dude maketh peace [in] thy borders, [and] filleth thee wit tha finest of tha wheat.
15 Dude sendeth forth his commandment [upon] earth: his word runneth straight-up swiftly.
16 Dude giveth snow like wool: da perved-out muthafucka scattereth tha hoarfrost like ashes.
17 Dude casteth forth his crazy-ass muthafuckin ice like morsels: whoz ass can stand before his cold?
18 Dude sendeth up his word, n' melteth them: his schmooove ass causeth his wind ta blow, [and] tha watas flow.
19 Dude sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes n' his judgments unto Israel.
20 Dude hath not dealt so wit any nation: n' [as fo' his] judgments, they aint known em. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 148

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Praise ye tha LORD from tha heavens: praise his ass up in tha heights.
2 Praise ye him, all his thugged-out angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.
3 Praise ye him, sun n' moon: praise him, all ye starz of light.
4 Praise him, ye heavenz of heavens, n' ye watas dat [be] above tha heavens.
5 Let dem praise tha name of tha LORD: fo' his schmooove ass commanded, n' they was pimped.
6 Dude hath also stablished dem fo' eva n' ever: dat schmooove muthafucka hath done cooked up a thugged-out decree which shall not pass.
7 Praise tha LORD from tha earth, ye dragons, n' all deeps:
8 Fire, n' hail; snow, n' vapour; stormy wind fulfillin his word:
9 Mountains, n' all hills; fruitful trees, n' all cedars:
10 Beasts, n' all cattle; creepin things, n' flyin fowl:
11 Mackdaddyz of tha earth, n' all people; princes, n' all judgez of tha earth:
12 Both lil' men, n' maidens; oldscool men, n' children:
13 Let dem praise tha name of tha LORD: fo' his name ridin' solo is pimpin; his wild lil' freakadelic glory [is] above tha earth n' heaven.

14 Dude also exalteth tha horn of his thugged-out lil' people, tha praise of all his saints; [even] of tha lil pimpz of Israel, a playas near unto his muthafuckin ass. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 149

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Sin unto tha LORD a freshly smoked up song, [and] his thugged-out lil' praise up in tha congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice up in his ass dat made him: let tha lil pimpz of Zion be joyful up in they Mackdaddy.

3 Let dem praise his name up in tha dance: let dem rap praises unto his ass wit tha timbrel n' harp.

4 For tha LORD taketh pleasure up in his thugged-out lil' people: da thug will beautify tha meek wit salvation.

5 Let tha saints be joyful up in glory: let dem rap aloud upon they beds.

6 [Let] tha high [praises] of Dogg [be] up in they grill, n' a twoedged sword up in they hand;

7 To execute vengeizzle upon tha heathen, [and] punishments upon tha people;

8 To bind they kings wit chains, n' they noblez wit fettaz of iron;

9 To execute upon dem tha judgment written: dis honour have all his saints. Praise ye tha LORD.

PSALM 150

1 Praise ye tha LORD. Praise Dogg up in his sanctuary: praise his ass up in tha firmament of his thugged-out lil' power.

2 Praise his ass fo' his crazy-ass mighty acts: praise his ass accordin ta his wild lil' fuckin pimpin pimped outness.

3 Praise his ass wit tha sound of tha trumpet: praise his ass wit tha psaltery n' harp.

4 Praise his ass wit tha timbrel n' dance: praise his ass wit stringed instruments n' organs.

5 Praise his ass upon tha bangin cymbals: praise his ass upon tha high soundin cymbals.

6 Let every last muthafuckin thang dat hath breath praise tha LORD. Praise ye tha LORD.

THE PROVERBS

CHAPTER 1

1 Da proverbz of Solomon tha lil hustla of David, mackdaddy of Israel;

2 To know wisdom n' instruction; ta perceive tha lyricz of understanding;

3 To receive tha instruction of wisdom, justice, n' judgment, n' equity;

4 To give subtilty ta tha simple, ta tha lil' playa knowledge n' discretion.

5 A wise [man] will hear, n' will increase peepin'; n' a playa of understandin shall attain unto wise counsels:

6 To understand a proverb, n' tha interpretation; tha lyricz of tha wise, n' they dark sayings.

7 # Da fear of tha LORD [is] tha beginnin of knowledge: [but] fools despise wisdom n' instruction.

8 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, hear tha instruction of thy father, n' forsake not tha law of thy mother:

9 For they [shall be] a ornament of grace unto thy head, n' chains bout thy neck.

10 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

11 If they say, Come wit us, let our asses lay wait fo' blood, let our asses lurk privily fo' tha innocent without cause:

12 Let our asses swallow dem up kickin it as tha grave; n' whole, as dem dat go down tha fuck into tha pit:

13 Our thugged-out asses shall find all precious substance, we shall fill our houses wit spoil:

14 Cast up in thy lot among us; let our asses all have one purse:

15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, strutt not thou up in tha way wit them; refrain thy foot from they path:

16 For they feet run ta evil, n' make haste ta shed blood.

17 Surely up in vain tha net is spread up in tha sight of any bird.

18 And they lay wait fo' they [own] blood; they lurk privily fo' they [own] lives.

19 So [are] tha wayz of every last muthafuckin one dat is greedy of gain; [which] taketh away tha thuglife of tha ballaz thereof.

20 # Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice up in tha streets:
21 Biatch crieth up in tha chizzle place of concourse, up in tha openingz of tha gates: up in tha hood she uttereth her lyrics, [saying].
22 How tha fuck long, ye simple ones, will ye ludd simplicity, biatch? n' tha scorners delight up in they scorning, n' fools don't give a fuck bout knowledge?
23 Turn you at mah reproof: behold, I will pour up mah spirit unto you, I will make known mah lyrics unto yo thugged-out ass.
24 # Because I have called, n' ye refused; I have stretched up mah hand, n' no playa regarded;
25 But ye have set at nought all mah counsel, n' would none of mah reproof:
26 I also will laugh at yo' calamity; I will mock when yo' fear cometh;
27 When yo' fear cometh as desolation, n' yo' destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress n' anguish cometh upon yo thugged-out ass.
28 Then shall they call upon me yo, but I aint gonna answer; they shall seek me early yo, but they shall not find me:
29 For dat they hated knowledge, n' did not chizzle tha fear of tha LORD:
30 They would none of mah counsel: they despised all mah reproof.
31 Therefore shall they smoke of tha fruit of they own way, n' be filled wit they own devices.
32 For tha turnin away of tha simple shall slay them, n' tha prosperitizzle of fools shall destroy em.
33 But whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely, n' shall be on tha down-low from fear of evil.

CHAPTER 2

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, if thou wilt receive mah lyrics, n' hide mah commandments wit thee;
2 So dat thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, [and] apply thine ass ta understanding;
3 Yea, if thou criest afta knowledge, [and] liftest up thy voice fo' understanding;
4 If thou seekest her as silver, n' searchest fo' her as [for] hid treasures;
5 Then shalt thou understand tha fear of tha LORD, n' find tha knowledge of God.
6 For tha LORD giveth wisdom: outta his crazy-ass grill [cometh] knowledge n' understanding.
7 Dude layeth up sound wisdom fo' tha righteous: [he is] a funky-ass buckla ta dem dat strutt uprightly.
8 Dude keepeth tha pathz of judgment, n' preserveth tha way of his saints.
9 Then shalt thou understand righteousness, n' judgment, n' equity; [yea], every last muthafuckin phat path.
10 # When wisdom entereth tha fuck into thine heart, n' knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;
11 Discretion shall preserve thee, understandin shall keep thee:
12 To serve up thee from tha way of tha evil [man], from tha playa dat speaketh froward things;
13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck leave tha pathz of uprightness, ta strutt up in tha wayz of darkness;
14 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck rejoice ta do evil, [and] delight up in tha frowardnizz of tha wicked;
15 Whose ways [are] crooked, n' [they] froward up in they paths:
16 To serve up thee from tha strange biatch, [even] from tha stranger [which] flattereth wit her lyrics;
17 Which forsaketh tha guide of her youth, n' forgetteth tha covenant of her God.
18 For her doggy den inclineth unto dirtnap, n' her paths unto tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.
19 None dat go unto her return again, neither take they hold of tha pathz of life.
20 That thou mayest strutt up in tha way of phat [men], n' keep tha pathz of tha righteous.
21 For tha upright shall dwell up in tha land, n' tha slick shall remain up in dat shit.
22 But tha wicked shall be cut off from tha earth, n' tha transgressors shall be rooted outta dat shit.

CHAPTER 3

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, forget not mah law; but let thine ass keep mah commandments:
2 For length of days, n' long life, n' peace, shall they add ta thee.

3 Let not mercy n' truth forsake thee: bind dem bout thy neck; write dem upon tha table of thine heart:
 4 So shalt thou find favour n' phat understandin up in tha sight of Dogg n' man.
 5 # Trust up in tha LORD wit all thine heart; n' lean not unto thine own understanding.
 6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall direct thy paths.
 7 # Be not wise up in thine own eyes: fear tha LORD, n' depart from evil.
 8 It shall be game ta thy navel, n' marrow ta thy bones.
 9 Honour tha LORD wit thy substance, n' wit tha firstfruitz of all thine increase:
 10 So shall thy barns be filled wit fuckloads, n' thy presses shall burst up wit freshly smoked up wine.
 11 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, despise not tha chastenin of tha LORD; neither be weary of his wild lil' fuckin erection:
 12 For whom tha LORD loveth his schmooove ass erecteth; even as a gangbangin' daddy tha lil hustla [in whom] da ruffneck delighteth.
 13 # Kool as fuck [is] tha playa [that] findeth wisdom, n' tha playa [that] getteth understanding.
 14 For tha loot of it [is] mo' betta than tha loot of silver, n' tha bust thereof than fine gold.
 15 Biatch [is] mo' precious than rubies: n' all tha thangs thou canst desire is not ta be compared unto her muthafuckin ass.
 16 Length of minutes [is] up in her right hand; [and] up in her left hand riches n' honour.
 17 Her ways [are] wayz of pleasantness, n' all her paths [are] peace.
 18 Biatch [is] a tree of thuglife ta dem dat lay hold upon her: n' aiiight [is every last muthafuckin one] dat retaineth her muthafuckin ass.
 19 Da LORD by wisdom hath dropped tha earth; by understandin hath he established tha heavens.
 20 By his knowledge tha depths is broken up, n' tha cloudz drop down tha dew.
 21 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, let not dem depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom n' discretion:
 22 So shall they be thuglife unto thy soul, n' grace ta thy neck.
 23 Then shalt thou strutt up in thy way safely, n' thy foot shall not stumble.
 24 When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, n' thy chill shall be dope.
 25 Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of tha desolation of tha wicked, when it cometh.
 26 For tha LORD shall be thy confidence, n' shall keep thy foot from bein taken.
 27 # Withhold not phat from dem ta whom it is due, when it is up in tha juice of thine hand ta do [it].
 28 Say not unto thy neighbour, Go, n' come again, n' ta morrow I will give; when thou hast it by thee.
 29 Devise not evil against thy neighbour, seein da ruffneck dwelleth securely by thee.
 30 # Strive not wit a playa without cause, if dat schmooove muthafucka have done thee no harm.
 31 # Envy thou not tha oppressor, n' chizzle none of his ways.
 32 For tha froward [is] abomination ta tha LORD: but his secret [is] wit tha righteous.
 33 # Da curse of tha LORD [is] up in tha doggy den of tha wicked: but his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blesseth tha habitation of tha just.
 34 Surely da perved-out muthafucka scorneth tha scorners: but he giveth grace unto tha lowly.
 35 Da wise shall inherit glory: but shame shall be tha promotion of fools.

CHAPTER 4

1 Hear, ye children, tha instruction of a gangbangin' father, n' attend ta know understanding.
 2 For I give you phat doctrine, forsake ye not mah law.
 3 For I was mah fatherz son, tender n' only [beloved] up in tha sight of mah mother.
 4 Dude taught me also, n' holla'd unto me, Let thine ass retain mah lyrics: keep mah commandments, n' live.
 5 Git wisdom, git understanding: forget [it] not; neither decline from tha lyricz of mah grill.
 6 Forsake her not, n' her big-ass booty shall preserve thee: ludd her, n' her big-ass booty shall keep thee.
 7 Wisdom [is] tha principal thing; [therefore] git wisdom: n' wit all thy gettin git understanding.
 8 Exalt her, n' her big-ass booty shall promote thee: her big-ass booty shall brang thee ta honour, when thou dost embrace her muthafuckin ass.
 9 Biatch shall give ta thine head a ornament of grace: a cold-ass lil crown of glory shall her dope ass serve

up ta thee.

10 Hear, O mah son, n' receive mah sayings; n' tha muthafuckin yearz of thy thuglife shall be many.

11 I have taught thee up in tha way of wisdom; I have led thee up in right paths.

12 When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; n' when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

13 Take fast hold of instruction; let [her] not go: keep her; fo' she [is] thy life.

14 # Enter not tha fuck into tha path of tha wicked, n' go not up in tha way of evil [men].

15 Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, n' pass away.

16 For they chill not, except they have done mischizzle; n' they chill is taken away, unless they cause [some] ta fall.

17 For they smoke tha bread of wickedness, n' drank tha wine of violins.

18 But tha path of tha just [is] as tha shinin light, dat shineth mo' n' mo' unto tha slick day.

19 Da way of tha wicked [is] as darkness: they know not at what tha fuck they stumble.

20 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, attend ta mah lyrics; incline thine ear unto mah sayings.

21 Let dem not depart from thine eyes; keep dem up in tha midst of thine ass.

22 For they [are] thuglife unto dem dat find them, n' game ta all they flesh.

23 # Keep thy ass wit all diligence; fo' outta it [are] tha thangz of life.

24 Put away from thee a gangbangin' froward grill, n' perverse lips put far from thee.

25 Let thine eyes look right on, n' let thine eyelidz look straight before thee.

26 Ponder tha path of thy feet, n' let all thy ways be established.

27 Turn not ta tha right hand nor ta tha left: remove thy foot from evil.

CHAPTER 5

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, attend unto mah wisdom, [and] bow thine ear ta mah understanding:

2 That thou mayest regard discretion, n' [that] thy lips may keep knowledge.

3 # For tha lipz of a strange biatch drop [as] a honeycomb, n' her grill [is] smoother than oil:

4 But her end is bitter as wormwood, sharp as a twoedged sword.

5 Her feet go down ta dirtnap; her steps take hold on hell.

6 Lest thou shouldest ponder tha path of life, her ways is moveable, [that] thou canst not know [them].

7 Hear me now therefore, O ye children, n' depart not from tha lyricz of mah grill.

8 Remove thy way far from her, n' come not nigh tha door of her house:

9 Lest thou give thine honour unto others, n' thy muthafuckin years unto tha wack:

10 Lest strangers be filled wit thy wealth; n' thy labours [be] up in tha doggy den of a stranger;

11 And thou mourn all up in tha last, when thy flesh n' thy body is consumed,

12 And say, How tha fuck have I hated instruction, n' mah ass despised reproof;

13 And aint obeyed tha voice of mah mackdaddys, nor inclined mine ear ta dem dat instructed me!

14 I was almost up in all evil up in tha midst of tha congregation n' assembly.

15 # Drink watas outta thine own cistern, n' hustlin watas outta thine own well.

16 Let thy fountains be dispersed abroad, [and] riverz of watas up in tha streets.

17 Let dem be only thine own, n' not strangers' wit thee.

18 Let thy fountain be blessed: n' rejoice wit tha hoe of thy youth.

19 [Let her be as] tha gangbangin hind n' pleasant roe; let her breasts satisfy thee at all times; n' be thou ravished always wit her love.

20 And why wilt thou, mah son, be ravished wit a strange biatch, n' embrace tha bosom of a stranger?

21 For tha wayz of playa [are] before tha eyez of tha LORD, n' he pondereth all his wild lil' freakadelic goings.

22 # His own iniquitizzles shall take tha wicked his dirty ass, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be holden wit tha cordz of his sins.

23 Dude shall die without instruction; n' up in tha pimped outnizz of his wild lil' folly da perved-out muthafucka shall go astray.

CHAPTER 6

- 1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, if thou be surety fo' thy playa, [if] thou hast stricken thy hand wit a stranger,
- 2 Thou art snared wit tha lyricz of thy grill, thou art taken wit tha lyricz of thy grill.
- 3 Do dis now, mah son, n' serve up thyself, when thou art come tha fuck into tha hand of thy playa; go, humble thyself, n' make shizzle thy playa.
- 4 Give not chill ta thine eyes, nor slumber ta thine eyelids.
- 5 Deliver thyself as a roe from tha hand [of tha hunter], n' as a funky-ass bird from tha hand of tha fowler.
- 6 # Go ta tha ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, n' be wise:
- 7 Which havin no guide, overseer, or ruler,
- 8 Provideth her meat up in tha summer, [and] gathereth her chicken up in tha harvest.
- 9 How tha fuck long wilt thou chill, O sluggard, biatch? when wilt thou arise outta thy chill?
- 10 [Yet] a lil chill, a lil slumber, a lil foldin of tha handz ta chill:
- 11 So shall thy poverty come as one dat travelleth, n' thy want as a armed man.
- 12 # A naughty person, a wicked man, strutteth wit a gangbangin' froward grill.
- 13 Dude winketh wit his wild lil' fuckin eyes, da perved-out muthafucka speaketh wit his wild lil' feet, tha pimpin' muthafucka teacheth wit his wild lil' fingers;
- 14 Frowardnizz [is] up in his heart, da ruffneck deviseth mischizzle continually; da perved-out muthafucka soweth discord.
- 15 Therefore shall his calamitizzle come suddenly; suddenly shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be broken without remedy.
- 16 # These six [things] doth tha LORD hate: yea, seven [are] a abomination unto him:
- 17 A proud as a muthafucka look, a lyin tongue, n' handz dat shed innocent blood,
- 18 An ass dat deviseth wicked imaginations, feet dat be swift up in hustlin ta mischizzle,
- 19 A false witnizz [that] speaketh lies, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat soweth discord among brethren.
- 20 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, keep thy fatherz commandment, n' forsake not tha law of thy mother:
- 21 Bind dem continually upon thine heart, [and] tie dem bout thy neck.
- 22 When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou chillest, it shall keep thee; n' [when] thou awakest, it shall rap wit thee.
- 23 For tha commandment [is] a lamp; n' tha law [is] light; n' reproofz of instruction [are] tha way of life:
- 24 To keep thee from tha evil biatch, from tha flattery of tha tongue of a strange biatch.
- 25 Lust not afta her beauty up in thine heart; neither let her take thee wit her eyelids.
- 26 For by meanz of a whorish biatch [a playa is brought] ta a piece of bread: n' tha adulteress will hunt fo' tha precious life.
- 27 Can a playa take fire up in his bosom, n' his threadz not be burned?
- 28 Can one go upon bangin' coals, n' his wild lil' feet not be burned?
- 29 So tha pimpin' muthafucka dat goeth up in ta his neighbourz hoe; whosoever toucheth her shall not be innocent.
- 30 [Men] do not despise a thief, if he loot ta satisfy his thugged-out ass when he is hungry;
- 31 But [if] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be found, da perved-out muthafucka shall restore sevenfold; da perved-out muthafucka shall give all tha substizzle of his house.
- 32 [But] whoso committeth adultery wit a biatch lacketh understanding; he [that] doeth it destroyeth his own ass.
- 33 A wound n' dishonour shall he get; n' his bangin reproach shall not be wiped away.
- 34 For jealousy [is] tha rage of a man: therefore da thug aint gonna spare up in tha dizzle of vengeance.
- 35 Dude aint gonna regard any ransom; neither will he rest content, though thou givest nuff gifts.

CHAPTER 7

- 1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, keep mah lyrics, n' lay up mah commandments wit thee.
- 2 Keep mah commandments, n' live; n' mah law as tha apple of thine eye.
- 3 Bind dem upon thy fingers, write dem upon tha table of thine ass.

4 Say unto wisdom, Thou [art] mah sister; n' call understandin [thy] kinswoman:
5 That they may keep thee from tha strange biatch, from tha stranger [which] flattereth wit her lyrics.
6 # For all up in tha window of mah doggy den I looked all up in mah casement,
7 And beheld among tha simple ones, I discerned among tha youths, a lil' playa void of understanding,
8 Passin all up in tha street near her corner; n' da thug went tha way ta her house,
9 In tha twilight, up in tha evening, up in tha black n' dark night:
10 And, behold, there kicked it wit his ass a biatch [with] tha attire of a harlot, n' subtil of ass.
11 (Biatch [is] bangin n' stubborn; her feet abide not up in her house:
12 Now [is she] without, now up in tha streets, n' lieth up in wait at every last muthafuckin corner.)
13 So dat thugged-out biiatch caught him, n' busted him, [and] wit a impudent grill holla'd unto him,
14 [I have] peace offerings wit me; dis dizzle have I payed mah vows.
15 Therefore came I forth ta hook up thee, diligently ta seek thy face, n' I have found thee.
16 I have decked mah bed wit coveringz of tapestry, wit carved [works], wit fine linen of Egypt.
17 I have perfumed mah bed wit myrrh, aloes, n' cinnamon.
18 Come, let our asses take our fill of ludd until tha morning; let our asses solace ourselves wit loves.
19 For tha goodman [is] not at home, he is gone a long-ass journey:
20 Dude hath taken a ounce ta tha bounce of scrilla wit him, [and] will come home all up in tha dizzle appointed.
21 With her much fair rap dat thugged-out biiatch caused his ass ta yield, wit tha flatterin of her lips she forced his muthafuckin ass.
22 Dude goeth afta her straightway, as a ox goeth ta tha slaughter, or as a gangbangin' fool ta tha erection of tha stocks;
23 Till a thugged-out dart strike all up in his fuckin liver; as a funky-ass bird hasteth ta tha snare, n' knoweth not dat it [is] fo' his fuckin life.
24 # Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, n' attend ta tha lyricz of mah grill.
25 Let not thine ass decline ta her ways, go not astray up in her paths.
26 For dat freaky freaky biatch hath cast down nuff wounded: yea, nuff phat [men] done been slain by her muthafuckin ass.
27 Her doggy den [is] tha way ta hell, goin down ta tha chamberz of dirtnap.

CHAPTER 8

1 Doth not wisdom cry, biatch? n' understandin put forth her voice?
2 Biatch standeth up in tha top of high places, by tha way up in tha placez of tha paths.
3 Biatch crieth all up in tha gates, all up in tha entry of tha hood, all up in tha comin up in all up in tha doors.
4 Unto you, O men, I call; n' mah voice [is] ta tha lil playaz of man.
5 O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of a understandin ass.
6 Hear; fo' I will drop a rhyme of pimpin things; n' tha openin of mah lips [shall be] right things.
7 For mah grill shall drop a rhyme truth; n' wickednizz [is] a abomination ta mah lips.
8 All tha lyricz of mah grill [are] up in righteousness; [there is] not a god damn thang froward or perverse up in em.
9 They [are] all plain ta his ass dat understandeth, n' right ta dem dat find knowledge.
10 Receive mah instruction, n' not silver; n' knowledge rather than chizzle gold.
11 For wisdom [is] mo' betta than rubies; n' all tha thangs dat may be desired is not ta be compared ta dat shit.
12 I wisdom dwell wit prudence, n' smoke up knowledge of witty inventions.
13 Da fear of tha LORD [is] ta don't give a fuck bout evil: pride, n' arrogance, n' tha evil way, n' tha froward grill, do I hate.
14 Counsel [is] mine, n' sound wisdom: I [am] understanding; I have strength.
15 By me kings reign, n' princes decree justice.
16 By me princes rule, n' nobles, [even] all tha judgez of tha earth.
17 I gots a straight-up boner fo' dem dat ludd me; n' dem dat seek me early shall find mah dirty ass.

18 Riches n' honour [are] wit me; [yea], durable riches n' righteousness.
19 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah fruit [is] mo' betta than gold, yea, than fine gold; n' mah revenue than chizzle silver.
20 I lead up in tha way of righteousness, up in tha midst of tha pathz of judgment:
21 That I may cause dem dat ludd me ta inherit substance; n' I will fill they treasures.
22 Da LORD possessed mah crazy ass up in tha beginnin of his way, before his workz of old.
23 I was set up from everlasting, from tha beginning, or eva tha earth was.
24 When [there were] no depths, I was brought forth; when [there were] no fountains aboundin wit water.
25 Before tha mountains was settled, before tha hills was I brought forth:
26 While as yet dat schmooove muthafucka had not made tha earth, nor tha fields, nor tha highest part of tha dust of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
27 When he prepared tha heavens, I [was] there: when da perved-out muthafucka set a cold-ass lil compass upon tha grill of tha depth:
28 When he established tha cloudz above: when da perved-out muthafucka strengthened tha fountainz of tha deep:
29 When he gave ta tha sea his fuckin lil' decree, dat tha watas should not pass his commandment: when he appointed tha foundationz of tha earth:
30 Then I was by him, [as] one brought up [with him]: n' I was everyday [his] delight, rejoicin always before him;
31 Rejoicin up in tha habitable part of his wild lil' fuckin earth; n' mah delights [were] wit tha lil playaz of men.
32 Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children: fo' blessed [are they that] keep mah ways.
33 Hear instruction, n' be wise, n' refuse it not.
34 Blessed [is] tha playa dat heareth me, watchin everyday at mah gates, waitin all up in tha postz of mah doors.
35 For whoso findeth me findeth life, n' shall obtain favour of tha LORD.
36 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul: all they dat don't give a fuck bout me ludd dirtnap.

CHAPTER 9

1 Wisdom hath builded her house, dat freaky freaky biatch hath hewn up her seven pillars:
2 Biatch hath capped her beasts; dat freaky freaky biatch hath mingled her wine; dat freaky freaky biatch hath also furnished her table.
3 Biatch hath busted forth her maidens: dat thugged-out biiiatch crieth upon tha highest placez of tha hood,
4 Whoso [is] simple, let his ass turn up in hither: [as for] his ass dat wanteth understanding, her big-ass booty saith ta him,
5 Come, smoke of mah bread, n' drank of tha wine [which] I have mingled.
6 Forsake tha foolish, n' live; n' go up in tha way of understanding.
7 Dude dat reproveth a scorner getteth ta his dirty ass shame: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat rebuketh a wicked [man getteth] his dirty ass a funky-ass blot.
8 Reprove not a scorner, lest dat schmooove muthafucka don't give a fuck bout thee: rebuke a wise man, n' da thug will ludd thee.
9 Give [instruction] ta a wise [man], n' da thug is ghon be yet wiser: teach a just [man], n' da thug will increase up in peepin'.
10 Da fear of tha LORD [is] tha beginnin of wisdom: n' tha knowledge of tha holy [is] understanding.
11 For by me thy minutes shall be multiplied, n' tha muthafuckin yearz of thy thuglife shall be increased.
12 If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise fo' thyself: but [if] thou scornest, thou ridin' solo shalt bear [it].
13 A foolish biatch [is] clamorous: [she is] simple, n' knoweth nothing.
14 For her big-ass booty sitteth all up in tha door of her house, on a seat up in tha high placez of tha hood,
15 To call passengers whoz ass go right on they ways:
16 Whoso [is] simple, let his ass turn up in hither: n' [as for] his ass dat wanteth understanding, her big-ass

booty saith ta him,

17 Jacked watas is dope, n' bread [eaten] up in secret is pleasant.

18 But he knoweth not dat tha dead [are] there; [and that] her guests [are] up in tha depthz of hell.

CHAPTER 10

1 Da proverbz of Solomon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. A wise lil hustla maketh a glad father: but a gangbangin' foolish lil hustla [is] tha heavinizz of his crazy-ass mother.

2 Treasurez of wickednizz profit nothing: but righteousnizz delivereth from dirtnap.

3 Da LORD aint gonna suffer tha ass of tha righteous ta famish: but his schmooooove ass casteth away tha substizzle of tha wicked.

4 Dude becometh skanky dat dealeth [with] a slack hand: but tha hand of tha diligent maketh rich.

5 Dude dat gathereth up in summer [is] a wise son: [but] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat chilleth up in harvest [is] a lil hustla dat causeth shame.

6 Blessings [are] upon tha head of tha just: but violins covereth tha grill of tha wicked.

7 Da memory of tha just [is] blessed: but tha name of tha wicked shall rot.

8 Da wise up in ass will receive commandments: but a pratin fool shall fall.

9 Dude dat strutteth uprightly strutteth surely: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat perverteth his ways shall be known.

10 Dude dat winketh wit tha eye causeth sorrow: but a pratin fool shall fall.

11 Da grill of a righteous [man is] a well of life: but violins covereth tha grill of tha wicked.

12 Hatred stirreth up strifes: but ludd covereth all sins.

13 In tha lipz of his ass dat hath understandin wisdom is found: but a rod [is] fo' tha back of his ass dat is void of understanding.

14 Wise [men] lay up knowledge: but tha grill of tha foolish [is] near destruction.

15 Da rich manz wealth [is] his thugged-out lil' phat hood: tha destruction of tha skanky [is] they poverty.

16 Da labour of tha righteous [tendeth] ta life: tha fruit of tha wicked ta sin.

17 Dude [is in] tha way of thuglife dat keepeth instruction: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat refuseth reproof erreth.

18 Dude dat hideth hatred [with] lyin lips, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat uttereth a slander, [is] a gangbangin' fool.

19 In tha multitude of lyrics there wanteth not sin: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat refraineth his fuckin lips [is] wise.

20 Da tongue of tha just [is as] chizzle silver: tha ass of tha wicked [is] lil worth.

21 Da lipz of tha righteous feed many: but fools die fo' want of wisdom.

22 Da blessin of tha LORD, it maketh rich, n' he addeth no sorrow wit dat shit.

23 [It is] as shiznit ta a gangbangin' fool ta do mischizzle: but a playa of understandin hath wisdom.

24 Da fear of tha wicked, it shall come upon him: but tha desire of tha righteous shall be granted.

25 As tha whirlwind passeth, so [is] tha wicked no [more]: but tha righteous [is] a everlastin foundation.

26 As vinegar ta tha teeth, n' as smoke ta tha eyes, so [is] tha sluggard ta dem dat bust his muthafuckin ass.

27 Da fear of tha LORD prolongeth days: but tha muthafuckin yearz of tha wicked shall be shortened.

28 Da hope of tha righteous [shall be] gladness: but tha expectation of tha wicked shall perish.

29 Da way of tha LORD [is] strength ta tha upright: but destruction [shall be] ta tha workerz of iniquity.

30 Da righteous shall never be removed: but tha wicked shall not bust moves up in tha earth.

31 Da grill of tha just brangeth forth wisdom: but tha froward tongue shall be cut out.

32 Da lipz of tha righteous know what tha fuck be acceptable: but tha grill of tha wicked [speaketh] frowardness.

CHAPTER 11

1 A false balizzle [is] abomination ta tha LORD: but a just weight [is] his fuckin lil' delight.

2 [When] pride cometh, then cometh shame: but wit tha lowly [is] wisdom.

3 Da integritizzle of tha upright shall guide them: but tha perversenizz of transgressors shall destroy em.

4 Riches profit not up in tha dazzle of wrath: but righteousnizz delivereth from dirtnap.

- 5 Da righteousnizz of tha slick shall direct his way: but tha wicked shall fall by his own wickedness.
- 6 Da righteousnizz of tha upright shall serve up them: but transgressors shall be taken up in [their own] naughtiness.
- 7 When a wicked playa dieth, [his] expectation shall perish: n' tha hope of unjust [men] perisheth.
- 8 Da righteous is served up outta shit, n' tha wicked cometh up in his stead.
- 9 An hypocrite wit [his] grill destroyeth his neighbour: but all up in knowledge shall tha just be delivered.
- 10 When it goeth well wit tha righteous, tha hood rejoiceth: n' when tha wicked perish, [there is] shouting.
- 11 By tha blessin of tha upright tha hood is exalted: but it is overthrown by tha grill of tha wicked.
- 12 Dude dat is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbour: but a playa of understandin holdeth his thugged-out lil' peace.
- 13 A talebearer revealeth secrets: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat iz of a gangbangin' faithful spirit concealeth tha matter.
- 14 Where no counsel [is], tha playas fall: but up in tha multitude of counsellors [there is] safety.
- 15 Dude dat is surety fo' a stranger shall smart-ass [for it]: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth suretishizzle is sure.
- 16 A gracious biatch retaineth honour: n' phat [men] retain riches.
- 17 Da merciful playa doeth phat ta his own soul: but [he dat is] wack shitt his own flesh.
- 18 Da wicked worketh a thugged-out deceitful work: but ta his ass dat soweth righteousnizz [shall be] a shizzle reward.
- 19 As righteousnizz [tendeth] ta life: so tha pimpin' muthafucka dat pursueth evil [pursueth it] ta his own dirtnap.
- 20 They dat iz of a gangbangin' froward ass [are] abomination ta tha LORD: but [like fuckin are] upright up in [their] way [are] his fuckin lil' delight.
- 21 [Though] hand [join] up in hand, tha wicked shall not be unpunished: but tha seed of tha righteous shall be delivered.
- 22 [As] a jewel of gold up in a swinez snout, [so is] a gangbangin' fair biatch which is without discretion.
- 23 Da desire of tha righteous [is] only good: [but] tha expectation of tha wicked [is] wrath.
- 24 There is dat scattereth, n' yet increaseth; n' [there is] dat withholdeth mo' than is hook up yo, but [it tendeth] ta poverty.
- 25 Da liberal ass shall be made fat: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat watereth shall be watered also his dirty ass.
- 26 Dude dat withholdeth corn, tha playas shall curse him: but blessin [shall be] upon tha head of his ass dat selleth [it].
- 27 Dude dat diligently seeketh phat procureth favour: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat seeketh mischizzle, it shall come unto his muthafuckin ass.
- 28 Dude dat trusteth up in his bangin riches shall fall: but tha righteous shall flourish as a funky-ass branch.
- 29 Dude dat shitt his own doggy den shall inherit tha wind: n' tha fool [shall be] servant ta tha wise of ass.
- 30 Da fruit of tha righteous [is] a tree of life; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat winneth souls [is] wise.
- 31 Behold, tha righteous shall be recompensed up in tha earth: much mo' tha wicked n' tha sinner.

CHAPTER 12

- 1 Whoso loveth instruction loveth knowledge: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth reproof [is] brutish.
- 2 A phat [man] obtaineth favour of tha LORD: but a playa of wicked devices will his schmooove ass condemn.
- 3 A playa shall not be established by wickedness: but tha root of tha righteous shall not be moved.
- 4 A virtuous biatch [is] a cold-ass lil crown ta her homeboy: but dat dunkadelic hoe dat maketh ashamed [is] as rottennizz up in his bones.
- 5 Da thoughtz of tha righteous [are] right: [but] tha counselz of tha wicked [are] deceit.
- 6 Da lyricz of tha wicked [are] ta lie up in wait fo' blood: but tha grill of tha upright shall serve up em.
- 7 Da wicked is overthrown, n' [are] not: but tha doggy den of tha righteous shall stand.
- 8 A playa shall be commended accordin ta his wisdom: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat iz of a perverse ass

shall be despised.

9 [Dude dat is] despised, n' hath a servant, [is] mo' betta than tha pimpin' muthafucka dat honoureth his dirty ass, n' lacketh bread.

10 A righteous [man] regardeth tha thuglife of his beast: but tha tender merciez of tha wicked [are] wack.

11 Dude dat tilleth his fuckin land shall be satisfied wit bread: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat followeth vain [peeps is] void of understanding.

12 Da wicked desireth tha net of evil [men]: but tha root of tha righteous yieldeth [fruit].

13 Da wicked is snared by tha transgression of [his] lips: but tha just shall come outta shit.

14 A playa shall be satisfied wit phat by tha fruit of [his] grill: n' tha recompence of a manz handz shall be rendered unto his muthafuckin ass.

15 Da way of a gangbangin' fool [is] right up in his own eyes: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hearkeneth unto counsel [is] wise.

16 A foolz wrath is presently known: but a prudent [man] covereth shame.

17 [Dude that] speaketh truth sheweth forth righteousness: but a gangbangin' false witnizz deceit.

18 There is dat speaketh like tha piercingz of a sword: but tha tongue of tha wise [is] game.

19 Da lip of truth shall be established fo' ever: but a lyin tongue [is] but fo' a moment.

20 Deceit [is] up in tha ass of dem dat imagine evil: but ta tha counsellorz of peace [is] joy.

21 There shall no evil happen ta tha just: but tha wicked shall be filled wit mischizzle.

22 Lyin lips [are] abomination ta tha LORD: but they dat deal truly [are] his fuckin lil' delight.

23 A prudent playa concealeth knowledge: but tha ass of fools proclaimeth foolishness.

24 Da hand of tha diligent shall bear rule: but tha slothful shall be under tribute.

25 Heavinizz up in tha ass of playa maketh it stoop: but a phat word maketh it glad.

26 Da righteous [is] mo' pimpin than his neighbour: but tha way of tha wicked seduceth em.

27 Da slothful [man] roasteth not dat which tha pimpin' muthafucka took up in hunting: but tha substizzle of a thugged-out diligent playa [is] precious.

28 In tha way of righteousnizz [is] life; n' [in] tha pathway [thereof there is] no dirtnap.

CHAPTER 13

1 A wise lil hustla [heareth] his wild lil' fatherz instruction: but a scorner heareth not rebuke.

2 A playa shall smoke phat by tha fruit of [his] grill: but tha ass of tha transgressors [shall eat] violins.

3 Dude dat keepeth his crazy-ass grill keepeth his fuckin life: [but] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat openeth wide his fuckin lips shall have destruction.

4 Da ass of tha sluggard desireth, n' [hath] nothing: but tha ass of tha diligent shall be made fat.

5 A righteous [man] hateth lying: but a wicked [man] is loathsome, n' cometh ta shame.

6 Righteousnizz keepeth [him dat is] upright up in tha way: but wickednizz overthroweth tha sinner.

7 There is dat maketh his dirty ass rich, yet [hath] nothing: [there is] dat maketh his dirty ass poor, yet [hath] pimped out riches.

8 Da ransom of a manz thuglife [are] his bangin riches: but tha skanky heareth not rebuke.

9 Da light of tha righteous rejoiceth: but tha lamp of tha wicked shall be put out.

10 Only by pride cometh contention: but wit tha well advised [is] wisdom.

11 Wealth [gotten] by vanitizzle shall be diminished: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathereth by labour shall increase.

12 Hope deferred maketh tha ass sick: but [when] tha desire cometh, [it is] a tree of life.

13 Whoso despiseth tha word shall be destroyed: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat feareth tha commandment shall be rewarded.

14 Da law of tha wise [is] a gangbangin' fountain of life, ta depart from tha snarez of dirtnap.

15 Dope understandin giveth favour: but tha way of transgressors [is] hard.

16 Every prudent [man] dealeth wit knowledge: but a gangbangin' fool layeth open [his] folly.

17 A wicked messenger falleth tha fuck into mischizzle: but a gangbangin' faithful ambassador [is] game.

18 Poverty n' shame [shall be to] his ass dat refuseth instruction: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat regardeth reproof shall be honoured.

19 Da desire accomplished is dope ta tha soul: but [it is] abomination ta fools ta depart from evil.

- 20 Dude dat strutteth wit wise [men] shall be wise: but a cold-ass lil companion of fools shall be destroyed.
21 Evil pursueth sinners: but ta tha righteous phat shall be repayed.
22 A phat [man] leaveth a inheritizzle ta his childrenz children: n' tha wealth of tha sinner [is] laid up fo' tha just.
23 Much chicken [is in] tha tillage of tha poor: but there is [that is] destroyed fo' want of judgment.
24 Dude dat spareth his bangin rod hateth his son: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth his ass chasteneth his ass betimes.
25 Da righteous eateth ta tha satisfyin of his soul: but tha belly of tha wicked shall want.

CHAPTER 14

- 1 Every wise biatch buildeth her house: but tha foolish plucketh it down wit her hands.
2 Dude dat strutteth up in his uprightnizz feareth tha LORD: but [he dat is] perverse up in his ways despiseth his muthafuckin ass.
3 In tha grill of tha foolish [is] a rod of pride: but tha lipz of tha wise shall preserve em.
4 Where no oxen [are], tha crib [is] clean: but much increase [is] by tha strength of tha ox.
5 A faithful witnizz aint gonna lie: but a gangbangin' false witnizz will utter lies.
6 A scorner seeketh wisdom, n' [findeth it] not: but knowledge [is] easy as fuck unto his ass dat understandeth.
7 Go from tha presence of a gangbangin' foolish man, when thou perceivest not [in him] tha lipz of knowledge.
8 Da wisdom of tha prudent [is] ta understand his way: but tha folly of fools [is] deceit.
9 Fools cook up a mock at sin: but among tha righteous [there is] favour.
10 Da ass knoweth his own bitterness; n' a stranger doth not intermeddle wit his joy.
11 Da doggy den of tha wicked shall be overthrown: but tha tabernacle of tha upright shall flourish.
12 There be a way which seemeth right unto a playa yo, but tha end thereof [are] tha wayz of dirtnap.
13 Even up in laughter tha ass is sorrowful; n' tha end of dat mirth [is] heaviness.
14 Da backslider up in ass shall be filled wit his own ways: n' a phat playa [shall be satisfied] from his dirty ass.
15 Da simple believeth every last muthafuckin word: but tha prudent [man] looketh well ta his wild lil' freakadelic going.
16 A wise [man] feareth, n' departeth from evil: but tha fool rageth, n' is confident.
17 [Dude dat is] soon supa pissed dealeth foolishly: n' a playa of wicked devices is hated.
18 Da simple inherit folly: but tha prudent is crowned wit knowledge.
19 Da evil bow before tha good; n' tha wicked all up in tha gatez of tha righteous.
20 Da skanky is hated even of his own neighbour: but tha rich [hath] nuff playas.
21 Dude dat despiseth his neighbour sinneth: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath mercy on tha poor, aiiight [is] he.
22 Do they not err dat devise evil, biatch? but mercy n' truth [shall be] ta dem dat devise good.
23 In all labour there is profit: but tha rap of tha lips [tendeth] only ta penury.
24 Da crown of tha wise [is] they riches: [but] tha foolishnizz of fools [is] folly.
25 A legit witnizz delivereth souls: but a thugged-out deceitful [witness] speaketh lies.
26 In tha fear of tha LORD [is] phat confidence: n' his fuckin lil pimps shall gots a place of refuge.
27 Da fear of tha LORD [is] a gangbangin' fountain of life, ta depart from tha snarez of dirtnap.
28 In tha multitude of playas [is] tha kingz honour: but up in tha want of playas [is] tha destruction of tha prince.
29 [Dude dat is] slow ta wrath [is] of pimped out understanding: but [he dat is] hasty of spirit exalteth folly.
30 A sound ass [is] tha thuglife of tha flesh: but envy tha rottennizz of tha bones.
31 Dude dat oppresseth tha skanky reproacheth his Maker: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat honoureth his ass hath mercy on tha muthafuckin skanky.
32 Da wicked is driven away up in his wickedness: but tha righteous hath hope up in his fuckin lil' dirtnap.
33 Wisdom resteth up in tha ass of his ass dat hath understanding: but [that which is] up in tha midst of fools is made known.

34 Righteousnizz exalteth a nation: but sin [is] a reproach ta any people.
35 Da kingz favour [is] toward a wise servant: but his wrath is [against] his ass dat causeth shame.

CHAPTER 15

1 A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous lyrics stir up anger.
2 Da tongue of tha wise useth knowledge aright: but tha grill of fools poureth up foolishness.
3 Da eyez of tha LORD [are] up in every last muthafuckin place, beholdin tha evil n' tha good.
4 A wholesome tongue [is] a tree of life: but perversenizz therein [is] a funky-ass breach up in tha spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
5 A fool despiseth his wild lil' fatherz instruction: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat regardeth reproof is prudent.
6 In tha doggy den of tha righteous [is] much treasure: but up in tha revenuez of tha wicked is shit.
7 Da lipz of tha wise disperse knowledge: but tha ass of tha foolish [doeth] not so.
8 Da sacrifice of tha wicked [is] a abomination ta tha LORD: but tha prayer of tha upright [is] his fuckin lil' delight.
9 Da way of tha wicked [is] a abomination unto tha LORD: but he loveth his ass dat followeth afta righteousness.
10 Correction [is] grievous unto his ass dat forsaketh tha way: [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth reproof shall die.
11 Hell n' destruction [are] before tha LORD: how tha fuck much mo' then tha heartz of tha lil pimpz of men?
12 A scorner loveth not one dat reproveth him: neither will he go unto tha wise.
13 A merry ass maketh a cold-ass lil cheerful countenance: but by sorrow of tha ass tha spirit is broken.
14 Da ass of his ass dat hath understandin seeketh knowledge: but tha grill of fools feedeth on foolishness.
15 All tha minutez of tha afflicted [are] evil: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat iz of a merry ass [hath] a cold-ass lil continual feast.
16 Better [is] lil wit tha fear of tha LORD than pimped out treasure n' shizzle therewith.
17 Better [is] a thugged-out dinner of herbs where ludd is, than a stalled ox n' hatred therewith.
18 A wrathful playa stirreth up strife: but [he dat is] slow ta anger appeaseth strife.
19 Da way of tha slothful [man is] as a hedge of thorns: but tha way of tha righteous [is] made plain.
20 A wise lil hustla maketh a glad father: but a gangbangin' foolish playa despiseth his crazy-ass mother.
21 Folly [is] joy ta [him dat is] destitute of wisdom: but a playa of understandin strutteth uprightly.
22 Without counsel purposes is pissed tha fuck off: but up in tha multitude of counsellors they is established.
23 A playa hath joy by tha answer of his crazy-ass grill: n' a word [spoken] up in due season, how tha fuck phat [is it]!
24 Da way of thuglife [is] above ta tha wise, dat he may depart from hell beneath.
25 Da LORD will destroy tha doggy den of tha proud: but da thug will establish tha border of tha widow.
26 Da thoughtz of tha wicked [are] a abomination ta tha LORD: but [the lyrics] of tha pure [are] pleasant lyrics.
27 Dude dat is greedy of bust shitth his own house; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth gifts shall live.
28 Da ass of tha righteous studieth ta answer: but tha grill of tha wicked poureth up evil things.
29 Da LORD [is] far from tha wicked: but dat schmooove muthafucka heareth tha prayer of tha righteous.
30 Da light of tha eyes rejoiceth tha heart: [and] a phat report maketh tha bones fat.
31 Da ear dat heareth tha reproof of thuglife abideth among tha wise.
32 Dude dat refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heareth reproof getteth understanding.
33 Da fear of tha LORD [is] tha instruction of wisdom; n' before honour [is] humility.

CHAPTER 16

1 Da preparationz of tha ass up in man, n' tha answer of tha tongue, [is] from tha LORD.
2 All tha wayz of a playa [are] clean up in his own eyes; but tha LORD weigheth tha spirits.

3 Commit thy works unto tha LORD, n' thy thoughts shall be established.
4 Da LORD hath made all [things] fo' his dirty ass: yea, even tha wicked fo' tha dizzle of evil.
5 Every one [that is] proud as a muthafucka up in ass [is] a abomination ta tha LORD: [though] hand [join] up in hand, da perved-out muthafucka shall not be unpunished.
6 By mercy n' truth iniquitizzle is purged: n' by tha fear of tha LORD [men] depart from evil.
7 When a manz ways please tha LORD, he maketh even his wild lil' fuckin enemies ta be at peace wit his muthafuckin ass.
8 Better [is] a lil wit righteousnizz than pimped out revenues without right.
9 A manz ass deviseth his way: but tha LORD directeth his steps.
10 A divine sentence [is] up in tha lipz of tha king: his crazy-ass grill transgresseth not up in judgment.
11 A just weight n' balizzle [are] tha LORD'S: all tha weightz of tha bag [are] his work.
12 [It is] a abomination ta kings ta commit wickedness: fo' tha throne is established by righteousness.
13 Righteous lips [are] tha delight of kings; n' they ludd his ass dat speaketh right.
14 Da wrath of a mackdaddy [is as] messengerz of dirtnap: but a wise playa will pacify dat shit.
15 In tha light of tha kingz countenizzle [is] life; n' his wild lil' favour [is] as a cold-ass lil cloud of tha latter rain.
16 How tha fuck much mo' betta [is it] ta git wisdom than gold hommie biaaatch! n' ta git understandin rather ta be chosen than silver!
17 Da highway of tha upright [is] ta depart from evil: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth his way preserveth his thugged-out ass.
18 Pride [goeth] before destruction, n' a haughty spirit before a gangbangin' fall.
19 Better [it is ta be] of a humble spirit wit tha lowly, than ta divide tha spoil wit tha proud.
20 Dude dat handleth a matter wisely shall find good: n' whoso trusteth up in tha LORD, aiiight [is] he.
21 Da wise up in ass shall be called prudent: n' tha dopenizz of tha lips increaseth peepin'.
22 Understandin [is] a wellsprin of thuglife unto his ass dat hath it: but tha instruction of fools [is] folly.
23 Da ass of tha wise teacheth his crazy-ass grill, n' addeth peepin' ta his fuckin lips.
24 Pleasant lyrics [are as] a honeycomb, dope ta tha soul, n' game ta tha bones.
25 There be a way dat seemeth right unto a playa yo, but tha end thereof [are] tha wayz of dirtnap.
26 Dude dat laboureth laboureth fo' his dirty ass; fo' his crazy-ass grill craveth it of his muthafuckin ass.
27 An ungodly playa diggeth up evil: n' up in his fuckin lips [there is] as a funky-ass burnin fire.
28 A froward playa soweth strife: n' a whisperer separateth chizzle playas.
29 A violent playa enticeth his neighbour, n' leadeth his ass tha fuck into tha way [that is] not good.
30 Dude shutteth his wild lil' fuckin eyes ta devise froward things: movin his fuckin lips his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth evil ta pass.
31 Da hoary head [is] a cold-ass lil crown of glory, [if] it be found up in tha way of righteousness.
32 [Dude dat is] slow ta anger [is] mo' betta than tha mighty; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ruleth his spirit than tha pimpin' muthafucka dat taketh a cold-ass lil hood.
33 Da lot is cast tha fuck into tha lap; but tha whole disposin thereof [is] of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 17

1 Better [is] a thugged-out dry morsel, n' on tha fuckin' down-lownizz therewith, than a doggy den full of sacrifices [with] strife.
2 A wise servant shall have rule over a lil hustla dat causeth shame, n' shall have part of tha inheritizzle among tha brethren.
3 Da finin pot [is] fo' silver, n' tha furnace fo' gold: but tha LORD trieth tha hearts.
4 A wicked doer giveth heed ta false lips; [and] a liar giveth ear ta a naughty tongue.
5 Whoso mocketh tha skanky reproacheth his Maker: [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is glad at calamitizzles shall not be unpunished.
6 Childrenz lil pimps [are] tha crown of oldschool men; n' tha glory of lil pimps [are] they fathers.
7 Excellent rap becometh not a gangbangin' fool: much less do lvin lips a prince.
8 A gift [is as] a precious stone up in tha eyez of his ass dat hath it: whithersoever it turneth, it prospereth.
9 Dude dat covereth a transgression seeketh love; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat repeateth a matter

separateth [very] playas.

10 A reproof entereth mo' tha fuck into a wise playa than a hundred stripes tha fuck into a gangbangin' fool.

11 An evil [man] seeketh only rebellion: therefore a cold-ass lil wack messenger shall be busted against his muthafuckin ass.

12 Let a funky-ass bear robbed of her whelps hook up a man, rather than a gangbangin' fool up in his wild lil' folly.

13 Whoso rewardeth evil fo' good, evil shall not depart from his house.

14 Da beginnin of strife [is as] when one letteth up water: therefore leave off contention, before it be meddled with.

15 Dude dat justifieth tha wicked, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat condemneth tha just, even they both [are] abomination ta tha LORD.

16 Wherefore [is there] a price up in tha hand of a gangbangin' fool ta git wisdom, seein [he hath] no ass [to it]?

17 A playa loveth at all times, n' a funky-ass brutha is born fo' adversity.

18 A playa void of understandin striketh hands, [and] becometh surety up in tha presence of his wild lil' playa.

19 Dude loveth transgression dat loveth strife: [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat exalteth his wild lil' freakadelic gate seeketh destruction.

20 Dude dat hath a gangbangin' froward ass findeth no good: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath a perverse tongue falleth tha fuck into mischizzle.

21 Dude dat begetteth a gangbangin' fool [doeth it] ta his sorrow: n' tha daddy of a gangbangin' fool hath no joy.

22 A merry ass doeth phat [like] a medicine: but a funky-ass broken spirit drieth tha bones.

23 A wicked [man] taketh a gift outta tha bosom ta pervert tha wayz of judgment.

24 Wisdom [is] before his ass dat hath understanding; but tha eyez of a gangbangin' fool [are] up in tha endz of tha earth.

25 A foolish lil hustla [is] a grief ta his wild lil' father, n' bitternizz ta her dat bare his muthafuckin ass.

26 Also ta punish tha just [is] not good, [nor] ta strike princes fo' equity.

27 Dude dat hath knowledge spareth his fuckin lyrics: [and] a playa of understandin iz of a pimpin spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

28 Even a gangbangin' fool, when dat schmooove muthafucka holdeth his thugged-out lil' peace, is counted wise: [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shutteth his fuckin lips [is esteemed] a playa of understanding.

CHAPTER 18

1 Through desire a man, havin separated his dirty ass, seeketh [and] intermeddleth wit all wisdom.

2 A fool hath no delight up in understandin yo, but dat his thugged-out ass may discover itself.

3 When tha wicked cometh, [then] cometh also contempt, n' wit ignominy reproach.

4 Da lyricz of a manz grill [are as] deep waters, [and] tha wellsprin of wisdom [as] a gangbangin' flowin brook.

5 [It is] not phat ta accept tha thug of tha wicked, ta overthrow tha righteous up in judgment.

6 A foolz lips enter tha fuck into contention, n' his crazy-ass grill calleth fo' strokes.

7 A foolz grill [is] his fuckin lil' destruction, n' his fuckin lips [are] tha snare of his thugged-out ass.

8 Da lyricz of a talebearer [are] as wounds, n' they go down tha fuck into tha innermost partz of tha belly.

9 Dude also dat is slothful up in his work is brutha ta his ass dat be a pimped out waster.

10 Da name of tha LORD [is] a phat tower: tha righteous runneth tha fuck into it, n' is safe.

11 Da rich manz wealth [is] his thugged-out lil' phat hood, n' as a high wall up in his own conceit.

12 Before destruction tha ass of playa is haughty, n' before honour [is] humility.

13 Dude dat answereth a matter before dat schmooove muthafucka heareth [it], it [is] folly n' shame unto his muthafuckin ass.

14 Da spirit of a playa will sustain his crazy-ass muthafuckin infirmity; but a wounded spirit whoz ass can

bear?

15 Da ass of tha prudent getteth knowledge; n' tha ear of tha wise seeketh knowledge.

16 A manz gift maketh room fo' him, n' brangeth his ass before pimped out men.

17 [Dude dat is] first up in his own cause [seemeth] just; but his neighbour cometh n' searcheth his muthafuckin ass.

18 Da lot causeth contentions ta cease, n' parteth between tha mighty.

19 A brutha offended [is harder ta be won] than a phat hood: n' [their] contentions [are] like tha barz of a cold-ass lil castle.

20 A manz belly shall be satisfied wit tha fruit of his crazy-ass grill; [and] wit tha increase of his fuckin lips shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be filled.

21 Dirtnap n' thuglife [are] up in tha juice of tha tongue: n' they dat ludd it shall smoke tha fruit thereof.

22 [Whoso] findeth a hoe findeth a phat [thing], n' obtaineth favour of tha LORD.

23 Da skanky useth intreaties; but tha rich answereth roughly.

24 A playa [that hath] playaz must shew his dirty ass bumpin': n' there be a gangbangin' playa [that] sticketh closer than a funky-ass brutha.

CHAPTER 19

1 Better [is] tha skanky dat strutteth up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin integrity, than [he dat is] perverse up in his fuckin lips, n' be a gangbangin' fool.

2 Also, [that] tha ass [be] without knowledge, [it is] not good; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hasteth wit [his] feet sinneth.

3 Da foolishnizz of playa perverteth his way: n' his thugged-out ass fretteth against tha LORD.

4 Wealth maketh nuff playas; but tha skanky is separated from his neighbour.

5 A false witnizz shall not be unpunished, n' [he that] speaketh lies shall not escape.

6 Many will intreat tha favour of tha prince: n' every last muthafuckin playa [is] a gangbangin' playa ta his ass dat giveth gifts.

7 All tha brethren of tha skanky do don't give a fuck bout him: how tha fuck much mo' do his wild lil' playaz go far from him, biatch? he pursueth [them with] lyrics, [yet] they [are] wantin [to him].

8 Dude dat getteth wisdom loveth his own soul: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth understandin shall find good.

9 A false witnizz shall not be unpunished, n' [he that] speaketh lies shall perish.

10 Delight aint seemly fo' a gangbangin' fool; much less fo' a servant ta have rule over princes.

11 Da discretion of a playa deferreth his thugged-out anger; n' [it is] his wild lil' freakadelic glory ta pass over a transgression.

12 Da kingz wrath [is] as tha roarin of a lion; but his wild lil' favour [is] as dew upon tha grass.

13 A foolish lil hustla [is] tha calamitizzle of his wild lil' father: n' tha contentionz of a hoe [are] a cold-ass lil continual dropping.

14 Doggy Den n' riches [are] tha inheritizzle of fathers: n' a prudent hoe [is] from tha LORD.

15 Slothfulnizz casteth tha fuck into a thugged-out deep chill; n' a idle ass shall suffer hunger.

16 Dude dat keepeth tha commandment keepeth his own soul; [but] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat despiseth his ways shall die.

17 Dude dat hath pitizzle upon tha skanky lendeth unto tha LORD; n' dat which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given will he pay his ass again.

18 Chasten thy lil hustla while there is hope, n' let not thy ass spare fo' his bustin up.

19 A playa of pimped out wrath shall suffer punishment: fo' if thou serve up [him], yet thou must do it again.

20 Hear counsel, n' receive instruction, dat thou mayest be wise up in thy latter end.

21 [There are] nuff devices up in a manz heart; nevertheless tha counsel of tha LORD, dat shall stand.

22 Da desire of a playa [is] his kindness: n' a skanky playa [is] mo' betta than a liar.

23 Da fear of tha LORD [tendeth] ta life: n' [he dat hath it] shall abide satisfied; da perved-out muthafucka shall not be hit up wit evil.

24 A slothful [man] hideth his hand up in [his] bosom, n' aint gonna so much as brang it ta his crazy-ass

grill again.

25 Smite a scorner, n' tha simple will beware: n' reprove one dat hath understanding, [and] da thug will understand knowledge.

26 Dude dat wasteth [his] father, [and] chaseth away [his] mother, [is] a lil hustla dat causeth shame, n' brangeth reproach.

27 Cease, mah son, ta hear tha instruction [that causeth] ta err from tha lyricz of knowledge.

28 An ungodly witnizz scorneth judgment: n' tha grill of tha wicked devoureth iniquity.

29 Judgments is prepared fo' scorners, n' stripes fo' tha back of fools.

CHAPTER 20

1 Wine [is] a mocker, phat drank [is] raging: n' whosoever is deceived thereby aint wise.

2 Da fear of a mackdaddy [is] as tha roarin of a lion: [whoso] provoketh his ass ta anger sinneth [against] his own ass.

3 [It is] a honour fo' a playa ta cease from strife: but every last muthafuckin fool is ghon be meddling.

4 Da sluggard aint gonna plow by reason of tha cold; [therefore] shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beg up in harvest, n' [have] nothing.

5 Counsel up in tha ass of playa [is like] deep water; but a playa of understandin will draw it out.

6 Most pimps will proclaim every last muthafuckin one his own goodness: but a gangbangin' faithful playa whoz ass can find?

7 Da just [man] strutteth up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin integrity: his fuckin lil pimps [are] blessed afta his muthafuckin ass.

8 A mackdaddy dat sitteth up in tha throne of judgment scattereth away all evil wit his wild lil' fuckin eyes.

9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can say, I have made mah ass clean, I be pure from mah sin?

10 Divers weights, [and] divers measures, both of dem [are] alike abomination ta tha LORD.

11 Even a cold-ass lil lil pimp is known by his fuckin lil' bustins, whether his work [be] pure, n' whether [it be] right.

12 Da hearin ear, n' tha seein eye, tha LORD hath made even both of em.

13 Ludd not chill, lest thou come ta poverty; open thine eyes, [and] thou shalt be satisfied wit bread.

14 [It is] naught, [it is] naught, saith tha buyer: but when he is gone his way, then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass boasteth.

15 There is gold, n' a multitude of rubies: but tha lipz of knowledge [are] a precious jewel.

16 Take his wild lil' freakadelic garment dat is surety [for] a stranger: n' take a pledge of his ass fo' a strange biatch.

17 Bread of deceit [is] dope ta a man; but afterwardz his crazy-ass grill shall be filled wit gravel.

18 [Every] purpose is established by counsel: n' wit phat lyrics make war.

19 Dude dat goeth bout [as] a talebearer revealeth secrets: therefore meddle not wit his ass dat flattereth wit his fuckin lips.

20 Whoso curseth his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mother, his fuckin lamp shall be put up in obscure darkness.

21 An inheritizzle [may be] gotten hastily all up in tha beginning; but tha end thereof shall not be blessed.

22 Say not thou, I will recompense evil; [but] wait on tha LORD, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall save thee.

23 Divers weights [are] a abomination unto tha LORD; n' a gangbangin' false balizzle [is] not good.

24 Manz goings [are] of tha LORD; how tha fuck can a playa then understand his own way?

25 [It is] a snare ta tha playa [who] devoureth [that which is] holy, n' afta vows ta make enquiry.

26 A wise mackdaddy scattereth tha wicked, n' brangeth tha wheel over em.

27 Da spirit of playa [is] tha candle of tha LORD, searchin all tha inward partz of tha belly.

28 Mercy n' truth preserve tha king: n' his cold-ass throne is upholden by mercy.

29 Da glory of lil' pimps [is] they strength: n' tha beauty of oldschool pimps [is] tha gray head.

30 Da bluenizz of a wound cleanseth away evil: so [do] stripes tha inward partz of tha belly.

CHAPTER 21

- 1 Da kingz ass [is] up in tha hand of tha LORD, [as] tha riverz of water: tha pimpin' muthafucka turneth it whithersoever da thug will.
- 2 Every way of a playa [is] right up in his own eyes: but tha LORD pondereth tha hearts.
- 3 To do justice n' judgment [is] mo' acceptable ta tha LORD than sacrifice.
- 4 An high look, n' a proud as a muthafucka heart, [and] tha plowin of tha wicked, [is] sin.
- 5 Da thoughtz of tha diligent [tend] only ta plenteousness; but of every last muthafuckin one [that is] hasty only ta want.
- 6 Da gettin of treasures by a lyan tongue [is] a vanitizzle tossed ta n' fro of dem dat seek dirtnap.
- 7 Da robbery of tha wicked shall destroy them; cuz they refuse ta do judgment.
- 8 Da way of playa [is] froward n' strange: but [as for] tha pure, his work [is] right.
- 9 [It is] mo' betta ta dwell up in a cold-ass lil corner of tha housetop, than wit a funky-ass brawlin biatch up in a wide house.
- 10 Da ass of tha wicked desireth evil: his neighbour findeth no favour up in his wild lil' fuckin eyes.
- 11 When tha scorner is punished, tha simple is made wise: n' when tha wise is instructed, he receiveth knowledge.
- 12 Da righteous [man] wisely considereth tha doggy den of tha wicked: [but God] overthroweth tha wicked fo' [their] wickedness.
- 13 Whoso stoppeth his wild lil' fuckin ears all up in tha cry of tha poor, he also shall cry his dirty ass yo, but shall not be heard.
- 14 A gift up in secret pacifieth anger: n' a reward up in tha bosom phat wrath.
- 15 [It is] joy ta tha just ta do judgment: but destruction [shall be] ta tha workerz of iniquity.
- 16 Da playa dat wandereth outta tha way of understandin shall remain up in tha congregation of tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.
- 17 Dude dat loveth pleasure [shall be] a skanky man: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth wine n' oil shall not be rich.
- 18 Da wicked [shall be] a ransom fo' tha righteous, n' tha transgressor fo' tha upright.
- 19 [It is] mo' betta ta dwell up in tha wilderness, than wit a cold-ass lil contentious n' a supa pissed biatch.
- 20 [There is] treasure ta be desired n' oil up in tha dwellin of tha wise; but a gangbangin' foolish playa spendeth it up.
- 21 Dude dat followeth afta righteousnizz n' mercy findeth life, righteousness, n' honour.
- 22 A wise [man] scaleth tha hood of tha mighty, n' casteth down tha strength of tha confidence thereof.
- 23 Whoso keepeth his crazy-ass grill n' his cold-ass tongue keepeth his thugged-out ass from shits.
- 24 Proud [and] haughty scorner [is] his name, whoz ass dealeth up in proud as a muthafucka wrath.
- 25 Da desire of tha slothful killeth him; fo' his handz refuse ta labour.
- 26 Dude coveteth greedily all tha dazzle long; but tha righteous giveth n' spareth not.
- 27 Da sacrifice of tha wicked [is] abomination: how tha fuck much more, [when] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth it wit a wicked mind?
- 28 A false witnizz shall perish: but tha playa dat heareth speaketh constantly.
- 29 A wicked playa hardeneth his wild lil' face: but [as for] tha upright, da ruffneck directeth his way.
- 30 [There is] no wisdom nor understandin nor counsel against tha LORD.
- 31 Da cow [is] prepared against tha dazzle of battle: but safety [is] of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 22

- 1 A [good] name [is] rather ta be chosen than pimped out riches, [and] gangbangin favour rather than silver n' gold.
- 2 Da rich n' skanky hook up together: tha LORD [is] tha maker of dem all.
- 3 A prudent [man] foreseeeth tha evil, n' hideth his dirty ass: but tha simple pass on, n' is punished.
- 4 By humilitizzle [and] tha fear of tha LORD [are] riches, n' honour, n' life.
- 5 Thorns [and] snares [are] up in tha way of tha froward: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doth keep his thugged-out ass shall be far from em.
- 6 Train up a cold-ass lil lil pimp up in tha way da perved-out muthafucka should go: n' when he is old, da

thug aint gonna depart from dat shit.

7 Da rich ruleth over tha poor, n' tha borrower [is] servant ta tha lender.

8 Dude dat soweth iniquitizzle shall reap vanity: n' tha rod of his thugged-out anger shall fail.

9 Dude dat hath a funky-ass bountiful eye shall be blessed; fo' he giveth of his bread ta tha muthafuckin skanky.

10 Cast up tha scorner, n' contention shall go out; yea, strife n' reproach shall cease.

11 Dude dat loveth purenizz of heart, [for] tha grace of his fuckin lips tha mackdaddy [shall be] his wild lil' playa.

12 Da eyez of tha LORD preserve knowledge, n' he overthroweth tha lyricz of tha transgressor.

13 Da slothful [man] saith, [There is] a lion without, I shall be slain up in tha streets.

14 Da grill of strange dem hoes [is] a thugged-out deep pit: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat be abhorred of tha LORD shall fall therein.

15 Foolishnizz [is] bound up in tha ass of a cold-ass lil' child; [but] tha rod of erection shall drive it far from his muthafuckin ass.

16 Dude dat oppresseth tha skanky ta increase his [riches, and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth ta tha rich, [shall] surely [come] ta want.

17 Bow down thine ear, n' hear tha lyricz of tha wise, n' apply thine ass unto mah knowledge.

18 For [it is] a pleasant thang if thou keep dem within thee; they shall withal be fitted up in thy lips.

19 That thy trust may be up in tha LORD, I have made known ta thee dis day, even ta thee.

20 Have not I freestyled ta thee pimpin' thangs up in counsels n' knowledge,

21 That I might make thee know tha certainty of tha lyricz of truth; dat thou mightest answer tha lyricz of truth ta dem dat bust unto thee?

22 Rob not tha poor, cuz he [is] poor: neither oppress tha afflicted up in tha gate:

23 For tha LORD will plead they cause, n' spoil tha ass of dem dat spoiled em.

24 Make no thang wit a supa pissed man; n' wit a gangbangin' furious playa thou shalt not go:

25 Lest thou learn his ways, n' git a snare ta thy ass.

26 Be not thou [one] of dem dat strike hands, [or] of dem dat is suretizzles fo' debts.

27 If thou hast not a god damn thang ta pay, why should tha pimpin' muthafucka take away thy bed from under thee?

28 Remove not tha ancient landmark, which thy fathers have set.

29 Seest thou a playa diligent up in his bidnizz, biatch? da perved-out muthafucka shall stand before kings; da perved-out muthafucka shall not stand before mean [men].

CHAPTER 23

1 When thou sittest ta smoke wit a ruler, consider diligently what tha fuck [is] before thee:

2 And put a knife ta thy throat, if thou [be] a playa given ta appetite.

3 Be not desirouz of his fuckin lil' dainties: fo' they [are] deceitful meat.

4 Labour not ta be rich: cease from thine own wisdom.

5 Wilt thou set thine eyes upon dat which is not, biatch? fo' [riches] certainly make themselves wings; they fly away as a eagle toward heaven.

6 Eat thou not tha bread of [him dat hath] a evil eye, neither desire thou his fuckin lil' dainty meats:

7 For as tha pimpin' muthafucka thinketh up in his heart, so [is] he: Eat n' drink, saith tha pimpin' muthafucka ta thee; but his thugged-out ass [is] not wit thee.

8 Da morsel [which] thou hast smoked shalt thou vomit up, n' lose thy dope lyrics.

9 Speak not up in tha earz of a gangbangin' fool: fo' da thug will despise tha wisdom of thy lyrics.

10 Remove not tha oldschool landmark; n' enter not tha fuck into tha fieldz of tha fatherless:

11 For they redeemer [is] mighty; da perved-out muthafucka shall plead they cause wit thee.

12 Apply thine ass unto instruction, n' thine ears ta tha lyricz of knowledge.

13 Withhold not erection from tha child: fo' [if] thou beatest his ass wit tha rod, da perved-out muthafucka shall not die.

14 Thou shalt beat his ass wit tha rod, n' shalt serve up his thugged-out ass from hell.

15 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, if thine ass be wise, mah ass shall rejoice, even mine.

16 Yea, mah reins shall rejoice, when thy lips drop a rhyme right things.
17 Let not thine ass envy sinners: but [be thou] up in tha fear of tha LORD all tha dizzle long.
18 For surely there be a end; n' thine expectation shall not be cut off.
19 Hear thou, mah son, n' be wise, n' guide thine ass up in tha way.
20 Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eataz of flesh:
21 For tha drunkard n' tha glutton shall come ta poverty: n' drowsinizz shall clothe [a man] wit rags.
22 Hearken unto thy daddy dat begat thee, n' despise not thy mutha when her ass is old.
23 Loot tha truth, n' push [it] not; [also] wisdom, n' instruction, n' understanding.
24 Da daddy of tha righteous shall pimped outly rejoice: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat begetteth a wise [child] shall have joy of his muthafuckin ass.
25 Thy daddy n' thy mutha shall be glad, n' dat dunkadelic hoe dat bare thee shall rejoice.
26 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, give me thine heart, n' let thine eyes observe mah ways.
27 For a whore [is] a thugged-out deep ditch; n' a strange biatch [is] a narrow pit.
28 Biatch also lieth up in wait as [for] a prey, n' increaseth tha transgressors among men.
29 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath woe, biatch? whoz ass hath sorrow, biatch? whoz ass hath contentions, biatch? whoz ass hath babbling, biatch? whoz ass hath woundz without cause, biatch? whoz ass hath rednizz of eyes?
30 They dat tarry long all up in tha wine; they dat git all up in seek mixed wine.
31 Look not thou upon tha wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour up in tha cup, [when] it moveth itself aright.
32 At tha last it biteth like a serpent, n' stingeth like a adder.
33 Thine eyes shall behold strange dem hoes, n' thine ass shall utter perverse things.
34 Yea, thou shalt be as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth down up in tha midst of tha sea, or as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lieth upon tha top of a mast.
35 They have stricken me, [shalt thou say, and] I was not sick; they have beaten me, [and] I felt [it] not: when shall I awake, biatch? I will seek it yet again.

CHAPTER 24

1 Be not thou envious against evil men, neither desire ta be wit em.
2 For they ass studieth destruction, n' they lips rap of mischizzle.
3 Through wisdom be a doggy den builded; n' by understandin it is established:
4 And by knowledge shall tha chambers be filled wit all precious n' pleasant riches.
5 A wise playa [is] strong; yea, a playa of knowledge increaseth strength.
6 For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy war: n' up in multitude of counsellors [there is] safety.
7 Wisdom [is] too high fo' a gangbangin' fool: he openeth not his crazy-ass grill up in tha gate.
8 Dude dat deviseth ta do evil shall be called a mischievous person.
9 Da thought of foolishnizz [is] sin: n' tha scorner [is] a abomination ta men.
10 [If] thou faint up in tha dizzle of adversity, thy strength [is] small.
11 If thou forbear ta serve up [them dat are] drawn unto dirtnap, n' [them dat are] locked n loaded ta be slain;
12 If thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not; doth not tha pimpin' muthafucka dat pondereth tha ass consider [it], biatch? n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth thy soul, doth [not] he know [it], biatch? n' shall [not] he render ta [every] playa accordin ta his works?
13 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, smoke thou honey, cuz [it is] good; n' tha honeycomb, [which is] dope ta thy taste:
14 So [shall] tha knowledge of wisdom [be] unto thy soul: when thou hast found [it], then there shall be a reward, n' thy expectation shall not be cut off.
15 Lay not wait, O wicked [man], against tha dwellin of tha righteous; spoil not his bangin restin place:
16 For a just [man] falleth seven times, n' riseth up again: but tha wicked shall fall tha fuck into mischizzle.
17 Rejoice not when thine enemy falleth, n' let not thine ass be glad when da perved-out muthafucka stumbleth:
18 Lest tha LORD peep [it], n' it displease him, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka turn away his wrath from his

muthafuckin ass.

- 19 Fret not thyself cuz of evil [men], neither be thou envious all up in tha wicked;
- 20 For there shall be no reward ta tha evil [man]; tha candle of tha wicked shall be put out.
- 21 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, fear thou tha LORD n' tha king: [and] meddle not wit dem dat is given ta chizzle:
- 22 For they calamitizzle shall rise suddenly; n' whoz ass knoweth tha ruin of dem both?
- 23 These [things] also [belong] ta tha wise. [It is] not phat ta have respect of peeps up in judgment.
- 24 Dude dat saith unto tha wicked, Thou [art] righteous; his ass shall tha playas curse, nations shall abhor him:
- 25 But ta dem dat rebuke [him] shall be delight, n' a phat blessin shall come upon em.
- 26 [Every man] shall lick [his] lips dat giveth a right answer.
- 27 Prepare thy work without, n' make it fit fo' thyself up in tha field; n' afterwardz build thine house.
- 28 Be not a witnizz against thy neighbour without cause; n' deceive [not] wit thy lips.
- 29 Say not, I will do so ta his ass as dat schmooove muthafucka hath done ta me: I will render ta tha playa accordin ta his work.
- 30 I went by tha field of tha slothful, n' by tha vineyard of tha playa void of understanding;
- 31 And, lo, it was all grown over wit thorns, [and] nettlez had covered tha grill thereof, n' tha stone wall thereof was broken down.
- 32 Then I saw, [and] considered [it] well: I looked upon [it, and] received instruction.
- 33 [Yet] a lil chill, a lil slumber, a lil foldin of tha handz ta chill:
- 34 So shall thy poverty come [as] one dat travelleth; n' thy want as a armed man.

CHAPTER 25

- 1 These [are] also proverbz of Solomon, which tha pimpz of Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah copied out.
- 2 [It is] tha glory of Dogg ta conceal a thing; but tha honour of kings [is] ta search up a matter.
- 3 Da heaven fo' height, n' tha earth fo' depth, n' tha ass of kings [is] unsearchable.
- 4 Take away tha dross from tha silver, n' there shall come forth a vessel fo' tha finer.
- 5 Take away tha wicked [from] before tha king, n' his cold-ass throne shall be established up in righteousness.
- 6 Put not forth thyself up in tha presence of tha king, n' stand not up in tha place of pimped out [men]:
- 7 For mo' betta [it is] dat it be holla'd unto thee, Come up hither; than dat thou shouldest be put lower up in tha presence of tha pimp whom thine eyes have seen.
- 8 Go not forth hastily ta strive, lest [thou know not] what tha fuck ta do up in tha end thereof, when thy neighbour hath put thee ta shame.
- 9 Rap Battle thy cause wit thy neighbour [his dirty ass]; n' discover not a secret ta another:
- 10 Lest tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heareth [it] put thee ta shame, n' thine infamy turn not away.
- 11 A word fitly spoken [is like] applez of gold up in picturez of silver.
- 12 [As] a earrin of gold, n' a ornament of fine gold, [so is] a wise reprover upon a obedient ear.
- 13 As tha cold of snow up in tha time of harvest, [so is] a gangbangin' faithful messenger ta dem dat bust him: fo' he refresheth tha ass of his crazy-ass masters.
- 14 Whoso boasteth his dirty ass of a gangbangin' false gift [is like] cloudz n' wind without rain.
- 15 By long forbearin be a pimp persuaded, n' a soft tongue breaketh tha bone.
- 16 Hast thou found honey, biatch? smoke so much as is sufficient fo' thee, lest thou be filled therewith, n' vomit dat shit.
- 17 Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbourz house; lest his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be weary of thee, n' [so] don't give a fuck bout thee.
- 18 A playa dat beareth false witnizz against his neighbour [is] a maul, n' a sword, n' a sharp arrow.
- 19 Confidence up in a unfaithful playa up in time of shizzle [is like] a funky-ass broken tooth, n' a gangbangin' foot outta joint.
- 20 [As] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat taketh away a garment up in cold weather, [and as] vinegar upon nitre, so [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat singeth joints ta a heavy ass.
- 21 If thine enemy be hungry, give his ass bread ta eat; n' if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be thirsty, give his

ass gin n juice ta drink:

22 For thou shalt heap coalz of fire upon his head, n' tha LORD shall reward thee.

23 Da uptown wind driveth away rain: so [doth] a supa pissed countenizzle a funky-ass backbitin tongue.

24 [It is] mo' betta ta dwell up in tha corner of tha housetop, than wit a funky-ass brawlin biatch n' up in a wide house.

25 [As] cold watas ta a thirsty soul, so [is] phat shizzle from a gangbangin' far ghetto.

26 A righteous playa fallin down before tha wicked [is as] a shitd fountain, n' a cold-ass lil corrupt spring.

27 [It is] not phat ta smoke much honey: so [for men] ta search they own glory [is not] glory.

28 Dude dat [hath] no rule over his own spirit [is like] a cold-ass lil hood [that is] broken down, [and] without walls.

CHAPTER 26

1 As snow up in summer, n' as drizzle up in harvest, so honour aint seemly fo' a gangbangin' fool.

2 As tha bird by wandering, as tha swallow by flying, so tha curse causeless shall not come.

3 A whip fo' tha horse, a funky-ass bridle fo' tha ass, n' a rod fo' tha foolz back.

4 Answer not a gangbangin' fool accordin ta his wild lil' folly, lest thou also be like unto his muthafuckin ass.

5 Answer a gangbangin' fool accordin ta his wild lil' folly, lest his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be wise up in his own conceit.

6 Dude dat sendeth a message by tha hand of a gangbangin' fool cutteth off tha feet, [and] drinketh damage.

7 Da hairy-ass legz of tha lame is not equal: so [is] a parable up in tha grill of fools.

8 As tha pimpin' muthafucka dat bindeth a stone up in a sling, so [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth honour ta a gangbangin' fool.

9 [As] a thorn goeth up tha fuck into tha hand of a thugged-out drunkard, so [is] a parable up in tha grill of fools.

10 Da pimped out [God] dat formed all [things] both rewardeth tha fool, n' rewardeth transgressors.

11 As a thugged-out dawg returneth ta his vomit, [so] a gangbangin' fool returneth ta his wild lil' folly.

12 Seest thou a playa wise up in his own conceit, biatch? [there is] mo' hope of a gangbangin' fool than of his muthafuckin ass.

13 Da slothful [man] saith, [There is] a lion up in tha way; a lion [is] up in tha streets.

14 [As] tha door turneth upon his hinges, so [doth] tha slothful upon his bed.

15 Da slothful hideth his hand up in [his] bosom; it grieveth his ass ta brang it again n' again n' again ta his crazy-ass grill.

16 Da sluggard [is] wiser up in his own conceit than seven pimps dat can render a reason.

17 Dude dat passeth by, [and] meddleth wit strife [belonging] not ta him, [is like] one dat taketh a thugged-out dawg by tha ears.

18 As a mad [man] whoz ass casteth firebrands, arrows, n' dirtnap,

19 So [is] tha playa [that] deceiveth his neighbour, n' saith, Am not I up in sport?

20 Where no wood is, [there] tha fire goeth out: so where [there is] no talebearer, tha strife ceaseth.

21 [As] coals [are] ta burnin coals, n' wood ta fire; so [is] a cold-ass lil contentious playa ta kindle strife.

22 Da lyricz of a talebearer [are] as wounds, n' they go down tha fuck into tha innermost partz of tha belly.

23 Burnin lips n' a wicked ass [are like] a potsherd covered wit silver dross.

24 Dude dat hateth dissembleth wit his fuckin lips, n' layeth up deceit within him;

25 When da perved-out muthafucka speaketh fair, believe his ass not: fo' [there are] seven abominations up in his thugged-out ass.

26 [Whose] hatred is covered by deceit, his wickednizz shall be shewed before tha [whole] congregation.

27 Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat rolleth a stone, it will return upon his muthafuckin ass.

28 A lyn tongue hateth [them dat are] afflicted by it; n' a gangbangin' flatterin grill worketh ruin.

CHAPTER 27

1 Boast not thyself of ta morrow; fo' thou knowest not what tha fuck a thugged-out dizzle may brang forth.
 2 Let another playa praise thee, n' not thine own grill; a stranger, n' not thine own lips.
 3 A stone [is] heavy, n' tha sand weighty; but a gangbangin' foolz wrath [is] heavier than dem both.
 4 Wrath [is] wack, n' anger [is] outrageous; but whoz ass [is] able ta stand before envy?
 5 Open rebuke [is] mo' betta than secret love.
 6 Faithful [are] tha woundz of a gangbangin' playa; but tha kissez of a enemy [are] deceitful.
 7 Da full ass loatheth a honeycomb; but ta tha hungry ass every last muthafuckin bitter thang is dope.
 8 As a funky-ass bird dat wandereth from her nest, so [is] a playa dat wandereth from his thugged-out lil' place.
 9 Ointment n' perfume rejoice tha heart: so [doth] tha dopenizz of a manz playa by hearty counsel.
 10 Thine own playa, n' thy fatherz playa, forsake not; neither go tha fuck into thy bruthaz doggy den up in tha dizzle of thy calamity: [for] mo' betta [is] a neighbour [that is] near than a funky-ass brutha far off.
 11 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, be wise, n' make mah ass glad, dat I may answer his ass dat reproacheth mah dirty ass.
 12 A prudent [man] foreseeeth tha evil, [and] hideth his dirty ass; [but] tha simple pass on, [and] is punished.
 13 Take his wild lil' freakadelic garment dat is surety fo' a stranger, n' take a pledge of his ass fo' a strange biatch.
 14 Dude dat blesseth his wild lil' playa wit a funky-ass bangin voice, risin early up in tha morning, it shall be counted a cold-ass lil curse ta his muthafuckin ass.
 15 A continual droppin up in a straight-up rainy dizzle n' a cold-ass lil contentious biatch is alike.
 16 Whosoever hideth her hideth tha wind, n' tha ointment of his bangin right hand, [which] bewrayeth [itself].
 17 Iron sharpeneth iron; so a playa sharpeneth tha countenizzle of his wild lil' playa.
 18 Whoso keepeth tha fig tree shall smoke tha fruit thereof: so tha pimpin' muthafucka dat waiteth on his crazy-ass masta shall be honoured.
 19 As up in gin n juice grill [answereth] ta face, so tha ass of playa ta man.
 20 Hell n' destruction is never full; so tha eyez of playa is never satisfied.
 21 [As] tha finin pot fo' silver, n' tha furnace fo' gold; so [is] a playa ta his thugged-out lil' praise.
 22 Though thou shouldest bray a gangbangin' fool up in a mortar among wheat wit a pestle, [yet] aint gonna his wild lil' foolishnizz depart from his muthafuckin ass.
 23 Be thou diligent ta know tha state of thy flocks, [and] look well ta thy herds.
 24 For riches [are] not fo' ever: n' doth tha crown [endure] ta every last muthafuckin generation?
 25 Da hay appeareth, n' tha tender grass sheweth itself, n' herbz of tha mountains is gathered.
 26 Da lambs [are] fo' thy threadz, n' tha goats [are] tha price of tha field.
 27 And [thou shalt have] goats' gin n juice enough fo' thy chicken, fo' tha chicken of thy household, n' [for] tha maintenizzle fo' thy maidens.

CHAPTER 28

1 Da wicked flee when no playa pursueth: but tha righteous is bold as a lion.
 2 For tha transgression of a land nuff [are] tha princes thereof: but by a playa of understandin [and] knowledge tha state [thereof] shall be prolonged.
 3 A skanky playa dat oppresseth tha skanky [is like] a sweepin drizzle which leaveth no chicken n' you know I be eatin up dat shizzle all muthafuckin day, biatch.
 4 They dat forsake tha law praise tha wicked: but like fuckin keep tha law contend wit em.
 5 Evil pimps understand not judgment: but they dat seek tha LORD understand all [things].
 6 Better [is] tha skanky dat strutteth up in his uprightness, than [he dat is] perverse [in his] ways, though he [be] rich.
 7 Whoso keepeth tha law [is] a wise son: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat be a cold-ass lil companion of riotous [men] shameth his wild lil' father.
 8 Dude dat by usury n' unjust bust increaseth his substance, da perved-out muthafucka shall gather it fo' his ass dat will pitizzle tha muthafuckin skanky.
 9 Dude dat turneth away his wild lil' fuckin ear from hearin tha law, even his thugged-out lil' prayer [shall

be] abomination.

10 Whoso causeth tha righteous ta go astray up in a evil way, da perved-out muthafucka shall fall his dirty ass tha fuck into his own pit: but tha upright shall have phat [things] up in possession.

11 Da rich playa [is] wise up in his own conceit; but tha skanky dat hath understandin searcheth his ass out.

12 When righteous [men] do rejoice, [there is] pimped out glory: but when tha wicked rise, a playa is hidden.

13 Dude dat covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth n' forsaketh [them] shall have mercy.

14 Kool as fuck [is] tha playa dat feareth alway: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hardeneth his thugged-out ass shall fall tha fuck into mischizzle.

15 [As] a roarin lion, n' a rangin bear; [so is] a wicked rula over tha skanky people.

16 Da pimp dat wanteth understandin [is] also a pimped out oppressor: [but] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth covetousnizz shall prolong [his] days.

17 A playa dat doeth violins ta tha blood of [any] thug shall flee ta tha pit; let no playa stay his muthafuckin ass.

18 Whoso strutteth uprightly shall be saved: but [he dat is] perverse [in his] ways shall fall at once.

19 Dude dat tilleth his fuckin land shall have nuff bread: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat followeth afta vain [peeps] shall have poverty enough.

20 A faithful playa shall abound wit blessings: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat maketh haste ta be rich shall not be innocent.

21 To have respect of peeps [is] not good: fo' for a piece of bread [that] playa will transgress.

22 Dude dat hasteth ta be rich [hath] a evil eye, n' considereth not dat poverty shall come upon his muthafuckin ass.

23 Dude dat rebuketh a playa afterwardz shall find mo' favour than tha pimpin' muthafucka dat flattereth wit tha tongue.

24 Whoso robbeth his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mother, n' saith, [It is] no transgression; tha same stupid-ass [is] tha companion of a thugged-out destroyer.

25 Dude dat iz of a proud as a muthafucka ass stirreth up strife: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat putteth his cold-ass trust up in tha LORD shall be made fat.

26 Dude dat trusteth up in his own ass be a gangbangin' fool: but whoso strutteth wisely, da perved-out muthafucka shall be delivered.

27 Dude dat giveth unto tha skanky shall not lack: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hideth his wild lil' fuckin eyes shall have nuff a cold-ass lil curse.

28 When tha wicked rise, pimps hide themselves: but when they perish, tha righteous increase.

CHAPTER 29

1 He, dat bein often reprov'd hardeneth [his] neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, n' dat without remedy.

2 When tha righteous is up in authority, tha playas rejoice: but when tha wicked beareth rule, tha playas mourn.

3 Whoso loveth wisdom rejoiceth his wild lil' father: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth company wit harlots spendeth [his] substance.

4 Da mackdaddy by judgment establisheth tha land: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat receiveth gifts overthroweth dat shit.

5 A playa dat flattereth his neighbour spreadeth a net fo' his wild lil' feet.

6 In tha transgression of a evil playa [there is] a snare: but tha righteous doth rap n' rejoice.

7 Da righteous considereth tha cause of tha poor: [but] tha wicked regardeth not ta know [it].

8 Scornful pimps brang a cold-ass lil hood tha fuck into a snare: but wise [men] turn away wrath.

9 [If] a wise playa contendeth wit a gangbangin' foolish man, whether he rage or laugh, [there is] no rest.

10 Da bloodthirsty don't give a fuck bout tha upright: but tha just seek his thugged-out ass.

11 A fool uttereth all his crazy-ass mind: but a wise [man] keepeth it up in till afterwards.

12 If a rula hearken ta lies, all his servants [are] wicked.

13 Da skanky n' tha deceitful playa hook up together: tha LORD lighteneth both they eyes.

14 Da mackdaddy dat faithfully judgeth tha poor, his cold-ass throne shall be established fo' eva.

15 Da rod n' reproof give wisdom: but a cold-ass lil lil pimp left [to his dirty ass] brangeth his crazy-ass mutha ta shame.
16 When tha wicked is multiplied, transgression increaseth: but tha righteous shall peep they fall.
17 Correct thy son, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give thee rest; yea, da perved-out muthafucka shall give delight unto thy ass.
18 Where [there is] no vision, tha playas perish: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth tha law, aiiight [is] he.
19 A servant aint gonna be erected by lyrics: fo' though he understand da thug aint gonna answer.
20 Seest thou a playa [that is] hasty up in his fuckin lyrics, biatch? [there is] mo' hope of a gangbangin' fool than of his muthafuckin ass.
21 Dude dat delicately brangeth up his servant from a cold-ass lil lil pimp shall have his ass become [his] lil hustla all up in tha length.
22 An supa pissed playa stirreth up strife, n' a gangbangin' furious playa aboundeth up in transgression.
23 A manz pride shall brang his ass low: but honour shall uphold tha humble up in spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
24 Whoso is partner wit a thief hateth his own soul: dat schmooove muthafucka heareth cursing, n' bewrayeth [it] not.
25 Da fear of playa brangeth a snare: but whoso putteth his cold-ass trust up in tha LORD shall be safe.
26 Many seek tha rulerz favour; but [every] manz judgment [cometh] from tha LORD.
27 An unjust playa [is] a abomination ta tha just: n' [he dat is] upright up in tha way [is] abomination ta tha wicked.

CHAPTER 30

1 Da lyricz of Agur tha lil hustla of Jakeh, [even] tha prophecy: tha playa spake unto Ithiel, even unto Ithiel n' Ucal,
2 Surely I [am] mo' brutish than [any] man, n' aint tha understandin of a man.
3 I neither hustled wisdom, nor have tha knowledge of tha holy.
4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath ascended up tha fuck into heaven, or descended, biatch? whoz ass hath gathered tha wind up in his wild lil' fists, biatch? whoz ass hath bound tha watas up in a garment, biatch? whoz ass hath established all tha endz of tha earth, biatch? what tha fuck [is] his name, n' what tha fuck [is] his sonz name, if thou canst tell?
5 Every word of Dogg [is] pure: he [is] a shield unto dem dat put they trust up in his muthafuckin ass.
6 Add thou not unto his fuckin lyrics, lest he reprove thee, n' thou be found a liar.
7 Two [things] have I required of thee; deny me [them] not before I die:
8 Remove far from me vanitizzle n' lies: give me neither poverty nor riches; feed mah crazy ass wit chicken convenient fo' me:
9 Lest I be full, n' deny [thee], n' say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] tha LORD, biatch? or lest I be poor, n' steal, n' take tha name of mah Dogg [in vain].
10 Accuse not a servant unto his crazy-ass master, lest his schmooove ass curse thee, n' thou be found guilty.
11 [There is] a generation [that] curseth they father, n' doth not bless they mother.
12 [There is] a generation [that are] pure up in they own eyes, n' [yet] aint washed from they filthiness.
13 [There is] a generation, O how tha fuck lofty is they eyes muthafucka! n' they eyelidz is lifted up.
14 [There is] a generation, whose teeth [are as] swords, n' they jaw teeth [as] knives, ta devour tha skanky from off tha earth, n' tha needy from [among] men.
15 Da horseleach hath two daughters, [bustin up], Give, give. There is three [things that] is never satisfied, [yea], four [things] say not, [It is] enough:
16 Da grave; n' tha barren womb; tha earth [that] aint filled wit water; n' tha fire [that] saith not, [It is] enough.
17 Da eye [that] mocketh at [his] father, n' despiseth ta obey [his] mother, tha ravenz of tha valley shall pick it out, n' tha lil' eaglez shall smoke dat shit.
18 There be three [things which] is too straight-up dope fo' me, yea, four which I know not:

19 Da way of a eagle up in tha air; tha way of a serpent upon a rock; tha way of a shizzle up in tha midst of tha sea; n' tha way of a playa wit a maid.
 20 Such [is] tha way of a adulterous biatch; she eateth, n' wipeth her grill, n' saith, I have done no wickedness.
 21 For three [things] tha earth is dison tha fuckin' down-lowed, n' fo' four [which] it cannot bear:
 22 For a servant when he reigneth; n' a gangbangin' fool when he is filled wit meat;
 23 For a odious [woman] when her ass is hooked up; n' a handmaid dat is heir ta her mistress.
 24 There be four [things which are] lil upon tha earth yo, but they [are] exceedin wise:
 25 Da ants [are] a playas not strong, yet they prepare they meat up in tha summer;
 26 Da conies [are but] a gangbangin' feeble folk, yet make they they houses up in tha rocks;
 27 Da locusts have no king, yet go they forth all of dem by bands;
 28 Da spider taketh hold wit her hands, n' is up in kings' palaces.
 29 There be three [things] which go well, yea, four is comely up in going:
 30 A lion [which is] strongest among beasts, n' turneth not away fo' any;
 31 A greyhound; a he goat also; n' a king, against whom [there is] no risin up.
 32 If thou hast done foolishly up in liftin up thyself, or if thou hast thought evil, [lay] thine hand upon thy grill.
 33 Surely tha churnin of gin n juice brangeth forth butter, n' tha wringin of tha nozzle brangeth forth blood: so tha forcin of wrath brangeth forth strife.

CHAPTER 31

1 Da lyricz of mackdaddy Lemuel, tha prophecy dat his crazy-ass mutha taught his muthafuckin ass.
 2 What, mah son, biatch? n' what, tha lil hustla of mah womb, biatch? n' what, tha lil hustla of mah vows?
 3 Give not thy strength unto dem hoes, nor thy ways ta dat which destroyeth kings.
 4 [It is] not fo' kings, O Lemuel, [it is] not fo' kings ta drank wine; nor fo' princes phat drink:
 5 Lest they drink, n' forget tha law, n' pervert tha judgment of any of tha afflicted.
 6 Give phat drank unto his ass dat is locked n loaded ta perish, n' wine unto dem dat be of heavy hearts.
 7 Let his ass drink, n' forget his thugged-out lil' poverty, n' remember his crazy-ass misery no more.
 8 Open thy grill fo' tha dumb up in tha cause of all like fuckin is appointed ta destruction.
 9 Open thy grill, judge righteously, n' plead tha cause of tha skanky n' needy.
 10 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can find a virtuous biatch, biatch? fo' her price [is] far above rubies.
 11 Da ass of her homeboy doth safely trust up in her, so dat da perved-out muthafucka shall have no need of spoil.
 12 Biatch will do his ass phat n' not evil all tha minutez of her life.
 13 Biatch seeketh wool, n' flax, n' worketh willingly wit her hands.
 14 Biatch is like tha merchants' ships; da hoe brangeth her chicken from afar.
 15 Biatch riseth also while it is yet night, n' giveth meat ta her household, n' a portion ta her maidens.
 16 Biatch considereth a gangbangin' field, n' buyeth it: wit tha fruit of her handz she planteth a vineyard.
 17 Biatch girdeth her loins wit strength, n' strengtheneth her arms.
 18 Biatch perceiveth dat her loot [is] good: her candle goeth not up by night.
 19 Biatch layeth her handz ta tha spindle, n' her handz hold tha distaff.
 20 Biatch stretcheth up her hand ta tha poor; yea, she reacheth forth her handz ta tha needy.
 21 Biatch aint afraid of tha snow fo' her household: fo' all her household [are] clothed wit scarlet.
 22 Biatch maketh her muthafuckin ass coverinz of tapestry; her threadz [is] silk n' purple.
 23 Her homeboy is known up in tha gates, when da perved-out muthafucka sitteth among tha eldaz of tha land.
 24 Biatch maketh fine linen, n' selleth [it]; n' delivereth girdlez unto tha merchant.
 25 Strength n' honour [are] her threadz; n' her big-ass booty shall rejoice up in time ta come.
 26 Biatch openeth her grill wit wisdom; n' up in her tongue [is] tha law of kindness.
 27 Biatch looketh well ta tha wayz of her household, n' eateth not tha bread of idleness.
 28 Her lil pimps arise up, n' call her blessed; her homeboy [also], n' he praiseth her muthafuckin ass.

29 Many daughtas have done virtuously yo, but thou excellest dem all.
30 Favour [is] deceitful, n' beauty [is] vain: [but] a biatch [that] feareth tha LORD, her big-ass booty shall be praised.
31 Give her of tha fruit of her hands; n' let her own works praise her up in tha gates.

ECCLESIASTES; OR, THE PREACHER

CHAPTER 1

1 Da lyricz of tha Preacher, tha lil hustla of David, mackdaddy up in Jerusalem.
2 Vanitizzle of vanities, saith tha Preacher, vanitizzle of vanities; all [is] vanity.
3 What profit hath a playa of all his fuckin labour which tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh under tha sun?
4 [One] generation passeth away, n' [another] generation cometh: but tha earth abideth fo' eva.
5 Da sun also ariseth, n' tha sun goeth down, n' hasteth ta his thugged-out lil' place where he arose.
6 Da wind goeth toward tha south, n' turneth bout unto tha north; it whirleth bout continually, n' tha wind returneth again n' again n' again accordin ta his circuits.
7 All tha rivers run tha fuck into tha sea; yet tha sea [is] not full; unto tha place from whence tha rivers come, thither they return again.
8 All thangs [are] full of labour; playa cannot utter [it]: tha eye aint satisfied wit seeing, nor tha ear filled wit hearing.
9 Da thang dat hath been, it [is that] which shall be; n' dat which is done [is] dat which shall be done: n' [there is] no freshly smoked up [thing] under tha sun.
10 Is there [any] thang whereof it may be holla'd, See, dis [is] new, biatch? it hath been already of oldschool time, which was before us.
11 [There is] no remembrizzle of forma [things]; neither shall there be [any] remembrizzle of [things] dat is ta come wit [them] dat shall come after.
12 # I tha Preacher was mackdaddy over Israel up in Jerusalem.
13 And I gave mah ass ta seek n' search up by wisdom concernin all [things] dat is done under heaven: dis sore travail hath Dogg given ta tha lil playaz of playa ta be exercised therewith.
14 I have peeped all tha works dat is done under tha sun; and, behold, all [is] vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
15 [That which is] crooked cannot be made straight: n' dat which is wantin cannot be numbered.
16 I communed wit mine own heart, saying, Lo, I be come ta pimped out estate, n' have gotten mo' wisdom than all [they] dat done been before me up in Jerusalem: yea, mah ass had pimped out experience of wisdom n' knowledge.
17 And I gave mah ass ta know wisdom, n' ta know madnizz n' folly: I perceived dat dis also is vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
18 For up in much wisdom [is] much grief: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.

CHAPTER 2

1 I holla'd up in mine heart, Go ta now, I will prove thee wit mirth, therefore smoke up pleasure: and, behold, dis also [is] vanity.
2 I holla'd of laughter, [It is] mad: n' of mirth, What doeth it?
3 I sought up in mine ass ta give mah dirty ass unto wine, yet acquaintin mine ass wit wisdom; n' ta lay hold on folly, till I might peep what tha fuck [was] dat phat fo' tha lil playaz of men, which they should do under tha heaven all tha minutez of they life.
4 I made me pimped out works; I builded mah crazy ass houses; I planted mah crazy ass vineyards:
5 I made me gardens n' orchards, n' I planted trees up in dem of all [kind of] fruits:
6 I made me poolz of water, ta gin n juice therewith tha wood dat brangeth forth trees:
7 I gots [me] servants n' maidens, n' had servants born up in mah house; also I had pimped out possessionz of pimped out n' lil' small-ass cattle above all dat was up in Jerusalem before me:
8 I gathered mah crazy ass also silver n' gold, n' tha peculiar treasure of kings n' of tha provinces: I gat me

pimps thugs n' dem hoes thugs, n' tha delightz of tha lil playaz of men, [as] musical instruments, n' dat of all sorts.

9 So I was pimped out, n' increased mo' than all dat was before me up in Jerusalem: also mah wisdom remained wit mah dirty ass.

10 And whatsoever mine eyes desired I kept not from them, I withheld not mah ass from any joy; fo' mah ass rejoiced up in all mah labour: n' dis was mah portion of all mah labour.

11 Then I looked on all tha works dat mah handz had wrought, n' on tha labour dat I had laboured ta do: and, behold, all [was] vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' [there was] no profit under tha sun.

12 # And I turned mah dirty ass ta behold wisdom, n' madness, n' folly: fo' what tha fuck [can] tha playa [do] dat cometh afta tha king, biatch? [even] dat which hath been already done.

13 Then I saw dat wisdom excelleth folly, as far as light excelleth darkness.

14 Da wise manz eyes [are] up in his head; but tha fool strutteth up in darkness: n' I mah dirty ass perceived also dat one event happeneth ta dem all.

15 Then holla'd I up in mah heart, As it happeneth ta tha fool, so it happeneth even ta me; n' why was I then mo' wise, biatch? Then I holla'd up in mah heart, dat dis also [is] vanity.

16 For [there is] no remembrizzle of tha wise mo' than of tha fool fo' ever; seein dat which now [is] up in tha minutes ta come shall all be forgotten. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And how tha fuck dieth tha wise [man], biatch? as tha fool.

17 Therefore I hated life; cuz tha work dat is wrought under tha sun [is] grievous unto me: fo' all [is] vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

18 # Yea, I hated all mah labour which I had taken under tha sun: cuz I should leave it unto tha playa dat shall be afta mah dirty ass.

19 And whoz ass knoweth whether da perved-out muthafucka shall be a wise [man] or a gangbangin' fool, biatch? yet shall dat schmooove muthafucka have rule over all mah labour wherein I have laboured, n' wherein I have shewed mah dirty ass wise under tha sun. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. This [is] also vanity.

20 Therefore I went bout ta cause mah ass ta despair of all tha labour which I took under tha sun.

21 For there be a playa whose labour [is] up in wisdom, n' up in knowledge, n' up in equity; yet ta a playa dat hath not laboured therein shall he leave it [for] his thugged-out lil' portion. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. This also [is] vanitizzle n' a pimped out evil.

22 For what tha fuck hath playa of all his fuckin labour, n' of tha vexation of his heart, wherein dat schmooove muthafucka hath laboured under tha sun?

23 For all his crazy-ass minutes [are] sorrows, n' his cold-ass travail grief; yea, his thugged-out ass taketh not rest up in tha night. This be also vanity.

24 # [There is] not a god damn thang mo' betta fo' a man, [than] dat da perved-out muthafucka should smoke n' drink, n' [that] da perved-out muthafucka should make his thugged-out ass smoke up phat up in his fuckin labour. Shiit, dis aint no joke. This also I saw, dat it [was] from tha hand of God.

25 For whoz ass can eat, or whoz ass else can hasten [hereunto], mo' than I?

26 For [God] giveth ta a playa dat [is] phat up in his sight wisdom, n' knowledge, n' joy: but ta tha sinner he giveth travail, ta gather n' ta heap up, dat he may give ta [him dat is] phat before God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This also [is] vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

CHAPTER 3

1 To every last muthafuckin [thang there is] a season, n' a time ta every last muthafuckin purpose under tha heaven:

2 A time ta be born, n' a time ta die; a time ta plant, n' a time ta pluck up [that which is] planted;

3 A time ta kill, n' a time ta heal; a time ta break down, n' a time ta build up;

4 A time ta weep, n' a time ta laugh; a time ta mourn, n' a time ta dance;

5 A time ta cast away stones, n' a time ta gather stones together; a time ta embrace, n' a time ta refrain from embracing;

6 A time ta get, n' a time ta lose; a time ta keep, n' a time ta cast away;

7 A time ta rend, n' a time ta sew; a time ta keep silence, n' a time ta speak;
8 A time ta love, n' a time ta hate; a time of war, n' a time of peace.
9 What profit hath tha pimpin' muthafucka dat worketh up in dat wherein he laboureth?
10 I have peeped tha travail, which Dogg hath given ta tha lil playaz of pimps ta be exercised up in dat shit.
11 Dude hath made every last muthafuckin [thing] dope up in his cold-ass time; also dat schmooove muthafucka hath set tha ghetto up in they heart, so dat no playa can smoke up tha work dat Dogg maketh from tha beginnin ta tha end.
12 I know dat [there is] no phat up in dem yo, but fo' [a man] ta rejoice, n' ta do phat up in his fuckin life.
13 And also dat every last muthafuckin playa should smoke n' drink, n' smoke up tha phat of all his fuckin labour, it [is] tha gift of God.
14 I know that, whatsoever Dogg doeth, it shall be fo' ever: not a god damn thang can be put ta it, nor any thang taken from it: n' Dogg doeth [it], dat [men] should fear before his muthafuckin ass.
15 That which hath been is now; n' dat which is ta be hath already been; n' Dogg requireth dat which is past.
16 # And moreover I saw under tha sun tha place of judgment, [that] wickednizz [was] there; n' tha place of righteousness, [that] iniquitizzle [was] there.
17 I holla'd up in mine heart, Dogg shall judge tha righteous n' tha wicked: fo' [there is] a time there fo' every last muthafuckin purpose n' fo' every last muthafuckin work.
18 I holla'd up in mine ass concernin tha estate of tha lil playaz of men, dat Dogg might manifest them, n' dat they might peep dat they themselves is beasts.
19 For dat which befalleth tha lil playaz of pimps befalleth beasts; even one thang befalleth them: as tha one dieth, so dieth tha other; yea, they have all one breath; so dat a playa hath no preeminence above a funky-ass beast: fo' all [is] vanity.
20 All go unto one place; all iz of tha dust, n' all turn ta dust again.
21 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck knoweth tha spirit of playa dat goeth upward, n' tha spirit of tha beast dat goeth downward ta tha earth?
22 Wherefore I perceive dat [there is] not a god damn thang better, than dat a playa should rejoice up in his own works; fo' dat [is] his thugged-out lil' portion: fo' whoz ass shall brang his ass ta peep what tha fuck shall be afta him?

CHAPTER 4

1 So I returned, n' considered all tha oppressions dat is done under tha sun: n' behold tha tearz of [like fuckin were] oppressed, n' they had no comforter; n' on tha side of they oppressors [there was] power; but they had no comforter.
2 Wherefore I praised tha dead which is already dead mo' than tha livin which is yet kickin it.
3 Yea, mo' betta [is he] than both they, which hath not yet been, whoz ass hath not peeped tha evil work dat is done under tha sun.
4 # Again, I considered all travail, n' every last muthafuckin right work, dat fo' dis a playa is envied of his neighbour. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. This [is] also vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
5 Da fool foldeth his handz together, n' eateth his own flesh.
6 Better [is] a handful [with] on tha fuckin' down-lowness, than both tha handz full [with] travail n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
7 Then I returned, n' I saw vanitizzle under tha sun.
8 There is one [alone], n' [there is] not a second; yea, dat schmooove muthafucka hath neither lil pimp nor brutha: yet [is there] no end of all his fuckin labour; neither is his wild lil' fuckin eye satisfied wit riches; neither [saith he], For whom do I labour, n' bereave mah ass of good, biatch? This [is] also vanity, yea, it [is] a sore travail.
9 # Two [are] mo' betta than one; cuz they gots a phat reward fo' they labour.
10 For if they fall, tha one will lift up his wild lil' fellow: but woe ta his ass [that is] ridin' solo when he falleth; fo' [he hath] not another ta muthafuckin help his ass up.
11 Again, if two lie together, then they have heat: but how tha fuck can one be warm [alone]?

12 And if one prevail against him, two shall withstand him; n' a threefold cord aint quickly broken.
13 # Better [is] a skanky n' a wise lil pimp than a oldschool n' foolish king, whoz ass will no mo' be admonished.
14 For outta prison his schmooove ass cometh ta reign; whereas also [he dat is] born up in his kingdom becometh muthafuckin skanky.
15 I considered all tha livin which strutt under tha sun, wit tha second lil pimp dat shall stand up in his stead.
16 [There is] no end of all tha people, [even] of all dat done been before them: they also dat come afta shall not rejoice up in his muthafuckin ass. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Surely dis also [is] vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

CHAPTER 5

1 Keep thy foot when thou goest ta tha doggy den of God, n' be mo' locked n loaded ta hear, than ta give tha sacrifice of fools: fo' they consider not dat they do evil.
2 Be not rash wit thy grill, n' let not thine ass be hasty ta utter [any] thang before God: fo' Dogg [is] up in heaven, n' thou upon earth: therefore let thy lyrics be few.
3 For a thugged-out trip cometh all up in tha multitude of bidnizz; n' a gangbanging' foolz voice [is known] by multitude of lyrics.
4 When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not ta pay it; fo' [he hath] no pleasure up in fools: pay dat which thou hast vowed.
5 Better [is it] dat thou shouldest not vow, than dat thou shouldest vow n' not pay.
6 Suffer not thy grill ta cause thy flesh ta sin; neither say thou before tha angel, dat it [was] a error: wherefore should Dogg be supa pissed at thy voice, n' destroy tha work of thine hands?
7 For up in tha multitude of trips n' nuff lyrics [there are] also [divers] vanities: but fear thou God.
8 # If thou seest tha oppression of tha poor, n' violent pervertin of judgment n' justice up in a province, marvel not all up in tha matter: fo' [he dat is] higher than tha highest regardeth; n' [there be] higher than they.
9 # Mo'over tha profit of tha earth is fo' all: tha mackdaddy [his dirty ass] is served by tha field.
10 Dude dat loveth silver shall not be satisfied wit silver; nor tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth abundizzle wit increase: dis [is] also vanity.
11 When loot increase, they is increased dat smoke them: n' what tha fuck phat [is there] ta tha ballaz thereof, savin tha beholdin [of them] wit they eyes?
12 Da chill of a labourin playa [is] dope, whether he smoke lil or much: but tha abundizzle of tha rich aint gonna suffer his ass ta chill.
13 There be a sore evil [which] I have peeped under tha sun, [namely], riches kept fo' tha ballaz thereof ta they hurt.
14 But dem riches perish by evil travail: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begetteth a son, n' [there is] not a god damn thang up in his hand.
15 As his schmooove ass came forth of his crazy-ass motherz womb, naked shall he return ta go as his schmooove ass came, n' shall take not a god damn thang of his fuckin labour, which he may carry away up in his hand.
16 And dis also [is] a sore evil, [that] up in all points as his schmooove ass came, so shall he go: n' what tha fuck profit hath tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath laboured fo' tha wind?
17 All his crazy-ass minutes also he eateth up in darkness, n' [he hath] much sorrow n' wrath wit his sickness.
18 # Behold [that] which I have seen: [it is] phat n' comely [for one] ta smoke n' ta drink, n' ta smoke up tha phat of all his fuckin labour dat tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh under tha sun all tha minutez of his fuckin life, which Dogg giveth him: fo' it [is] his thugged-out lil' portion.
19 Every playa also ta whom Dogg hath given riches n' wealth, n' hath given his ass juice ta smoke thereof, n' ta take his thugged-out lil' portion, n' ta rejoice up in his fuckin labour; dis [is] tha gift of God.
20 For da perved-out muthafucka shall not much remember tha minutez of his fuckin life; cuz Dogg answereth [him] up in tha joy of his thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 6

1 There be a evil which I have peeped under tha sun, n' it [is] common among men:

2 A playa ta whom Dogg hath given riches, wealth, n' honour, so dat da thug wanteth not a god damn thang fo' his thugged-out ass of all dat da ruffneck desireth, yet Dogg giveth his ass not juice ta smoke thereof yo, but a stranger eateth it: dis [is] vanity, n' it [is] a evil disease.

3 # If a playa beget a hundred [children], n' live nuff years, so dat tha minutez of his muthafuckin years be many, n' his thugged-out ass be not filled wit good, n' also [that] dat schmooove muthafucka have no burial; I say, [that] a untimely birth [is] mo' betta than he.

4 For his schmooove ass cometh up in wit vanity, n' departeth up in darkness, n' his name shall be covered wit darkness.

5 Mo'over dat schmooove muthafucka hath not peeped tha sun, nor known [any thing]: dis hath mo' rest than tha other.

6 # Yea, though he live a thousand muthafuckin years twice [holla'd at], yet hath da perved-out muthafucka peeped no good: do not all git all up in one place?

7 All tha labour of playa [is] fo' his crazy-ass grill, n' yet tha appetite aint filled.

8 For what tha fuck hath tha wise mo' than tha fool, biatch? what tha fuck hath tha poor, dat knoweth ta strutt before tha living?

9 # Better [is] tha sight of tha eyes than tha wanderin of tha desire: dis [is] also vanitizzle n' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

10 That which hath been is named already, n' it is known dat it [is] man: neither may his schmooove ass contend wit his ass dat is mightier than he.

11 # Seein there be nuff thangs dat increase vanity, what tha fuck [is] playa tha better?

12 For whoz ass knoweth what tha fuck [is] phat fo' playa up in [this] life, all tha minutez of his vain thuglife which da perved-out muthafucka spendeth as a shadow, biatch? fo' whoz ass can tell a playa what tha fuck shall be afta his ass under tha sun?

CHAPTER 7

1 A phat name [is] mo' betta than precious ointment; n' tha dazzle of dirtnap than tha dazzle of onez birth.

2 # [It is] mo' betta ta git all up in tha doggy den of mourning, than ta git all up in tha doggy den of feasting: fo' dat [is] tha end of all men; n' tha livin will lay [it] ta his thugged-out ass.

3 Sorrow [is] mo' betta than laughter: fo' by tha sadnizz of tha countenizzle tha ass is made better.

4 Da ass of tha wise [is] up in tha doggy den of mourning; but tha ass of fools [is] up in tha doggy den of mirth.

5 [It is] mo' betta ta hear tha rebuke of tha wise, than fo' a playa ta hear tha cold lil' woo wop of fools.

6 For as tha cracklin of thorns under a pot, so [is] tha laughter of tha fool: dis also [is] vanity.

7 # Surely oppression maketh a wise playa mad; n' a gift destroyeth tha ass.

8 Better [is] tha end of a thang than tha beginnin thereof: [and] tha patient up in spirit [is] mo' betta than tha proud as a muthafucka up in spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

9 Be not hasty up in thy spirit ta be supa pissed: fo' anger resteth up in tha bosom of fools.

10 Say not thou, What tha fuck iz [the cause] dat tha forma minutes was mo' betta than these, biatch? fo' thou dost not enquire wisely concernin this.

11 # Wisdom [is] phat wit a inheritance: n' [by it there is] profit ta dem dat peep tha sun.

12 For wisdom [is] a thugged-out defence, [and] scrilla [is] a thugged-out defence: but tha excellency of knowledge [is, that] wisdom giveth thuglife ta dem dat have dat shit.

13 Consider tha work of God: fo' whoz ass can make [that] straight, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath made crooked?

14 In tha dazzle of prosperitizzle be joyful yo, but up in tha dazzle of adversitizzle consider: Dogg also hath set tha one over against tha other, ta tha end dat playa should find not a god damn thang afta his muthafuckin ass.

15 All [things] have I peeped up in tha minutez of mah vanity: there be a just [man] dat perisheth up in his bagin righteousnes, n' there be a wicked [man] dat prolongeth [his life] up in his wickedness.

16 Be not righteous over much; neither make thyself over wise: why shouldest thou destroy thyself?
17 Be not over much wicked, neither be thou foolish: why shouldest thou die before thy time?
18 [It is] phat dat thou shouldest take hold of this; yea, also from dis withdraw not thine hand: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat feareth Dogg shall come forth of dem all.
19 Wisdom strengtheneth tha wise mo' than ten mighty [men] which is up in tha hood.
20 For [there is] not a just playa upon earth, dat doeth good, n' sinneth not.
21 Also take no heed unto all lyrics dat is spoken; lest thou hear thy servant curse thee:
22 For oftentimes also thine own ass knoweth dat thou thyself likewise hast cursed others.
23 # All dis have I proved by wisdom: I holla'd, I is ghon be wise; but it [was] far from mah dirty ass.
24 That which is far off, n' exceedin deep, whoz ass can find it out?
25 I applied mine ass ta know, n' ta search, n' ta seek up wisdom, n' tha reason [of things], n' ta know tha wickednizz of folly, even of foolishnizz [and] madness:
26 And I find mo' bitter than dirtnap tha biatch, whose ass [is] snares n' nets, [and] her handz [as] bands: whoso pleaseth Dogg shall escape from her; but tha sinner shall be taken by her muthafuckin ass.
27 Behold, dis have I found, saith tha preacher, [counting] one by one, ta smoke up tha account:
28 Which yet mah ass seeketh yo, but I find not: one playa among a thousand have I found; but a biatch among all dem have I not found.
29 Lo, dis only have I found, dat Dogg hath made playa upright; but they have sought up nuff inventions.

CHAPTER 8

1 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] as tha wise [man], biatch? n' whoz ass knoweth tha interpretation of a thing, biatch? a manz wisdom maketh his wild lil' grill ta shine, n' tha boldnizz of his wild lil' grill shall be chizzled.
2 I [counsel thee] ta keep tha kingz commandment, n' [that] up in regard of tha oath of God.
3 Be not hasty ta go outta his sight: stand not up in a evil thing; fo' da ruffneck doeth whatsoever pleaseth his muthafuckin ass.
4 Where tha word of a mackdaddy [is, there is] power: n' whoz ass may say unto him, What dot thou?
5 Whoso keepeth tha commandment shall feel no evil thing; n' a wise manz ass discerneth both time n' judgment.
6 # Because ta every last muthafuckin purpose there is time n' judgment, therefore tha misery of playa [is] pimped out upon his muthafuckin ass.
7 For he knoweth not dat which shall be: fo' whoz ass can tell his ass when it shall be?
8 [There is] no playa dat hath juice over tha spirit ta retain tha spirit; neither [hath he] juice up in tha dizzle of dirtnap: n' [there is] no discharge up in [that] war; neither shall wickednizz serve up dem dat is given ta dat shit.
9 All dis have I seen, n' applied mah ass unto every last muthafuckin work dat is done under tha sun: [there is] a time wherein one playa ruleth over another ta his own hurt.
10 And so I saw tha wicked buried, whoz ass had come n' gone from tha place of tha holy, n' they was forgotten up in tha hood where they had so done: dis [is] also vanity.
11 Because sentence against a evil work aint executed speedily, therefore tha ass of tha lil playaz of pimps is straight-up set up in dem ta do evil.
12 # Though a sinner do evil a hundred times, n' his [days] be prolonged, yet surely I know dat it shall be well wit dem dat fear God, which fear before him:
13 But it shall not be well wit tha wicked, neither shall he prolong [his] days, [which are] as a shadow; cuz he feareth not before God.
14 There be a vanitizzle which is done upon tha earth; dat there be just [men], unto whom it happeneth accordin ta tha work of tha wicked; again, there be wicked [men], ta whom it happeneth accordin ta tha work of tha righteous: I holla'd dat dis also [is] vanity.
15 Then I commended mirth, cuz a playa hath no mo' betta thang under tha sun, than ta eat, n' ta drink, n' ta be merry: fo' dat shall abide wit his ass of his fuckin labour tha minutez of his fuckin life, which Dogg giveth his ass under tha sun.
16 # When I applied mine ass ta know wisdom, n' ta peep tha bidnizz dat is done upon tha earth: (for also

[there is that] neither dazzle nor night seeth chill wit his wild lil' fuckin eyes:)

17 Then I beheld all tha work of God, dat a playa cannot smoke up tha work dat is done under tha sun: cuz though a playa labour ta seek [it] out, yet da perved-out muthafucka shall not find [it]; yea further; though a wise [man] be thinkin ta know [it], yet shall he not be able ta find [it].

CHAPTER 9

1 For all dis I considered up in mah ass even ta declare all this, dat tha righteous, n' tha wise, n' they works, [are] up in tha hand of God: no playa knoweth either ludd or hatred [by] all [that is] before em.

2 All [things come] alike ta all: [there is] one event ta tha righteous, n' ta tha wicked; ta tha phat n' ta tha clean, n' ta tha unclean; ta his ass dat sacrificeth, n' ta his ass dat sacrificeth not: as [is] tha good, so [is] tha sinner; [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sweareth, as [he] dat feareth a oath.

3 This [is] a evil among all [things] dat is done under tha sun, dat [there is] one event unto all: yea, also tha ass of tha lil playaz of pimps is full of evil, n' madnizz [is] up in they ass while they live, n' afta dat [they go] ta tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

4 # For ta his ass dat is joined ta all tha livin there is hope: fo' a livin dawg is mo' betta than a thugged-out dead lion.

5 For tha livin know dat they shall die: but tha dead know not any thing, neither have they any mo' a reward; fo' tha memory of dem is forgotten.

6 Also they love, n' they hatred, n' they envy, is now perished; neither have they any mo' a portion fo' eva up in any [thing] dat is done under tha sun.

7 # Go thy way, smoke thy bread wit joy, n' drank thy wine wit a merry heart; fo' Dogg now accepteth thy works.

8 Let thy garments be always white; n' let thy head lack no ointment.

9 Live joyfully wit tha hoe whom thou lovest all tha minutez of tha thuglife of thy vanity, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given thee under tha sun, all tha minutez of thy vanity: fo' dat [is] thy portion up in [this] life, n' up in thy labour which thou takest under tha sun.

10 Whatsoever thy hand findeth ta do, do [it] wit thy might; fo' [there is] no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, up in tha grave, whither thou goest.

11 # I returned, n' saw under tha sun, dat tha race [is] not ta tha swift, nor tha battle ta tha strong, neither yet bread ta tha wise, nor yet riches ta pimpz of understanding, nor yet favour ta pimpz of skill; but time n' chizzle happeneth ta dem all.

12 For playa also knoweth not his cold-ass time: as tha fishes dat is taken up in a evil net, n' as tha birdz dat is caught up in tha snare; so [are] tha lil playaz of pimps snared up in a evil time, when it falleth suddenly upon em.

13 # This wisdom have I peeped also under tha sun, n' it [seemed] pimped out unto me:

14 [There was] a lil hood, n' few pimps within it; n' there came a pimped out mackdaddy against it, n' besieged it, n' built pimped out bulwarks against it:

15 Now there was found up in it a skanky wise man, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass by his wisdom served up tha hood; yet no playa remembered dat same stupid-ass skanky man.

16 Then holla'd I, Wisdom [is] mo' betta than strength: nevertheless tha skanky manz wisdom [is] despised, n' his fuckin lyrics is not heard.

17 Da lyricz of wise [men are] heard up in on tha down-low mo' than tha cry of his ass dat ruleth among fools.

18 Wisdom [is] mo' betta than weaponz of war: but one sinner destroyeth much good.

CHAPTER 10

1 Dead flies cause tha ointment of tha apothecary ta bust forth a stinkin savour: [so doth] a lil folly his ass dat is up in hype fo' wisdom [and] honour.

2 A wise manz ass [is] at his bangin right hand; but a gangbangin' foolz ass at his fuckin left.

3 Yea also, when tha pimpin' muthafucka dat be a gangbangin' fool strutteth by tha way, his wisdom faileth [him], n' da perved-out muthafucka saith ta every last muthafuckin one [that] he [is] a gangbangin' fool.

4 If tha spirit of tha rula rise up against thee, leave not thy place; fo' yieldin pacifieth pimped out offences.

5 There be a evil [which] I have peeped under tha sun, as a error [which] proceedeth from tha ruler:
6 Folly is set up in pimped out dignity, n' tha rich sit up in low place.
7 I have peeped servants upon horses, n' princes struttin as servants upon tha earth.
8 Dude dat diggeth a pit shall fall tha fuck into it; n' whoso breaketh a hedge, a serpent shall bite his muthafuckin ass.
9 Whoso removeth stones shall be hurt therewith; [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cleaveth wood shall be endangered thereby.
10 If tha iron be blunt, n' da ruffneck do not whet tha edge, then must he put ta mo' strength: but wisdom [is] profitable ta direct.
11 Surely tha serpent will bite without enchantment; n' a funky-ass babbla is no better.
12 Da lyricz of a wise manz grill [are] gracious; but tha lipz of a gangbangin' fool will swallow up his dirty ass.
13 Da beginnin of tha lyricz of his crazy-ass grill [is] foolishness: n' tha end of his cold-ass rap [is] mischievous madness.
14 A fool also is full of lyrics: a playa cannot tell what tha fuck shall be; n' what tha fuck shall be afta him, whoz ass can tell him?
15 Da labour of tha foolish wearieth every last muthafuckin one of them, cuz he knoweth not how tha fuck ta git all up in tha hood.
16 # Woe ta thee, O land, when thy mackdaddy [is] a cold-ass lil child, n' thy princes smoke up in tha morning!
17 Blessed [art] thou, O land, when thy mackdaddy [is] tha lil hustla of nobles, n' thy princes smoke up in due season, fo' strength, n' not fo' drunkenness!
18 # By much slothfulnizz tha buildin decayeth; n' all up in idlenizz of tha handz tha doggy den droppeth through.
19 # A feast is made fo' laughter, n' wine maketh merry: but scrilla answereth all [things].
20 # Curse not tha king, no not up in thy thought; n' curse not tha rich up in thy bedchamber: fo' a funky-ass bird of tha air shall carry tha voice, n' dat which hath wings shall tell tha matter.

CHAPTER 11

1 Cast thy bread upon tha waters: fo' thou shalt find it afta nuff days.
2 Give a portion ta seven, n' also ta eight; fo' thou knowest not what tha fuck evil shall be upon tha earth.
3 If tha cloudz be full of rain, they empty [themselves] upon tha earth: n' if tha tree fall toward tha south, or toward tha north, up in tha place where tha tree falleth, there it shall be.
4 Dude dat observeth tha wind shall not sow; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat regardeth tha cloudz shall not reap.
5 As thou knowest not what tha fuck [is] tha way of tha spirit, [nor] how tha fuck tha bones [do grow] up in tha womb of her dat is wit child: even so thou knowest not tha workz of Dogg whoz ass maketh all.
6 In tha mornin sow thy seed, n' up in tha evenin withhold not thine hand: fo' thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either dis or that, or whether they both [shall be] alike good.
7 # Truly tha light [is] dope, n' a pleasant [thang it is] fo' tha eyes ta behold tha sun:
8 But if a playa live nuff years, [and] rejoice up in dem all; yet let his ass remember tha minutez of darkness; fo' they shall be nuff fo' realz. All dat cometh [is] vanity.
9 # Rejoice, O lil' man, up in thy youth; n' let thy ass cheer thee up in tha minutez of thy youth, n' strutt up in tha wayz of thine heart, n' up in tha sight of thine eyes: but know thou, dat fo' all these [things] Dogg will brang thee tha fuck into judgment.
10 Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, n' put away evil from thy flesh: fo' childhood n' youth [are] vanity.

CHAPTER 12

1 Remember now thy Creator up in tha minutez of thy youth, while tha evil minutes come not, nor tha muthafuckin years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure up in them;
2 While tha sun, or tha light, or tha moon, or tha stars, be not darkened, nor tha cloudz return afta tha rain:

3 In tha dizzle when tha keeperz of tha doggy den shall tremble, n' tha phat pimps shall bow themselves, n' tha grindaz cease cuz they is few, n' dem dat look outta tha windows be darkened,
4 And tha doors shall be shut up in tha streets, when tha sound of tha grindin is low, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall rise up all up in tha voice of tha bird, n' all tha daughtaz of musick shall be brought low;
5 Also [when] they shall be afraid of [that which is] high, n' fears [shall be] up in tha way, n' tha almond tree shall flourish, n' tha grasshopper shall be a funky-ass burden, n' desire shall fail: cuz playa goeth ta his fuckin long home, n' tha mourners go bout tha streets:
6 Or eva tha silver cord be loosed, or tha golden bowl be broken, or tha pitcher be broken all up in tha fountain, or tha wheel broken all up in tha cistern.
7 Then shall tha dust return ta tha earth as it was: n' tha spirit shall return unto Dogg whoz ass gave dat shit.
8 # Vanitizzle of vanities, saith tha preacher; all [is] vanity.
9 And moreover, cuz tha preacher was wise, da perved-out muthafucka still taught tha playas knowledge; yea, he gave phat heed, n' sought out, [and] set up in order nuff proverbs.
10 Da preacher sought ta smoke up acceptable lyrics: n' [that which was] freestyled [was] upright, [even] lyricz of truth.
11 Da lyricz of tha wise [are] as goads, n' as nails fastened [by] tha mastaz of assemblies, [which] is given from one shepherd.
12 And further, by these, mah son, be admonished: of makin nuff books [there is] no end; n' much study [is] a wearinizz of tha flesh.
13 Let our asses hear tha conclusion of tha whole matter: Fear God, n' keep his commandments: fo' dis [is] tha whole [duty] of man.
14 For Dogg shall brang every last muthafuckin work tha fuck into judgment, wit every last muthafuckin secret thing, whether [it be] good, or whether [it be] evil.

THE SONG OF SOLOMON

CHAPTER 1

1 Da cold lil' woo wop of joints, which [is] Solomon's.
2 Let his ass lick me wit tha kissez of his crazy-ass grill: fo' thy ludd [is] mo' betta than wine.
3 Because of tha savour of thy phat ointments thy name [is as] ointment poured forth, therefore do tha virgins ludd thee.
4 Draw me, we will run afta thee: tha mackdaddy hath brought me tha fuck into his chambers: we is ghon be glad n' rejoice up in thee, we will remember thy ludd mo' than wine: tha upright ludd thee.
5 I [am] black yo, but comely, O ye daughtaz of Jerusalem, as tha tentz of Kedar, as tha curtainz of Solomon.
6 Look not upon me, cuz I [am] black, cuz tha sun hath looked upon me: mah motherz lil pimps was supa pissed wit me; they made me tha keeper of tha vineyards; [but] mine own vineyard have I not kept.
7 Tell me, O thou whom mah ass loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest [thy flock] ta rest at noon: fo' why should I be as one dat turneth aside by tha flockz of thy companions?
8 # If thou know not, O thou fairest among dem hoes, go thy way forth by tha footstepz of tha flock, n' feed thy lil playas beside tha shepherds' tents.
9 I have compared thee, O mah love, ta a cold-ass lil company of horses up in Pharaohz chariots.
10 Thy cheeks is comely wit rows [of jewels], thy neck wit chains [of gold].
11 Our thugged-out asses will make thee bordaz of gold wit studz of silver.
12 # While tha mackdaddy [sitteth] at his cold-ass table, mah spikenard sendeth forth tha smell thereof.
13 A bundle of myrrh [is] mah wellbeloved unto me; da perved-out muthafucka shall lie all night betwixt mah breasts.
14 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved [is] unto me [as] a cold-ass lil clusta of camphire up in tha vineyardz of En-gedi.
15 Behold, thou [art] fair, mah love; behold, thou [art] fair; thou [hast] doves' eyes.
16 Behold, thou [art] fair, mah beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed [is] green.

17 Da beamz of our doggy den [are] cedar, [and] our raftaz of fir.

CHAPTER 2

1 I [am] tha rose of Sharon, [and] tha lily of tha valleys.

2 As tha lily among thorns, so [is] mah ludd among tha daughters.

3 As tha apple tree among tha treez of tha wood, so [is] mah beloved among tha sons. I sat down under his shadow wit pimped out delight, n' his wild lil' fruit [was] dope ta mah taste.

4 Dude brought me ta tha banquetin house, n' his banner over me [was] love.

5 Stay me wit flagons, comfort me wit apples: fo' I [am] sick of love.

6 His left hand [is] under mah head, n' his bangin right hand doth embrace mah dirty ass.

7 I charge you, O ye daughtaz of Jerusalem, by tha roes, n' by tha hindz of tha field, dat ye stir not up, nor awake [my] love, till he please.

8 # Da voice of mah beloved hommie biaaatch! behold, his schmooove ass cometh leapin upon tha mountains, skippin upon tha hills.

9 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved is like a roe or a lil' hart: behold, da perved-out muthafucka standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth all up in tha windows, shewin his dirty ass all up in tha lattice.

10 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved spake, n' holla'd unto me, Rise up, mah love, mah fair one, n' come away.

11 For, lo, tha winter is past, tha drizzle is over [and] gone;

12 Da flowers step tha fuck up on tha earth; tha time of tha rappin [of birds] is come, n' tha voice of tha turtle is heard up in our land;

13 Da fig tree putteth forth her chronicfigs, n' tha vines [with] tha tender grape give a [good] smell fo' realz. Arise, mah love, mah fair one, n' come away.

14 # O mah dove, [that art] up in tha cleftz of tha rock, up in tha secret [places] of tha stairs, let me peep thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; fo' dope [is] thy voice, n' thy countenizzle [is] comely.

15 Take our asses tha foxes, tha lil foxes, dat spoil tha vines: fo' our vines [have] tender grapes.

16 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved [is] mine, n' I [am] his: he feedeth among tha lilies.

17 Until tha dizzle break, n' tha shadows flee away, turn, mah beloved, n' be thou like a roe or a lil' hart upon tha mountainz of Bethel.

CHAPTER 3

1 By night on mah bed I sought his ass whom mah ass loveth: I sought his ass yo, but I found his ass not.

2 I will rise now, n' go bout tha hood up in tha streets, n' up in tha broad ways I will seek his ass whom mah ass loveth: I sought his ass yo, but I found his ass not.

3 Da watchmen dat go bout tha hood found me: [to whom I holla'd], Saw ye his ass whom mah ass loveth?

4 [It was] but a lil dat I passed from dem yo, but I found his ass whom mah ass loveth: I held him, n' would not let his ass go, until I had brought his ass tha fuck into mah motherz house, n' tha fuck into tha chamber of her dat conceived mah dirty ass.

5 I charge you, O ye daughtaz of Jerusalem, by tha roes, n' by tha hindz of tha field, dat ye stir not up, nor awake [my] love, till he please.

6 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] dis dat cometh outta tha wildernizz like pillarz of smoke, perfumed wit myrrh n' frankincense, wit all powdaz of tha merchant?

7 Behold his bed, which [is] Solomon's; threescore valiant pimps [are] bout it, of tha valiant of Israel.

8 They all hold swords, [being] expert up in war: every last muthafuckin playa [hath] his sword upon his cold-ass thigh cuz of fear up in tha night.

9 Mackdaddy Solomon made his dirty ass a cold-ass lil chariot of tha wood of Lebanon.

10 Dude made tha pillars thereof [of] silver, tha bottom thereof [of] gold, tha coverin of it [of] purple, tha midst thereof bein paved [with] love, fo' tha daughtaz of Jerusalem.

11 Go forth, O ye daughtaz of Zion, n' behold mackdaddy Solomon wit tha crown wherewith his crazy-ass mutha crowned his ass up in tha dizzle of his wild lil' fuckin espousals, n' up in tha dizzle of tha gladnizz of his thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 4

- 1 Behold, thou [art] fair, mah love; behold, thou [art] fair; thou [hast] doves' eyes within thy locks: thy afro [is] as a gangbangin' flock of goats, dat step tha fuck up from mount Gilead.
- 2 Thy teeth [are] like a gangbangin' flock [of sheep dat is even] shorn, which came up from tha washing; whereof every last muthafuckin one bear twins, n' none [is] barren among em.
- 3 Thy lips [are] like a thread of scarlet, n' thy rap [is] comely: thy templez [are] like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.
- 4 Thy neck [is] like tha tower of Dizzy builded fo' a armoury, whereon there hang a thousand bucklaz, all shieldz of mighty men.
- 5 Thy two breasts [are] like two lil' roes dat is twins, which feed among tha lilies.
- 6 Until tha dizzle break, n' tha shadows flee away, I will git me ta tha mountain of myrrh, n' ta tha hill of frankincense.
- 7 Thou [art] all fair, mah love; [there is] no spot up in thee.
- 8 # Come wit me from Lebanon, [my] spouse, wit me from Lebanon: look from tha top of Amana, from tha top of Shenir n' Hermon, from tha lions' dens, from tha mountainz of tha leopards.
- 9 Thou hast ravished mah heart, mah sister, [my] spouse; thou hast ravished mah ass wit one of thine eyes, wit one chain of thy neck.
- 10 How tha fuck fair is thy love, mah sister, [my] spouse biaaatch! how tha fuck much mo' betta is thy ludd than wine biaaatch! n' tha smell of thine ointments than all spices!
- 11 Thy lips, O [my] spouse, drop [as] tha honeycomb: honey n' gin n juice [are] under thy tongue; n' tha smell of thy garments [is] like tha smell of Lebanon.
- 12 A garden inclosed [is] mah sister, [my] spouse; a sprin shut tha fuck up, a gangbangin' fountain sealed.
- 13 Thy plants [are] a orchard of pomegranates, wit pleasant fruits; camphire, wit spikenard,
- 14 Spikenard n' saffron; calamus n' cinnamon, wit all treez of frankincense; myrrh n' aloes, wit all tha chizzle spices:
- 15 A fountain of gardens, a well of livin waters, n' streams from Lebanon.
- 16 # Awake, O uptown wind; n' come, thou south; blow upon mah garden, [that] tha spices thereof may flow out. Let mah beloved come tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic garden, n' smoke his thugged-out lil' pleasant fruits.

CHAPTER 5

- 1 I be come tha fuck into mah garden, mah sister, [my] spouse: I have gathered mah myrrh wit mah spice; I have smoked mah honeycomb wit mah honey; I have faded mah wine wit mah milk: eat, O playas; drink, yea, drank abundantly, O beloved.
- 2 # I chill yo, but mah ass waketh: [it is] tha voice of mah beloved dat knocketh, [saying], Open ta me, mah sister, mah love, mah dove, mah undefiled: fo' mah head is filled wit dew, [and] mah locks wit tha dropz of tha night.
- 3 I have put off mah coat; how tha fuck shall I put it on, biatch? I have washed mah feet; how tha fuck shall I defile them?
- 4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved put up in his hand by tha hole [of tha door], n' mah bowels was moved fo' his muthafuckin ass.
- 5 I rose up ta open ta mah beloved; n' mah handz dropped [with] myrrh, n' mah fingers [with] dope smellin myrrh, upon tha handlez of tha lock.
- 6 I opened ta mah beloved; but mah beloved had withdrawn his dirty ass, [and] was gone: mah ass failed when da perved-out muthafucka spake: I sought his ass yo, but I could not find him; I called his ass yo, but he gave me no answer.
- 7 Da watchmen dat went bout tha hood found me, they smote me, they wounded me; tha keeperz of tha walls took away mah veil from mah dirty ass.
- 8 I charge you, O daughtaz of Jerusalem, if ye find mah beloved, dat ye tell him, dat I [am] sick of love.
- 9 # What [is] thy beloved mo' than [another] beloved, O thou fairest among dem hoers, biatch? what tha fuck [is] thy beloved mo' than [another] beloved, dat thou dost so charge us?

10 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved [is] white n' ruddy, tha chizzleest among ten thousand.
11 His head [is as] da most thugged-out fine gold, his fuckin locks [are] bushy, [and] black as a raven.
12 His eyes [are] as [the eyes] of doves by tha riverz of waters, washed wit milk, [and] fitly set.
13 His cheeks [are] as a funky-ass bed of spices, [as] dope flowers: his fuckin lips [like] lilies, droppin dope smellin myrrh.
14 His handz [are as] gold rings set wit tha beryl: his belly [is as] bright ivory overlaid [with] sapphires.
15 His hairy-ass legs [are as] pillarz of marble, set upon socketz of fine gold: his countenizzle [is] as Lebanon, pimpin as tha cedars.
16 His grill [is] most dope: yea, he [is] altogether ghettofab. This [is] mah beloved, n' dis [is] mah playa, O daughtaz of Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 6

1 Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among dem hoes, biatch? whither is thy beloved turned aside, biatch? dat we may seek his ass wit thee.
2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah beloved is gone down tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic garden, ta tha bedz of spices, ta feed up in tha gardens, n' ta gather lilies.
3 I [am] mah beloved's, n' mah beloved [is] mine: he feedeth among tha lilies.
4 # Thou [art] dope, O mah love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as [an army] wit banners.
5 Turn away thine eyes from me, fo' they have overcome me: thy afro [is] as a gangbangin' flock of goats dat step tha fuck up from Gilead.
6 Thy teeth [are] as a gangbangin' flock of sheep which go up from tha washing, whereof every last muthafuckin one beareth twins, n' [there is] not one barren among em.
7 As a piece of a pomegranate [are] thy templez within thy locks.
8 There is threescore biatches, n' fourscore concubines, n' virgins without number.
9 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah dove, mah undefiled is [but] one; she [is] tha [only] one of her mother, she [is] tha chizzle [one] of her dat bare her muthafuckin ass. Da daughtas saw her, n' blessed her; [yea], tha biatchs n' tha concubines, n' they praised her muthafuckin ass.
10 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] she [that] looketh forth as tha morning, fair as tha moon, clear as tha sun, [and] terrible as [an army] wit banners?
11 I went down tha fuck into tha garden of nuts ta peep tha fruitz of tha valley, [and] ta peep whether tha vine flourished, [and] tha pomegranates budded.
12 Or eva I was aware, mah ass made me [like] tha chariotz of Amminadib.
13 Return, return, O Shulamite; return, return, dat we may look upon thee. What will ye peep up in tha Shulamite, biatch? As it was tha company of two armies.

CHAPTER 7

1 How tha fuck dope is thy feet wit shoes, O princez daughter playa! tha jointz of thy fat-ass thighs [are] like jewels, tha work of tha handz of a cold-ass lil cunnin workman.
2 Thy navel [is like] a round goblet, [which] wanteth not liquor: thy belly [is like] a heap of wheat set bout wit lilies.
3 Thy two breasts [are] like two lil' roes [that are] twins.
4 Thy neck [is] as a tower of ivory; thine eyes [like] tha fishpools up in Heshbon, by tha gate of Bath-rabbim: thy nozzle [is] as tha tower of Lebanon which looketh toward Damascus.
5 Thine head upon thee [is] like Carmel, n' tha afro of thine head like purple; tha mackdaddy [is] held up in tha galleries.
6 How tha fuck fair n' how tha fuck pleasant art thou, O love, fo' delights!
7 This thy stature is like ta a palm tree, n' thy breasts ta clustaz [of grapes].
8 I holla'd, I will go up ta tha palm tree, I will take hold of tha boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clustaz of tha vine, n' tha smell of thy nozzle like apples;
9 And tha roof of thy grill like tha dopest wine fo' mah beloved, dat goeth [down] dopely, causin tha lipz of dem dat is asleep ta speak.

10 # I [am] mah beloved's, n' his fuckin lil' desire [is] toward mah dirty ass.
11 Come, mah beloved, let our asses go forth tha fuck into tha field; let our asses lodge up in tha hoods.
12 Let our asses git up early ta tha vineyards; let our asses peep if tha vine flourish, [whether] tha tender grape appear, [and] tha pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee mah loves.
13 Da mandrakes give a smell, n' at our gates [are] all manner of pleasant [fruits], freshly smoked up n' old, [which] I have laid up fo' thee, O mah beloved.

CHAPTER 8

1 O dat thou [wert] as mah brutha, dat sucked tha breastz of mah mutha playa! [when] I should find thee without, I would lick thee; yea, I should not be despised.
2 I would lead thee, [and] brang thee tha fuck into mah motherz house, [who] would instruct me: I would cause thee ta drank of spiced wine of tha juice of mah pomegranate.
3 His left hand [should be] under mah head, n' his bangin right hand should embrace mah dirty ass.
4 I charge you, O daughtaz of Jerusalem, dat ye stir not up, nor awake [my] love, until he please.
5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] dis dat cometh up from tha wilderness, leanin upon her beloved, biatch? I raised thee up under tha apple tree: there thy mutha brought thee forth: there da hoe brought thee forth [that] bare thee.
6 # Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: fo' ludd [is] phat as dirtnap; jealousy [is] wack as tha grave: tha coals thereof [are] coalz of fire, [which hath a] most vehement flame.
7 Many watas cannot quench love, neither can tha floodz drown it: if [a] playa would give all tha substizzle of his fuckin lil' doggy den fo' love, it would utterly be contemned.
8 # Our thugged-out asses gots a lil sister, n' dat freaky freaky biatch hath no breasts: what tha fuck shall our phat asses do fo' our sista up in tha dizzle when her big-ass booty shall be spoken for?
9 If she [be] a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: n' if she [be] a thugged-out door, we will inclose her wit boardz of cedar.
10 I [am] a wall, n' mah breasts like towers: then was I up in his wild lil' fuckin eyes as one dat found favour.
11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon; he let up tha vineyard unto keepers; every last muthafuckin one fo' tha fruit thereof was ta brang a thousand [pieces] of silver.
12 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah vineyard, which [is] mine, [is] before me: thou, O Solomon, [must have] a thousand, n' dem dat keep tha fruit thereof two hundred.
13 Thou dat dwellest up in tha gardens, tha companions hearken ta thy voice: cause me ta hear [it].
14 # Make haste, mah beloved, n' be thou like ta a roe or ta a lil' hart upon tha mountainz of spices.

THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET ISAIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Da vision of Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz, which da perved-out muthafucka saw concernin Judah n' Jerusalem up in tha minutez of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, [and] Hezekiah, kingz of Judah.
2 Hear, O heavens, n' give ear, O earth: fo' tha LORD hath spoken, I have nourished n' brought up children, n' they have rebelled against mah dirty ass.
3 Da ox knoweth his baller, n' tha ass his crazy-ass masterz crib: [but] Israel doth not know, mah playas doth not consider.
4 Ah sinful nation, a playas laden wit iniquity, a seed of evildoers, lil pimps dat is corrupters: they have forsaken tha LORD, they have provoked tha Holy One of Israel unto anger, they is gone away backward.
5 # Why should ye be stricken any more, biatch? ye will revolt mo' n' more: tha whole head is sick, n' tha whole ass faint.
6 From tha sole of tha foot even unto tha head [there is] no soundnizz up in it; [but] wounds, n' bruises, n' putrifyin sores: they aint been closed, neither bound up, neither mollified wit ointment.
7 Yo Crazy-Ass ghetto [is] desolate, yo' ghettos [are] burned wit fire: yo' land, strangers devour it up in yo' presence, n' [it is] desolate, as overthrown by strangers.
8 And tha daughter of Zion is left as a cold-ass lil cottage up in a vineyard, as a lodge up in a garden of cucumbers, as a funky-ass besieged hood.

9 Except tha LORD of hosts had left unto our asses a straight-up lil' small-ass remnant, we should done been as Sodom, [and] we should done been like unto Gomorrah.

10 # Hear tha word of tha LORD, ye rulaz of Sodom; give ear unto tha law of our God, ye playaz of Gomorrah.

11 To what tha fuck purpose [is] tha multitude of yo' sacrifices unto me, biatch? saith tha LORD: I be full of tha burnt offeringz of rams, n' tha fat of fed beasts; n' I delight not up in tha blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he goats.

12 When ye come ta step tha fuck up before me, whoz ass hath required dis at yo' hand, ta tread mah courts?

13 Brin no mo' vain oblations; incense be a abomination unto me; tha freshly smoked up moons n' sabbaths, tha callin of assemblies, I cannot away with; [it is] iniquity, even tha solemn meeting.

14 Yo Crazy-Ass freshly smoked up moons n' yo' appointed feasts mah ass hateth: they is a shizzle unto me; I be weary ta bear [them].

15 And when ye spread forth yo' hands, I will hide mine eyes from you: yea, when ye make nuff lyrics, I aint gonna hear: yo' handz is full of blood.

16 Wash you, make you clean; put away tha evil of yo' bustins from before mine eyes; cease ta do evil;

17 Peep ta do well; seek judgment, relieve tha oppressed, judge tha fatherless, plead fo' tha widow.

18 Come now, n' let our asses reason together, saith tha LORD: though yo' sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

19 If ye be willin n' obedient, ye shall smoke tha phat of tha land:

20 But if ye refuse n' rebel, ye shall be devoured wit tha sword: fo' tha grill of tha LORD hath spoken [it].

21 # How tha fuck is tha faithful hood become a harlot son! it was full of judgment; righteousnizz lodged up in it; but now murderers.

22 Thy silver is become dross, thy wine mixed wit water:

23 Thy princes [are] rebellious, n' companionz of gangbargas: every last muthafuckin one loveth gifts, n' followeth afta rewards: they judge not tha fatherless, neither doth tha cause of tha widow come unto em.

24 Therefore saith tha Lord, tha LORD of hosts, tha mighty One of Israel, Ah, I will ease me of mine adversaries, n' avenge me of mine enemies:

25 # And I will turn mah hand upon thee, n' purely purge away thy dross, n' take away all thy tin:

26 And I will restore thy judges as all up in tha first, n' thy counsellors as all up in tha beginning: afterward thou shalt be called, Da hood of righteousness, tha faithful hood.

27 Zion shall be redeemed wit judgment, n' her converts wit righteousness.

28 # And tha destruction of tha transgressors n' of tha sinners [shall be] together, n' they dat forsake tha LORD shall be consumed.

29 For they shall be ashamed of tha oaks which ye have desired, n' ye shall be confounded fo' tha gardens dat ye have chosen.

30 For ye shall be as a oak whose leaf fadeth, n' as a garden dat hath no water.

31 And tha phat shall be as tow, n' tha maker of it as a spark, n' they shall both burn together, n' none shall quench [them].

CHAPTER 2

1 Da word dat Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz saw concernin Judah n' Jerusalem.

2 And it shall come ta pass up in tha last days, [that] tha mountain of tha LORD'S doggy den shall be established up in tha top of tha mountains, n' shall be exalted above tha hills; n' all nations shall flow unto dat shit.

3 And nuff playas shall go n' say, Come ye, n' let our asses go up ta tha mountain of tha LORD, ta tha doggy den of tha Dogg of Jacob; n' da thug will teach our assez of his ways, n' we will strutt up in his thugged-out lil' paths: fo' outta Zion shall go forth tha law, n' tha word of tha LORD from Jerusalem.

4 And da perved-out muthafucka shall judge among tha nations, n' shall rebuke nuff people: n' they shall beat they swordz tha fuck into plowshares, n' they spears tha fuck into pruninghooks: hood shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

5 O doggy den of Jacob, come ye, n' let our asses strutt up in tha light of tha LORD.

6 # Therefore thou hast forsaken thy playas tha doggy den of Jacob, cuz they be replenished from tha eastside, n' [are] soothsayers like tha Philistines, n' they please themselves up in tha lil pimpz of strangers.
7 Their land also is full of silver n' gold, neither [is there any] end of they treasures; they land be also full of horses, neither [is there any] end of they chariots:
8 Their land also is full of idols; they worshizzle tha work of they own hands, dat which they own fingers have made:
9 And tha mean playa boweth down, n' tha pimped out playa humbleth his dirty ass: therefore forgive dem not.
10 # Enter tha fuck into tha rock, n' hide thee up in tha dust, fo' fear of tha LORD, n' fo' tha glory of his crazy-ass majesty.
11 Da lofty lookz of playa shall be humbled, n' tha haughtinizz of pimps shall be bowed down, n' tha LORD ridin' solo shall be exalted up in dat day.
12 For tha dazzle of tha LORD of hosts [shall be] upon every last muthafuckin [one dat is] proud as a muthafucka n' lofty, n' upon every last muthafuckin [one dat is] lifted up; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be brought low:
13 And upon all tha cedarz of Lebanon, [that are] high n' lifted up, n' upon all tha oakz of Bashan,
14 And upon all tha high mountains, n' upon all tha hills [that are] lifted up,
15 And upon every last muthafuckin high tower, n' upon every last muthafuckin fenced wall,
16 And upon all tha shipz of Tarshish, n' upon all pleasant pictures.
17 And tha loftinizz of playa shall be bowed down, n' tha haughtinizz of pimps shall be made low: n' tha LORD ridin' solo shall be exalted up in dat day.
18 And tha idols da perved-out muthafucka shall utterly abolish.
19 And they shall go tha fuck into tha holez of tha rocks, n' tha fuck into tha cavez of tha earth, fo' fear of tha LORD, n' fo' tha glory of his crazy-ass majesty, when he ariseth ta shake terribly tha earth.
20 In dat dazzle a playa shall cast his crazy-ass muthafuckin idolz of silver, n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin idolz of gold, which they made [each one] fo' his dirty ass ta worship, ta tha molez n' ta tha bats;
21 To go tha fuck into tha cleftz of tha rocks, n' tha fuck into tha topz of tha ragged rocks, fo' fear of tha LORD, n' fo' tha glory of his crazy-ass majesty, when he ariseth ta shake terribly tha earth.
22 Cease ye from man, whose breath [is] up in his nostrils: fo' wherein is tha pimpin' muthafucka ta be accounted of?

CHAPTER 3

1 For, behold, tha Lord, tha LORD of hosts, doth take away from Jerusalem n' from Judah tha stay n' tha staff, tha whole stay of bread, n' tha whole stay of water,
2 Da mighty man, n' tha playa of war, tha judge, n' tha prophet, n' tha prudent, n' tha ancient,
3 Da captain of fifty, n' tha honourable man, n' tha counsellor, n' tha cunnin artificer, n' tha eloquent orator.
4 And I will give lil pimps [to be] they princes, n' babes shall rule over em.
5 And tha playas shall be oppressed, every last muthafuckin one by another, n' every last muthafuckin one by his neighbour: tha lil pimp shall behave his dirty ass proudly against tha ancient, n' tha base against tha honourable.
6 When a playa shall take hold of his brutha of tha doggy den of his wild lil' father, [saying], Thou hast threadz, be thou our ruler, n' [let] dis ruin [be] under thy hand:
7 In dat dazzle shall da perved-out muthafucka swear, saying, I aint gonna be a healer; fo' up in mah doggy den [is] neither bread nor threadz: make me not a rula of tha people.
8 For Jerusalem is ruined, n' Judah is fallen: cuz they tongue n' they bustins [are] against tha LORD, ta provoke tha eyez of his wild lil' freakadelic glory.
9 # Da shew of they countenizzle doth witnizz against them; n' they declare they sin as Sodom, they hide [it] not. Woe unto they soul! fo' they have rewarded evil unto themselves.
10 Say ye ta tha righteous, dat [it shall be] well [with him]: fo' they shall smoke tha fruit of they bustins.
11 Woe unto tha wicked hommie biaaatch! [it shall be] ill [with him]: fo' tha reward of his handz shall be given his muthafuckin ass.

12 # [As for] mah people, lil pimps [are] they oppressors, n' dem hoes rule over em. O mah people, they which lead thee cause [thee] ta err, n' destroy tha way of thy paths.
13 Da LORD standeth up ta plead, n' standeth ta judge tha people.
14 Da LORD will enter tha fuck into judgment wit tha ancienz of his thugged-out lil' people, n' tha princes thereof: fo' ye have smoked up tha vineyard; tha spoil of tha skanky [is] up in yo' houses.
15 What mean ye [that] ye beat mah playas ta pieces, n' grind tha facez of tha poor, biatch? saith tha Lord GOD of hosts.
16 # Mo'over tha LORD saith, Because tha daughtaz of Zion is haughty, n' strutt wit stretched forth necks n' wanton eyes, struttin n' mincin [as] they go, n' bustin a tinklin wit they feet:
17 Therefore tha Lord will smite wit a scab tha crown of tha head of tha daughtaz of Zion, n' tha LORD will discover they secret parts.
18 In dat dazzle tha Lord will take away tha bravery of [their] tinklin ornaments [about they feet], n' [their] cauls, n' [their] round tires like tha moon,
19 Da chains, n' tha bracelets, n' tha mufflaz,
20 Da bonnets, n' tha ornamentz of tha legs, n' tha headbands, n' tha tablets, n' tha earrings,
21 Da rings, n' nozzle jewels,
22 Da chizzleable suitz of apparel, n' tha mantles, n' tha wimples, n' tha crispin pins,
23 Da glasses, n' tha fine linen, n' tha hoods, n' tha veils.
24 And it shall come ta pass, [that] instead of dope smell there shall be stink; n' instead of a girdle a rent; n' instead of well set afro baldness; n' instead of a stomacher a girdin of sackcloth; [and] burnin instead of beauty.
25 Thy pimps shall fall by tha sword, n' thy mighty up in tha war.
26 And her gates shall lament n' mourn; n' she [being] desolate shall sit upon tha ground.

CHAPTER 4

1 And up in dat dazzle seven dem hoes shall take hold of one man, saying, Our thugged-out asses will smoke our own bread, n' wear our own apparel: only let our asses be called by thy name, ta take away our reproach.
2 In dat dazzle shall tha branch of tha LORD be dope n' glorious, n' tha fruit of tha earth [shall be] pimpin n' comely fo' dem dat is escaped of Israel.
3 And it shall come ta pass, [that tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is] left up in Zion, n' [he that] remaineth up in Jerusalem, shall be called holy, [even] every last muthafuckin one dat is freestyled among tha livin up in Jerusalem:
4 When tha Lord shall have washed away tha filth of tha daughtaz of Zion, n' shall have purged tha blood of Jerusalem from tha midst thereof by tha spirit of judgment, n' by tha spirit of burning.
5 And tha LORD will create upon every last muthafuckin dwellin place of mount Zion, n' upon her assemblies, a cold-ass lil cloud n' smoke by day, n' tha shinin of a gangbangin' flamin fire by night: fo' upon all tha glory [shall be] a thugged-out defence.
6 And there shall be a tabernacle fo' a shadow up in tha daytime from tha heat, n' fo' a place of refuge, n' fo' a cold-ass lil covert from storm n' from rain.

CHAPTER 5

1 Now will I rap ta mah wellbeloved a cold lil' woo wop of mah beloved touchin his vineyard. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah wellbeloved hath a vineyard up in a straight-up fruitful hill:
2 And he fenced it, n' gathered up tha stones thereof, n' planted it wit tha chizzlest vine, n' built a tower up in tha midst of it, n' also done cooked up a winepress therein: n' he looked dat it should brang forth grapes, n' it brought forth wild grapes.
3 And now, O inhabitantz of Jerusalem, n' pimpz of Judah, judge, I pray you, betwixt me n' mah vineyard.
4 What could done been done mo' ta mah vineyard, dat I aint done up in it, biatch? wherefore, when I looked dat it should brang forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?
5 And now go to; I will rap what tha fuck I will do ta mah vineyard: I will take away tha hedge thereof, n' it

shall be smoked up; [and] break down tha wall thereof, n' it shall be trodden down:
6 And I will lay it waste: it shall not be pruned, nor digged; but there shall come up briars n' thorns: I will also command tha cloudz dat they drizzle no drizzle upon dat shit.
7 For tha vineyard of tha LORD of hosts [is] tha doggy den of Israel, n' tha pimpz of Judah his thugged-out lil' pleasant plant: n' he looked fo' judgment yo, but behold oppression; fo' righteousnizz yo, but behold a cold-ass lil cry like a muthafucka.
8 # Woe unto dem dat join doggy den ta house, [that] lay field ta field, till [there be] no place, dat they may be placed ridin' solo up in tha midst of tha earth!
9 In mine ears [holla'd] tha LORD of hosts, Of a truth nuff houses shall be desolate, [even] pimped out n' fair, without inhabitant.
10 Yea, ten acrez of vineyard shall yield one bath, n' tha seed of a homer shall yield a ephah.
11 # Woe unto dem dat rise up early up in tha morning, [that] they may follow phat drink; dat continue until night, [till] wine inflame them!
12 And tha harp, n' tha viol, tha tabret, n' pipe, n' wine, is up in they feasts: but they regard not tha work of tha LORD, neither consider tha operation of his hands.
13 # Therefore mah playas is gone tha fuck into captivity, cuz [they have] no knowledge: n' they honourable pimps [are] famished, n' they multitude dried up wit thirst.
14 Therefore hell hath enlarged her muthafuckin ass, n' opened her grill without measure: n' they glory, n' they multitude, n' they pomp, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat rejoiceth, shall descend tha fuck into dat shit.
15 And tha mean playa shall be brought down, n' tha mighty playa shall be humbled, n' tha eyez of tha lofty shall be humbled:
16 But tha LORD of hosts shall be exalted up in judgment, n' Dogg dat is holy shall be sanctified up in righteousness.
17 Then shall tha lambs feed afta they manner, n' tha waste placez of tha fat ones shall strangers eat.
18 Woe unto dem dat draw inquitizzle wit cordz of vanity, n' sin as it was wit a cold-ass lil cart rope:
19 That say, Let his ass make speed, [and] hasten his work, dat we may peep [it]: n' let tha counsel of tha Holy One of Israel draw nigh n' come, dat we may know [it]!
20 # Woe unto dem dat call evil good, n' phat evil; dat put darknizz fo' light, n' light fo' darkness; dat put bitter fo' dope, n' dope fo' bitter!
21 Woe unto [them dat are] wise up in they own eyes, n' prudent up in they own sight!
22 Woe unto [them dat are] mighty ta drank wine, n' pimpz of strength ta mingle phat drink:
23 Which justify tha wicked fo' reward, n' take away tha righteousnizz of tha righteous from him!
24 Therefore as tha fire devoureth tha stubble, n' tha flame consumeth tha chaff, [so] they root shall be as rottenness, n' they blossom shall go up as dust: cuz they have cast away tha law of tha LORD of hosts, n' despised tha word of tha Holy One of Israel.
25 Therefore is tha anger of tha LORD kindled against his thugged-out lil' people, n' dat schmoovoo muthafucka hath stretched forth his hand against them, n' hath smitten them: n' tha hills did tremble, n' they carcasses [were] torn up in tha midst of tha streets. For all dis his thugged-out anger aint turned away yo, but his hand [is] stretched up still.
26 # And da thug will lift up a ensign ta tha nations from far, n' will hiss unto dem from tha end of tha earth: and, behold, they shall come wit speed swiftly:
27 None shall be weary nor stumble among them; none shall slumber nor chill; neither shall tha girdle of they loins be loosed, nor tha latchet of they Nikes be broken:
28 Whose arrows [are] sharp, n' all they bows bent, they horses' hoofs shall be counted like flint, n' they wheels like a whirlwind:
29 Their roarin [shall be] like a lion, they shall roar like lil' lions: yea, they shall roar, n' lay hold of tha prey, n' shall carry [it] away safe, n' none shall serve up [it].
30 And up in dat dizzle they shall roar against dem like tha roarin of tha sea: n' if [one] look unto tha land, behold darknizz [and] sorrow, n' tha light is darkened up in tha heavens thereof.

CHAPTER 6

1 In tha year dat mackdaddy Uzziah took a dirt nap I saw also tha Lord chillin upon a throne, high n' lifted

up, n' his cold-ass train filled tha temple.

2 Above it stood tha seraphims: each one had six wings; wit twain his schmoooove ass covered his wild lil' face, n' wit twain his schmoooove ass covered his wild lil' feet, n' wit twain da ruffneck did fly.

3 And one cried unto another, n' holla'd, Holy, holy, holy, [is] tha LORD of hosts: tha whole earth [is] full of his wild lil' freakadelic glory.

4 And tha postz of tha door moved all up in tha voice of his ass dat cried, n' tha doggy den was filled wit smoke.

5 # Then holla'd I, Woe [is] me biaaatch! fo' I be undone; cuz I [am] a playa of unclean lips, n' I dwell up in tha midst of a playaz of unclean lips: fo' mine eyes have peeped tha Mackdaddy, tha LORD of hosts.

6 Then flew one of tha seraphims unto me, havin a live coal up in his hand, [which] dat schmoooove muthafucka had taken wit tha tongs from off tha altar:

7 And he laid [it] upon mah grill, n' holla'd, Lo, dis hath touched thy lips; n' thine iniquitizzle is taken away, n' thy sin purged.

8 Also I heard tha voice of tha Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, n' whoz ass will go fo' us, biatch? Then holla'd I, Here [am] I; bust mah dirty ass.

9 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go, n' tell dis people, Hear ye indeed yo, but understand not; n' peep ye indeed yo, but perceive not.

10 Make tha ass of dis playas fat, n' make they ears heavy, n' shut they eyes; lest they peep wit they eyes, n' hear wit they ears, n' understand wit they heart, n' convert, n' be healed.

11 Then holla'd I, Lord, how tha fuck long, biatch? And he answered, Until tha ghettos be wasted without inhabitant, n' tha houses without man, n' tha land be utterly desolate,

12 And tha LORD have removed pimps far away, n' [there be] a pimped out forsakin up in tha midst of tha land.

13 # But yet up in it [shall be] a tenth, n' [it] shall return, n' shall be eaten: as a teil tree, n' as a oak, whose substizzle [is] up in them, when they cast [their leaves: so] tha holy seed [shall be] tha substizzle thereof.

CHAPTER 7

1 And it came ta pass up in tha minutez of Ahaz tha lil hustla of Jotham, tha lil hustla of Uzziah, mackdaddy of Judah, [that] Rezin tha mackdaddy of Syria, n' Pekah tha lil hustla of Remaliah, mackdaddy of Israel, went up toward Jerusalem ta war against it yo, but could not prevail against dat shit.

2 And it was holla'd all up in tha doggy den of David, saying, Syria is confederate wit Ephraim fo' realz. And his thugged-out ass was moved, n' tha ass of his thugged-out lil' people, as tha treez of tha wood is moved wit tha wind.

3 Then holla'd tha LORD unto Isaiah, Go forth now ta hook up Ahaz, thou, n' Shear-jashub thy son, all up in tha end of tha conduit of tha upper pool up in tha highway of tha fullerz field;

4 And say unto him, Take heed, n' be on tha fuckin' down-low; fear not, neither be fainthearted fo' tha two tailz of these tokin firebrands, fo' tha fierce anger of Rezin wit Syria, n' of tha lil hustla of Remaliah.

5 Because Syria, Ephraim, n' tha lil hustla of Remaliah, have taken evil counsel against thee, saying,

6 Let our asses go up against Judah, n' vex it, n' let our asses cook up a funky-ass breach therein fo' us, n' set a mackdaddy up in tha midst of it, [even] tha lil hustla of Tabeal:

7 Thus saith tha Lord GOD, It shall not stand, neither shall it come ta pass.

8 For tha head of Syria [is] Damascus, n' tha head of Damascus [is] Rezin; n' within threescore n' five muthafuckin years shall Ephraim be broken, dat it be not a people.

9 And tha head of Ephraim [is] Samaria, n' tha head of Samaria [is] Remaliahz son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. If ye aint gonna believe, surely ye shall not be established.

10 # Mo'over tha LORD spake again n' again n' again unto Ahaz, saying,

11 Ask thee a sign of tha LORD thy God; ask it either up in tha depth, or up in tha height above.

12 But Ahaz holla'd, I aint gonna ask, neither will I tempt tha LORD.

13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Hear ye now, O doggy den of David; [Is it] a lil' small-ass thang fo' you ta weary pimps yo, but will ye weary mah Dogg also?

14 Therefore tha Lord his dirty ass shall give you a sign; Behold, a virgin shall conceive, n' bear a son, n' shall call his name Immanuel.

15 Butter n' honey shall he eat, dat he may know ta refuse tha evil, n' chizzle tha good.
16 For before tha lil pimp shall know ta refuse tha evil, n' chizzle tha good, tha land dat thou abhorrest shall be forsaken of both her kings.
17 # Da LORD shall brang upon thee, n' upon thy people, n' upon thy fatherz house, minutes dat aint come, from tha dizzle dat Ephraim departed from Judah; [even] tha mackdaddy of Assyria.
18 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha LORD shall hiss fo' tha fly dat [is] up in tha uttermost part of tha riverz of Egypt, n' fo' tha bee dat [is] up in tha land of Assyria.
19 And they shall come, n' shall rest all of dem up in tha desolate valleys, n' up in tha holez of tha rocks, n' upon all thorns, n' upon all bushes.
20 In tha same stupid-ass dizzle shall tha Lord shave wit a razor dat is hired, [namely], by dem beyond tha river, by tha mackdaddy of Assyria, tha head, n' tha afro of tha feet: n' it shall also consume tha beard.
21 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] a playa shall nourish a lil' cow, n' two sheep;
22 And it shall come ta pass, fo' tha abundizzle of gin n juice [that] they shall give da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke butter: fo' butter n' honey shall every last muthafuckin one smoke dat is left up in tha land.
23 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] every last muthafuckin place shall be, where there was a thousand vines at a thousand silverlings, it shall [even] be fo' briers n' thorns.
24 With arrows n' wit bows shall [men] come thither; cuz all tha land shall become briers n' thorns.
25 And [on] all hills dat shall be digged wit tha mattock, there shall not come thither tha fear of briers n' thorns: but it shall be fo' tha bustin' forth of oxen, n' fo' tha treadin of lesser cattle.

CHAPTER 8

1 Mo'over tha LORD holla'd unto me, Take thee a pimped out roll, n' write up in it wit a manz pen concernin Maher-shalal-hash-baz.
2 And I took unto me faithful witnesses ta record, Uriah tha priest, n' Zechariah tha lil hustla of Jeberechiah.
3 And I went unto tha prophetess; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare a son. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Then holla'd tha LORD ta me, Call his name Maher-shalal-hash-baz.
4 For before tha lil pimp shall have knowledge ta cry, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father, n' mah mother, tha richez of Damascus n' tha spoil of Samaria shall be taken away before tha mackdaddy of Assyria.
5 # Da LORD spake also unto me again, saying,
6 Forazzleuch as dis playas refuseth tha wataz of Shiloah dat go softly, n' rejoice up in Rezin n' Remaliahz son;
7 Now therefore, behold, tha Lord brangeth up upon dem tha wataz of tha river, phat n' many, [even] tha mackdaddy of Assyria, n' all his wild lil' freakadelic glory: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall come up over all his channels, n' go over all his banks:
8 And da perved-out muthafucka shall pass all up in Judah; da perved-out muthafucka shall overflow n' go over, da perved-out muthafucka shall reach [even] ta tha neck; n' tha stretchin outta his wings shall fill tha breadth of thy land, O Immanuel.
9 # Associate yourselves, O ye people, n' ye shall be broken up in pieces; n' give ear, all ye of far ghettos: gird yourselves, n' ye shall be broken up in pieces; gird yourselves, n' ye shall be broken up in pieces.
10 Take counsel together, n' it shall come ta nought; drop a rhyme tha word, n' it shall not stand: fo' Dogg [is] wit us.
11 # For tha LORD spake thus ta me wit a phat hand, n' instructed mah crazy ass dat I should not strutt up in tha way of dis people, saying,
12 Say ye not, A confederacy, ta all [them to] whom dis playas shall say, A confederacy; neither fear ye they fear, nor be afraid.
13 Sanctify tha LORD of hosts his dirty ass; n' [let] his ass [be] yo' fear, n' [let] his ass [be] yo' dread.
14 And da perved-out muthafucka shall be fo' a sanctuary; but fo' a stone of stumblin n' fo' a rock of offence ta both tha housez of Israel, fo' a gin n' fo' a snare ta tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem.
15 And nuff among dem shall stumble, n' fall, n' be broken, n' be snared, n' be taken.

16 Bind up the testimony, seal the law among the disciples.
17 And I will wait upon the LORD, that hideth his wild lil' grill from the doggy den of Jacob, n' I will look fo' his muthafuckin ass.
18 Behold, I n' the lil pimps whom the LORD hath given me [are] fo' signs n' fo' wondaz up in Israel from the LORD of hosts, which dwelleth up in mount Zion.
19 # And when they shall say unto you, Seek unto dem dat have familiar spirits, n' unto wizzlez dat peep, n' dat mutter: should not a playas seek unto they God, biatch? fo' the livin ta the dead?
20 To the law n' ta the testimony: if they drop a rhyme not accordin ta dis word, [it is] cuz [there is] no light up in em.
21 And they shall pass all up in it, hardly bestead n' hungry: n' it shall come ta pass, dat when they shall be hungry, they shall fret themselves, n' curse they mackdaddy n' they God, n' look upward.
22 And they shall look unto the earth; n' behold shizzle n' darkness, dimnizz of anguish; n' [they shall be] driven ta darkness.

CHAPTER 9

1 Nevertheless the dimnizz [shall] not [be] like fuckin [was] up in her vexation, when all up in the straight-up original gangsta he lightly afflicted the land of Zebulun n' the land of Naphtali, n' afterward did mo' grievously afflict [her by] the way of the sea, beyond Jordan, up in Galilee of the nations.
2 Da playas dat strutted up in darknizz have peeped a pimped out light: they dat dwell up in the land of the shadow of dirtnap, upon dem hath the light shined.
3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, [and] not increased the joy: they joy before thee accordin ta the joy up in harvest, [and] as [men] rejoice when they divide the spoil.
4 For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, n' the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as up in the dizzle of Midian.
5 For every last muthafuckin battle of the warrior [is] wit trippin noise, n' garments rolled up in blood; but [this] shall be wit burnin [and] gin n juice of fire.
6 For unto our asses a cold-ass lil lil pimp is born, unto our asses a lil hustla is given: n' the posse shall be upon his shoulder: n' his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Da mighty God, Da everlastin Father, Da Pimp of Peace.
7 Of the increase of [his] posse n' peace [there shall be] no end, upon the throne of David, n' upon his kingdom, ta order it, n' ta establish it wit judgment n' wit justice from henceforth even fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013. Da zeal of the LORD of hosts will perform this.
8 # Da Lord busted a word the fuck into Jacob, n' it hath lighted upon Israel.
9 And all the playas shall know, [even] Ephraim n' the inhabitant of Samaria, dat say up in the pride n' stoutnizz of heart,
10 Da bricks is fallen down yo, but we will build wit hewn stones: the sycamores is cut down yo, but we will chizzle [them into] cedars.
11 Therefore the LORD shall set up the adversariez of Rezin against him, n' join his wild lil' fuckin enemies together;
12 Da Syrians before, n' the Philistines behind; n' they shall devour Israel wit open grill. For all dis his thugged-out anger aint turned away yo, but his hand [is] stretched up still.
13 # For the playas turneth not unto his ass dat smiteth them, neither do they seek the LORD of hosts.
14 Therefore the LORD will cut off from Israel head n' tail, branch n' rush, up in one day.
15 Da ancient n' honourable, he [is] the head; n' the prophet dat teacheth lies, he [is] the tail.
16 For the leadaz of dis playas cause [them] ta err; n' [they dat are] led of dem [are] destroyed.
17 Therefore the Lord shall have no joy up in they lil' men, neither shall have mercy on they fatherless n' widows: fo' every last muthafuckin one [is] a hypocrite n' a evildoer, n' every last muthafuckin grill speaketh folly. For all dis his thugged-out anger aint turned away yo, but his hand [is] stretched up still.
18 # For wickednizz burneth as the fire: it shall devour the briars n' thorns, n' shall kindle up in the thicketz of the forest, n' they shall mount up [like] the liftin up of smoke.
19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, n' the playas shall be as the gin n juice of the fire: no playas shall spare his brutha.

20 And da perved-out muthafucka shall snatch on tha right hand, n' be hungry; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke on tha left hand, n' they shall not be satisfied: they shall smoke every last muthafuckin playa tha flesh of his own arm:

21 Manasseh, Ephraim; n' Ephraim, Manasseh: [and] they together [shall be] against Judah. For all dis his thugged-out anger aint turned away yo, but his hand [is] stretched up still.

CHAPTER 10

1 Woe unto dem dat decree unrighteous decrees, n' dat write grievousnizz [which] they have prescribed;

2 To turn aside tha needy from judgment, n' ta take away tha right from tha skanky of mah people, dat widows may be they prey, n' [that] they may rob tha fatherless!

3 And what tha fuck will ye do up in tha dizzle of visitation, n' up in tha desolation [which] shall come from far, biatch? ta whom will ye flee fo' muthafuckin help, biatch? n' where will ye leave yo' glory?

4 Without me they shall bow down under tha prisoners, n' they shall fall under tha slain. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. For all dis his thugged-out anger aint turned away yo, but his hand [is] stretched up still.

5 # O Assyrian, tha rod of mine anger, n' tha staff up in they hand is mine indignation.

6 I will bust his ass against a hypocritical nation, n' against tha playaz of mah wrath will I give his ass a cold-ass lil charge, ta take tha spoil, n' ta take tha prey, n' ta tread dem down like tha mire of tha streets.

7 Howbeit he meaneth not so, neither doth his thugged-out ass be thinkin so; but [it is] up in his thugged-out ass ta destroy n' cut off nations not a gangbangin' few.

8 For da perved-out muthafucka saith, [Are] not mah princes altogether kings?

9 [Is] not Calno as Carchemish, biatch? [is] not Hamath as Arpad, biatch? [is] not Samaria as Damascus?

10 As mah hand hath found tha kingdomz of tha idols, n' whose graven images did excel dem of Jerusalem n' of Samaria;

11 Shall I not, as I have done unto Samaria n' her idols, so do ta Jerusalem n' her idols?

12 Wherefore it shall come ta pass, [that] when tha Lord hath performed his whole work upon mount Zion n' on Jerusalem, I will punish tha fruit of tha stout ass of tha mackdaddy of Assyria, n' tha glory of his high looks.

13 For da perved-out muthafucka saith, By tha strength of mah hand I have done [it], n' by mah wisdom; fo' I be prudent: n' I have removed tha boundz of tha people, n' have robbed they treasures, n' I have put down tha inhabitants like a valiant [man]:

14 And mah hand hath found as a nest tha richez of tha people: n' as one gathereth eggs [that are] left, have I gathered all tha earth; n' there was none dat moved tha wing, or opened tha grill, or peeped.

15 Shall tha axe boast itself against his ass dat heweth therewith, biatch? [or] shall tha saw magnify itself against his ass dat shaketh it, biatch? as if tha rod should shake [itself] against dem dat lift it up, [or] as if tha staff should lift up [itself, as if it were] no wood.

16 Therefore shall tha Lord, tha Lord of hosts, bust among his wild lil' fat ones leanness; n' under his wild lil' freakadelic glory da perved-out muthafucka shall kindle a funky-ass burnin like tha burnin of a gangbangin' fire.

17 And tha light of Israel shall be fo' a gangbangin' fire, n' his Holy One fo' a gangbangin' flame: n' it shall burn n' devour his cold-ass thorns n' his briers up in one day;

18 And shall consume tha glory of his wild lil' forest, n' of his wild lil' fruitful field, both ass n' body: n' they shall be as when a standardbearer fainteth.

19 And tha rest of tha treez of his wild lil' forest shall be few, dat a cold-ass lil lil pimp may write em.

20 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha remnant of Israel, n' like fuckin is escaped of tha doggy den of Jacob, shall no mo' again n' again n' again stay upon his ass dat smote them; but shall stay upon tha LORD, tha Holy One of Israel, up in truth.

21 Da remnant shall return, [even] tha remnant of Jacob, unto tha mighty God.

22 For though thy playas Israel be as tha sand of tha sea, [yet] a remnant of dem shall return: tha consumption decreed shall overflow wit righteousness.

23 For tha Lord GOD of hosts shall cook up a cold-ass lil consumption, even determined, up in tha midst of all tha land.

24 # Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD of hosts, O mah playas dat dwellest up in Zion, be not afraid of the Assyrian: da perved-out muthafucka shall smite thee wit a rod, n' shall lift up his staff against thee, afta tha manner of Egypt.

25 For yet a straight-up lil while, n' tha indignation shall cease, n' mine anger up in they destruction.

26 And tha LORD of hosts shall stir up a scourge fo' his ass accordin ta tha slaughter of Midian all up in tha rock of Oreb: n' [as] his bangin rod [was] upon tha sea, so shall he lift it up afta tha manner of Egypt.

27 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] his burden shall be taken away from off thy shoulder, n' his yoke from off thy neck, n' tha yoke shall be destroyed cuz of tha anointing.

28 Dude is come ta Aiath, he is passed ta Migron; at Michmash dat schmooove muthafucka hath laid up his carriages:

29 They is gone over tha passage: they have taken up they lodgin at Geba; Ramah be afraid; Gibeah of Saul is fled.

30 Lift up thy voice, O daughter of Gallim: cause it ta be heard unto Laish, O skanky Anathoth.

31 Madmenah is removed; tha inhabitantz of Gebim gather themselves ta flee.

32 As yet shall he remain at Nob dat day: da perved-out muthafucka shall shake his hand [against] tha mount of tha daughter of Zion, tha hill of Jerusalem.

33 Behold, tha Lord, tha LORD of hosts, shall lop tha bough wit terror: n' tha high onez of stature [shall be] hewn down, n' tha haughty shall be humbled.

34 And da perved-out muthafucka shall cut down tha thicketz of tha forest wit iron, n' Lebanon shall fall by a mighty one.

CHAPTER 11

1 And there shall come forth a rod outta tha stem of Jesse, n' a Branch shall grow outta his bangin roots:

2 And tha spirit of tha LORD shall rest upon him, tha spirit of wisdom n' understanding, tha spirit of counsel n' might, tha spirit of knowledge n' of tha fear of tha LORD;

3 And shall make his ass of quick understandin up in tha fear of tha LORD: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall not judge afta tha sight of his wild lil' fuckin eyes, neither reprove afta tha hearin of his wild lil' fuckin ears:

4 But wit righteousnizz shall he judge tha poor, n' reprove wit equitizzle fo' tha meek of tha earth: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall smite tha earth wit tha rod of his crazy-ass grill, n' wit tha breath of his fuckin lips shall da perved-out muthafucka slay tha wicked.

5 And righteousnizz shall be tha girdle of his fuckin loins, n' faithfulnessnizz tha girdle of his bangin reins.

6 Da wolf also shall dwell wit tha lamb, n' tha leopard shall lie down wit tha kid; n' tha calf n' tha lil' lion n' tha fatlin together; n' a lil lil pimp shall lead em.

7 And tha cow n' tha bear shall feed; they lil' ones shall lie down together: n' tha lion shall smoke straw like tha ox.

8 And tha suckin lil pimp shall play on tha hole of tha asp, n' tha weaned lil pimp shall put his hand on tha cockatrice' den.

9 They shall not hurt nor destroy up in all mah holy mountain: fo' tha earth shall be full of tha knowledge of tha LORD, as tha watas cover tha sea.

10 # And up in dat dizzle there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand fo' a ensign of tha people; ta it shall tha Gentilez seek: n' his bangin rest shall be glorious.

11 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha Lord shall set his hand again n' again n' again tha second time ta recover tha remnant of his thugged-out lil' people, which shall be left, from Assyria, n' from Egypt, n' from Pathros, n' from Cush, n' from Elam, n' from Shinar, n' from Hamath, n' from tha islandz of tha sea.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka shall set up a ensign fo' tha nations, n' shall assemble tha outcastz of Israel, n' gather together tha dispersed of Judah from tha four cornerz of tha earth.

13 Da envy also of Ephraim shall depart, n' tha adversariez of Judah shall be cut off: Ephraim shall not envy Judah, n' Judah shall not vex Ephraim.

14 But they shall fly upon tha shouldaz of tha Philistines toward tha westside; they shall spoil dem of tha eastside together: they shall lay they hand upon Edom n' Moab; n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon shall obey em.

15 And tha LORD shall utterly destroy tha tongue of tha Egyptian sea; n' wit his crazy-ass mighty wind shall da perved-out muthafucka shake his hand over tha river, n' shall smite it up in tha seven streams, n' make [men] go over dryshod.

16 And there shall be a highway fo' tha remnant of his thugged-out lil' people, which shall be left, from Assyria; like as it was ta Israel up in tha dizzle dat his schmooooove ass came up outta tha land of Egypt.

CHAPTER 12

1 And up in dat dizzle thou shalt say, O LORD, I will praise thee: though thou wast supa pissed wit me, thine anger is turned away, n' thou comfortedst mah dirty ass.

2 Behold, Dogg [is] mah salvation; I will trust, n' not be afraid: fo' tha LORD JEHOVAH [is] mah strength n' [my] song; he also is become mah salvation.

3 Therefore wit joy shall ye draw gin n juice outta tha wellz of salvation.

4 And up in dat dizzle shall ye say, Praise tha LORD, call upon his name, declare his fuckin lil' bustins among tha people, make mention dat his name is exalted.

5 Sin unto tha LORD; fo' dat schmooooove muthafucka hath done pimpin things: dis [is] known up in all tha earth.

6 Cry up n' shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: fo' pimped out [is] tha Holy One of Israel up in tha midst of thee.

CHAPTER 13

1 Da burden of Babylon, which Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz did see.

2 Lift ye up a funky-ass banner upon tha high mountain, exalt tha voice unto them, shake tha hand, dat they may go tha fuck into tha gatez of tha nobles.

3 I have commanded mah sanctified ones, I have also called mah mighty ones fo' mine anger, [even] dem dat rejoice up in mah highness.

4 Da noise of a multitude up in tha mountains, like az of a pimped out people; a tumultuous noise of tha kingdomz of nations gathered together: tha LORD of hosts mustereth tha host of tha battle.

5 They come from a gangbangin' far ghetto, from tha end of heaven, [even] tha LORD, n' tha weaponz of his crazy-ass muthafuckin indignation, ta destroy tha whole land.

6 # Howl ye; fo' tha dizzle of tha LORD [is] at hand; it shall come as a thugged-out destruction from tha Almighty.

7 Therefore shall all handz be faint, n' every last muthafuckin manz ass shall melt:

8 And they shall be afraid: pangs n' sorrows shall take hold of them; they shall be up in pain as a biatch dat travaileth: they shall be amazed one at another; they faces [shall be as] flames.

9 Behold, tha dizzle of tha LORD cometh, wack both wit wrath n' fierce anger, ta lay tha land desolate: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall destroy tha sinners thereof outta dat shit.

10 For tha starz of heaven n' tha constellations thereof shall not give they light: tha sun shall be darkened up in his wild lil' freakadelic goin forth, n' tha moon shall not cause her light ta shine.

11 And I will punish tha ghetto fo' [their] evil, n' tha wicked fo' they iniquity; n' I will cause tha arrogancy of tha proud as a muthafucka ta cease, n' will lay low tha haughtinizz of tha terrible.

12 I will cook up a playa mo' precious than fine gold; even a playa than tha golden wedge of Ophir.

13 Therefore I will shake tha heavens, n' tha earth shall remove outta her place, up in tha wrath of tha LORD of hosts, n' up in tha dizzle of his wild lil' fierce anger.

14 And it shall be as tha chased roe, n' as a sheep dat no playa taketh up: they shall every last muthafuckin playa turn ta his own people, n' flee every last muthafuckin one tha fuck into his own land.

15 Every one dat is found shall be thrust through; n' every last muthafuckin one dat is joined [unto them] shall fall by tha sword.

16 Their lil pimps also shall be dashed ta pieces before they eyes; they houses shall be spoiled, n' they wives ravished.

17 Behold, I will stir up tha Medes against them, which shall not regard silver; n' [as for] gold, they shall not delight up in dat shit.

18 [Their] bows also shall dash tha lil' pimps ta pieces; n' they shall have no pitizzle on tha fruit of tha

womb; they eye shall not spare children.

19 # And Babylon, tha glory of kingdoms, tha beauty of tha Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when Dogg overthrew Sodom n' Gomorrah.

20 It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt up in from generation ta generation: neither shall tha Arabian pitch tent there; neither shall tha shepherdz make they fold there.

21 But wild beastz of tha desert shall lie there; n' they houses shall be full of doleful creatures; n' owls shall dwell there, n' satyrs shall dizzle there.

22 And tha wild beastz of tha islandz shall cry up in they desolate houses, n' dragons up in [their] pleasant palaces: n' her time [is] near ta come, n' her minutes shall not be prolonged.

CHAPTER 14

1 For tha LORD will have mercy on Jacob, n' will yet chizzle Israel, n' set dem up in they own land: n' tha strangers shall be joined wit them, n' they shall cleave ta tha doggy den of Jacob.

2 And tha playas shall take them, n' brang dem ta they place: n' tha doggy den of Israel shall possess dem up in tha land of tha LORD fo' servants n' handmaids: n' they shall take dem captives, whose captives they were; n' they shall rule over they oppressors.

3 And it shall come ta pass up in tha dizzle dat tha LORD shall give thee rest from thy sorrow, n' from thy fear, n' from tha hard bondage wherein thou wast made ta serve,

4 # That thou shalt take up dis proverb against tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' say, How tha fuck hath tha oppressor ceased hommie biaaatch! tha golden hood ceased!

5 Da LORD hath broken tha staff of tha wicked, [and] tha sceptre of tha rulaz.

6 Dude whoz ass smote tha playas up in wrath wit a cold-ass lil continual stroke, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ruled tha nations up in anger, is persecuted, [and] none hindereth.

7 Da whole earth be at rest, [and] is on tha fuckin' down-low: they break forth tha fuck into rappin.

8 Yea, tha fir trees rejoice at thee, [and] tha cedarz of Lebanon, [saying], Since thou art laid down, no fella is come up against us.

9 Hell from beneath is moved fo' thee ta hook up [thee] at thy coming: it stirreth up tha dead fo' thee, [even] all tha chizzle onez of tha earth; it hath raised up from they thrones all tha kingz of tha nations.

10 All they shall drop a rhyme n' say unto thee, Art thou also become weak as we, biatch? art thou become like unto us?

11 Thy pomp is brought down ta tha grave, [and] tha noise of thy viols: tha worm is spread under thee, n' tha worms cover thee.

12 How tha fuck art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, lil hustla of tha morning! [how] art thou cut down ta tha ground, which didst weaken tha nations!

13 For thou hast holla'd up in thine heart, I will ascend tha fuck into heaven, I will exalt mah throne above tha starz of God: I will sit also upon tha mount of tha congregation, up in tha sidez of tha north:

14 I will ascend above tha heightz of tha clouds; I is ghon be like da most thugged-out High.

15 Yet thou shalt be brought down ta hell, ta tha sidez of tha pit.

16 They dat peep thee shall narrowly look upon thee, [and] consider thee, [saying, Is] dis tha playa dat made tha earth ta tremble, dat did shake kingdoms;

17 [That] made tha ghetto as a wilderness, n' destroyed tha ghettos thereof; [that] opened not tha doggy den of his thugged-out lil' prisoners?

18 All tha kingz of tha nations, [even] all of them, lie up in glory, every last muthafuckin one up in his own house.

19 But thou art cast outta thy grave like a abominable branch, [and as] tha raiment of dem dat is slain, thrust all up in wit a sword, dat go down ta tha stonz of tha pit; as a cold-ass lil carcace trodden under feet.

20 Thou shalt not be joined wit dem up in burial, cuz thou hast destroyed thy land, [and] slain thy people: tha seed of evildoers shall never be renowned.

21 Prepare slaughter fo' his fuckin lil pimps fo' tha iniquitizzle of they fathers; dat they do not rise, nor possess tha land, nor fill tha grill of tha ghetto wit ghettos.

22 For I will rise up against them, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' cut off from Babylon tha name, n' remnant, n' son, n' nephew, saith tha LORD.

23 I will also make it a possession fo' tha bittern, n' poolz of water: n' I will sweep it wit tha besom of destruction, saith tha LORD of hosts.

24 # Da LORD of hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come ta pass; n' as I have purposed, [so] shall it stand:

25 That I will break tha Assyrian up in mah land, n' upon mah mountains tread his ass under foot: then shall his yoke depart from off them, n' his burden depart from off they shoulders.

26 This [is] tha purpose dat is purposed upon tha whole earth: n' dis [is] tha hand dat is stretched up upon all tha nations.

27 For tha LORD of hosts hath purposed, n' whoz ass shall disannul [it], biatch? n' his hand [is] stretched out, n' whoz ass shall turn it back?

28 In tha year dat mackdaddy Ahaz took a dirt nap was dis burden.

29 # Rejoice not thou, whole Palestina, cuz tha rod of his ass dat smote thee is broken: fo' outta tha serpentz root shall come forth a cold-ass lil cockatrice, n' his wild lil' fruit [shall be] a gangbangin' fiery flyin serpent.

30 And tha firstborn of tha skanky shall feed, n' tha needy shall lie down up in safety: n' I will bust a cap up in thy root wit famine, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall slay thy remnant.

31 Howl, O gate; cry, O hood; thou, whole Palestina, [art] dissolved: fo' there shall come from tha uptown a smoke, n' none [shall be] ridin' solo up in his thugged-out appointed times.

32 What shall [one] then answer tha messengerz of tha nation, biatch? That tha LORD hath dropped Zion, n' tha skanky of his thugged-out lil' playas shall trust up in dat shit.

CHAPTER 15

1 Da burden of Moab. Because up in tha night Ar of Moab is laid waste, [and] brought ta silence; cuz up in tha night Kir of Moab is laid waste, [and] brought ta silence;

2 Dude is gone up ta Bajith, n' ta Dibon, tha high places, ta weep: Moab shall howl over Nebo, n' over Medeba: on all they headz [shall be] baldness, [and] every last muthafuckin beard cut off.

3 In they streets they shall gird themselves wit sackcloth: on tha topz of they houses, n' up in they streets, every last muthafuckin one shall howl, weepin abundantly.

4 And Heshbon shall cry, n' Elealeh: they voice shall be heard [even] unto Jahaz: therefore tha armed soldierz of Moab shall cry out; his thuglife shall be grievous unto his muthafuckin ass.

5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass shall cry up fo' Moab; his wild lil' fugitives [shall flee] unto Zoar, a heifer of three muthafuckin years old: fo' by tha mountin up of Luhith wit weepin shall they go it up; fo' up in tha way of Horonaim they shall raise up a cold-ass lil cry of destruction.

6 For tha wataz of Nimrim shall be desolate: fo' tha hay is withered away, tha grass faileth, there is no chroniching.

7 Therefore tha abundizzle they have gotten, n' dat which they have laid up, shall they carry away ta tha brook of tha willows.

8 For tha cry is gone round bout tha bordaz of Moab; tha howlin thereof unto Eglaim, n' tha howlin thereof unto Brew-elim.

9 For tha wataz of Dimon shall be full of blood: fo' I will brang mo' upon Dimon, lions upon his ass dat escapeth of Moab, n' upon tha remnant of tha land.

CHAPTER 16

1 Send ye tha lamb ta tha rula of tha land from Sela ta tha wilderness, unto tha mount of tha daughter of Zion.

2 For it shall be, [that], as a wanderin bird cast outta tha nest, [so] tha daughtaz of Moab shall be all up in tha fordz of Arnon.

3 Take counsel, execute judgment; make thy shadow as tha night up in tha midst of tha noonday; hide tha outcasts; bewray not his ass dat wandereth.

4 Let mine outcasts dwell wit thee, Moab; be thou a cold-ass lil covert ta dem from tha grill of tha spoiler: fo' tha extortioner be at a end, tha spoila ceaseth, tha oppressors is consumed outta tha land.

5 And up in mercy shall tha throne be established: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall sit upon it up in truth

up in tha tabernacle of David, judgng, n' seekin judgment, n' hastin righteousness.

6 # Our thugged-out asses have heard of tha pride of Moab; [he is] straight-up proud: [even] of his haughtiness, n' his thugged-out lil' pride, n' his wrath: [but] his fuckin lies [shall] not [be] so.

7 Therefore shall Moab howl fo' Moab, every last muthafuckin one shall howl: fo' tha foundationz of Kir-hareseth shall ye mourn; surely [they are] stricken.

8 For tha fieldz of Heshbon languish, [and] tha vine of Sibmah: tha lordz of tha heathen have broken down tha principal plants thereof, they is come [even] unto Jazer, they wandered [through] tha wilderness: her branches is stretched out, they is gone over tha sea.

9 # Therefore I will bewail wit tha weepin of Jazer tha vine of Sibmah: I will gin n juice thee wit mah tears, O Heshbon, n' Elealeh: fo' tha shoutin fo' thy summer fruits n' fo' thy harvest is fallen.

10 And gladnizz is taken away, n' joy outta tha plentiful field; n' up in tha vineyardz there shall be no rappin, neither shall there be shouting: tha treadaz shall tread up no wine up in [their] presses; I have made [their vintage] shoutin ta cease.

11 Wherefore mah bowels shall sound like a harp fo' Moab, n' mine inward parts fo' Kir-hareseth.

12 # And it shall come ta pass, when it is peeped dat Moab is weary on tha high place, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall come ta his sanctuary ta pray; but da perved-out muthafucka shall not prevail.

13 This [is] tha word dat tha LORD hath spoken concernin Moab since dat time.

14 But now tha LORD hath spoken, saying, Within three years, as tha muthafuckin yearz of a hireling, n' tha glory of Moab shall be contemned, wit all dat pimped out multitude; n' tha remnant [shall be] straight-up lil' small-ass [and] feeble.

CHAPTER 17

1 Da burden of Damascus. Behold, Damascus is taken away from [being] a cold-ass lil hood, n' it shall be a ruinous heap.

2 Da ghettoz of Aroer [are] forsaken: they shall be fo' flocks, which shall lie down, n' none shall make [them] afraid.

3 Da fortress also shall cease from Ephraim, n' tha kingdom from Damascus, n' tha remnant of Syria: they shall be as tha glory of tha lil pimpz of Israel, saith tha LORD of hosts.

4 And up in dat dizzle it shall come ta pass, [that] tha glory of Jacob shall be made thin, n' tha fatnizz of his wild lil' flesh shall wax lean.

5 And it shall be as when tha harvestman gathereth tha corn, n' reapeth tha ears wit his thugged-out arm; n' it shall be as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathereth ears up in tha valley of Rephaim.

6 # Yet gleanin grapes shall be left up in it, as tha bobbin of a olive tree, two [or] three berries up in tha top of tha uppermost bough, four [or] five up in tha outmost fruitful branches thereof, saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel.

7 At dat dizzle shall a playa look ta his Maker, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes shall have respect ta tha Holy One of Israel.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka shall not look ta tha altars, tha work of his hands, neither shall respect [that] which his wild lil' fingers have made, either tha groves, or tha images.

9 # In dat dizzle shall his thugged-out lil' phat ghettos be as a gangbangin' forsaken bough, n' a uppermost branch, which they left cuz of tha lil pimpz of Israel: n' there shall be desolation.

10 Because thou hast forgotten tha Dogg of thy salvation, n' hast not been mindful of tha rock of thy strength, therefore shalt thou plant pleasant plants, n' shalt set it wit strange slips:

11 In tha dizzle shalt thou make thy plant ta grow, n' up in tha mornin shalt thou make thy seed ta flourish: [but] tha harvest [shall be] a heap up in tha dizzle of grief n' of desperate sorrow.

12 # Woe ta tha multitude of nuff people, [which] cook up a noise like tha noise of tha seas; n' ta tha rushin of nations, [that] cook up a rushin like tha rushin of mighty waters!

13 Da nations shall rush like tha rushin of nuff waters: but [God] shall rebuke them, n' they shall flee far off, n' shall be chased as tha chaff of tha mountains before tha wind, n' like a rollin thang before tha whirlwind.

14 And behold at eveningtide shit; [and] before tha mornin he [is] not. This [is] tha portion of dem dat spoil us, n' tha lot of dem dat rob us.

CHAPTER 18

1 Woe ta tha land shadowin wit wings, which [is] beyond tha riverz of Ethiopia:

2 That sendeth ambassadors by tha sea, even up in vesselz of bulrushes upon tha waters, [saying], Go, ye swift messengers, ta a hood scattered n' peeled, ta a playas terrible from they beginnin hitherto; a hood meted up n' trodden down, whose land tha rivers have spoiled!

3 All ye inhabitantz of tha ghetto, n' dwellaz on tha earth, peep ye, when he lifteth up a ensign on tha mountains; n' when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bloweth a trumpet, hear ye.

4 For so tha LORD holla'd unto me, I will take mah rest, n' I will consider up in mah dwellin place like a cold-ass lil clear heat upon herbs, [and] like a cold-ass lil cloud of dew up in tha heat of harvest.

5 For afore tha harvest, when tha bud is perfect, n' tha sour grape is ripenin up in tha flower, da perved-out muthafucka shall both cut off tha sprigs wit prunin hooks, n' take away [and] cut down tha branches.

6 They shall be left together unto tha fowlz of tha mountains, n' ta tha beastz of tha earth: n' tha fowls shall summer upon them, n' all tha beastz of tha earth shall winter upon em.

7 # In dat time shall tha present be brought unto tha LORD of hostz of a playas scattered n' peeled, n' from a playas terrible from they beginnin hitherto; a hood meted up n' trodden under foot, whose land tha rivers have spoiled, ta tha place of tha name of tha LORD of hosts, tha mount Zion.

CHAPTER 19

1 Da burden of Egypt. Behold, tha LORD rideth upon a swift cloud, n' shall come tha fuck into Egypt: n' tha idolz of Egypt shall be moved at his thugged-out lil' presence, n' tha ass of Egypt shall melt up in tha midst of dat shit.

2 And I will set tha Egyptians against tha Egyptians: n' they shall fight every last muthafuckin one against his brutha, n' every last muthafuckin one against his neighbour; hood against hood, [and] kingdom against kingdom.

3 And tha spirit of Egypt shall fail up in tha midst thereof; n' I will destroy tha counsel thereof: n' they shall seek ta tha idols, n' ta tha charmers, n' ta dem dat have familiar spirits, n' ta tha wizzles.

4 And tha Egyptians will I give over tha fuck into tha hand of a cold-ass lil wack lord; n' a gangbangin' fierce mackdaddy shall rule over them, saith tha Lord, tha LORD of hosts.

5 And tha watas shall fail from tha sea, n' tha river shall be wasted n' dried up.

6 And they shall turn tha rivers far away; [and] tha brookz of defence shall be emptied n' dried up: tha reedz n' flags shall wither.

7 Da paper reedz by tha brooks, by tha grill of tha brooks, n' every last muthafuckin thang sown by tha brooks, shall wither, be driven away, n' be no [more].

8 Da fishers also shall mourn, n' all they dat cast angle tha fuck into tha brooks shall lament, n' they dat spread nets upon tha watas shall languish.

9 Mo'over they dat work up in fine flax, n' they dat weave networks, shall be confounded.

10 And they shall be broken up in tha purposes thereof, all dat make sluices [and] pondz fo' fish.

11 # Surely tha princez of Zoan [are] fools, tha counsel of tha wise counsellorz of Pharaoh is become brutish: how tha fuck say ye unto Pharaoh, I [am] tha lil hustla of tha wise, tha lil hustla of ancient kings?

12 Where [are] they, biatch? where [are] thy wise [men], biatch? n' let dem tell thee now, n' let dem know what tha fuck tha LORD of hosts hath purposed upon Egypt.

13 Da princez of Zoan is become fools, tha princez of Noph is deceived; they have also seduced Egypt, [even they dat are] tha stay of tha tribes thereof.

14 Da LORD hath mingled a perverse spirit up in tha midst thereof: n' they have caused Egypt ta err up in every last muthafuckin work thereof, as a thugged-out drunken [man] staggereth up in his vomit.

15 Neither shall there be [any] work fo' Egypt, which tha head or tail, branch or rush, may do.

16 In dat dazzle shall Egypt be like unto dem hoers: n' it shall be afraid n' fear cuz of tha bobbin of tha hand of tha LORD of hosts, which da perved-out muthafucka shaketh over dat shit.

17 And tha land of Judah shall be a terror unto Egypt, every last muthafuckin one dat maketh mention thereof shall be afraid up in his dirty ass, cuz of tha counsel of tha LORD of hosts, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath determined against dat shit.

18 # In dat dazzle shall five ghettos up in tha land of Egypt drop a rhyme tha language of Canaan, n' swear

ta tha LORD of hosts; one shall be called, Da hood of destruction.

19 In dat dazzle shall there be a altar ta tha LORD up in tha midst of tha land of Egypt, n' a pillar all up in tha border thereof ta tha LORD.

20 And it shall be fo' a sign n' fo' a witnizz unto tha LORD of hosts up in tha land of Egypt: fo' they shall cry unto tha LORD cuz of tha oppressors, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall bust dem a saviour, n' a pimped out one, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall serve up em.

21 And tha LORD shall be known ta Egypt, n' tha Egyptians shall know tha LORD up in dat day, n' shall do sacrifice n' oblation; yea, they shall vow a vow unto tha LORD, n' perform [it].

22 And tha LORD shall smite Egypt: da perved-out muthafucka shall smite n' heal [it]: n' they shall return [even] ta tha LORD, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be intreated of them, n' shall heal em.

23 # In dat dazzle shall there be a highway outta Egypt ta Assyria, n' tha Assyrian shall come tha fuck into Egypt, n' tha Egyptian tha fuck into Assyria, n' tha Egyptians shall serve wit tha Assyrians.

24 In dat dazzle shall Israel be tha third wit Egypt n' wit Assyria, [even] a funky-ass blessin up in tha midst of tha land:

25 Whom tha LORD of hosts shall bless, saying, Blessed [be] Egypt mah people, n' Assyria tha work of mah hands, n' Israel mine inheritance.

CHAPTER 20

1 In tha year dat Tartan came unto Ashdod, (when Sargon tha mackdaddy of Assyria busted him,) n' fought against Ashdod, n' took it;

2 At tha same stupid-ass time spake tha LORD by Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz, saying, Go n' loose tha sackcloth from off thy loins, n' put off thy shoe from thy foot fo' realz. And da ruffneck did so, struttin naked n' barefoot.

3 And tha LORD holla'd, Like as mah servant Isaiah hath strutted naked n' barefoot three muthafuckin years [for] a sign n' wonder upon Egypt n' upon Ethiopia;

4 So shall tha mackdaddy of Assyria lead away tha Egyptians prisoners, n' tha Ethiopians captives, lil' n' old, naked n' barefoot, even wit [their] buttocks uncovered, ta tha shame of Egypt.

5 And they shall be afraid n' ashamed of Ethiopia they expectation, n' of Egypt they glory.

6 And tha inhabitant of dis isle shall say up in dat day, Behold, such [is] our expectation, whither we flee fo' muthafuckin help ta be served up from tha mackdaddy of Assyria: n' how tha fuck shall we escape?

CHAPTER 21

1 Da burden of tha desert of tha sea fo' realz. As whirlwindz up in tha downtown pass through; [so] it cometh from tha desert, from a terrible land.

2 A grievous vision is declared unto me; tha treacherous deala dealeth treacherously, n' tha spoila spoileth. Go up, O Elam: besiege, O Media; all tha sighin thereof have I made ta cease.

3 Therefore is mah loins filled wit pain: pangz have taken hold upon me, as tha pangz of a biatch dat travailleth: I was bowed down all up in tha hearin [of it]; I was dismayed all up in tha seein [of it].

4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass panted, fearfurnizz affrighted me: tha night of mah pleasure hath tha pimpin' muthafucka turned tha fuck into fear unto mah dirty ass.

5 Prepare tha table, watch up in tha watchtower, eat, drink: arise, ye princes, [and] anoint tha shield.

6 For thus hath tha Lord holla'd unto me, Go, set a watchman, let his ass declare what tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka seeth.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka saw a cold-ass lil chariot [with] a cold-ass lil couple horsemen, a cold-ass lil chariot of asses, [and] a cold-ass lil chariot of camels; n' dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened diligently wit much heed:

8 And his schmooove ass cried, A lion: I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, I stand continually upon tha watchtower up in tha daytime, n' I be set up in mah ward whole nights:

9 And, behold, here cometh a cold-ass lil chariot of men, [with] a cold-ass lil couple horsemen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he answered n' holla'd, Babylon is fallen, is fallen; n' all tha graven imagez of her godz dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken unto tha ground.

10 O mah threshing, n' tha corn of mah floor: dat which I have heard of tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of

Israel, have I declared unto yo thugged-out ass.

11 # Da burden of Dumah yo. Dude calleth ta me outta Seir, Watchman, what tha fuck of tha night, biatch? Watchman, what tha fuck of tha night?

12 Da watchman holla'd, Da mornin cometh, n' also tha night: if ye will enquire, enquire ye: return, come.

13 # Da burden upon Arabia. In tha forest up in Arabia shall ye lodge, O ye pimpin' g-unizt of Dedanim.

14 Da inhabitantz of tha land of Tema brought gin n juice ta his ass dat was thirsty, they prevented wit they bread his ass dat fled.

15 For they fled from tha swords, from tha drawn sword, n' from tha bent bow, n' from tha grievousnizz of war.

16 For thus hath tha Lord holla'd unto me, Within a year, accordin ta tha muthafuckin yearz of a hireling, n' all tha glory of Kedar shall fail:

17 And tha residue of tha number of archers, tha mighty pimpz of tha lil pimpz of Kedar, shall be diminished: fo' tha LORD Dogg of Israel hath spoken [it].

CHAPTER 22

1 Da burden of tha valley of vision. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. What aileth thee now, dat thou art wholly gone up ta tha housetops?

2 Thou dat art full of stirs, a tumultuous hood, a joyous hood: thy slain [men are] not slain wit tha sword, nor dead up in battle.

3 All thy rulaz is fled together, they is bound by tha archers: all dat is found up in thee is bound together, [which] have fled from far.

4 Therefore holla'd I, Look away from me; I will weep bitterly, labour not ta comfort me, cuz of tha spoilin of tha daughter of mah people.

5 For [it is] a thugged-out dizzle of shit, n' of treadin down, n' of perplexitizzle by tha Lord GOD of hosts up in tha valley of vision, breakin down tha walls, n' of bustin up like a biatch ta tha mountains.

6 And Elam bare tha quiver wit chariotz of pimps [and] horsemen, n' Kir uncovered tha shield.

7 And it shall come ta pass, [that] thy chizzlest valleys shall be full of chariots, n' tha horsemen shall set themselves up in array all up in tha gate.

8 # And da ruffneck discovered tha coverin of Judah, n' thou didst look up in dat dizzle ta tha armour of tha doggy den of tha forest.

9 Ye have peeped also tha breachez of tha hood of David, dat they is many: n' ye gathered together tha wataz of tha lower pool.

10 And ye have numbered tha housez of Jerusalem, n' tha houses have ye broken down ta fortify tha wall.

11 Ye made also a thugged-out ditch between tha two walls fo' tha gin n juice of tha oldschool pool: but ye aint looked unto tha maker thereof, neither had respect unto his ass dat fashioned it long ago.

12 And up in dat dizzle did tha Lord GOD of hosts call ta weeping, n' ta mourning, n' ta baldness, n' ta girdin wit sackcloth:

13 And behold joy n' gladness, slayin oxen, n' cappin' sheep, smokin flesh, n' drankin wine: let our asses smoke n' drink; fo' ta morrow we shall die.

14 And it was revealed up in mine ears by tha LORD of hosts, Surely dis iniquitizzle shall not be purged from you till ye die, saith tha Lord GOD of hosts.

15 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD of hosts, Go, git thee unto dis treasurer, [even] unto Shebna, which [is] over tha house, [and say],

16 What hast thou here, biatch? n' whom hast thou here, dat thou hast hewed thee up a sepulchre here, [as] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heweth his ass up a sepulchre on high, [and] dat graveth a habitation fo' his dirty ass up in a rock?

17 Behold, tha LORD will carry thee away wit a mighty captivity, n' will surely cover thee.

18 Dude will surely violently turn n' toss thee [like] a funky-ass bizzle tha fuck into a big-ass ghetto: there shalt thou die, n' there tha chariotz of thy glory [shall be] tha shame of thy lordz house.

19 And I will drive thee from thy station, n' from thy state shall he pull thee down.

20 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, dat I will call mah servant Eliakim tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah:

21 And I will clothe his ass wit thy robe, n' strengthen his ass wit thy girdle, n' I will commit thy posse tha

fuck into his hand: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be a gangbangin' daddy ta tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, n' ta tha doggy den of Judah.

22 And tha key of tha doggy den of Dizzy will I lay upon his shoulder; so da perved-out muthafucka shall open, n' none shall shut; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall shut, n' none shall open.

23 And I will fasten his ass [as] a nail up in a shizzle place; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be fo' a glorious throne ta his wild lil' fatherz house.

24 And they shall hang upon his ass all tha glory of his wild lil' fatherz house, tha offsprin n' tha issue, all vesselz of lil' small-ass quantity, from tha vesselz of cups, even ta all tha vesselz of flagons.

25 In dat day, saith tha LORD of hosts, shall tha nail dat is fastened up in tha shizzle place be removed, n' be cut down, n' fall; n' tha burden dat [was] upon it shall be cut off: fo' tha LORD hath spoken [it].

CHAPTER 23

1 Da burden of Tyre yo. Howl, ye shipz of Tarshish; fo' it is laid waste, so dat there is no house, no enterin in: from tha land of Chittim it is revealed ta em.

2 Be still, ye inhabitantz of tha isle; thou whom tha merchantz of Zidon, dat pass over tha sea, have replenished.

3 And by pimped out watas tha seed of Sihor, tha harvest of tha river, [is] her revenue; n' she be a mart of nations.

4 Be thou ashamed, O Zidon: fo' tha sea hath spoken, [even] tha strength of tha sea, saying, I travail not, nor brang forth children, neither do I nourish up lil' men, [nor] brang up virgins.

5 As all up in tha report concernin Egypt, [so] shall they be sorely pained all up in tha report of Tyre.

6 Pass ye over ta Tarshish; howl, ye inhabitantz of tha isle.

7 [Is] dis yo' joyous [city], whose antiquizzle [is] of ancient days, biatch? her own feet shall carry her afar off ta sojourn.

8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath taken dis counsel against Tyre, tha crownin [city], whose merchants [are] princes, whose traffickers [are] tha honourable of tha earth?

9 Da LORD of hosts hath purposed it, ta stain tha pride of all glory, [and] ta brang tha fuck into contempt all tha honourable of tha earth.

10 Pass all up in thy land as a river, O daughter of Tarshish: [there is] no mo' strength.

11 Dude stretched up his hand over tha sea, da perved-out muthafucka shook tha kingdoms: tha LORD hath given a cold-ass lil' commandment against tha merchant [city], ta destroy tha phat holdz thereof.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou shalt no mo' rejoice, O thou oppressed virgin, daughter of Zidon: arise, pass over ta Chittim; there also shalt thou have no rest.

13 Behold tha land of tha Chaldeans; dis play was not, [till] tha Assyrian dropped it fo' dem dat dwell up in tha wilderness: they set up tha towers thereof, they raised up tha palaces thereof; [and] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought it ta ruin.

14 Howl, ye shipz of Tarshish: fo' yo' strength is laid waste.

15 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, dat Tyre shall be forgotten seventy years, accordin ta tha minutez of one king: afta tha end of seventy muthafuckin years shall Tyre rap as a harlot.

16 Take a harp, go bout tha hood, thou harlot dat hast been forgotten; make dope melody, rap nuff joints, dat thou mayest be remembered.

17 # And it shall come ta pass afta tha end of seventy years, dat tha LORD will git on over ta Tyre, n' her big-ass booty shall turn ta her hire, n' shall commit fornication wit all tha kingdomz of tha ghetto upon tha grill of tha earth.

18 And her loot n' her hire shall be holinizz ta tha LORD: it shall not be treasured nor laid up; fo' her loot shall be fo' dem dat dwell before tha LORD, ta smoke sufficiently, n' fo' durable threadz.

CHAPTER 24

1 Behold, tha LORD maketh tha earth empty, n' maketh it waste, n' turneth it upside down, n' scattereth abroad tha inhabitants thereof.

2 And it shall be, as wit tha people, so wit tha priest; as wit tha servant, so wit his crazy-ass master; as wit tha maid, so wit her mistress; as wit tha buyer, so wit tha seller; as wit tha lender, so wit tha borrower; as

wit tha taker of usury, so wit tha giver of usury ta his muthafuckin ass.

3 Da land shall be utterly emptied, n' utterly spoiled: fo' tha LORD hath spoken dis word.

4 Da earth mourneth [and] fadeth away, tha ghetto languisheth [and] fadeth away, tha haughty playaz of tha earth do languish.

5 Da earth also is defiled under tha inhabitants thereof; cuz they have transgressed tha laws, chizzled tha ordinance, broken tha everlastin covenant.

6 Therefore hath tha curse devoured tha earth, n' they dat dwell therein is desolate: therefore tha inhabitantz of tha earth is burned, n' few pimps left.

7 Da freshly smoked up wine mourneth, tha vine languisheth, all tha merryhearted do sigh.

8 Da mirth of tabrets ceaseth, tha noise of dem dat rejoice endeth, tha joy of tha harp ceaseth.

9 They shall not drank wine wit a song; phat drank shall be bitter ta dem dat drank dat shit.

10 Da hood of confusion is broken down: every last muthafuckin doggy den is shut tha fuck up, dat no playa may come in.

11 [There is] a cold-ass lil bustin up like a biatch fo' wine up in tha streets; all joy is darkened, tha mirth of tha land is gone.

12 In tha hood is left desolation, n' tha gate is smitten wit destruction.

13 # When thus it shall be up in tha midst of tha land among tha people, [there shall be] as tha bobbin of a olive tree, [and] as tha gleanin grapes when tha vintage is done.

14 They shall lift up they voice, they shall rap fo' tha majesty of tha LORD, they shall cry aloud from tha sea.

15 Wherefore glorify ye tha LORD up in tha fires, [even] tha name of tha LORD Dogg of Israel up in tha islez of tha sea.

16 # From tha uttermost part of tha earth have our crazy asses heard joints, [even] glory ta tha righteous. But I holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah leanness, mah leanness, woe unto me biaaatch! tha treacherous dealaz have dealt treacherously; yea, tha treacherous dealaz have dealt straight-up treacherously.

17 Fear, n' tha pit, n' tha snare, [are] upon thee, O inhabitant of tha earth.

18 And it shall come ta pass, [that] da thug whoz ass fleeth from tha noise of tha fear shall fall tha fuck into tha pit; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh up outta tha midst of tha pit shall be taken up in tha snare: fo' tha windows from on high is open, n' tha foundationz of tha earth do shake.

19 Da earth is utterly broken down, tha earth is clean dissolved, tha earth is moved exceedingly.

20 Da earth shall reel ta n' fro like a thugged-out drunkard, n' shall be removed like a cold-ass lil cottage; n' tha transgression thereof shall be heavy upon it; n' it shall fall, n' not rise again.

21 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha LORD shall punish tha host of tha high ones [that are] on high, n' tha kingz of tha earth upon tha earth.

22 And they shall be gathered together, [as] prisoners is gathered up in tha pit, n' shall be shut tha fuck up in tha prison, n' afta nuff minutes shall they be hit up.

23 Then tha moon shall be confounded, n' tha sun ashamed, when tha LORD of hosts shall reign up in mount Zion, n' up in Jerusalem, n' before his thugged-out ancients gloriously.

CHAPTER 25

1 O LORD, thou [art] mah God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name; fo' thou hast done straight-up dope [things; thy] counselz of oldschool [are] faithfulness [and] truth.

2 For thou hast made of a cold-ass lil hood a heap; [of] a thugged-out defenced hood a ruin: a palace of strangers ta be no hood; it shall never be built.

3 Therefore shall tha phat playaz glorify thee, tha hood of tha terrible nations shall fear thee.

4 For thou hast been a strength ta tha poor, a strength ta tha needy up in his fuckin lil' distress, a refuge from tha storm, a shadow from tha heat, when tha blast of tha terrible ones [is] as a storm [against] tha wall.

5 Thou shalt brang down tha noise of strangers, as tha heat up in a thugged-out dry place; [even] tha heat wit tha shadow of a cold-ass lil cloud: tha branch of tha terrible ones shall be brought low.

6 # And up in dis mountain shall tha LORD of hosts make unto all playas a gangbanging' feast of fat things, a

gangbangin' feast of wines on tha lees, of fat thangs full of marrow, of wines on tha lees well refined.

7 And da thug will destroy up in dis mountain tha grill of tha coverin cast over all people, n' tha veil dat is spread over all nations.

8 Dude will swallow up dirtnap up in victory; n' tha Lord GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces; n' tha rebuke of his thugged-out lil' playas shall tha pimpin' muthafucka take away from off all tha earth: fo' tha LORD hath spoken [it].

9 # And it shall be holla'd up in dat day, Lo, dis [is] our God; our crazy asses have waited fo' him, n' da thug will save us: dis [is] tha LORD; our crazy asses have waited fo' him, we is ghon be glad n' rejoice up in his salvation.

10 For up in dis mountain shall tha hand of tha LORD rest, n' Moab shall be trodden down under him, even as straw is trodden down fo' tha dunghill.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka shall spread forth his handz up in tha midst of them, as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat swimmeth spreadeth forth [his hands] ta swim: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall brang down they pride together wit tha spoilz of they hands.

12 And tha fortress of tha high fort of thy walls shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang down, lay low, [and] brang ta tha ground, [even] ta tha dust.

CHAPTER 26

1 In dat dizzle shall dis cold lil' woo wop be sung up in tha land of Judah; Our thugged-out asses gots a phat hood; salvation will [God] appoint [for] walls n' bulwarks.

2 Open ye tha gates, dat tha righteous hood which keepeth tha truth may enter in.

3 Thou wilt keep [him] up in slick peace, [whose] mind [is] stayed [on thee]: cuz tha pimpin' muthafucka trusteth up in thee.

4 Trust ye up in tha LORD fo' ever: fo' up in tha LORD JEHOVAH [is] everlastin strength:

5 # For his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth down dem dat dwell on high; tha lofty hood, he layeth it low; he layeth it low, [even] ta tha ground; his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth it [even] ta tha dust.

6 Da foot shall tread it down, [even] tha feet of tha poor, [and] tha stepz of tha needy.

7 Da way of tha just [is] uprightness: thou, most upright, dost weigh tha path of tha just.

8 Yea, up in tha way of thy judgments, O LORD, have we waited fo' thee; tha desire of [our] ass [is] ta thy name, n' ta tha remembrizzle of thee.

9 With mah ass have I desired thee up in tha night; yea, wit mah spirit within me will I seek thee early: fo' when thy judgments [are] up in tha earth, tha inhabitantz of tha ghetto will learn righteousness.

10 Let favour be shewed ta tha wicked, [yet] will he not learn righteousness: up in tha land of uprightnizz will da ruffneck deal unjustly, n' aint gonna behold tha majesty of tha LORD.

11 LORD, [when] thy hand is lifted up, they aint gonna see: [but] they shall see, n' be ashamed fo' [their] envy all up in tha people; yea, tha fire of thine enemies shall devour em.

12 # LORD, thou wilt ordain peace fo' us: fo' thou also hast wrought all our works up in us.

13 O LORD our God, [other] lordz beside thee have had dominion over us: [but] by thee only will we make mention of thy name.

14 [They are] dead, they shall not live; [they are] deceased, they shall not rise: therefore hast thou hit up n' destroyed them, n' made all they memory ta perish.

15 Thou hast increased tha nation, O LORD, thou hast increased tha nation: thou art glorified: thou hadst removed [it] far [unto] all tha endz of tha earth.

16 LORD, up in shizzle have they hit up thee, they poured up a prayer [when] thy chastenin [was] upon em.

17 Like as a biatch wit child, [that] draweth near tha time of her delivery, is up in pain, [and] crieth up in her pangz; so have we been up in thy sight, O LORD.

18 Our thugged-out asses done been wit child, we done been up in pain, our crazy asses have as it was brought forth wind; we aint wrought any deliverizzle up in tha earth; neither have tha inhabitantz of tha ghetto fallen.

19 Thy dead [men] shall live, [together with] mah dead body shall they arise fo' realz. Awake n' sing, ye dat dwell up in dust: fo' thy dew [is as] tha dew of herbs, n' tha earth shall cast up tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

20 # Come, mah people, enter thou tha fuck into thy chambers, n' shut thy doors bout thee: hide thyself as it was fo' a lil moment, until tha indignation be overpast.

21 For, behold, tha LORD cometh outta his thugged-out lil' place ta punish tha inhabitantz of tha earth fo' they iniquity: tha earth also shall disclose her blood, n' shall no mo' cover her slain.

CHAPTER 27

1 In dat dazzle tha LORD wit his sore n' pimped out n' phat sword shall punish leviathan tha piercin serpent, even leviathan dat crooked serpent; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall slay tha dragon dat [is] up in tha sea.

2 In dat dazzle rap ye unto her, A vineyard of red wine.

3 I tha LORD do keep it; I will gin n juice it every last muthafuckin moment: lest [any] hurt it, I will keep it night n' day.

4 Fury [is] not up in me: whoz ass would set tha briers [and] thorns against me up in battle, biatch? I would go all up in them, I would burn dem together.

5 Or let his ass take hold of mah strength, [that] he may make peace wit me; [and] da perved-out muthafucka shall make peace wit mah dirty ass.

6 Dude shall cause dem dat come of Jacob ta take root: Israel shall blossom n' bud, n' fill tha grill of tha ghetto wit fruit.

7 # Hath da perved-out muthafucka smitten him, as da perved-out muthafucka smote dem dat smote him, biatch? [or] is da perved-out muthafucka slain accordin ta tha slaughter of dem dat is slain by him?

8 In measure, when it shooteth forth, thou wilt rap battle wit it: da perved-out muthafucka stayeth his bangin rough wind up in tha dazzle of tha eastside wind.

9 By dis therefore shall tha iniquitizzle of Jacob be purged; n' dis [is] all tha fruit ta take away his sin; when he maketh all tha stonz of tha altar as chalkstones dat is beaten up in sunder, tha groves n' images shall not stand up.

10 Yet tha defenced hood [shall be] desolate, [and] tha habitation forsaken, n' left like a wilderness: there shall tha calf feed, n' there shall he lie down, n' consume tha branches thereof.

11 When tha boughs thereof is withered, they shall be broken off: tha dem hoes come, [and] set dem on fire: fo' it [is] a playaz of no understanding: therefore tha pimpin' muthafucka dat made dem aint gonna have mercy on them, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat formed dem will shew dem no favour.

12 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha LORD shall beat off from tha channel of tha river unto tha stream of Egypt, n' ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye lil pimpz of Israel.

13 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha pimped out trumpet shall be blown, n' they shall come which was locked n loaded ta perish up in tha land of Assyria, n' tha outcasts up in tha land of Egypt, n' shall worshizzle tha LORD up in tha holy mount at Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 28

1 Woe ta tha crown of pride, ta tha drunkardz of Ephraim, whose glorious beauty [is] a gangbangin' fadin flower, which [are] on tha head of tha fat valleyz of dem dat is overcome wit wine!

2 Behold, tha Lord hath a mighty n' phat one, [which] as a tempest of hail [and] a thugged-out beatin tha livin shizzle outta storm, as a gangbangin' flood of mighty watas overflowing, shall cast down ta tha earth wit tha hand.

3 Da crown of pride, tha drunkardz of Ephraim, shall be trodden under feet:

4 And tha glorious beauty, which [is] on tha head of tha fat valley, shall be a gangbangin' fadin flower, [and] as tha hasty fruit before tha summer; which [when] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat looketh upon it seeth, while it is yet up in his hand he eateth it up.

5 # In dat dazzle shall tha LORD of hosts be fo' a cold-ass lil crown of glory, n' fo' a thugged-out diadem of beauty, unto tha residue of his thugged-out lil' people,

6 And fo' a spirit of judgment ta his ass dat sitteth up in judgment, n' fo' strength ta dem dat turn tha battle ta tha gate.

7 # But they also have erred all up in wine, n' all up in phat drank is outta tha way; tha priest n' tha prophet have erred all up in phat drink, they is swallowed up of wine, they is outta tha way all up in phat drink; they

err up in vision, they stumble [in] judgment.

8 For all tablez is full of vomit [and] filthiness, [so dat there is] no place [clean].

9 # Whom shall tha pimpin' muthafucka teach knowledge, biatch? n' whom shall he make ta understand doctrine, biatch? [them dat are] weaned from tha milk, [and] drawn from tha breasts.

10 For precept [must be] upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a lil, [and] there a lil:

11 For wit stammerin lips n' another tongue will da perved-out muthafucka drop a rhyme ta dis people.

12 To whom da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This [is] tha rest [wherewith] ye may cause tha weary ta rest; n' dis [is] tha refreshing: yet they would not hear.

13 But tha word of tha LORD was unto dem precept upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a lil, [and] there a lil; dat they might go, n' fall backward, n' be broken, n' snared, n' taken.

14 # Wherefore hear tha word of tha LORD, ye scornful men, dat rule dis playas which [is] up in Jerusalem.

15 Because ye have holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit dirtnap, n' wit hell is we at agreement; when tha overflowin scourge shall pass through, it shall not come unto us: fo' our crazy asses have made lies our refuge, n' under falsehood have our crazy asses hid ourselves:

16 # Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD, Behold, I lay up in Zion fo' a gangbangin' foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner [stone], a shizzle foundation: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth shall not make haste.

17 Judgment also will I lay ta tha line, n' righteousnizz ta tha plummet: n' tha hail shall sweep away tha refuge of lies, n' tha watas shall overflow tha hidin place.

18 # And yo' covenant wit dirtnap shall be disannulled, n' yo' agreement wit hell shall not stand; when tha overflowin scourge shall pass through, then ye shall be trodden down by dat shit.

19 From tha time dat it goeth forth it shall take you: fo' mornin by mornin shall it pass over, by dizzle n' by night: n' it shall be a vexation only [to] understand tha report.

20 For tha bed is shorter than dat [a man] can stretch his dirty ass [on it]: n' tha coverin narrower than dat his schmooove ass can wrap his dirty ass [in it].

21 For tha LORD shall rise up as [in] mount Perazim, da perved-out muthafucka shall be wroth as [in] tha valley of Gibeon, dat he may do his work, his strange work; n' brang ta pass his thugged-out act, his strange act.

22 Now therefore be ye not mockers, lest yo' bandz be made strong: fo' I have heard from tha Lord GOD of hosts a cold-ass lil consumption, even determined upon tha whole earth.

23 # Give ye ear, n' hear mah voice; hearken, n' hear mah rap.

24 Doth tha plowman plow all dizzle ta sow, biatch? doth he open n' break tha clodz of his wild lil' freakadelic ground?

25 When dat schmooove muthafucka hath made plain tha grill thereof, doth he not cast abroad tha fitches, n' scatter tha cummin, n' cast up in tha principal wheat n' tha appointed barley n' tha rie up in they place?

26 For his Dogg doth instruct his ass ta discretion, [and] doth teach his muthafuckin ass.

27 For tha fitches is not threshed wit a threshin instrument, neither be a cold-ass lil cart wheel turned bout upon tha cummin; but tha fitches is beaten up wit a staff, n' tha cummin wit a rod.

28 Bread [corn] is bruised; cuz da thug aint gonna eva be threshin it, nor break [it with] tha wheel of his cart, nor bruise it [with] his horsemen.

29 This also cometh forth from tha LORD of hosts, [which] is straight-up dope up in counsel, [and] pimpin up in working.

CHAPTER 29

1 Woe ta Ariel, ta Ariel, tha hood [where] Dizzy dwelt son! add ye year ta year; let dem bust a cap up in sacrifices.

2 Yet I will distress Ariel, n' there shall be heavinizz n' sorrow: n' it shall be unto me as Ariel.

3 And I will camp against thee round about, n' will lay siege against thee wit a mount, n' I will raise forts against thee.

4 And thou shalt be brought down, [and] shalt drop a rhyme outta tha ground, n' thy rap shall be low outta tha dust, n' thy voice shall be, az of one dat hath a gangbangin' familiar spirit, outta tha ground, n' thy rap shall whisper outta tha dust.

5 Mo'over tha multitude of thy strangers shall be like lil' small-ass dust, n' tha multitude of tha terrible ones [shall be] as chaff dat passeth away: yea, it shall be at a instant suddenly.

6 Thou shalt be hit up of tha LORD of hosts wit thunder, n' wit earthquake, n' pimped out noise, wit storm n' tempest, n' tha flame of devourin fire.

7 # And tha multitude of all tha nations dat fight against Ariel, even all dat fight against her n' her munition, n' dat distress her, shall be as a thugged-out trip of a night vision.

8 It shall even be as when a hungry [man] dreameth, and, behold, he eateth; but he awaketh, n' his thugged-out ass is empty: or as when a thirsty playa dreameth, and, behold, da ruffneck drinketh; but he awaketh, and, behold, [he is] faint, n' his thugged-out ass hath appetite: so shall tha multitude of all tha nations be, dat fight against mount Zion.

9 # Stay yourselves, n' wonder; cry ye out, n' cry: they is drunken yo, but not wit wine; they stagger yo, but not wit phat drink.

10 For tha LORD hath poured up upon you tha spirit of deep chill, n' hath closed yo' eyes: tha prophets n' yo' rulaz, tha seers hath his schmooove ass covered.

11 And tha vision of all is become unto you as tha lyricz of a funky-ass book dat is sealed, which [men] serve up ta one dat is hustled, saying, Read this, I pray thee: n' da perved-out muthafucka saith, I cannot; fo' it [is] sealed:

12 And tha book is served up ta his ass dat aint hustled, saying, Read this, I pray thee: n' da perved-out muthafucka saith, I aint hustled.

13 # Wherefore tha Lord holla'd, Forazzleuch as dis playas draw near [me] wit they grill, n' wit they lips do honour me yo, but have removed they ass far from me, n' they fear toward mah crazy ass is taught by tha precept of men:

14 Therefore, behold, I will proceed ta do a marvellous work among dis people, [even] a marvellous work n' a wonder: fo' tha wisdom of they wise [men] shall perish, n' tha understandin of they prudent [men] shall be hid.

15 Woe unto dem dat seek deep ta hide they counsel from tha LORD, n' they works is up in tha dark, n' they say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck seeth us, biatch? n' whoz ass knoweth us?

16 Surely yo' turnin of thangs upside down shall be esteemed as tha potterz clay: fo' shall tha work say of his ass dat made it, Dude made me not, biatch? or shall tha thang framed say of his ass dat framed it, Dude had no understanding?

17 [Is] it not yet a straight-up lil while, n' Lebanon shall be turned tha fuck into a gangbangin' fruitful field, n' tha fruitful field shall be esteemed as a gangbangin' forest?

18 # And up in dat dizzle shall tha deaf hear tha lyricz of tha book, n' tha eyez of tha blind shall peep outta obscurity, n' outta darkness.

19 Da meek also shall increase [their] joy up in tha LORD, n' tha skanky among pimps shall rejoice up in tha Holy One of Israel.

20 For tha terrible one is brought ta nought, n' tha scorner is consumed, n' all dat watch fo' iniquitizzle is cut off:

21 That cook up a playa a offender fo' a word, n' lay a snare fo' his ass dat reproveth up in tha gate, n' turn aside tha just fo' a thang of nought.

22 Therefore thus saith tha LORD, whoz ass redeemed Abraham, concernin tha doggy den of Jacob, Jacob shall not now be ashamed, neither shall his wild lil' grill now wax pale.

23 But when da perved-out muthafucka seeth his children, tha work of mine hands, up in tha midst of him, they shall sanctify mah name, n' sanctify tha Holy One of Jacob, n' shall fear tha Dogg of Israel.

24 They also dat erred up in spirit shall come ta understanding, n' they dat murmured shall learn doctrine.

CHAPTER 30

1 Woe ta tha rebellious children, saith tha LORD, dat take counsel yo, but not of me; n' dat cover wit a cold-ass lil coverin yo, but not of mah spirit, dat they may add sin ta sin:

2 That strutt ta go down tha fuck into Egypt, n' aint axed at mah grill; ta strengthen themselves up in tha strength of Pharaoh, n' ta trust up in tha shadow of Egypt!

3 Therefore shall tha strength of Pharaoh be yo' shame, n' tha trust up in tha shadow of Egypt [your] confusion.

4 For his thugged-out lil' princes was at Zoan, n' his thugged-out ambassadors came ta Hanes.

5 They was all ashamed of a playas [that] could not profit them, nor be a muthafuckin help nor profit yo, but a muthafucka, n' also a reproach.

6 Da burden of tha beastz of tha south: tha fuck into tha land of shizzle n' anguish, from whence [come] tha lil' n' oldschool lion, tha viper n' fiery flyin serpent, they will carry they riches upon tha shouldaz of lil' asses, n' they treasures upon tha bunches of camels, ta a playas [that] shall not profit [them].

7 For tha Egyptians shall muthafuckin help up in vain, n' ta no purpose: therefore have I cried concernin this, Their strength [is] ta sit still.

8 # Now go, write it before dem up in a table, n' note it up in a funky-ass book, dat it may be fo' tha time ta come fo' eva n' ever:

9 That dis [is] a rebellious people, lyin children, lil pimps [that] aint gonna hear tha law of tha LORD:

10 Which say ta tha seers, See not; n' ta tha prophets, Prophecy not unto our asses right things, drop a rhyme unto our asses smooth things, prophecy deceits:

11 Git you outta tha way, turn aside outta tha path, cause tha Holy One of Israel ta cease from before us.

12 Wherefore thus saith tha Holy One of Israel, Because ye despise dis word, n' trust up in oppression n' perverseness, n' stay thereon:

13 Therefore dis iniquitizzle shall be ta you as a funky-ass breach locked n loaded ta fall, swellin up in a high wall, whose breakin cometh suddenly at a instant.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka shall break it as tha breakin of tha potters' vessel dat is broken up in pieces; da perved-out muthafucka shall not spare: so dat there shall not be found up in tha burstin of it a sherd ta take fire from tha hearth, or ta take gin n juice [withal] outta tha pit.

15 For thus saith tha Lord GOD, tha Holy One of Israel; In returnin n' rest shall ye be saved; up in on tha fuckin' down-lownizz n' up in confidence shall be yo' strength: n' ye would not.

16 But ye holla'd, No; fo' we will flee upon horses; therefore shall ye flee: and, Our thugged-out asses will ride upon tha swift; therefore shall they dat pursue you be swift.

17 One thousand [shall flee] all up in tha rebuke of one; all up in tha rebuke of five shall ye flee: till ye be left as a funky-ass beacon upon tha top of a mountain, n' as a ensign on a hill.

18 # And therefore will tha LORD wait, dat he may be gracious unto you, n' therefore will his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be exalted, dat he may have mercy upon you: fo' tha LORD [is] a Dogg of judgment: blessed [are] all they dat wait fo' his muthafuckin ass.

19 For tha playas shall dwell up in Zion at Jerusalem: thou shalt weep no more: da thug is ghon be straight-up gracious unto thee all up in tha voice of thy cry; when da perved-out muthafucka shall hear it, da thug will answer thee.

20 And [though] tha Lord give you tha bread of adversity, n' tha gin n juice of affliction, yet shall not thy mackdaddys be removed tha fuck into a cold-ass lil corner any mo' yo, but thine eyes shall peep thy mackdaddys:

21 And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This [is] tha way, strutt ye up in it, when ye turn ta tha right hand, n' when ye turn ta tha left.

22 Ye shall defile also tha coverin of thy graven imagez of silver, n' tha ornament of thy molten imagez of gold: thou shalt cast dem away as a menstruous cloth; thou shalt say unto it, Git thee hence.

23 Then shall he give tha drizzle of thy seed, dat thou shalt sow tha ground withal; n' bread of tha increase of tha earth, n' it shall be fat n' plenteous: up in dat dizzle shall thy cattle feed up in big-ass pastures.

24 Da oxen likewise n' tha lil' asses dat ear tha ground shall smoke clean provender, which hath been winnowed wit tha shovel n' wit tha fan.

25 And there shall be upon every last muthafuckin high mountain, n' upon every last muthafuckin high hill, rivers [and] streamz of watas up in tha dizzle of tha pimped out slaughter, when tha towers fall.

26 Mo'over tha light of tha moon shall be as tha light of tha sun, n' tha light of tha sun shall be sevenfold, as tha light of seven days, up in tha dizzle dat tha LORD bindeth up tha breach of his thugged-out lil' people,

n' healeth tha stroke of they wound.

27 # Behold, tha name of tha LORD cometh from far, burnin [with] his thugged-out anger, n' tha burden [thereof is] heavy: his fuckin lips is full of indignation, n' his cold-ass tongue as a thugged-out devourin fire:

28 And his breath, as a overflowin stream, shall reach ta tha midst of tha neck, ta sift tha nations wit tha sieve of vanity: n' [there shall be] a funky-ass bridle up in tha jawz of tha people, causin [them] ta err.

29 Ye shall gots a song, as up in tha night [when] a holy solemnizzle is kept; n' gladnizz of heart, as when one goeth wit a pipe ta come tha fuck into tha mountain of tha LORD, ta tha mighty One of Israel.

30 And tha LORD shall cause his wild lil' freakadelic glorious voice ta be heard, n' shall shew tha lightin down of his thugged-out arm, wit tha indignation of [his] anger, n' [with] tha flame of a thugged-out devourin fire, [with] scattering, n' tempest, n' hailstones.

31 For all up in tha voice of tha LORD shall tha Assyrian be beaten down, [which] smote wit a rod.

32 And [in] every last muthafuckin place where tha grounded staff shall pass, which tha LORD shall lay upon him, [it] shall be wit tabrets n' harps: n' up in battlez of bobbin will he fight wit dat shit.

33 For Tophet [is] ordained of old; yea, fo' tha mackdaddy it is prepared; dat schmooove muthafucka hath made [it] deep [and] large: tha pile thereof [is] fire n' much wood; tha breath of tha LORD, like a stream of brimstone, doth kindle dat shit.

CHAPTER 31

1 Woe ta dem dat go down ta Egypt fo' muthafuckin help; n' stay on horses, n' trust up in chariots, cuz [they are] many; n' up in horsemen, cuz they is straight-up strong; but they look not unto tha Holy One of Israel, neither seek tha LORD!

2 Yet he also [is] wise, n' will brang evil, n' aint gonna call back his fuckin lyrics: but will arise against tha doggy den of tha evildoers, n' against tha muthafuckin help of dem dat work iniquity.

3 Now tha Egyptians [are] men, n' not God; n' they horses flesh, n' not spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. When tha LORD shall stretch up his hand, both tha pimpin' muthafucka dat muthafuckin helpeth shall fall, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is holpen shall fall down, n' they all shall fail together.

4 For thus hath tha LORD spoken unto me, Like as tha lion n' tha lil' lion roarin on his thugged-out lil' prey, when a multitude of shepherdz is called forth against him, [he] aint gonna be afraid of they voice, nor abase his dirty ass fo' tha noise of them: so shall tha LORD of hosts come down ta fight fo' mount Zion, n' fo' tha hill thereof.

5 As birdz flying, so will tha LORD of hosts defend Jerusalem; defendin also da thug will serve up [it; and] passin over da thug will preserve dat shit.

6 # Turn ye unto [him from] whom tha lil pimpz of Israel have deeply revolted.

7 For up in dat dizzle every last muthafuckin playa shall cast away his crazy-ass muthafuckin idolz of silver, n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin idolz of gold, which yo' own handz have made unto you [for] a sin.

8 # Then shall tha Assyrian fall wit tha sword, not of a mighty man; n' tha sword, not of a mean man, shall devour him: but da perved-out muthafucka shall flee from tha sword, n' his fuckin lil' pimps shall be discomfited.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka shall pass over ta his thugged-out lil' phat hold fo' fear, n' his thugged-out lil' princes shall be afraid of tha ensign, saith tha LORD, whose fire [is] up in Zion, n' his wild lil' furnace up in Jerusalem.

CHAPTER 32

1 Behold, a mackdaddy shall reign up in righteousnes, n' princes shall rule up in judgment.

2 And a playa shall be as a hidin place from tha wind, n' a cold-ass lil covert from tha tempest; as riverz of gin n juice up in a thugged-out dry place, as tha shadow of a pimped out rock up in a weary land.

3 And tha eyez of dem dat peep shall not be dim, n' tha earz of dem dat hear shall hearken.

4 Da ass also of tha rash shall understand knowledge, n' tha tongue of tha stammerers shall be locked n loaded ta drop a rhyme plainly.

5 Da vile thug shall be no mo' called liberal, nor tha churl holla'd [to be] bountiful.

6 For tha vile thug will drop a rhyme villany, n' his thugged-out ass will work iniquity, ta practise

hypocrisy, n' ta utter error against tha LORD, ta make empty tha ass of tha hungry, n' da thug will cause tha drank of tha thirsty ta fail.

7 Da instruments also of tha churl [are] evil: da ruffneck deviseth wicked devices ta destroy tha skanky wit lyin lyrics, even when tha needy speaketh right.

8 But tha liberal deviseth liberal things; n' by liberal thangs shall da perved-out muthafucka stand.

9 # Rise up, ye dem hoes dat is at ease; hear mah voice, ye careless daughters; give ear unto mah rap.

10 Many minutes n' muthafuckin years shall ye be shitd, ye careless dem hoes: fo' tha vintage shall fail, tha gatherin shall not come.

11 Tremble, ye dem hoes dat is at ease; be shitd, ye careless ones: strip you, n' make you bare, n' gird [sackcloth] upon [your] loins.

12 They shall lament fo' tha teats, fo' tha pleasant fields, fo' tha fruitful vine.

13 Upon tha land of mah playas shall come up thorns [and] briars; yea, upon all tha housez of joy [in] tha joyous hood:

14 Because tha palaces shall be forsaken; tha multitude of tha hood shall be left; tha forts n' towers shall be fo' dens fo' ever, a joy of wild asses, a pasture of flocks;

15 Until tha spirit be poured upon our asses from on high, n' tha wildernizz be a gangbangin' fruitful field, n' tha fruitful field be counted fo' a gangbangin' forest.

16 Then judgment shall dwell up in tha wilderness, n' righteousnizz remain up in tha fruitful field.

17 And tha work of righteousnizz shall be peace; n' tha effect of righteousnizz on tha fuckin' down-lownizz n' assurizzle fo' eva.

18 And mah playas shall dwell up in a peaceable habitation, n' up in shizzle dwellings, n' up in on tha down-low restin places;

19 When it shall hail, comin down on tha forest; n' tha hood shall be low up in a low place.

20 Blessed [are] ye dat sow beside all waters, dat bust forth [thither] tha feet of tha ox n' tha ass.

CHAPTER 33

1 Woe ta thee dat spoilest, n' thou [wast] not spoiled; n' dealest treacherously, n' they dealt not treacherously wit thee biaoatch! when thou shalt cease ta spoil, thou shalt be spoiled; [and] when thou shalt make a end ta deal treacherously, they shall deal treacherously wit thee.

2 O LORD, be gracious unto us; our crazy asses have waited fo' thee: be thou they arm every last muthafuckin morning, our salvation also up in tha time of shit.

3 At tha noise of tha tumult tha playas fled; all up in tha liftin up of thyself tha nations was scattered.

4 And yo' spoil shall be gathered [like] tha gatherin of tha caterpillar: as tha hustlin ta n' fro of locusts shall he run upon em.

5 Da LORD is exalted; fo' da ruffneck dwelleth on high: dat schmooove muthafucka hath filled Zion wit judgment n' righteousness.

6 And wisdom n' knowledge shall be tha stabilitizzle of thy times, [and] strength of salvation: tha fear of tha LORD [is] his cold-ass treasure.

7 Behold, they valiant ones shall cry without: tha ambassadorz of peace shall weep bitterly.

8 Da highways lie waste, tha wayfarin playa ceaseth: dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken tha covenant, dat schmooove muthafucka hath despised tha ghettos, he regardeth no man.

9 Da earth mourneth [and] languisheth: Lebanon be ashamed [and] hewn down: Sharon is like a wilderness; n' Bashan n' Carmel shake off [their fruits].

10 Now will I rise, saith tha LORD; now will I be exalted; now will I lift up mah dirty ass.

11 Ye shall conceive chaff, ye shall brang forth stubble: yo' breath, [as] fire, shall devour yo thugged-out ass.

12 And tha playas shall be [as] tha burninzg of lime: [as] thorns cut up shall they be burned up in tha fire.

13 # Hear, ye [that are] far off, what tha fuck I have done; and, ye [that are] near, acknowledge mah might.

14 Da sinners up in Zion is afraid; fearfulnizz hath surprised tha hypocrites. Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck among our asses shall dwell wit tha devourin fire, biatch? whoz ass among our asses shall dwell wit everlastin burnings?

15 Dude dat strutteth righteously, n' speaketh uprightly; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat despiseth tha bust of oppressions, dat shaketh his handz from holdin of bribes, dat stoppeth his wild lil' fuckin ears from hearin

of blood, n' shutteth his wild lil' fuckin eyes from seein evil;
16 Dude shall dwell on high: his thugged-out lil' place of defence [shall be] tha munitionz of rocks: bread shall be given him; his watas [shall be] sure.
17 Thine eyes shall peep tha mackdaddy up in his beauty: they shall behold tha land dat is straight-up far off.
18 Thine ass shall meditate terror. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Where [is] tha scribe, biatch? where [is] tha receiver, biatch? where [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat counted tha towers?
19 Thou shalt not peep a gangbangin' fierce people, a playaz of a thugged-out deeper rap than thou canst perceive; of a stammerin tongue, [that thou canst] not understand.
20 Look upon Zion, tha hood of our solemnities: thine eyes shall peep Jerusalem a on tha down-low habitation, a tabernacle [that] shall not be taken down; not one of tha stakes thereof shall eva be removed, neither shall any of tha cordz thereof be broken.
21 But there tha glorious LORD [will be] unto our asses a place of broad rivers [and] streams; wherein shall go no galley wit oars, neither shall gallant shizzle pass thereby.
22 For tha LORD [is] our judge, tha LORD [is] our lawgiver, tha LORD [is] our king; da thug will save us.
23 Thy tacklings is loosed; they could not well strengthen they mast, they could not spread tha sail: then is tha prey of a pimped out spoil divided; tha lame take tha prey.
24 And tha inhabitant shall not say, I be sick: tha playas dat dwell therein [shall be] forgiven [their] iniquity.

CHAPTER 34

1 Come near, ye nations, ta hear; n' hearken, ye people: let tha earth hear, n' all dat is therein; tha ghetto, n' all thangs dat come forth of dat shit.
2 For tha indignation of tha LORD [is] upon all nations, n' [his] fury upon all they armies: dat schmoooove muthafucka hath utterly destroyed them, dat schmoooove muthafucka hath served up dem ta tha slaughter.
3 Their slain also shall be cast out, n' they stink shall come up outta they carcasses, n' tha mountains shall be melted wit they blood.
4 And all tha host of heaven shall be dissolved, n' tha heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll: n' all they host shall fall down, as tha leaf falleth off from tha vine, n' as a gangbangin' fallin [fig] from tha fig tree.
5 For mah sword shall be bathed up in heaven: behold, it shall come down upon Idumea, n' upon tha playaz of mah curse, ta judgment.
6 Da sword of tha LORD is filled wit blood, it is made fat wit fatness, [and] wit tha blood of lambs n' goats, wit tha fat of tha kidneyz of rams: fo' tha LORD hath a sacrifice up in Bozrah, n' a pimped out slaughter up in tha land of Idumea.
7 And tha unicorns shall come down wit them, n' tha bullocks wit tha bulls; n' they land shall be soaked wit blood, n' they dust made fat wit fatness.
8 For [it is] tha dizzle of tha LORD'S vengeance, [and] tha year of recompences fo' tha controversy of Zion.
9 And tha streams thereof shall be turned tha fuck into pitch, n' tha dust thereof tha fuck into brimstone, n' tha land thereof shall become burnin pitch.
10 It shall not be quenched night nor day; tha smoke thereof shall go up fo' ever: from generation ta generation it shall lie waste; none shall pass all up in it fo' eva n' eva.
11 # But tha cormorant n' tha bittern shall possess it; tha owl also n' tha raven shall dwell up in it: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall stretch up upon it tha line of confusion, n' tha stonz of emptiness.
12 They shall call tha noblez thereof ta tha kingdom yo, but none [shall be] there, n' all her princes shall be nothing.
13 And thorns shall come up in her palaces, nettlez n' bramblez up in tha fortresses thereof: n' it shall be a habitation of dragons, [and] a cold-ass lil court fo' owls.
14 Da wild beastz of tha desert shall also hook up wit tha wild beastz of tha island, n' tha satyr shall cry ta his wild lil' fellow; tha screech owl also shall rest there, n' find fo' her muthafuckin ass a place of rest.
15 There shall tha pimped out owl make her nest, n' lay, n' hatch, n' gather under her shadow: there shall tha vultures also be gathered, every last muthafuckin one wit her mate.

16 # Seek ye outta tha book of tha LORD, n' read: no one of these shall fail, none shall want her mate: fo' mah grill it hath commanded, n' his spirit it hath gathered em.

17 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath cast tha lot fo' them, n' his hand hath divided it unto dem by line: they shall possess it fo' ever, from generation ta generation shall they dwell therein.

CHAPTER 35

1 Da wildernizz n' tha solitary place shall be glad fo' them; n' tha desert shall rejoice, n' blossom as tha rose.

2 It shall blossom abundantly, n' rejoice even wit joy n' rappin: tha glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, tha excellency of Carmel n' Sharon, they shall peep tha glory of tha LORD, [and] tha excellency of our God.

3 # Strengthen ye tha weak hands, n' confirm tha feeble knees.

4 Say ta dem [that are] of a gangbangin' fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, yo' Dogg will come [with] vengeance, [even] Dogg [with] a recompence; da thug will come n' save yo thugged-out ass.

5 Then tha eyez of tha blind shall be opened, n' tha earz of tha deaf shall be unstopped.

6 Then shall tha lame [man] leap as a hart, n' tha tongue of tha dumb sing: fo' up in tha wildernizz shall watas break out, n' streams up in tha desert.

7 And tha parched ground shall become a pool, n' tha thirsty land springz of water: up in tha habitation of dragons, where each lay, [shall be] grass wit reedz n' rushes.

8 And a highway shall be there, n' a way, n' it shall be called Da way of holiness; tha unclean shall not pass over it; but it [shall be] fo' them: tha wayfarin men, though fools, shall not err [therein].

9 No lion shall be there, nor [any] ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but tha redeemed shall strutt [there]:

10 And tha ransomed of tha LORD shall return, n' come ta Zion wit joints n' everlastin joy upon they heads: they shall obtain joy n' gladness, n' sorrow n' sighin shall flee away.

CHAPTER 36

1 Now it came ta pass up in tha fourteenth year of mackdaddy Hezekiah, [that] Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria came up against all tha defenced ghettoz of Judah, n' took em.

2 And tha mackdaddy of Assyria busted Rabshakeh from Lachish ta Jerusalem unto mackdaddy Hezekiah wit a pimped out army fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka stood by tha conduit of tha upper pool up in tha highway of tha fullerz field.

3 Then came forth unto his ass Eliakim, Hilkiatz son, which was over tha house, n' Shebna tha scribe, n' Joah, Asaphz son, tha recorder.

4 # And Rabshakeh holla'd unto them, Say ye now ta Hezekiah, Thus saith tha pimped out king, tha mackdaddy of Assyria, What confidence [is] dis wherein thou trustest?

5 I say, [sayest thou], (but [they is but] vain lyrics) [I have] counsel n' strength fo' war: now on whom dost thou trust, dat thou rebellest against me?

6 Lo, thou trustest up in tha staff of dis broken reed, on Egypt; whereon if a playa lean, it will go tha fuck into his hand, n' pierce it: so [is] Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt ta all dat trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

7 But if thou say ta me, Our thugged-out asses trust up in tha LORD our God: [is it] not he, whose high places n' whose altars Hezekiah hath taken away, n' holla'd ta Judah n' ta Jerusalem, Ye shall worshizzle before dis altar?

8 Now therefore give pledges, I pray thee, ta mah masta tha mackdaddy of Assyria, n' I will give thee two thousand horses, if thou be able on thy part ta set ridaz upon em.

9 How tha fuck then wilt thou turn away tha grill of one captain of tha least of mah masterz servants, n' put thy trust on Egypt fo' chariots n' fo' horsemen?

10 And be I now come up without tha LORD against dis land ta destroy it, biatch? tha LORD holla'd unto me, Go up against dis land, n' destroy dat shit.

11 # Then holla'd Eliakim n' Shebna n' Joah unto Rabshakeh, Speak, I pray thee, unto thy servants up in tha Syrian language; fo' we understand [it]: n' drop a rhyme not ta our asses up in tha Jews' language, up in tha earz of tha playas dat [are] on tha wall.

12 # But Rabshakeh holla'd, Hath mah masta busted mah crazy ass ta thy masta n' ta thee ta drop a rhyme these lyrics, biatch? [hath he] not [sent me] ta tha pimps dat sit upon tha wall, dat they may smoke they

own dung, n' drank they own piss wit yo slick ass?

13 Then Rabshakeh stood, n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice up in tha Jews' language, n' holla'd, Hear ye tha lyricz of tha pimped out king, tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

14 Thus saith tha king, Let not Hezekiah deceive you: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall not be able ta serve up yo thugged-out ass.

15 Neither let Hezekiah make you trust up in tha LORD, saying, Da LORD will surely serve up us: dis hood shall not be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

16 Harken not ta Hezekiah: fo' thus saith tha mackdaddy of Assyria, Make [an agreement] wit me [by] a present, n' come up ta me: n' smoke ye every last muthafuckin one of his vine, n' every last muthafuckin one of his wild lil' fig tree, n' drank ye every last muthafuckin one tha wataz of his own cistern;

17 Until I come n' take you away ta a land like yo' own land, a land of corn n' wine, a land of bread n' vineyards.

18 [Beware] lest Hezekiah persuade you, saying, Da LORD will serve up our asses yo. Hath any of tha godz of tha nations served up his fuckin land outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria?

19 Where [are] tha godz of Hamath n' Arphad, biatch? where [are] tha godz of Sepharvaim, biatch? n' have they served up Samaria outta mah hand?

20 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [are they] among all tha godz of these lands, dat have served up they land outta mah hand, dat tha LORD should serve up Jerusalem outta mah hand?

21 But they held they peace, n' answered his ass not a word: fo' tha kingz commandment was, saying, Answer his ass not.

22 # Then came Eliakim, tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah, dat [was] over tha household, n' Shebna tha scribe, n' Joah, tha lil hustla of Asaph, tha recorder, ta Hezekiah wit [their] threadz rent, n' holla'd at his ass tha lyricz of Rabshakeh.

CHAPTER 37

1 And it came ta pass, when mackdaddy Hezekiah heard [it], dat he rent his clothes, n' covered his dirty ass wit sackcloth, n' went tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka busted Eliakim, whoz ass [was] over tha household, n' Shebna tha scribe, n' tha eldaz of tha priests covered wit sackcloth, unto Isaiah tha prophet tha lil hustla of Amoz.

3 And they holla'd unto him, Thus saith Hezekiah, This dizzle [is] a thugged-out dizzle of shit, n' of rebuke, n' of blasphemy: fo' tha lil pimps is come ta tha birth, n' [there is] not strength ta brang forth.

4 It may be tha LORD thy Dogg will hear tha lyricz of Rabshakeh, whom tha mackdaddy of Assyria his crazy-ass masta hath busted ta reproach tha livin God, n' will reprove tha lyrics which tha LORD thy Dogg hath heard: wherefore lift up [thy] prayer fo' tha remnant dat is left.

5 So tha servantz of mackdaddy Hezekiah came ta Isaiah.

6 # And Isaiah holla'd unto them, Thus shall ye say unto yo' master, Thus saith tha LORD, Be not afraid of tha lyrics dat thou hast heard, wherewith tha servantz of tha mackdaddy of Assyria have blasphemed mah dirty ass.

7 Behold, I will bust a funky-ass blast upon him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall hear a rumour, n' return ta his own land; n' I will cause his ass ta fall by tha sword up in his own land.

8 # So Rabshakeh returned, n' found tha mackdaddy of Assyria warrin against Libnah: fo' dat schmoooove muthafucka had heard dat da thug was departed from Lachish.

9 And dat schmoooove muthafucka heard say concernin Tirhakah mackdaddy of Ethiopia, Dude is come forth ta make war wit thee fo' realz. And when dat schmoooove muthafucka heard [it], da perved-out muthafucka busted messengers ta Hezekiah, saying,

10 Thus shall ye drop a rhyme ta Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, saying, Let not thy God, up in whom thou trustest, deceive thee, saying, Jerusalem shall not be given tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

11 Behold, thou hast heard what tha fuck tha kingz of Assyria have done ta all landz by beatin tha livin shizzle outta dem utterly; n' shalt thou be delivered?

12 Have tha godz of tha nations served up dem which mah fathers have destroyed, [as] Gozan, n' Haran, n' Rezep, n' tha lil pimpz of Eden which [were] up in Teltassar?

13 Where [is] tha mackdaddy of Hamath, n' tha mackdaddy of Arphad, n' tha mackdaddy of tha hood of Sepharvaim, Hena, n' Ivah?

14 # And Hezekiah received tha letter from tha hand of tha messengers, n' read it: n' Hezekiah went up unto tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' spread it before tha LORD.

15 And Hezekiah prayed unto tha LORD, saying,

16 O LORD of hosts, Dogg of Israel, dat dwellest [between] tha cherubims, thou [art] tha God, [even] thou alone, of all tha kingdomz of tha earth: thou hast made heaven n' earth.

17 Incline thine ear, O LORD, n' hear; open thine eyes, O LORD, n' see: n' hear all tha lyricz of Sennacherib, which hath busted ta reproach tha livin God.

18 Of a truth, LORD, tha kingz of Assyria have laid waste all tha nations, n' they ghettos,

19 And have cast they godz tha fuck into tha fire: fo' they [were] no godz yo, but tha work of menz hands, wood n' stone: therefore they have destroyed em.

20 Now therefore, O LORD our God, save our asses from his hand, dat all tha kingdomz of tha earth may know dat thou [art] tha LORD, [even] thou only.

21 # Then Isaiah tha lil hustla of Amoz busted unto Hezekiah, saying, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel, Whereas thou hast prayed ta me against Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria:

22 This [is] tha word which tha LORD hath spoken concernin him; Da virgin, tha daughter of Zion, hath despised thee, [and] laughed thee ta scorn; tha daughter of Jerusalem hath shaken her head at thee.

23 Whom hast thou reproached n' blasphemed, biatch? n' against whom hast thou exalted [thy] voice, n' lifted up thine eyes on high, biatch? [even] against tha Holy One of Israel.

24 By thy servants hast thou reproached tha Lord, n' hast holla'd, By tha multitude of mah chariots be I come up ta tha height of tha mountains, ta tha sidez of Lebanon; n' I will cut down tha tall cedars thereof, [and] tha chizzle fir trees thereof: n' I will enter tha fuck into tha height of his border, [and] tha forest of his Carmel.

25 I have digged, n' faded water; n' wit tha sole of mah feet have I dried up all tha riverz of tha besieged places.

26 Hast thou not heard long ago, [how] I have done it; [and] of ancient times, dat I have formed it, biatch? now have I brought it ta pass, dat thou shouldest be ta lay waste defenced ghettos [into] ruinous heaps.

27 Therefore they inhabitants [were] of lil' small-ass power, they was dismayed n' confounded: they was [as] tha grass of tha field, n' [as] tha chronicherb, [as] tha grass on tha housetops, n' [as] corn] blasted before it be grown up.

28 But I know thy abode, n' thy goin out, n' thy comin in, n' thy rage against mah dirty ass.

29 Because thy rage against me, n' thy tumult, is come up tha fuck into mine ears, therefore will I put mah hook up in thy nose, n' mah bridle up in thy lips, n' I will turn thee back by tha way by which thou camest.

30 And dis [shall be] a sign unto thee, Ye shall smoke [this] year like fuckin groweth of itself; n' tha second year dat which springeth of tha same: n' up in tha third year sow ye, n' reap, n' plant vineyards, n' smoke tha fruit thereof.

31 And tha remnant dat is escaped of tha doggy den of Judah shall again n' again n' again take root downward, n' bear fruit upward:

32 For outta Jerusalem shall go forth a remnant, n' they dat escape outta mount Zion: tha zeal of tha LORD of hosts shall do this.

33 Therefore thus saith tha LORD concernin tha mackdaddy of Assyria, Dude shall not come tha fuck into dis hood, nor blast a arrow there, nor come before it wit shields, nor cast a funky-ass bank against dat shit.

34 By tha way dat his schmooove ass came, by tha same stupid-ass shall he return, n' shall not come tha fuck into dis hood, saith tha LORD.

35 For I will defend dis hood ta save it fo' mine own sake, n' fo' mah servant Davidz sake.

36 Then tha angel of tha LORD went forth, n' smote up in tha camp of tha Assyrians a hundred n' fourscore n' five thousand: n' when they arose early up in tha morning, behold, they [were] all dead corpses.

37 # So Sennacherib mackdaddy of Assyria departed, n' went n' returned, n' dwelt at Nineveh.

38 And it came ta pass, as da thug was worshipping up in tha doggy den of Nisroch his wild lil' freakadelic god, dat Adrammelech n' Sharezer his fuckin lil playas smote his ass wit tha sword; n' they escaped tha fuck into tha land of Armenia: n' Esar-haddon his fuckin lil hustla reigned up in his stead.

CHAPTER 38

1 In dem minutes was Hezekiah sick unto dirtnap fo' realz. And Isaiah tha prophet tha lil hustla of Amoz came unto him, n' holla'd unto him, Thus saith tha LORD, Set thine doggy den up in order: fo' thou shalt die, n' not live.

2 Then Hezekiah turned his wild lil' grill toward tha wall, n' prayed unto tha LORD,

3 And holla'd, Remember now, O LORD, I beseech thee, how tha fuck I have strutted before thee up in truth n' wit a slick heart, n' have done [that which is] phat up in thy sight fo' realz. And Hezekiah wept sore.

4 # Then came tha word of tha LORD ta Isaiah, saying,

5 Go, n' say ta Hezekiah, Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Dizzy thy father, I have heard thy prayer, I have peeped thy tears: behold, I will add unto thy minutes fifteen years.

6 And I will serve up thee n' dis hood outta tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Assyria: n' I will defend dis hood.

7 And dis [shall be] a sign unto thee from tha LORD, dat tha LORD will do dis thang dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken;

8 Behold, I will brang again n' again n' again tha shadow of tha degrees, which is gone down up in tha sun dial of Ahaz, ten degrees backward. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So tha sun returned ten degrees, by which degrees it was gone down.

9 # Da freestylin of Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, when dat schmooove muthafucka had been sick, n' was recovered of his sickness:

10 I holla'd up in tha cuttin off of mah days, I shall git all up in tha gatez of tha grave: I be deprived of tha residue of mah years.

11 I holla'd, I shall not peep tha LORD, [even] tha LORD, up in tha land of tha living: I shall behold playa no mo' wit tha inhabitantz of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

12 Mine age is departed, n' is removed from me as a shepherdz tent: I have cut off like a weaver mah life: da thug will cut me off wit pinin sickness: from dizzle [even] ta night wilt thou make a end of mah dirty ass.

13 I reckoned till morning, [that], as a lion, so will his thugged-out lil' punk-ass break all mah bones: from dizzle [even] ta night wilt thou make a end of mah dirty ass.

14 Like a cold-ass lil crane [or] a swallow, so did I chatter: I did mourn as a thugged-out dove: mine eyes fail [with looking] upward: O LORD, I be oppressed; undertake fo' mah dirty ass.

15 What shall I say, biatch? dat schmooove muthafucka hath both spoken unto me, n' his dirty ass hath done [it]: I shall go softly all mah muthafuckin years up in tha bitternizz of mah ass.

16 O Lord, by these [things men] live, n' up in all these [things is] tha thuglife of mah spirit: so wilt thou recover me, n' make me ta live.

17 Behold, fo' peace I had pimped out bitterness: but thou hast up in ludd ta mah ass [delivered it] from tha pit of corruption: fo' thou hast cast all mah sins behind thy back.

18 For tha grave cannot praise thee, dirtnap can [not] big-up thee: they dat go down tha fuck into tha pit cannot hope fo' thy truth.

19 Da living, tha living, da perved-out muthafucka shall praise thee, as I [do] dis day: tha daddy ta tha lil pimps shall make known thy truth.

20 Da LORD [was ready] ta save me: therefore we will rap mah joints ta tha stringed instruments all tha minitez of our thuglife up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

21 For Isaiah had holla'd, Let dem take a lump of figs, n' lay [it] fo' a plaista upon tha boil, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall recover.

22 Hezekiah also had holla'd, What [is] tha sign dat I shall go up ta tha doggy den of tha LORD?

CHAPTER 39

1 At dat time Merodach-baladan, tha lil hustla of Baladan, mackdaddy of Babylon, busted lettas n' a present ta Hezekiah: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had heard dat dat schmooove muthafucka had been sick, n' was recovered.

2 And Hezekiah was glad of them, n' shewed dem tha doggy den of his thugged-out lil' precious things, tha silver, n' tha gold, n' tha spices, n' tha precious ointment, n' all tha doggy den of his thugged-out armour, n' all dat was found up in his cold-ass treasures: there was not a god damn thang up in his house, nor up in all

his fuckin lil' dominion, dat Hezekiah shewed dem not.

3 # Then came Isaiah tha prophet unto mackdaddy Hezekiah, n' holla'd unto him, What holla'd these men, biatch? n' from whence came they unto thee, biatch? And Hezekiah holla'd, They is come from a gangbangin' far ghetto unto me, [even] from Babylon.

4 Then holla'd he, What have they peeped up in thine house, biatch? And Hezekiah answered, All dat [is] up in mine doggy den have they seen: there is not a god damn thang among mah treasures dat I aint shewed em.

5 Then holla'd Isaiah ta Hezekiah, Hear tha word of tha LORD of hosts:

6 Behold, tha minutes come, dat all dat [is] up in thine house, n' [that] which thy fathers have laid up in store until dis day, shall be carried ta Babylon: not a god damn thang shall be left, saith tha LORD.

7 And of thy lil' playas dat shall issue from thee, which thou shalt beget, shall they take away; n' they shall be eunuchs up in tha palace of tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

8 Then holla'd Hezekiah ta Isaiah, Dope [is] tha word of tha LORD which thou hast spoken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch yo. Dude holla'd moreover, For there shall be peace n' truth up in mah days.

CHAPTER 40

1 Comfort ye, comfort ye mah people, saith yo' God.

2 Speak ye comfortably ta Jerusalem, n' cry unto her, dat her warfare be accomplished, dat her iniquitizzle is pardoned: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath received of tha LORD'S hand double fo' all her sins.

3 # Da voice of his ass dat crieth up in tha wilderness, Prepare ye tha way of tha LORD, make straight up in tha desert a highway fo' our God.

4 Every valley shall be exalted, n' every last muthafuckin mountain n' hill shall be made low: n' tha crooked shall be made straight, n' tha rough places plain:

5 And tha glory of tha LORD shall be revealed, n' all flesh shall peep [it] together: fo' tha grill of tha LORD hath spoken [it].

6 Da voice holla'd, Cry fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, What shall I cry, biatch? All flesh [is] grass, n' all tha goodlinizz thereof [is] as tha flower of tha field:

7 Da grass withereth, tha flower fadeth: cuz tha spirit of tha LORD bloweth upon it: surely tha playas [is] grass.

8 Da grass withereth, tha flower fadeth: but tha word of our Dogg shall stand fo' eva.

9 # O Zion, dat brangest phat tidings, git thee up tha fuck into tha high mountain; O Jerusalem, dat brangest phat tidings, lift up thy voice wit strength; lift [it] up, be not afraid; say unto tha ghettoz of Judah, Behold yo' God!

10 Behold, tha Lord GOD will come wit phat [hand], n' his thugged-out arm shall rule fo' him: behold, his bangin reward [is] wit him, n' his work before his muthafuckin ass.

11 Dude shall feed his wild lil' flock like a shepherd: da perved-out muthafucka shall gather tha lambs wit his thugged-out arm, n' carry [them] up in his bosom, [and] shall gently lead dem dat is wit lil'.

12 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath measured tha watas up in tha hollow of his hand, n' meted up heaven wit tha span, n' comprehended tha dust of tha earth up in a measure, n' weighed tha mountains up in scales, n' tha hills up in a funky-ass balance?

13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath pimped up tha Spirit of tha LORD, or [being] his counsellor hath taught him?

14 With whom took his schmooove ass counsel, n' [who] instructed him, n' taught his ass up in tha path of judgment, n' taught his ass knowledge, n' shewed ta his ass tha way of understanding?

15 Behold, tha nations [are] as a thugged-out drop of a funky-ass bucket, n' is counted as tha lil' small-ass dust of tha balance: behold, tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh up tha islez as a straight-up lil' thing.

16 And Lebanon [is] not sufficient ta burn, nor tha beasts thereof sufficient fo' a funky-ass burnt offering.

17 All nations before his ass [are] as nothing; n' they is counted ta his ass less than nothing, n' vanity.

18 # To whom then will ye liken God, biatch? or what tha fuck likenizz will ye compare unto him?

19 Da workman melteth a graven image, n' tha goldsmith spreadeth it over wit gold, n' casteth silver chains.

20 Dude dat [is] so impoverished dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath no oblation chizzleth a tree [that]

aint gonna rot; da perved-out muthafucka seeketh unto his ass a cold-ass lil cunnin workman ta prepare a graven image, [that] shall not be moved.

21 Have ye not known, biatch? have ye not heard, biatch? hath it not been holla'd at you from tha beginning, biatch? have ye not understood from tha foundationz of tha earth?

22 [It is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sitteth upon tha circle of tha earth, n' tha inhabitants thereof [are] as grasshoppers; dat stretcheth up tha heavens as a cold-ass lil curtain, n' spreadeth dem up as a tent ta dwell in:

23 That brangeth tha princes ta nothing; he maketh tha judgez of tha earth as vanity.

24 Yea, they shall not be planted; yea, they shall not be sown: yea, they stock shall not take root up in tha earth: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall also blow upon them, n' they shall wither, n' tha whirlwind shall take dem away as stubble.

25 To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal, biatch? saith tha Holy One.

26 Lift up yo' eyes on high, n' behold whoz ass hath pimped these [things], dat brangeth up they host by number: his schmooove ass calleth dem all by names by tha pimped outnizz of his crazy-ass might, fo' dat [he is] phat up in power; not one faileth.

27 Why sayest thou, O Jacob, n' speakest, O Israel, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah way is hid from tha LORD, n' mah judgment is passed over from mah God?

28 # Hast thou not known, biatch? hast thou not heard, [that] tha everlastin God, tha LORD, tha Creator of tha endz of tha earth, fainteth not, neither is weary, biatch? [there is] no searchin of his understanding.

29 Dude giveth juice ta tha faint; n' ta [them dat have] no might he increaseth strength.

30 Even tha youths shall faint n' be weary, n' tha lil' pimps shall utterly fall:

31 But they dat wait upon tha LORD shall renew [their] strength; they shall mount up wit wings as eagles; they shall run, n' not be weary; [and] they shall strutt, n' not faint.

CHAPTER 41

1 Keep silence before me, O islands; n' let tha playas renew [their] strength: let dem come near; then let dem speak: let our asses come near together ta judgment.

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck raised up tha righteous [man] from tha eastside, called his ass ta his wild lil' foot, gave tha nations before him, n' made [him] rule over kings, biatch? he gave [them] as tha dust ta his sword, [and] as driven stubble ta his bow.

3 Dude pursued them, [and] passed safely; [even] by tha way [that] dat schmooove muthafucka had not gone wit his wild lil' feet.

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath wrought n' done [it], callin tha generations from tha beginning, biatch? I tha LORD, tha first, n' wit tha last; I [am] he.

5 Da islez saw [it], n' feared; tha endz of tha earth was afraid, drew near, n' came.

6 They muthafuckin helped every last muthafuckin one his neighbour; n' [every one] holla'd ta his brutha, Be of phat courage.

7 So tha carpenter encouraged tha goldsmith, [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat smootheth [with] tha hammer his ass dat smote tha anvil, saying, It [is] locked n loaded fo' tha sodering: n' he fastened it wit nails, [that] it should not be moved.

8 But thou, Israel, [art] mah servant, Jacob whom I have chosen, tha seed of Abraham mah playa.

9 [Thou] whom I have taken from tha endz of tha earth, n' called thee from tha chizzle pimps thereof, n' holla'd unto thee, Thou [art] mah servant; I have chosen thee, n' not cast thee away.

10 # Fear thou not; fo' I [am] wit thee: be not dismayed; fo' I [am] thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will muthafuckin help thee; yea, I will uphold thee wit tha right hand of mah righteousness.

11 Behold, all they dat was incensed against thee shall be ashamed n' confounded: they shall be as nothing; n' they dat strive wit thee shall perish.

12 Thou shalt seek them, n' shalt not find them, [even] dem dat contended wit thee: they dat war against thee shall be as nothing, n' as a thang of nought.

13 For I tha LORD thy Dogg will hold thy right hand, sayin unto thee, Fear not; I will muthafuckin help thee.

14 Fear not, thou worm Jacob, [and] ye pimpz of Israel; I will muthafuckin help thee, saith tha LORD, n'

thy redeemer, tha Holy One of Israel.

15 Behold, I will make thee a freshly smoked up sharp threshin instrument havin teeth: thou shalt thresh tha mountains, n' beat [them] small, n' shalt make tha hills as chaff.

16 Thou shalt hustla them, n' tha wind shall carry dem away, n' tha whirlwind shall scatter them: n' thou shalt rejoice up in tha LORD, [and] shalt glory up in tha Holy One of Israel.

17 [When] tha skanky n' needy seek water, n' [there is] none, [and] they tongue faileth fo' thirst, I tha LORD will hear them, I tha Dogg of Israel aint gonna forsake em.

18 I will open rivers up in high places, n' fountains up in tha midst of tha valleys: I will make tha wildernizz a pool of water, n' tha dry land springz of water.

19 I will plant up in tha wildernizz tha cedar, tha shittah tree, n' tha myrtle, n' tha oil tree; I will set up in tha desert tha fir tree, [and] tha pine, n' tha box tree together:

20 That they may see, n' know, n' consider, n' understand together, dat tha hand of tha LORD hath done this, n' tha Holy One of Israel hath pimped dat shit.

21 Produce yo' cause, saith tha LORD; brang forth yo' phat [reasons], saith tha Mackdaddy of Jacob.

22 Let dem brang [them] forth, n' shew our asses what tha fuck shall happen: let dem shew tha forma things, what tha fuck they [be], dat we may consider them, n' know tha latter end of them; or declare our asses thangs fo' ta come.

23 Shew tha thangs dat is ta come hereafter, dat we may know dat ye [are] gods: yea, do good, or do evil, dat we may be dismayed, n' behold [it] together.

24 Behold, ye [are] of nothing, n' yo' work of nought: a abomination [is tha pimpin' muthafucka that] chizzleth yo thugged-out ass.

25 I have raised up [one] from tha north, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall come: from tha risin of tha sun shall his schmooove ass call upon mah name: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall come upon princes as [upon] mortar, n' as tha potter treadeth clay.

26 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck hath declared from tha beginning, dat we may know, biatch? n' beforetime, dat we may say, [Dude is] righteous, biatch? yea, [there is] none dat sheweth, yea, [there is] none dat declareth, yea, [there is] none dat heareth yo' lyrics.

27 Da first [shall say] ta Zion, Behold, behold them: n' I will give ta Jerusalem one dat brangeth phat tidings.

28 For I beheld, n' [there was] no man; even among them, n' [there was] no counsellor, that, when I axed of them, could answer a word.

29 Behold, they [are] all vanity; they works [are] nothing: they molten images [are] wind n' confusion.

CHAPTER 42

1 Behold mah servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, [in whom] mah ass delighteth; I have put mah spirit upon him: da perved-out muthafucka shall brang forth judgment ta tha Gentiles.

2 Dude shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice ta be heard up in tha street.

3 A bruised reed shall he not break, n' tha token flax shall he not quench: da perved-out muthafucka shall brang forth judgment unto truth.

4 Dude shall not fail nor be discouraged, till dat schmooove muthafucka have set judgment up in tha earth: n' tha islez shall wait fo' his fuckin law.

5 # Thus saith Dogg tha LORD, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat pimped tha heavens, n' stretched dem out; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat spread forth tha earth, n' dat which cometh outta it; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth breath unto tha playas upon it, n' spirit ta dem dat strutt therein:

6 I tha LORD have called thee up in righteousness, n' will hold thine hand, n' will keep thee, n' give thee fo' a cold-ass lil covenant of tha people, fo' a light of tha Gentiles;

7 To open tha blind eyes, ta brang up tha prisoners from tha prison, [and] dem dat sit up in darknizz outta tha prison house.

8 I [am] tha LORD: dat [is] mah name: n' mah glory will I not give ta another, neither mah praise ta graven images.

9 Behold, tha forma thangs is come ta pass, n' freshly smoked up thangs do I declare: before they sprin forth I rap of em.

10 Sin unto tha LORD a freshly smoked up song, [and] his thugged-out lil' praise from tha end of tha earth, ye dat go down ta tha sea, n' all dat is therein; tha isles, n' tha inhabitants thereof.

11 Let tha wildernizz n' tha ghettos thereof lift up [their voice], tha hoodz [that] Kedar doth inhabit: let tha inhabitantz of tha rock sing, let dem shout from tha top of tha mountains.

12 Let dem give glory unto tha LORD, n' declare his thugged-out lil' praise up in tha islands.

13 Da LORD shall go forth as a mighty man, da perved-out muthafucka shall stir up jealousy like a playa of war: da perved-out muthafucka shall cry, yea, roar; da perved-out muthafucka shall prevail against his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

14 I have long time holden mah peace; I done been still, [and] refrained mah dirty ass: [now] will I cry like a travailin biatch; I will destroy n' devour at once.

15 I will make waste mountains n' hills, n' dry up all they herbs; n' I will make tha rivers islands, n' I will dry up tha pools.

16 And I will brang tha blind by a way [that] they knew not; I will lead dem up in paths [that] they aint known: I will make darknizz light before them, n' crooked thangs straight. These thangs will I do unto them, n' not forsake em.

17 # They shall be turned back, they shall be pimped outly ashamed, dat trust up in graven images, dat say ta tha molten images, Ye [are] our gods.

18 Hear, ye deaf; n' look, ye blind, dat ye may see.

19 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] blind yo, but mah servant, biatch? or deaf, as mah messenger [that] I sent, biatch? whoz ass [is] blind as [he dat is] perfect, n' blind as tha LORD'S servant?

20 Seein nuff things yo, but thou observest not; openin tha ears yo, but dat schmoooove muthafucka heareth not.

21 Da LORD is well pleased fo' his bangin righteousness' sake; da thug will magnify tha law, n' make [it] honourable.

22 But dis [is] a playas robbed n' spoiled; [they are] all of dem snared up in holes, n' they is hid up in prison houses: they is fo' a prey, n' none delivereth; fo' a spoil, n' none saith, Restore.

23 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck among yo big-ass booty is ghon give ear ta this, biatch? [who] will hearken n' hear fo' tha time ta come?

24 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck gave Jacob fo' a spoil, n' Israel ta tha robbers, biatch? did not tha LORD, he against whom our crazy asses have sinned, biatch? fo' they would not strutt up in his ways, neither was they obedient unto his fuckin law.

25 Therefore dat schmoooove muthafucka hath poured upon his ass tha fury of his thugged-out anger, n' tha strength of battle: n' it hath set his ass on fire round about, yet he knew not; n' it burned him, yet he laid [it] not ta ass.

CHAPTER 43

1 But now thus saith tha LORD dat pimped thee, O Jacob, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: fo' I have redeemed thee, I have called [thee] by thy name; thou [art] mine.

2 When thou passest all up in tha waters, I [will be] wit thee; n' all up in tha rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou strutttest all up in tha fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall tha flame kindle upon thee.

3 For I [am] tha LORD thy God, tha Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour: I gave Egypt [for] thy ransom, Ethiopia n' Seba fo' thee.

4 Since thou wast precious up in mah sight, thou hast been honourable, n' I have loved thee: therefore will I give pimps fo' thee, n' playas fo' thy life.

5 Fear not: fo' I [am] wit thee: I will brang thy seed from tha eastside, n' gather thee from tha westside;

6 I will say ta tha north, Give up; n' ta tha south, Keep not back: brang mah lil playas from far, n' mah daughtas from tha endz of tha earth;

7 [Even] every last muthafuckin one dat is called by mah name: fo' I have pimped his ass fo' mah glory, I have formed him; yea, I have made his muthafuckin ass.

8 # Brin forth tha blind playas dat have eyes, n' tha deaf dat have ears.

9 Let all tha nations be gathered together, n' let tha playas be assembled: whoz ass among dem can declare this, n' shew our asses forma things, biatch? let dem brang forth they witnesses, dat they may be justified: or let dem hear, n' say, [It is] truth.

10 Ye [are] mah witnesses, saith tha LORD, n' mah servant whom I have chosen: dat ye may know n' believe me, n' understand dat I [am] he: before me there was no Dogg formed, neither shall there be afta mah dirty ass.

11 I, [even] I, [am] tha LORD; n' beside me [there is] no saviour.

12 I have declared, n' have saved, n' I have shewed, when [there was] no strange [god] among you: therefore ye [are] mah witnesses, saith tha LORD, dat I [am] God.

13 Yea, before tha dizzle [was] I [am] he; n' [there is] none dat can serve up outta mah hand: I will work, n' whoz ass shall let it?

14 # Thus saith tha LORD, yo' redeemer, tha Holy One of Israel; For yo' sake I have busted ta Babylon, n' have brought down all they nobles, n' tha Chaldeans, whose cry [is] up in tha ships.

15 I [am] tha LORD, yo' Holy One, tha creator of Israel, yo' Mackdaddy.

16 Thus saith tha LORD, which maketh a way up in tha sea, n' a path up in tha mighty waters;

17 Which brangeth forth tha chariot n' horse, tha army n' tha power; they shall lie down together, they shall not rise: they is extinct, they is quenched as tow.

18 # Remember ye not tha forma things, neither consider tha thangz of old.

19 Behold, I will do a freshly smoked up thing; now it shall sprin forth; shall ye not know it, biatch? I will even cook up a way up in tha wilderness, [and] rivers up in tha desert.

20 Da beast of tha field shall honour me, tha dragons n' tha owls: cuz I give watas up in tha wilderness, [and] rivers up in tha desert, ta give drank ta mah people, mah chosen.

21 This playas have I formed fo' mah dirty ass; they shall shew forth mah praise.

22 # But thou hast not called upon me, O Jacob; but thou hast been weary of me, O Israel.

23 Thou hast not brought me tha lil' small-ass cattle of thy burnt offerings; neither hast thou honoured mah crazy ass wit thy sacrifices. I aint caused thee ta serve wit a offering, nor wearied thee wit incense.

24 Thou hast looted mah crazy ass no dope cane wit scrilla, neither hast thou filled mah crazy ass wit tha fat of thy sacrifices: but thou hast made me ta serve wit thy sins, thou hast wearied mah crazy ass wit thine iniquities.

25 I, [even] I, [am] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat blotteth up thy transgressions fo' mine own sake, n' aint gonna remember thy sins.

26 Put me up in remembrance: let our asses plead together: declare thou, dat thou mayest be justified.

27 Thy first daddy hath sinned, n' thy mackdaddys have transgressed against mah dirty ass.

28 Therefore I have profaned tha princez of tha sanctuary, n' have given Jacob ta tha curse, n' Israel ta reproaches.

CHAPTER 44

1 Yet now hear, O Jacob mah servant; n' Israel, whom I have chosen:

2 Thus saith tha LORD dat made thee, n' formed thee from tha womb, [which] will muthafuckin help thee; Fear not, O Jacob, mah servant; n' thou, Jesurun, whom I have chosen.

3 For I will pour gin n juice upon his ass dat is thirsty, n' floodz upon tha dry ground: I will pour mah spirit upon thy seed, n' mah blessin upon thine offspring:

4 And they shall sprin up [as] among tha grass, as willows by tha gin n juice courses.

5 One shall say, I [am] tha LORD'S; n' another shall call [his dirty ass] by tha name of Jacob; n' another shall subscribe [with] his hand unto tha LORD, n' surname [his dirty ass] by tha name of Israel.

6 Thus saith tha LORD tha Mackdaddy of Israel, n' his bangin redeemer tha LORD of hosts; I [am] tha first, n' I [am] tha last; n' beside me [there is] no God.

7 And who, as I, shall call, n' shall declare it, n' set it up in order fo' me, since I appointed tha ancient people, biatch? n' tha thangs dat is coming, n' shall come, let dem shew unto em.

8 Fear ye not, neither be afraid: aint I holla'd at thee from dat time, n' have declared [it], biatch? ye [are] even mah witnesses. Is there a Dogg beside me, biatch? yea, [there is] no God; I know not [any].

9 # They dat cook up a graven image [are] all of dem vanity; n' they delectable thangs shall not profit; n'

they [are] they own witnesses; they peep not, nor know; dat they may be ashamed.

10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath formed a god, or molten a graven image [that] is profitable fo' nothing?

11 Behold, all his wild lil' fellows shall be ashamed: n' tha workmen, they [are] of men: let dem all be gathered together, let dem stand up; [yet] they shall fear, [and] they shall be ashamed together.

12 Da smith wit tha tongs both worketh up in tha coals, n' fashioneth it wit hammers, n' worketh it wit tha strength of his thugged-out arms: yea, he is hungry, n' his strength faileth: da ruffneck drinketh no water, n' is faint.

13 Da carpenter stretcheth up [his] rule; he marketh it up wit a line; he fitteth it wit planes, n' he marketh it up wit tha compass, n' maketh it afta tha figure of a man, accordin ta tha beauty of a man; dat it may remain up in tha house.

14 Dude heweth his ass down cedars, n' taketh tha cypress n' tha oak, which da perved-out muthafucka strengtheneth fo' his dirty ass among tha treez of tha forest: he planteth a ash, n' tha drizzle doth nourish [it].

15 Then shall it be fo' a playa ta burn: fo' da thug will take thereof, n' warm his dirty ass; yea, he kindleth [it], n' baketh bread; yea, he maketh a god, n' worshipping [it]; he maketh it a graven image, n' falleth down thereto.

16 Dude burneth part thereof up in tha fire; wit part thereof he eateth flesh; he roasteth roast, n' is satisfied: yea, da thug warmeth [his dirty ass], n' saith, Aha, I be warm, I have peeped tha fire:

17 And tha residue thereof he maketh a god, [even] his wild lil' freakadelic graven image: he falleth down unto it, n' worshipping [it], n' prayeth unto it, n' saith, Deliver me; fo' thou [art] mah god.

18 They aint known nor understood: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath shut they eyes, dat they cannot see; [and] they hearts, dat they cannot understand.

19 And none considereth up in his heart, neither [is there] knowledge nor understandin ta say, I have burned part of it up in tha fire; yea, also I have baked bread upon tha coals thereof; I have roasted flesh, n' smoked [it]: n' shall I make tha residue thereof a abomination, biatch? shall I fall down ta tha stock of a tree?

20 Dude feedeth on ashes: a thugged-out deceived ass hath turned his ass aside, dat his schmooove ass cannot serve up his soul, nor say, [Is there] not a lie up in mah right hand?

21 # Remember these, O Jacob n' Israel; fo' thou [art] mah servant: I have formed thee; thou [art] mah servant: O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of mah dirty ass.

22 I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cold-ass lil cloud, thy sins: return unto me; fo' I have redeemed thee.

23 Bust a rap, O ye heavens; fo' tha LORD hath done [it]: shout, ye lower partz of tha earth: break forth tha fuck into rappin, ye mountains, O forest, n' every last muthafuckin tree therein: fo' tha LORD hath redeemed Jacob, n' glorified his dirty ass up in Israel.

24 Thus saith tha LORD, thy redeemer, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat formed thee from tha womb, I [am] tha LORD dat maketh all [things]; dat stretcheth forth tha heavens alone; dat spreadeth abroad tha earth by mah dirty ass;

25 That frustrateth tha tokenz of tha liars, n' maketh diviners mad; dat turneth wise [men] backward, n' maketh they knowledge foolish;

26 That confirmeth tha word of his servant, n' performeth tha counsel of his crazy-ass messengers; dat saith ta Jerusalem, Thou shalt be inhabited; n' ta tha ghettoz of Judah, Ye shall be built, n' I will raise up tha decayed places thereof:

27 That saith ta tha deep, Be dry, n' I will dry up thy rivers:

28 That saith of Cyrus, [Dude is] mah shepherd, n' shall perform all mah pleasure: even sayin ta Jerusalem, Thou shalt be built; n' ta tha temple, Thy foundation shall be laid.

CHAPTER 45

1 Thus saith tha LORD ta his thugged-out anointed, ta Cyrus, whose right hand I have holden, ta subdue nations before him; n' I will loose tha loinz of kings, ta open before his ass tha two leaved gates; n' tha gates shall not be shut;

2 I will go before thee, n' make tha crooked places straight: I will break up in pieces tha gatez of brass, n' cut up in sunder tha barz of iron:

3 And I will give thee tha treasurez of darkness, n' hidden richez of secret places, dat thou mayest know dat I, tha LORD, which call [thee] by thy name, [am] tha Dogg of Israel.

4 For Jacob mah servantz sake, n' Israel mine elect, I have even called thee by thy name: I have surnamed thee, though thou hast not known mah dirty ass.

5 # I [am] tha LORD, n' [there is] none else, [there is] no Dogg beside me: I girded thee, though thou hast not known me:

6 That they may know from tha risin of tha sun, n' from tha westside, dat [there is] none beside mah dirty ass. I [am] tha LORD, n' [there is] none else.

7 I form tha light, n' create darkness: I make peace, n' create evil: I tha LORD do all these [things].

8 Drop down, ye heavens, from above, n' let tha skies pour down righteousness: let tha earth open, n' let dem brang forth salvation, n' let righteousnizz sprin up together; I tha LORD have pimped dat shit.

9 Woe unto his ass dat striveth wit his Maker playa! [Let] tha potsherd [strive] wit tha potsherdz of tha earth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Shall tha clay say ta his ass dat fashioneth it, What makest thou, biatch? or thy work, Dude hath no hands?

10 Woe unto his ass dat saith unto [his] father, What begetttest thou, biatch? or ta tha biatch, What hast thou brought forth?

11 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Holy One of Israel, n' his Maker, Ask me of thangs ta come concernin mah sons, n' concernin tha work of mah handz command ye mah dirty ass.

12 I have made tha earth, n' pimped playa upon it: I, [even] mah hands, have stretched up tha heavens, n' all they host have I commanded.

13 I have raised his ass up in righteousness, n' I will direct all his ways: da perved-out muthafucka shall build mah hood, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall let go mah captives, not fo' price nor reward, saith tha LORD of hosts.

14 Thus saith tha LORD, Da labour of Egypt, n' loot of Ethiopia n' of tha Sabeans, pimpz of stature, shall come over unto thee, n' they shall be thine: they shall come afta thee; up in chains they shall come over, n' they shall fall down unto thee, they shall make supplication unto thee, [saying], Surely Dogg [is] up in thee; n' [there is] none else, [there is] no God.

15 Verily thou [art] a Dogg dat hidest thyself, O Dogg of Israel, tha Saviour.

16 They shall be ashamed, n' also confounded, all of them: they shall git all up in confusion together [that are] makerz of idols.

17 [But] Israel shall be saved up in tha LORD wit a everlastin salvation: ye shall not be ashamed nor confounded ghetto without end.

18 For thus saith tha LORD dat pimped tha heavens; Dogg his dirty ass dat formed tha earth n' made it; dat schmooove muthafucka hath established it, his schmooove ass pimped it not up in vain, he formed it ta be inhabited: I [am] tha LORD; n' [there is] none else.

19 I aint spoken up in secret, up in a thugged-out dark place of tha earth: I holla'd not unto tha seed of Jacob, Seek ye me up in vain: I tha LORD drop a rhyme righteousness, I declare thangs dat is right.

20 # Assemble yourselves n' come; draw near together, ye [that are] escaped of tha nations: they have no knowledge dat set up tha wood of they graven image, n' pray unto a god [that] cannot save.

21 Tell ye, n' brang [them] near; yea, let dem take counsel together: whoz ass hath declared dis from ancient time, biatch? [who] hath holla'd at it from dat time, biatch? [have] not I tha LORD, biatch? n' [there is] no Dogg else beside me; a just Dogg n' a Saviour; [there is] none beside mah dirty ass.

22 Look unto me, n' be ye saved, all tha endz of tha earth: fo' I [am] God, n' [there is] none else.

23 I have sworn by mah dirty ass, tha word is gone outta mah grill [in] righteousness, n' shall not return, That unto me every last muthafuckin knee shall bow, every last muthafuckin tongue shall swear.

24 Surely, shall [one] say, up in tha LORD have I righteousnizz n' strength: [even] ta his ass shall [men] come; n' all dat is incensed against his ass shall be ashamed.

25 In tha LORD shall all tha seed of Israel be justified, n' shall glory.

1 Bel boweth down, Nebo stoopeth, they idols was upon tha beasts, n' upon tha cattle: yo' carriages [were] heavy loaden; [they are] a funky-ass burden ta tha weary [beast].
2 They stoop, they bow down together; they could not serve up tha burden yo, but themselves is gone tha fuck into captivity.
3 # Hearken unto me, O doggy den of Jacob, n' all tha remnant of tha doggy den of Israel, which is borne [by me] from tha belly, which is carried from tha womb:
4 And [even] ta [your] oldschool age I [am] he; n' [even] ta hoar hairs will I carry [you]: I have made, n' I will bear; even I will carry, n' will serve up [you].
5 # To whom will ye liken me, n' make [me] equal, n' compare me, dat we may be like?
6 They lavish gold outta tha bag, n' weigh silver up in tha balance, [and] hire a goldsmith; n' he maketh it a god: they fall down, yea, they worship.
7 They bear his ass upon tha shoulder, they carry him, n' set his ass up in his thugged-out lil' place, n' da perved-out muthafucka standeth; from his thugged-out lil' place shall he not remove: yea, [one] shall cry unto him, yet can he not answer, nor save his ass outta his shit.
8 Remember this, n' shew yourselves men: brang [it] again n' again n' again ta mind, O ye transgressors.
9 Remember tha forma thangz of old: fo' I [am] God, n' [there is] none else; [I am] God, n' [there is] none like me,
10 Declarin tha end from tha beginning, n' from ancient times [the things] dat is not [yet] done, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah counsel shall stand, n' I will do all mah pleasure:
11 Callin a ravenous bird from tha eastside, tha playa dat executeth mah counsel from a gangbangin' far ghetto: yea, I have spoken [it], I will also brang it ta pass; I have purposed [it], I will also do dat shit.
12 # Hearken unto me, ye stouthearted, dat [are] far from righteousness:
13 I brang near mah righteousness; it shall not be far off, n' mah salvation shall not tarry: n' I will place salvation up in Zion fo' Israel mah glory.

CHAPTER 47

1 Come down, n' sit up in tha dust, O virgin daughter of Babylon, sit on tha ground: [there is] no throne, O daughter of tha Chaldeans: fo' thou shalt no mo' be called tender n' delicate.
2 Take tha millstones, n' grind meal: uncover thy locks, make bare tha leg, uncover tha thigh, pass over tha rivers.
3 Thy nakednizz shall be uncovered, yea, thy shame shall be seen: I will take vengeance, n' I aint gonna hook up [thee as] a man.
4 [As for] our redeemer, tha LORD of hosts [is] his name, tha Holy One of Israel.
5 Sit thou silent, n' git thee tha fuck into darkness, O daughter of tha Chaldeans: fo' thou shalt no mo' be called, Da lady of kingdoms.
6 # I was wroth wit mah people, I have polluted mine inheritance, n' given dem tha fuck into thine hand: thou didst shew dem no mercy; upon tha ancient hast thou straight-up heavily laid thy yoke.
7 # And thou holla'dst, I shall be a lady fo' ever: [so] dat thou didst not lay these [things] ta thy heart, neither didst remember tha latter end of dat shit.
8 Therefore hear now this, [thou dat art] given ta pleasures, dat dwellest carelessly, dat sayest up in thine heart, I [am], n' none else beside me; I shall not sit [as] a widow, neither shall I know tha loss of children:
9 But these two [things] shall come ta thee up in a moment up in one day, tha loss of children, n' widowhood: they shall come upon thee up in they perfection fo' tha multitude of thy sorceries, [and] fo' tha pimped out abundizzle of thine enchantments.
10 # For thou hast trusted up in thy wickedness: thou hast holla'd, None seeth mah dirty ass. Thy wisdom n' thy knowledge, it hath perverted thee; n' thou hast holla'd up in thine heart, I [am], n' none else beside mah dirty ass.
11 # Therefore shall evil come upon thee; thou shalt not know from whence it riseth: n' mischizzle shall fall upon thee; thou shalt not be able ta put it off: n' desolation shall come upon thee suddenly, [which] thou shalt not know, nahmeeaan?
12 Stand now wit thine enchantments, n' wit tha multitude of thy sorceries, wherein thou hast laboured from thy youth; if so be thou shalt be able ta profit, if so be thou mayest prevail.

13 Thou art wearied up in tha multitude of thy counsels. Let now tha astrologers, tha stargazers, tha monthly prognosticators, stand up, n' save thee from [these things] dat shall come upon thee.
14 Behold, they shall be as stubble; tha fire shall burn them; they shall not serve up themselves from tha juice of tha flame: [there shall] not [be] a cold-ass lil coal ta warm at, [nor] fire ta sit before dat shit.
15 Thus shall they be unto thee wit whom thou hast laboured, [even] thy merchants, from thy youth: they shall wander every last muthafuckin one ta his quarter; none shall save thee.

CHAPTER 48

1 Hear ye this, O doggy den of Jacob, which is called by tha name of Israel, n' is come forth outta tha wataz of Judah, which swear by tha name of tha LORD, n' make mention of tha Dogg of Israel, [but] not up in truth, nor up in righteousness.

2 For they call themselvez of tha holy hood, n' stay themselves upon tha Dogg of Israel; Da LORD of hosts [is] his name.

3 I have declared tha forma thangs from tha beginning; n' they went forth outta mah grill, n' I shewed them; I did [them] suddenly, n' they came ta pass.

4 Because I knew dat thou [art] obstinizzle, n' thy neck [is] a iron sinew, n' thy brow brass;

5 I have even from tha beginnin declared [it] ta thee; before it came ta pass I shewed [it] thee: lest thou shouldst say, Mine idol hath done them, n' mah graven image, n' mah molten image, hath commanded em.

6 Thou hast heard, peep all this; n' aint gonna ye declare [it], biatch? I have shewed thee freshly smoked up thangs from dis time, even hidden things, n' thou didst not know em.

7 They is pimped now, n' not from tha beginning; even before tha dizzle when thou heardest dem not; lest thou shouldst say, Behold, I knew em.

8 Yea, thou heardest not; yea, thou knewest not; yea, from dat time [that] thine ear was not opened: fo' I knew dat thou wouldst deal straight-up treacherously, n' wast called a transgressor from tha womb.

9 # For mah namez sake will I defer mine anger, n' fo' mah praise will I refrain fo' thee, dat I cut thee not off.

10 Behold, I have refined thee yo, but not wit silver; I have chosen thee up in tha furnace of affliction.

11 For mine own sake, [even] fo' mine own sake, will I do [it]: fo' how tha fuck should [my name] be polluted, biatch? n' I aint gonna give mah glory unto another.

12 # Hearken unto me, O Jacob n' Israel, mah called; I [am] he; I [am] tha first, I also [am] tha last.

13 Mine hand also hath laid tha foundation of tha earth, n' mah right hand hath spanned tha heavens: [when] I call unto them, they stand up together.

14 All ye, assemble yourselves, n' hear; which among dem hath declared these [things], biatch? Da LORD hath loved him: da thug will do his thugged-out lil' pleasure on Babylon, n' his thugged-out arm [shall be on] tha Chaldeans.

15 I, [even] I, have spoken; yea, I have called him: I have brought him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall make his way prosperous.

16 # Come ye near unto me, hear ye this; I aint spoken up in secret from tha beginning; from tha time dat it was, there [am] I: n' now tha Lord GOD, n' his Spirit, hath busted mah dirty ass.

17 Thus saith tha LORD, thy Redeemer, tha Holy One of Israel; I [am] tha LORD thy Dogg which teacheth thee ta profit, which leadeth thee by tha way [that] thou shouldst go.

18 O dat thou hadst hearkened ta mah commandments muthafucka! then had thy peace been as a river, n' thy righteousnizz as tha wavez of tha sea:

19 Thy seed also had been as tha sand, n' tha offsprin of thy bowels like tha gravel thereof; his name should not done been cut off nor destroyed from before mah dirty ass.

20 # Go ye forth of Babylon, flee ye from tha Chaldeans, wit a voice of rappin declare ye, tell this, utter it [even] ta tha end of tha earth; say ye, Da LORD hath redeemed his servant Jacob.

21 And they thirsted not [when] he led dem all up in tha deserts: his schmooove ass caused tha watas ta flow outta tha rock fo' them: his schmooove ass clave tha rock also, n' tha watas gushed out.

22 [There is] no peace, saith tha LORD, unto tha wicked.

CHAPTER 49

1 Listen, O isles, unto me; n' hearken, ye people, from far; Da LORD hath called mah crazy ass from tha womb; from tha bowelz of mah mutha hath he made mention of mah name.

2 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath made mah grill like a sharp sword; up in tha shadow of his hand hath dat schmooove muthafucka hid me, n' made me a polished shaft; up in his quiver hath dat schmooove muthafucka hid me;

3 And holla'd unto me, Thou [art] mah servant, O Israel, up in whom I is ghon be glorified.

4 Then I holla'd, I have laboured up in vain, I have dropped mah strength fo' nought, n' up in vain: [yet] surely mah judgment [is] wit tha LORD, n' mah work wit mah God.

5 # And now, saith tha LORD dat formed mah crazy ass from tha womb [to be] his servant, ta brang Jacob again n' again n' again ta him, Though Israel be not gathered, yet shall I be glorious up in tha eyez of tha LORD, n' mah Dogg shall be mah strength.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It be a light thang dat thou shouldest be mah servant ta raise up tha tribez of Jacob, n' ta restore tha preserved of Israel: I will also give thee fo' a light ta tha Gentiles, dat thou mayest be mah salvation unto tha end of tha earth.

7 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Redeemer of Israel, [and] his Holy One, ta his ass whom playa despiseth, ta his ass whom tha hood abhorreth, ta a servant of rulaz, Mackdaddys shall peep n' arise, princes also shall worship, cuz of tha LORD dat is faithful, [and] tha Holy One of Israel, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall chizzle thee.

8 Thus saith tha LORD, In a acceptable time have I heard thee, n' up in a thugged-out dizzle of salvation have I muthafuckin helped thee: n' I will preserve thee, n' give thee fo' a cold-ass lil covenant of tha people, ta establish tha earth, ta cause ta inherit tha desolate heritages;

9 That thou mayest say ta tha prisoners, Go forth; ta dem dat [are] up in darkness, Shew yourselves. They shall feed up in tha ways, n' they pastures [shall be] up in all high places.

10 They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall tha heat nor sun smite them: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath mercy on dem shall lead them, even by tha springz of gin n juice shall he guide em.

11 And I will make all mah mountains a way, n' mah highways shall be exalted.

12 Behold, these shall come from far: and, lo, these from tha uptown n' from tha westside; n' these from tha land of Sinim.

13 # Bust a rap, O heavens; n' be joyful, O earth; n' break forth tha fuck into rappin, O mountains: fo' tha LORD hath comforted his thugged-out lil' people, n' will have mercy upon his thugged-out afflicted.

14 But Zion holla'd, Da LORD hath forsaken me, n' mah Lord hath forgotten mah dirty ass.

15 Can a biatch forget her suckin child, dat her big-ass booty should not have comboner on tha lil hustla of her womb, biatch? yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee.

16 Behold, I have graven thee upon tha palmz of [my] hands; thy walls [are] continually before mah dirty ass.

17 Thy lil pimps shall make haste; thy destroyers n' they dat made thee waste shall go forth of thee.

18 # Lift up thine eyes round about, n' behold: all these gather themselves together, [and] come ta thee. [As] I live, saith tha LORD, thou shalt surely clothe thee wit dem all, as wit a ornament, n' bind dem [on thee], as a funky-ass bride [doeth].

19 For thy waste n' thy desolate places, n' tha land of thy destruction, shall even now be too narrow by reason of tha inhabitants, n' they dat swallowed thee up shall be far away.

20 Da lil pimps which thou shalt have, afta thou hast lost tha other, shall say again n' again n' again up in thine ears, Da place [is] too strait fo' me: give place ta me dat I may dwell.

21 Then shalt thou say up in thine heart, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath begotten me these, seein I have lost mah children, n' be desolate, a cold-ass lil captive, n' removin ta n' fro, biatch? n' whoz ass hath brought up these, biatch? Behold, I was left alone; these, where [had] they [been]?

22 Thus saith tha Lord GOD, Behold, I will lift up mine hand ta tha Gentiles, n' set up mah standard ta tha people: n' they shall brang thy lil playas up in [their] arms, n' thy daughtas shall be carried upon [their] shoulders.

23 And kings shall be thy nursin fathers, n' they biatches thy nursin mothers: they shall bow down ta thee wit [their] grill toward tha earth, n' lick up tha dust of thy feet; n' thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD: fo'

they shall not be ashamed dat wait fo' mah dirty ass.

24 # Shall tha prey be taken from tha mighty, or tha lwack captizzle delivered?

25 But thus saith tha LORD, Even tha captivez of tha mighty shall be taken away, n' tha prey of tha terrible shall be delivered: fo' I will contend wit his ass dat contendeth wit thee, n' I will save thy children.

26 And I will feed dem dat oppress thee wit they own flesh; n' they shall be drunken wit they own blood, as wit dope wine: n' all flesh shall know dat I tha LORD [am] thy Saviour n' thy Redeemer, tha mighty One of Jacob.

CHAPTER 50

1 Thus saith tha LORD, Where [is] tha bill of yo' motherz divorcement, whom I have put away, biatch? or which of mah creditors [is it] ta whom I have sold yo slick ass, biatch? Behold, fo' yo' iniquitizzles have ye sold yourselves, n' fo' yo' transgressions is yo' mutha put away.

2 Wherefore, when I came, [was there] no man, biatch? when I called, [was there] none ta answer, biatch? Is mah hand shortened at all, dat it cannot redeem, biatch? or have I no juice ta deliver, biatch? behold, at mah rebuke I dry up tha sea, I make tha rivers a wilderness: they fish stinketh, cuz [there is] no water, n' dieth fo' thirst.

3 I clothe tha heavens wit blackness, n' I make sackcloth they covering.

4 Da Lord GOD hath given me tha tongue of tha hustled, dat I should know how tha fuck ta drop a rhyme a word up in season ta [him dat is] weary: da thug wakeneth mornin by morning, da thug wakeneth mine ear ta hear as tha hustled.

5 # Da Lord GOD hath opened mine ear, n' I was not rebellious, neither turned away back.

6 I gave mah back ta tha smiters, n' mah cheeks ta dem dat plucked off tha hair: I hid not mah grill from shame n' spitting.

7 # For tha Lord GOD will muthafuckin help me; therefore shall I not be confounded: therefore have I set mah grill like a gangbangin' flint, n' I know dat I shall not be ashamed.

8 [Dude is] near dat justifieth me; whoz ass will contend wit me, biatch? let our asses stand together: whoz ass [is] mine adversary, biatch? let his ass come near ta mah dirty ass.

9 Behold, tha Lord GOD will muthafuckin help me; whoz ass [is] he [that] shall condemn me, biatch? lo, they all shall wax oldschool as a garment; tha moth shall smoke dem up.

10 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] among you dat feareth tha LORD, dat obeyeth tha voice of his servant, dat strutteth [in] darkness, n' hath no light, biatch? let his ass trust up in tha name of tha LORD, n' stay upon his God.

11 Behold, all ye dat kindle a gangbangin' fire, dat compass [yourselves] bout wit sparks: strutt up in tha light of yo' fire, n' up in tha sparks [that] ye have kindled. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This shall ye have of mine hand; ye shall lie down up in sorrow.

CHAPTER 51

1 Hearken ta me, ye dat follow afta righteousness, ye dat seek tha LORD: look unto tha rock [whence] ye is hewn, n' ta tha hole of tha pit [whence] ye is digged.

2 Look unto Abraham yo' father, n' unto Sarah [that] bare you: fo' I called his ass alone, n' blessed him, n' increased his muthafuckin ass.

3 For tha LORD shall comfort Zion: da thug will comfort all her waste places; n' da thug will make her wildernizz like Eden, n' her desert like tha garden of tha LORD; joy n' gladnizz shall be found therein, propsgiving, n' tha voice of melody.

4 # Hearken unto me, mah people; n' give ear unto me, O mah nation: fo' a law shall proceed from me, n' I will make mah judgment ta rest fo' a light of tha people.

5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah righteousnizz [is] near; mah salvation is gone forth, n' mine arms shall judge tha people; tha islez shall wait upon me, n' on mine arm shall they trust.

6 Lift up yo' eyes ta tha heavens, n' look upon tha earth beneath: fo' tha heavens shall vanish away like smoke, n' tha earth shall wax oldschool like a garment, n' they dat dwell therein shall die up in like manner: but mah salvation shall be fo' ever, n' mah righteousnizz shall not be abolished.

7 # Hearken unto me, ye dat know righteousness, tha playas up in whose ass [is] mah law; fear ye not tha

reproach of men, neither be ye afraid of they revilings.

8 For tha moth shall smoke dem up like a garment, n' tha worm shall smoke dem like wool: but mah righteousnizz shall be fo' ever, n' mah salvation from generation ta generation.

9 # Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of tha LORD; awake, as up in tha ancient days, up in tha generationz of old. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! [Art] thou not it dat hath cut Rahab, [and] wounded tha dragon?

10 [Art] thou not it which hath dried tha sea, tha wataz of tha pimped out deep; dat hath made tha depthz of tha sea a way fo' tha ransomed ta pass over?

11 Therefore tha redeemed of tha LORD shall return, n' come wit rappin unto Zion; n' everlastin joy [shall be] upon they head: they shall obtain gladnizz n' joy; [and] sorrow n' mournin shall flee away.

12 I, [even] I, [am] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat comforteth you: whoz ass [art] thou, dat thou shouldst be afraid of a playa [that] shall die, n' of tha lil hustla of playa [which] shall be made [as] grass;

13 And forgettest tha LORD thy maker, dat hath stretched forth tha heavens, n' laid tha foundationz of tha earth; n' hast feared continually every last muthafuckin dazzle cuz of tha fury of tha oppressor, as if da thug was locked n loaded ta destroy, biatch? n' where [is] tha fury of tha oppressor?

14 Da captizzle exile hasteneth dat he may be loosed, n' dat da perved-out muthafucka should not die up in tha pit, nor dat his bread should fail.

15 But I [am] tha LORD thy God, dat divided tha sea, whose waves roared: Da LORD of hosts [is] his name.

16 And I have put mah lyrics up in thy grill, n' I have covered thee up in tha shadow of mine hand, dat I may plant tha heavens, n' lay tha foundationz of tha earth, n' say unto Zion, Thou [art] mah people.

17 # Awake, awake, stand up, O Jerusalem, which hast faded all up in tha hand of tha LORD tha cup of his wild lil' fury; thou hast drunken tha dregz of tha cup of trembling, [and] wrung [them] out.

18 [There is] none ta guide her among all tha lil playas [whom] dat freaky freaky biatch hath brought forth; neither [is there any] dat taketh her by tha hand of all tha lil playas [that] dat freaky freaky biatch hath brought up.

19 These two [things] is come unto thee; whoz ass shall be sorry fo' thee, biatch? desolation, n' destruction, n' tha famine, n' tha sword: by whom shall I comfort thee?

20 Thy lil playas have fainted, they lie all up in tha head of all tha streets, as a wild bull up in a net: they is full of tha fury of tha LORD, tha rebuke of thy God.

21 # Therefore hear now this, thou afflicted, n' drunken yo, but not wit wine:

22 Thus saith thy Lord tha LORD, n' thy Dogg [that] pleadeth tha cause of his thugged-out lil' people, Behold, I have taken outta thine hand tha cup of trembling, [even] tha dregz of tha cup of mah fury; thou shalt no mo' drank it again:

23 But I will put it tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat afflict thee; which have holla'd ta thy soul, Bow down, dat we may go over: n' thou hast laid thy body as tha ground, n' as tha street, ta dem dat went over.

CHAPTER 52

1 Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy dope garments, O Jerusalem, tha holy hood: fo' henceforth there shall no mo' come tha fuck into thee tha uncircumcised n' tha unclean.

2 Shake thyself from tha dust; arise, [and] sit down, O Jerusalem: loose thyself from tha bandz of thy neck, O captizzle daughter of Zion.

3 For thus saith tha LORD, Ye have sold yourselves fo' nought; n' ye shall be redeemed without scrilla.

4 For thus saith tha Lord GOD, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah playas went down aforetime tha fuck into Egypt ta sojourn there; n' tha Assyrian oppressed dem without cause.

5 Now therefore, what tha fuck have I here, saith tha LORD, dat mah playas is taken away fo' nought, biatch? they dat rule over dem make dem ta howl, saith tha LORD; n' mah name continually every last muthafuckin dazzle [is] blasphemed.

6 Therefore mah playas shall know mah name: therefore [they shall know] up in dat dazzle dat I [am] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doth speak: behold, [it is] I.

7 # How tha fuck dope upon tha mountains is tha feet of his ass dat brangeth phat tidings, dat publisheth peace; dat brangeth phat tidings of good, dat publisheth salvation; dat saith unto Zion, Thy Dogg reigneth!

8 Thy watchmen shall lift up tha voice; wit tha voice together shall they sing: fo' they shall peep eye ta eye,

when tha LORD shall brang again n' again n' again Zion.

9 # Break forth tha fuck into joy, rap together, ye waste placez of Jerusalem: fo' tha LORD hath comforted his thugged-out lil' people, dat schmooove muthafucka hath redeemed Jerusalem.

10 Da LORD hath made bare his holy arm up in tha eyez of all tha nations; n' all tha endz of tha earth shall peep tha salvation of our God.

11 # Depart ye, depart ye, go ye up from thence, bust a nut on no unclean [thing]; go ye outta tha midst of her; be ye clean, dat bear tha vesselz of tha LORD.

12 For ye shall not go up wit haste, nor go by flight: fo' tha LORD will go before you; n' tha Dogg of Israel [will be] yo' rereward.

13 # Behold, mah servant shall deal prudently, da perved-out muthafucka shall be exalted n' extolled, n' be straight-up high.

14 As nuff was astonied at thee; his visage was so marred mo' than any man, n' his wild lil' form mo' than tha lil playaz of men:

15 So shall da perved-out muthafucka sprinkle nuff nations; tha kings shall shut they grills at him: fo' [that] which had not been holla'd at dem shall they see; n' [that] which they had not heard shall they consider.

CHAPTER 53

1 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck hath believed our report, biatch? n' ta whom is tha arm of tha LORD revealed?

2 For da perved-out muthafucka shall grow up before his ass as a tender plant, n' as a root outta a thugged-out dry ground: dat schmooove muthafucka hath no form nor comeliness; n' when we shall peep him, [there is] no beauty dat we should desire his muthafuckin ass.

3 Dude is despised n' rejected of men; a playa of sorrows, n' acquainted wit grief: n' our crazy asses hid as it was [our] faces from him; da thug was despised, n' we esteemed his ass not.

4 # Surely dat schmooove muthafucka hath borne our griefs, n' carried our sorrows: yet our phat asses did esteem his ass stricken, smitten of God, n' afflicted.

5 But he [was] wounded fo' our transgressions, [he was] bruised fo' our iniquities: tha chastisement of our peace [was] upon him; n' wit his stripes we is healed.

6 All our slick asses like sheep have gone astray; our crazy asses have turned every last muthafuckin one ta his own way; n' tha LORD hath laid on his ass tha inquitizzle of our asses all.

7 Dude was oppressed, n' da thug was afflicted, yet he opened not his crazy-ass grill: he is brought as a lamb ta tha slaughter, n' as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his crazy-ass grill.

8 Dude was taken from prison n' from judgment: n' whoz ass shall declare his wild lil' freakadelic generation, biatch? fo' da thug was cut off outta tha land of tha living: fo' tha transgression of mah playas was da perved-out muthafucka stricken.

9 And he made his wild lil' freakadelic grave wit tha wicked, n' wit tha rich up in his fuckin lil' dirtnap; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had done no violins, neither [was any] deceit up in his crazy-ass grill.

10 # Yet it pleased tha LORD ta bruise him; dat schmooove muthafucka hath put [him] ta grief: when thou shalt make his thugged-out ass a offerin fo' sin, da perved-out muthafucka shall peep [his] seed, da perved-out muthafucka shall prolong [his] days, n' tha pleasure of tha LORD shall prosper up in his hand.

11 Dude shall peep of tha travail of his soul, [and] shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall mah righteous servant justify many; fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall bear they iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide his ass [a portion] wit tha pimped out, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall divide tha spoil wit tha strong; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath poured up his thugged-out ass unto dirtnap: n' da thug was numbered wit tha transgressors; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bare tha sin of many, n' made intercession fo' tha transgressors.

CHAPTER 54

1 Bust a rap, O barren, thou [that] didst not bear; break forth tha fuck into rappin, n' cry aloud, thou [that] didst not travail wit child: fo' mo' [are] tha lil pimpz of tha desolate than tha lil pimpz of tha hooked up hoe, saith tha LORD.

2 Enpimpin' tha place of thy tent, n' let dem stretch forth tha curtainz of thine habitations: spare not,

lengthen thy cords, n' strengthen thy stakes;

3 For thou shalt break forth on tha right hand n' on tha left; n' thy seed shall inherit tha Gentiles, n' make tha desolate ghettos ta be inhabited.

4 Fear not; fo' thou shalt not be ashamed: neither be thou confounded; fo' thou shalt not be put ta shame: fo' thou shalt forget tha shame of thy youth, n' shalt not remember tha reproach of thy widowhood any more.

5 For thy Maker [is] thine homeboy; tha LORD of hosts [is] his name; n' thy Redeemer tha Holy One of Israel; Da Dogg of tha whole earth shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be called.

6 For tha LORD hath called thee as a biatch forsaken n' grieved up in spirit, n' a hoe of youth, when thou wast refused, saith thy God.

7 For a lil' small-ass moment have I forsaken thee; but wit pimped out mercies will I gather thee.

8 In a lil' wrath I hid mah grill from thee fo' a moment; but wit everlastin kindnizz will I have mercy on thee, saith tha LORD thy Redeemer.

9 For dis [is as] tha wataz of Noah unto me: fo' [as] I have sworn dat tha wataz of Noah should no mo' go over tha earth; so have I sworn dat I would not be wroth wit thee, nor rebuke thee.

10 For tha mountains shall depart, n' tha hills be removed; but mah kindnizz shall not depart from thee, neither shall tha covenant of mah peace be removed, saith tha LORD dat hath mercy on thee.

11 # O thou afflicted, tossed wit tempest, [and] not comforted, behold, I will lay thy stones wit fair colours, n' lay thy foundations wit sapphires.

12 And I will make thy windowz of agates, n' thy gatez of carbuncles, n' all thy bordaz of pleasant stones.

13 And all thy lil' pimps [shall be] taught of tha LORD; n' pimped out [shall be] tha peace of thy children.

14 In righteousnizz shalt thou be established: thou shalt be far from oppression; fo' thou shalt not fear: n' from terror; fo' it shall not come near thee.

15 Behold, they shall surely gather together, [but] not by me: whosoever shall gather together against thee shall fall fo' thy sake.

16 Behold, I have pimped tha smith dat bloweth tha coals up in tha fire, n' dat brangeth forth a instrument fo' his work; n' I have pimped tha wasta ta destroy.

17 # No weapon dat is formed against thee shall prosper; n' every last muthafuckin tongue [that] shall rise against thee up in judgment thou shalt condemn. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. This [is] tha heritage of tha servantz of tha LORD, n' they righteousnizz [is] of me, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 55

1 Ho, every last muthafuckin one dat thirsteth, come ye ta tha waters, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath no scrilla; come ye, buy, n' eat; yea, come, loot wine n' gin n' juice without scrilla n' without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend scrilla fo' [that which is] not bread, biatch? n' yo' labour fo' [that which] satisfieth not, biatch? hearken diligently unto me, n' smoke ye [that which is] good, n' let yo' ass delight itself up in fatness.

3 Incline yo' ear, n' come unto me: hear, n' yo' ass shall live; n' I will make a everlastin covenant wit you, [even] tha shizzle merciez of David.

4 Behold, I have given his ass [for] a witnizz ta tha people, a leader n' commander ta tha people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a hood [that] thou knowest not, n' nations [that] knew not thee shall run unto thee cuz of tha LORD thy God, n' fo' tha Holy One of Israel; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath glorified thee.

6 # Seek ye tha LORD while he may be found, call ye upon his ass while he is near:

7 Let tha wicked forsake his way, n' tha unrighteous playa his cold-ass thoughts: n' let his ass return unto tha LORD, n' da thug will have mercy upon him; n' ta our God, fo' da thug will abundantly pardon.

8 # For mah thoughts [are] not yo' thoughts, neither [are] yo' ways mah ways, saith tha LORD.

9 For [as] tha heavens is higher than tha earth, so is mah ways higher than yo' ways, n' mah thoughts than yo' thoughts.

10 For as tha drizzle cometh down, n' tha snow from heaven, n' returneth not thither yo, but watereth tha earth, n' maketh it brang forth n' bud, dat it may give seed ta tha sower, n' bread ta tha eater:

11 So shall mah word be dat goeth forth outta mah grill: it shall not return unto me void yo, but it shall accomplish dat which I please, n' it shall prosper [in tha thing] whereto I busted dat shit.

12 For ye shall go up wit joy, n' be led forth wit peace: tha mountains n' tha hills shall break forth before you tha fuck into rappin, n' all tha treez of tha field shall clap [their] hands.

13 Instead of tha thorn shall come up tha fir tree, n' instead of tha brier shall come up tha myrtle tree: n' it shall be ta tha LORD fo' a name, fo' a everlastin sign [that] shall not be cut off.

CHAPTER 56

1 Thus saith tha LORD, Keep ye judgment, n' do justice: fo' mah salvation [is] near ta come, n' mah righteousnizz ta be revealed.

2 Blessed [is] tha playa [that] doeth this, n' tha lil hustla of playa [that] layeth hold on it; dat keepeth tha sabbath from pollutin it, n' keepeth his hand from bustin any evil.

3 # Neither let tha lil hustla of tha stranger, dat hath joined his dirty ass ta tha LORD, speak, saying, Da LORD hath utterly separated mah crazy ass from his thugged-out lil' people: neither let tha eunuch say, Behold, I [am] a thugged-out dry tree.

4 For thus saith tha LORD unto tha eunuchs dat keep mah sabbaths, n' chizzle [the things] dat please me, n' take hold of mah covenant;

5 Even unto dem will I give up in mine doggy den n' within mah walls a place n' a name mo' betta than of lil playas n' of daughters: I will give dem a everlastin name, dat shall not be cut off.

6 Also tha lil playaz of tha stranger, dat join themselves ta tha LORD, ta serve him, n' ta ludd tha name of tha LORD, ta be his servants, every last muthafuckin one dat keepeth tha sabbath from pollutin it, n' taketh hold of mah covenant;

7 Even dem will I brang ta mah holy mountain, n' make dem joyful up in mah doggy den of prayer: they burnt offerings n' they sacrifices [shall be] accepted upon mine altar; fo' mine doggy den shall be called a doggy den of prayer fo' all people.

8 Da Lord GOD which gathereth tha outcastz of Israel saith, Yet will I gather [others] ta him, beside dem dat is gathered unto his muthafuckin ass.

9 # All ye beastz of tha field, come ta devour, [yea], all ye beasts up in tha forest.

10 His watchmen [are] blind: they is all ignorant, they [are] all dumb dawgs, they cannot bark; chillin, lyin down, gangbangin ta slumber.

11 Yea, [they are] greedy dawgs [which] can never have enough, n' they [are] shepherdz [that] cannot understand: they all look ta they own way, every last muthafuckin one fo' his wild lil' freakadelic gain, from his quarter.

12 Come ye, [say they], I will fetch wine, n' we will fill ourselves wit phat drink; n' ta morrow shall be as dis day, [and] much mo' abundant.

CHAPTER 57

1 Da righteous perisheth, n' no playa layeth [it] ta heart: n' merciful pimps [are] taken away, none thankin bout dat tha righteous is taken away from tha evil [to come].

2 Dude shall enter tha fuck into peace: they shall rest up in they beds, [each one] struttin [in] his uprightness.

3 # But draw near hither, ye lil playaz of tha sorceress, tha seed of tha adulterer n' tha whore.

4 Against whom do ye shiznit yourselves, biatch? against whom make ye a wide grill, [and] draw up tha tongue, biatch? [are] ye not lil pimpz of transgression, a seed of falsehood,

5 Enflamin yourselves wit idols under every last muthafuckin chronictree, slayin tha lil pimps up in tha valleys under tha cliftz of tha rocks?

6 Among tha smooth [stones] of tha stream [is] thy portion; they, they [are] thy lot: even ta dem hast thou poured a thugged-out drank offering, thou hast offered a meat offering. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Should I receive comfort up in these?

7 Upon a lofty n' high mountain hast thou set thy bed: even thither wentest thou up ta offer sacrifice.

8 Behind tha doors also n' tha posts hast thou set up thy remembrance: fo' thou hast discovered [thyself ta another] than me, n' art gone up; thou hast enlarged thy bed, n' made thee [a covenant] wit them; thou lovedst they bed where thou sawest [it].

9 And thou wentest ta tha mackdaddy wit ointment, n' didst increase thy perfumes, n' didst bust thy

messengers far off, n' didst debase [thyself even] unto hell.

10 Thou art wearied up in tha pimped outnizz of thy way; [yet] holla'dst thou not, There is no hope: thou hast found tha thuglife of thine hand; therefore thou wast not grieved.

11 And of whom hast thou been afraid or feared, dat thou hast lied, n' hast not remembered me, nor laid [it] ta thy heart, biatch? aint I held mah peace even of old, n' thou fearest me not?

12 I will declare thy righteousness, n' thy works; fo' they shall not profit thee.

13 # When thou criest, let thy g-units serve up thee; but tha wind shall carry dem all away; vanitizzle shall take [them]: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat putteth his cold-ass trust up in me shall possess tha land, n' shall inherit mah holy mountain;

14 And shall say, Cast ye up, cast ye up, prepare tha way, take up tha stumblingblock outta tha way of mah people.

15 For thus saith tha high n' lofty One dat inhabiteth eternity, whose name [is] Holy; I dwell up in tha high n' holy [place], wit his ass also [that is] of a cold-ass lil contrite n' humble spirit, ta revive tha spirit of tha humble, n' ta revive tha ass of tha contrite ones.

16 For I aint gonna contend fo' ever, neither will I be always wroth: fo' tha spirit should fail before me, n' tha souls [which] I have made.

17 For tha iniquitizzle of his covetousnizz was I wroth, n' smote him: I hid me, n' was wroth, n' da thug went on frowardly up in tha way of his thugged-out ass.

18 I have peeped his ways, n' will heal him: I will lead his ass also, n' restore comforts unto his ass n' ta his crazy-ass mourners.

19 I create tha fruit of tha lips; Peace, peace ta [him dat is] far off, n' ta [him dat is] near, saith tha LORD; n' I will heal his muthafuckin ass.

20 But tha wicked [are] like tha shitd sea, when it cannot rest, whose watas cast up mire n' dirt.

21 [There is] no peace, saith mah God, ta tha wicked.

CHAPTER 58

1 Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, n' shew mah playas they transgression, n' tha doggy den of Jacob they sins.

2 Yet they seek me everyday, n' delight ta know mah ways, as a hood dat did righteousness, n' forsook not tha ordinizzle of they God: they ask of me tha ordinancez of justice; they take delight up in approachin ta God.

3 # Wherefore have we fasted, [say they], n' thou seest not, biatch? [wherefore] have we afflicted our soul, n' thou takest no knowledge, biatch? Behold, up in tha dizzle of yo' fast ye find pleasure, n' exact all yo' labours.

4 Behold, ye fast fo' strife n' debate, n' ta smite wit tha fist of wickedness: ye shall not fast as [ye do this] day, ta make yo' voice ta be heard on high.

5 Is it such a gangbangin' fast dat I have chosen, biatch? a thugged-out dizzle fo' a playa ta afflict his soul, biatch? [is it] ta bow down his head as a funky-ass bulrush, n' ta spread sackcloth n' ashes [under him], biatch? wilt thou call dis a gangbangin' fast, n' a acceptable dizzle ta tha LORD?

6 [Is] not dis tha fast dat I have chosen, biatch? ta loose tha bandz of wickedness, ta undo tha heavy burdens, n' ta let tha oppressed go free, n' dat ye break every last muthafuckin yoke?

7 [Is it] not ta deal thy bread ta tha hungry, n' dat thou brang tha skanky dat is cast up ta thy house, biatch? when thou seest tha naked, dat thou cover him; n' dat thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

8 # Then shall thy light break forth as tha morning, n' thine game shall sprin forth speedily: n' thy righteousness shall go before thee; tha glory of tha LORD shall be thy rereward.

9 Then shalt thou call, n' tha LORD shall answer; thou shalt cry, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall say, Here I [am]. If thou take away from tha midst of thee tha yoke, tha puttin forth of tha finger, n' bustin lyrics vanity;

10 And [if] thou draw up thy ass ta tha hungry, n' satisfy tha afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise up in obscurity, n' thy darknizz [be] as tha noonday:

11 And tha LORD shall guide thee continually, n' satisfy thy ass up in drought, n' make fat thy bones: n' thou shalt be like a watered garden, n' like a sprin of water, whose watas fail not.

12 And [they dat shall be] of thee shall build tha oldschool waste places: thou shalt raise up tha foundationz of nuff generations; n' thou shalt be called, Da repairer of tha breach, Da restorer of paths ta dwell in.

13 # If thou turn away thy foot from tha sabbath, [from] bustin thy pleasure on mah holy day; n' call tha sabbath a thugged-out delight, tha holy of tha LORD, honourable; n' shalt honour him, not bustin thine own ways, nor findin thine own pleasure, nor bustin lyrics [thine own] lyrics:

14 Then shalt thou delight thyself up in tha LORD; n' I will cause thee ta ride upon tha high placez of tha earth, n' feed thee wit tha heritage of Jacob thy father: fo' tha grill of tha LORD hath spoken [it].

CHAPTER 59

1 Behold, tha LORD'S hand aint shortened, dat it cannot save; neither his wild lil' fuckin ear heavy, dat it cannot hear:

2 But yo' iniquizzles have separated between you n' yo' God, n' yo' sins have hid [his] grill from you, dat da thug aint gonna hear.

3 For yo' handz is defiled wit blood, n' yo' fingers wit iniquity; yo' lips have spoken lies, yo' tongue hath muttered perverseness.

4 None calleth fo' justice, nor [any] pleadeth fo' truth: they trust up in vanity, n' drop a rhyme lies; they conceive mischizzle, n' brang forth iniquity.

5 They hatch cockatrice' eggs, n' weave tha spiderz web: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth of they eggs dieth, n' dat which is crushed breaketh up tha fuck into a viper.

6 Their webs shall not become garments, neither shall they cover themselves wit they works: they works [are] workz of iniquity, n' tha act of violins [is] up in they hands.

7 Their feet run ta evil, n' they make haste ta shed innocent blood: they thoughts [are] thoughtz of iniquity; wastin n' destruction [are] up in they paths.

8 Da way of peace they know not; n' [there is] no judgment up in they goings: they have made dem crooked paths: whosoever goeth therein shall not know peace.

9 # Therefore is judgment far from us, neither doth justice overtake us: we wait fo' light yo, but behold obscurity; fo' brightness, [but] we strutt up in darkness.

10 Our thugged-out asses grope fo' tha wall like tha blind, n' we grope as if [we had] no eyes: we stumble at noondizzle as up in tha night; [we are] up in desolate places as dead [men].

11 Our thugged-out asses roar all like bears, n' mourn sore like doves: our slick asses look fo' judgment yo, but [there is] none; fo' salvation, [but] it is far off from us.

12 For our transgressions is multiplied before thee, n' our sins reprazent against us: fo' our transgressions [are] wit us; n' [as for] our iniquities, we know them;

13 In transgressin n' lyn against tha LORD, n' departin away from our God, bustin lyrics oppression n' revolt, conceivin n' utterin from tha ass lyricz of falsehood.

14 And judgment is turned away backward, n' justice standeth afar off: fo' truth is fallen up in tha street, n' equitizzle cannot enter.

15 Yea, truth faileth; n' he [that] departeth from evil maketh his dirty ass a prey: n' tha LORD saw [it], n' it displeased his ass dat [there was] no judgment.

16 # And da perved-out muthafucka saw dat [there was] no man, n' wondered dat [there was] no intercessor: therefore his thugged-out arm brought salvation unto him; n' his bangin righteousness, it sustained his muthafuckin ass.

17 For he put on righteousnizz as a funky-ass breastplate, n' a helmet of salvation upon his head; n' he put on tha garmentz of vengeizzle [for] threadz, n' was clad wit zeal as a cold-ass lil cloke.

18 Accordin ta [their] deeds, accordingly da thug will repay, fury ta his thugged-out adversaries, recompence ta his wild lil' fuckin enemies; ta tha islandz da thug will repay recompence.

19 So shall they fear tha name of tha LORD from tha westside, n' his wild lil' freakadelic glory from tha risin of tha sun. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. When tha enemy shall come up in like a gangbangin' flood, tha Spirit of tha LORD shall lift up a standard against his muthafuckin ass.

20 # And tha Redeemer shall come ta Zion, n' unto dem dat turn from transgression up in Jacob, saith tha LORD.

21 As fo' me, dis [is] mah covenant wit them, saith tha LORD; I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah

spirit dat [is] upon thee, n' mah lyrics which I have put up in thy grill, shall not depart outta thy grill, nor outta tha grill of thy seed, nor outta tha grill of thy seedz seed, saith tha LORD, from henceforth n' fo' eva.

CHAPTER 60

1 Arise, shine; fo' thy light is come, n' tha glory of tha LORD is risen upon thee.

2 For, behold, tha darknizz shall cover tha earth, n' gross darknizz tha people: but tha LORD shall arise upon thee, n' his wild lil' freakadelic glory shall be peeped upon thee.

3 And tha Gentilez shall come ta thy light, n' kings ta tha brightnizz of thy rising.

4 Lift up thine eyes round about, n' see: all they gather themselves together, they come ta thee: thy lil playas shall come from far, n' thy daughtas shall be nursed at [thy] side.

5 Then thou shalt see, n' flow together, n' thine ass shall fear, n' be enlarged; cuz tha abundizzle of tha sea shall be converted unto thee, tha forcez of tha Gentilez shall come unto thee.

6 Da multitude of camels shall cover thee, tha dromedariez of Midian n' Ephah; all they from Sheba shall come: they shall brang gold n' incense; n' they shall shew forth tha praisez of tha LORD.

7 All tha flockz of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee, tha ramz of Nebaioth shall minista unto thee: they shall come up wit acceptizzle on mine altar, n' I will glorify tha doggy den of mah glory.

8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck [are] these [that] fly as a cold-ass lil cloud, n' as tha doves ta thy windows?

9 Surely tha islez shall wait fo' me, n' tha shipz of Tarshish first, ta brang thy lil playas from far, they silver n' they gold wit them, unto tha name of tha LORD thy God, n' ta tha Holy One of Israel, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath glorified thee.

10 And tha lil playaz of strangers shall build up thy walls, n' they kings shall minista unto thee: fo' up in mah wrath I smote thee yo, but up in mah favour have I had mercy on thee.

11 Therefore thy gates shall be open continually; they shall not be shut dizzle nor night; dat [men] may brang unto thee tha forcez of tha Gentiles, n' [that] they kings [may be] brought.

12 For tha hood n' kingdom dat aint gonna serve thee shall perish; yea, [them] nations shall be utterly wasted.

13 Da glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, tha fir tree, tha pine tree, n' tha box together, ta beautify tha place of mah sanctuary; n' I will make tha place of mah feet glorious.

14 Da lil playas also of dem dat afflicted thee shall come bendin unto thee; n' all they dat despised thee shall bow themselves down all up in tha solez of thy feet; n' they shall call thee, Da hood of tha LORD, Da Zion of tha Holy One of Israel.

15 Whereas thou hast been forsaken n' hated, so dat no playa went all up in [thee], I will make thee a eternal excellency, a joy of nuff generations.

16 Thou shalt also suck tha gin n juice of tha Gentiles, n' shalt suck tha breast of kings: n' thou shalt know dat I tha LORD [am] thy Saviour n' thy Redeemer, tha mighty One of Jacob.

17 For brass I will brang gold, n' fo' iron I will brang silver, n' fo' wood brass, n' fo' stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, n' thine exactors righteousness.

18 Violence shall no mo' be heard up in thy land, wastin nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, n' thy gates Praise.

19 Da sun shall be no mo' thy light by day; neither fo' brightnizz shall tha moon give light unto thee: but tha LORD shall be unto thee a everlastin light, n' thy Dogg thy glory.

20 Thy sun shall no mo' go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: fo' tha LORD shall be thine everlastin light, n' tha minutez of thy mournin shall be ended.

21 Thy playas also [shall be] all righteous: they shall inherit tha land fo' ever, tha branch of mah planting, tha work of mah hands, dat I may be glorified.

22 A lil one shall become a thousand, n' a lil' small-ass one a phat nation: I tha LORD will hasten it up in his cold-ass time.

CHAPTER 61

1 Da Spirit of tha Lord GOD [is] upon me; cuz tha LORD hath anointed mah crazy ass ta preach phat tidings unto tha meek; dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted mah crazy ass ta bind up tha

brokenhearted, ta proclaim liberty ta tha captives, n' tha openin of tha prison ta [them dat are] bound;
2 To proclaim tha acceptable year of tha LORD, n' tha dizzle of vengeizzle of our God; ta comfort all dat mourn;
3 To appoint unto dem dat mourn up in Zion, ta give unto dem beauty fo' ashes, tha oil of joy fo' mourning, tha garment of praise fo' tha spirit of heaviness; dat they might be called treez of righteousness, tha plantin of tha LORD, dat he might be glorified.
4 # And they shall build tha oldschool wastes, they shall raise up tha forma desolations, n' they shall repair tha waste ghettos, tha desolationz of nuff generations.
5 And strangers shall stand n' feed yo' flocks, n' tha lil playaz of tha alien [shall be] yo' plowmen n' yo' vinedressers.
6 But ye shall be named tha Priestz of tha LORD: [men] shall call you tha Ministaz of our God: ye shall smoke tha richez of tha Gentiles, n' up in they glory shall ye boast yourselves.
7 # For yo' shame [ye shall have] double; n' [for] confusion they shall rejoice up in they portion: therefore up in they land they shall possess tha double: everlastin joy shall be unto em.
8 For I tha LORD ludd judgment, I don't give a fuck bout robbery fo' burnt offering; n' I will direct they work up in truth, n' I will make a everlastin covenant wit em.
9 And they seed shall be known among tha Gentiles, n' they offsprin among tha people: all dat peep dem shall acknowledge them, dat they [are] tha seed [which] tha LORD hath blessed.
10 I will pimped outly rejoice up in tha LORD, mah ass shall be joyful up in mah God; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath clothed mah crazy ass wit tha garmentz of salvation, dat schmooove muthafucka hath covered mah crazy ass wit tha robe of righteousness, as a funky-ass bridegroom decketh [his dirty ass] wit ornaments, n' as a funky-ass bride adorneth [her muthafuckin ass] wit her jewels.
11 For as tha earth brangeth forth her bud, n' as tha garden causeth tha thangs dat is sown up in it ta sprin forth; so tha Lord GOD will cause righteousnizz n' praise ta sprin forth before all tha nations.

CHAPTER 62

1 For Zionz sake will I not hold mah peace, n' fo' Jerusalemz sake I aint gonna rest, until tha righteousnizz thereof go forth as brightness, n' tha salvation thereof as a lamp [that] burneth.
2 And tha Gentilez shall peep thy righteousness, n' all kings thy glory: n' thou shalt be called by a freshly smoked up name, which tha grill of tha LORD shall name.
3 Thou shalt also be a cold-ass lil crown of glory up in tha hand of tha LORD, n' a royal diadem up in tha hand of thy God.
4 Thou shalt no mo' be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any mo' be termed Desolate: but thou shalt be called Hephzi-bah, n' thy land Beulah: fo' tha LORD delighteth up in thee, n' thy land shall be hooked up.
5 # For [as] a lil' playa marrieth a virgin, [so] shall thy lil playas marry thee: n' [as] tha bridegroom rejoiceth over tha bride, [so] shall thy Dogg rejoice over thee.
6 I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, [which] shall never hold they peace dizzle nor night: ye dat make mention of tha LORD, keep not silence,
7 And give his ass no rest, till he establish, n' till he make Jerusalem a praise up in tha earth.
8 Da LORD hath sworn by his bangin right hand, n' by tha arm of his strength, Surely I will no mo' give thy corn [to be] meat fo' thine enemies; n' tha lil playaz of tha stranger shall not drank thy wine, fo' tha which thou hast laboured:
9 But they dat have gathered it shall smoke it, n' praise tha LORD; n' they dat have brought it together shall drank it up in tha courtz of mah holiness.
10 # Go through, go all up in tha gates; prepare ye tha way of tha people; cast up, cast up tha highway; gather up tha stones; lift up a standard fo' tha people.
11 Behold, tha LORD hath profronted unto tha end of tha ghetto, Say ye ta tha daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh; behold, his bangin reward [is] wit him, n' his work before his muthafuckin ass.
12 And they shall call them, Da holy people, Da redeemed of tha LORD: n' thou shalt be called, Sought out, A hood not forsaken.

CHAPTER 63

1 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck [is] dis dat cometh from Edom, wit dyed garments from Bozrah, biatch? dis [that is] glorious up in his thugged-out apparel, pimpin' up in tha pimped outnizz of his strength, biatch? I dat drop a rhyme up in righteousness, mighty ta save.

2 Wherefore [art thou] red up in thine apparel, n' thy garments like his ass dat treadeth up in tha winefat?

3 I have trodden tha winepress alone; n' of tha playas [there was] none wit me: fo' I will tread dem up in mine anger, n' trample dem up in mah fury; n' they blood shall be sprinkled upon mah garments, n' I will stain all mah raiment.

4 For tha dizzle of vengeizzle [is] up in mine heart, n' tha year of mah redeemed is come.

5 And I looked, n' [there was] none ta muthafuckin help; n' I wondered dat [there was] none ta uphold: therefore mine own arm brought salvation unto me; n' mah fury, it upheld mah dirty ass.

6 And I will tread down tha playas up in mine anger, n' make dem faded up in mah fury, n' I will brang down they strength ta tha earth.

7 # I will mention tha gangbanginkindnessez of tha LORD, [and] tha praisez of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat tha LORD hath bestowed on us, n' tha pimped out goodnizz toward tha doggy den of Israel, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath bestowed on dem accordin ta his crazy-ass mercies, n' accordin ta tha multitude of his gangbanginkindnesses.

8 For da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Surely they [are] mah people, lil pimps [that] aint gonna lie: so da thug was they Saviour.

9 In all they affliction da thug was afflicted, n' tha angel of his thugged-out lil' presence saved them: up in his fuckin ludd n' up in his thugged-out lil' pitizzle he redeemed them; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bare them, n' carried dem all tha minutez of old.

10 # But they rebelled, n' vexed his holy Spirit: therefore da thug was turned ta be they enemy, [and] he fought against em.

11 Then he remembered tha minutez of old, Moses, [and] his thugged-out lil' people, [saying], Where [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat brought dem up outta tha sea wit tha shepherd of his wild lil' flock, biatch? where [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat put his holy Spirit within him?

12 That led [them] by tha right hand of Moses wit his wild lil' freakadelic glorious arm, dividin tha gin n juice before them, ta make his dirty ass a everlastin name?

13 That led dem all up in tha deep, as a cow up in tha wilderness, [that] they should not stumble?

14 As a funky-ass beast goeth down tha fuck into tha valley, tha Spirit of tha LORD caused his ass ta rest: so didst thou lead thy people, ta make thyself a glorious name.

15 # Look down from heaven, n' behold from tha habitation of thy holinizz n' of thy glory: where [is] thy zeal n' thy strength, tha soundin of thy bowels n' of thy mercies toward me, biatch? is they restrained?

16 Doubtless thou [art] our father, though Abraham be all salty ta us, n' Israel acknowledge our asses not: thou, O LORD, [art] our father, our redeemer; thy name [is] from everlasting.

17 # O LORD, why hast thou made our asses ta err from thy ways, [and] hardened our ass from thy fear, biatch? Return fo' thy servants' sake, tha tribez of thine inheritance.

18 Da playaz of thy holinizz have possessed [it] but a lil while: our adversaries have trodden down thy sanctuary.

19 Our thugged-out asses is [thine]: thou never barest rule over them; they was not called by thy name.

CHAPTER 64

1 Oh dat thou wouldest rend tha heavens, dat thou wouldest come down, dat tha mountains might flow down at thy presence,

2 As [when] tha meltin fire burneth, tha fire causeth tha watas ta boil, ta make thy name known ta thine adversaries, [that] tha nations may tremble at thy presence!

3 When thou didst terrible thangs [which] our slick asses looked not for, thou camest down, tha mountains flowed down at thy presence.

4 For since tha beginnin of tha ghetto [men] aint heard, nor perceived by tha ear, neither hath tha eye seen, O God, beside thee, [what] dat schmooove muthafucka hath prepared fo' his ass dat waiteth fo' his muthafuckin ass.

5 Thou meetest his ass dat rejoiceth n' worketh righteousness, [them that] remember thee up in thy ways: behold, thou art wroth; fo' our crazy asses have sinned: up in dem is continuance, n' we shall be saved.
6 But we is all as a unclean [thing], n' all our righteousnesses [are] as filthy rags; n' we all do fade as a leaf; n' our iniquities, like tha wind, have taken our asses away.
7 And [there is] none dat calleth upon thy name, dat stirreth up his dirty ass ta take hold of thee: fo' thou hast hid thy grill from us, n' hast consumed us, cuz of our iniquities.
8 But now, O LORD, thou [art] our father; we [are] tha clay, n' thou our potter; n' we all [are] tha work of thy hand.
9 # Be not wroth straight-up sore, O LORD, neither remember iniquitizzle fo' ever: behold, see, we beseech thee, we [are] all thy people.
10 Thy holy ghettos is a wilderness, Zion be a wilderness, Jerusalem a thugged-out desolation.
11 Our holy n' our dope house, where our fathers praised thee, is burned up wit fire: n' all our pleasant thangs is laid waste.
12 Wilt thou refrain thyself fo' these [things], O LORD, biatch? wilt thou hold thy peace, n' afflict our asses straight-up sore?

CHAPTER 65

1 I be sought of [them that] axed not [for me]; I be found of [them that] sought me not: I holla'd, Behold me, behold me, unto a hood [that] was not called by mah name.
2 I have spread up mah handz all tha dizzle unto a rebellious people, which strutteth up in a way [that was] not good, afta they own thoughts;
3 A playas dat provoketh me ta anger continually ta mah face; dat sacrificeth up in gardens, n' burneth incense upon altarz of brick;
4 Which remain among tha graves, n' lodge up in tha monuments, which smoke swinez flesh, n' broth of abominable [things is in] they vessels;
5 Which say, Stand by thyself, come not near ta me; fo' I be holier than thou fo'sho. These [are] a smoke up in mah nose, a gangbangin' fire dat burneth all tha day.
6 Behold, [it is] freestyled before me: I aint gonna keep silence yo, but will recompense, even recompense tha fuck into they bosom,
7 Yo Crazy-Ass iniquities, n' tha iniquitizzlez of yo' fathers together, saith tha LORD, which have burned incense upon tha mountains, n' blasphemed mah crazy ass upon tha hills: therefore will I measure they forma work tha fuck into they bosom.
8 # Thus saith tha LORD, As tha freshly smoked up wine is found up in tha cluster, n' [one] saith, Destroy it not; fo' a funky-ass blessin [is] up in it: so will I do fo' mah servants' sakes, dat I may not destroy dem all.
9 And I will brang forth a seed outta Jacob, n' outta Judah a inheritor of mah mountains: n' mine elect shall inherit it, n' mah servants shall dwell there.
10 And Sharon shall be a gangbangin' fold of flocks, n' tha valley of Achor a place fo' tha herdz ta lie down in, fo' mah playas dat have sought mah dirty ass.
11 But ye [are] they dat forsake tha LORD, dat forget mah holy mountain, dat prepare a table fo' dat troop, n' dat furnish tha drank offerin unto dat number.
12 Therefore will I number you ta tha sword, n' ye shall all bow down ta tha slaughter: cuz when I called, ye did not answer; when I spake, ye did not hear; but did evil before mine eyes, n' did chizzle [that] wherein I delighted not.
13 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD, Behold, mah servants shall smoke yo, but ye shall be hungry: behold, mah servants shall drink yo, but ye shall be thirsty: behold, mah servants shall rejoice yo, but ye shall be ashamed:
14 Behold, mah servants shall rap fo' joy of heart yo, but ye shall cry fo' sorrow of heart, n' shall howl fo' vexation of spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
15 And ye shall leave yo' name fo' a cold-ass lil curse unto mah chosen: fo' tha Lord GOD shall slay thee, n' call his servants by another name:
16 That da thug whoz ass blesseth his dirty ass up in tha earth shall bless his dirty ass up in tha Dogg of truth; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sweareth up in tha earth shall swear by tha Dogg of truth; cuz tha

forma shits is forgotten, n' cuz they is hid from mine eyes.

17 # For, behold, I create freshly smoked up heavens n' a freshly smoked up earth: n' tha forma shall not be remembered, nor come tha fuck into mind.

18 But be ye glad n' rejoice fo' eva [in that] which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, n' her playas a joy.

19 And I will rejoice up in Jerusalem, n' joy up in mah people: n' tha voice of weepin shall be no mo' heard up in her, nor tha voice of bustin up.

20 There shall be no mo' thence a infant of days, nor a oldschool playa dat hath not filled his fuckin lil' days: fo' tha lil pimp shall die a hundred muthafuckin years old; but tha sinner [being] a hundred muthafuckin years oldschool shall be accursed.

21 And they shall build houses, n' bust moves up in [them]; n' they shall plant vineyards, n' smoke tha fruit of em.

22 They shall not build, n' another inhabit; they shall not plant, n' another eat: fo' as tha minutez of a tree [are] tha minutez of mah people, n' mine elect shall long smoke up tha work of they hands.

23 They shall not labour up in vain, nor brang forth fo' shit; fo' they [are] tha seed of tha blessed of tha LORD, n' they offsprin wit em.

24 And it shall come ta pass, dat before they call, I will answer; n' while they is yet bustin lyrics, I will hear.

25 Da wolf n' tha lamb shall feed together, n' tha lion shall smoke straw like tha bullock: n' dust [shall be] tha serpentz meat. They shall not hurt nor destroy up in all mah holy mountain, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 66

1 Thus saith tha LORD, Da heaven [is] mah throne, n' tha earth [is] mah footstool: where [is] tha doggy den dat ye build unto me, biatch? n' where [is] tha place of mah rest?

2 For all dem [things] hath mine hand made, n' all dem [things] have been, saith tha LORD: but ta dis [man] will I look, [even] ta [him dat is] skanky n' of a cold-ass lil contrite spirit, n' trembleth at mah word.

3 Dude dat killeth a ox [is as if] da perved-out muthafucka slew a man; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sacrificeth a lamb, [as if] his schmooove ass cut off a thugged-out dogz neck; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat offereth a oblation, [as if he offered] swinez blood; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat burneth incense, [as if] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed a idol. Yea, they have chosen they own ways, n' they ass delighteth up in they abominations.

4 I also will chizzle they delusions, n' will brang they fears upon them; cuz when I called, none did answer; when I spake, they did not hear: but they did evil before mine eyes, n' chose [that] up in which I delighted not.

5 # Hear tha word of tha LORD, ye dat tremble at his word; Yo Crazy-Ass brethren dat hated you, dat cast you up fo' mah namez sake, holla'd, Let tha LORD be glorified: but da perved-out muthafucka shall step tha fuck up ta yo' joy, n' they shall be ashamed.

6 A voice of noise from tha hood, a voice from tha temple, a voice of tha LORD dat rendereth recompence ta his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

7 Before dat dunkadelic hoe travailed, da hoe brought forth; before her pain came, dat biiiiiatch was served up of a playa child.

8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biiiiiatch! Who tha fuck hath heard such a thing, biatch? whoz ass hath peeped such things, biatch? Shall tha earth be made ta brang forth up in one day, biatch? [or] shall a hood be born at once, biatch? fo' as soon as Zion travailed, da hoe brought forth her children.

9 Shall I brang ta tha birth, n' not cause ta brang forth, biatch? saith tha LORD: shall I cause ta brang forth, n' shut [the womb], biatch? saith thy God.

10 Rejoice ye wit Jerusalem, n' be glad wit her, all ye dat ludd her: rejoice fo' joy wit her, all ye dat mourn fo' her:

11 That ye may suck, n' be satisfied wit tha breastz of her consolations; dat ye may gin n juice out, n' be delighted wit tha abundizzle of her glory.

12 For thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will extend peace ta her like a river, n' tha glory of tha Gentilez like a gangbangin' flowin stream: then shall ye suck, ye shall be borne upon [her] sides, n' be dandled upon [her] knees.

13 As one whom his crazy-ass mutha comforteth, so will I comfort you; n' ye shall be comforted up in Jerusalem.

14 And when ye peep [this], yo' ass shall rejoice, n' yo' bones shall flourish like a herb: n' tha hand of tha LORD shall be known toward his servants, n' [his] indignation toward his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

15 For, behold, tha LORD will come wit fire, n' wit his chariots like a whirlwind, ta render his thugged-out anger wit fury, n' his bangin rebuke wit flamez of fire.

16 For by fire n' by his sword will tha LORD plead wit all flesh: n' tha slain of tha LORD shall be many.

17 They dat sanctify themselves, n' purify themselves up in tha gardens behind one [tree] up in tha midst, smokin swinez flesh, n' tha abomination, n' tha mouse, shall be consumed together, saith tha LORD.

18 For I [know] they works n' they thoughts: it shall come, dat I will gather all nations n' tongues; n' they shall come, n' peep mah glory.

19 And I will set a sign among them, n' I will bust dem dat escape of dem unto tha nations, [to] Tarshish, Pul, n' Lud, dat draw tha bow, [to] Tubal, n' Javan, [to] tha islez afar off, dat aint heard mah hype, neither have peeped mah glory; n' they shall declare mah glory among tha Gentiles.

20 And they shall brang all yo' brethren [for] a offerin unto tha LORD outta all nations upon horses, n' up in chariots, n' up in litters, n' upon mules, n' upon swift beasts, ta mah holy mountain Jerusalem, saith tha LORD, as tha lil pimpz of Israel brang a offerin up in a cold-ass lil clean vessel tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.

21 And I will also take of dem fo' priests [and] fo' Levites, saith tha LORD.

22 For as tha freshly smoked up heavens n' tha freshly smoked up earth, which I will make, shall remain before me, saith tha LORD, so shall yo' seed n' yo' name remain.

23 And it shall come ta pass, [that] from one freshly smoked up moon ta another, n' from one sabbath ta another, shall all flesh come ta worshizzle before me, saith tha LORD.

24 And they shall go forth, n' look upon tha carcasez of tha pimps dat have transgressed against me: fo' they worm shall not die, neither shall they fire be quenched; n' they shall be a abhorrin unto all flesh.

THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET JEREMIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Da lyricz of Jeremiah tha lil hustla of Hilkiyah, of tha priests dat [were] up in Anathoth up in tha land of Benjamin:

2 To whom tha word of tha LORD came up in tha minutez of Josiah tha lil hustla of Amon mackdaddy of Judah, up in tha thirteenth year of his bangin reign.

3 It came also up in tha minutez of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, unto tha end of tha eleventh year of Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, unto tha carryin away of Jerusalem captizzle up in tha fifth month.

4 Then tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

5 Before I formed thee up in tha belly I knew thee; n' before thou camest forth outta tha womb I sanctified thee, [and] I ordained thee a prophet unto tha nations.

6 Then holla'd I, Ah, Lord GOD! behold, I cannot speak: fo' I [am] a cold-ass lil child.

7 # But tha LORD holla'd unto me, Say not, I [am] a cold-ass lil child: fo' thou shalt git all up in all dat I shall bust thee, n' whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak.

8 Be not afraid of they faces: fo' I [am] wit thee ta serve up thee, saith tha LORD.

9 Then tha LORD put forth his hand, n' touched mah grill fo' realz. And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Behold, I have put mah lyrics up in thy grill.

10 See, I have dis dazzle set thee over tha nations n' over tha kingdoms, ta root out, n' ta pull down, n' ta destroy, n' ta throw down, ta build, n' ta plant.

11 # Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying, Jeremiah, what tha fuck seest thou, bitch? And I holla'd, I peep a rod of a almond tree.

12 Then holla'd tha LORD unto me, Thou hast well seen: fo' I will hasten mah word ta perform dat shit.

13 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me tha second time, saying, What seest thou, bitch? And I holla'd, I peep a seethang pot; n' tha grill thereof [is] toward tha north.

14 Then tha LORD holla'd unto me, Out of tha uptown a evil shall break forth upon all tha inhabitantz of tha land.

15 For, lo, I will call all tha crewz of tha kingdomz of tha north, saith tha LORD; n' they shall come, n' they shall set every last muthafuckin one his cold-ass throne all up in tha enterin of tha gatez of Jerusalem, n' against all tha walls thereof round about, n' against all tha ghettoz of Judah.

16 And I will utter mah judgments against dem touchin all they wickedness, whoz ass have forsaken me, n' have burned incense unto other gods, n' worshipped tha workz of they own hands.

17 # Thou therefore gird up thy loins, n' arise, n' drop a rhyme unto dem all dat I command thee: be not dismayed at they faces, lest I confound thee before em.

18 For, behold, I have made thee dis dizzy a thugged-out defenced hood, n' a iron pillar, n' brasen walls against tha whole land, against tha kingz of Judah, against tha princes thereof, against tha priests thereof, n' against tha playaz of tha land.

19 And they shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee; fo' I [am] wit thee, saith tha LORD, ta serve up thee.

CHAPTER 2

1 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came ta me, saying,

2 Go n' cry up in tha earz of Jerusalem, saying, Thus saith tha LORD; I remember thee, tha kindnizz of thy youth, tha ludd of thine espousals, when thou wentest afta me up in tha wilderness, up in a land [that was] not sown.

3 Israel [was] holinizz unto tha LORD, [and] tha firstfruitz of his crazy-ass muthafuckin increase: all dat devour his ass shall offend; evil shall come upon them, saith tha LORD.

4 Hear ye tha word of tha LORD, O doggy den of Jacob, n' all tha crewz of tha doggy den of Israel:

5 # Thus saith tha LORD, What iniquitizzle have yo' fathers found up in me, dat they is gone far from me, n' have strutted afta vanity, n' is become vain?

6 Neither holla'd they, Where [is] tha LORD dat brought our asses up outta tha land of Egypt, dat led our asses all up in tha wilderness, all up in a land of deserts n' of pits, all up in a land of drought, n' of tha shadow of dirtnap, all up in a land dat no playa passed through, n' where no playa dwelt?

7 And I brought you tha fuck into a plentiful ghetto, ta smoke tha fruit thereof n' tha goodnizz thereof; but when ye entered, ye defiled mah land, n' made mine heritage a abomination.

8 Da priests holla'd not, Where [is] tha LORD, biatch? n' they dat handle tha law knew me not: tha pastors also transgressed against me, n' tha prophets prophesied by Baal, n' strutted afta [things that] do not profit.

9 # Wherefore I will yet plead wit you, saith tha LORD, n' wit yo' childrenz lil pimps will I plead.

10 For pass over tha islez of Chittim, n' see; n' bust unto Kedar, n' consider diligently, n' peep if there be such a thing.

11 Hath a hood chizzled [their] gods, which [are] yet no gods, biatch? but mah playas have chizzled they glory fo' [that which] doth not profit.

12 Be astonished, O ye heavens, at this, n' be horribly afraid, be ye straight-up desolate, saith tha LORD.

13 For mah playas have committed two evils; they have forsaken me tha fountain of livin waters, [and] hewed dem up cisterns, broken cisterns, dat can hold no water.

14 # [Is] Israel a servant, biatch? [is] he a homeborn [slave], biatch? why is da perved-out muthafucka spoiled?

15 Da lil' lions roared upon him, [and] yelled, n' they made his fuckin land waste: his ghettos is burned without inhabitant.

16 Also tha lil pimpz of Noph n' Tahapanes have broken tha crown of thy head.

17 Hast thou not procured dis unto thyself, up in dat thou hast forsaken tha LORD thy God, when he led thee by tha way?

18 And now what tha fuck hast thou ta do up in tha way of Egypt, ta drank tha wataz of Sihor, biatch? or what tha fuck hast thou ta do up in tha way of Assyria, ta drank tha wataz of tha river?

19 Thine own wickednizz shall erect thee, n' thy backslidings shall reprove thee: know therefore n' peep dat [it is] a evil [thing] n' bitter, dat thou hast forsaken tha LORD thy God, n' dat mah fear [is] not up in thee, saith tha Lord GOD of hosts.

20 # For of oldschool time I have broken thy yoke, [and] burst thy bands; n' thou holla'dst, I aint gonna transgress; when upon every last muthafuckin high hill n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree thou wanderest, playin tha harlot.

21 Yet I had planted thee a noble vine, wholly a right seed: how tha fuck then art thou turned tha fuck into tha degenerate plant of a strange vine unto me?

22 For though thou wash thee wit nitre, n' take thee much sope, [yet] thine iniquitizzle is marked before me, saith tha Lord GOD.

23 How tha fuck canst thou say, I aint polluted, I aint gone afta Baalim, biatch? peep thy way up in tha valley, know what tha fuck thou hast done: [thou art] a swift dromedary traversin her ways;

24 A wild ass used ta tha wilderness, [that] snuffeth up tha wind at her pleasure; up in her occasion whoz ass can turn her away, biatch? all they dat seek her aint gonna weary themselves; up in her month they shall find her muthafuckin ass.

25 Withhold thy foot from bein unshod, n' thy throat from thirst: but thou holla'dst, There is no hope: no; fo' I have loved strangers, n' afta dem will I go.

26 As tha thief be ashamed when he is found, so is tha doggy den of Israel ashamed; they, they kings, they princes, n' they priests, n' they prophets,

27 Sayin ta a stock, Thou [art] mah father; n' ta a stone, Thou hast brought me forth: fo' they have turned [their] back unto me, n' not [their] face: but up in tha time of they shizzle they will say, Arise, n' save us.

28 But where [are] thy godz dat thou hast made thee, biatch? let dem arise, if they can save thee up in tha time of thy shit: fo' [accordin to] tha number of thy ghettos is thy gods, O Judah.

29 Wherefore will ye plead wit me, biatch? ye all have transgressed against me, saith tha LORD.

30 In vain have I smitten yo' children; they received no erection: yo' own sword hath devoured yo' prophets, like a thugged-out beatin tha livin shizzle outta lion.

31 # O generation, peep ye tha word of tha LORD yo. Have I been a wildernizz unto Israel, biatch? a land of darkness, biatch? wherefore say mah people, Our thugged-out asses is lords; we will come no mo' unto thee?

32 Can a maid forget her ornaments, [or] a funky-ass bride her attire, biatch? yet mah playas have forgotten me minutes without number.

33 Why trimmest thou thy way ta seek love, biatch? therefore hast thou also taught tha wicked ones thy ways.

34 Also up in thy skirts is found tha blood of tha soulz of tha skanky innocents: I aint found it by secret search yo, but upon all these.

35 Yet thou sayest, Because I be innocent, surely his thugged-out anger shall turn from mah dirty ass. Behold, I will plead wit thee, cuz thou sayest, I aint sinned.

36 Why gaddest thou bout so much ta chizzle thy way, biatch? thou also shalt be ashamed of Egypt, as thou wast ashamed of Assyria.

37 Yea, thou shalt go forth from him, n' thine handz upon thine head: fo' tha LORD hath rejected thy confidences, n' thou shalt not prosper up in em.

CHAPTER 3

1 They say, If a playa put away his hoe, n' she go from him, n' become another man's, shall he return unto her again, biatch? shall not dat land be pimped outly polluted, biatch? but thou hast played tha harlot wit nuff freaks; yet return again n' again n' again ta me, saith tha LORD.

2 Lift up thine eyes unto tha high places, n' peep where thou hast not been lien with. In tha ways hast thou sat fo' them, as tha Arabian up in tha wilderness; n' thou hast polluted tha land wit thy whoredoms n' wit thy wickedness.

3 Therefore tha showers done been withholden, n' there hath been no latter rain; n' thou hadst a whorez forehead, thou refusedst ta be ashamed.

4 Wilt thou not from dis time cry unto me, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father, thou [art] tha guide of mah youth?

5 Will he reserve [his anger] fo' ever, biatch? will he keep [it] ta tha end, biatch? Behold, thou hast spoken n' done evil thangs as thou couldest.

6 # Da LORD holla'd also unto me up in tha minutez of Josiah tha king, Hast thou peeped [that] which backslidin Israel hath done, biatch? her ass is gone up upon every last muthafuckin high mountain n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree, n' there hath played tha harlot.

7 And I holla'd afta dat freaky freaky biatch had done all these [things], Turn thou unto mah dirty ass. But she returned not fo' realz. And her treacherous sista Judah saw [it].

8 And I saw, when fo' all tha causes whereby backslidin Israel committed adultery I had put her away, n' given her a funky-ass bill of divorce; yet her treacherous sista Judah feared not yo, but went n' played tha harlot also.

9 And it came ta pass all up in tha lightnizz of her whoredom, dat her dope ass defiled tha land, n' committed adultery wit stones n' wit stocks.

10 And yet fo' all dis her treacherous sista Judah hath not turned unto me wit her whole heart yo, but feignedly, saith tha LORD.

11 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Da backslidin Israel hath justified her muthafuckin ass mo' than treacherous Judah.

12 # Go n' proclaim these lyrics toward tha north, n' say, Return, thou backslidin Israel, saith tha LORD; [and] I aint gonna cause mine anger ta fall upon you: fo' I [am] merciful, saith tha LORD, [and] I aint gonna keep [anger] fo' eva.

13 Only acknowledge thine iniquity, dat thou hast transgressed against tha LORD thy God, n' hast scattered thy ways ta tha strangers under every last muthafuckin chronictree, n' ye aint obeyed mah voice, saith tha LORD.

14 Turn, O backslidin children, saith tha LORD; fo' I be hooked up unto you: n' I will take you one of a cold-ass lil hood, n' two of a gangbangin' family, n' I will brang you ta Zion:

15 And I will give you pastors accordin ta mine heart, which shall feed you wit knowledge n' understanding.

16 And it shall come ta pass, when ye be multiplied n' increased up in tha land, up in dem days, saith tha LORD, they shall say no more, Da ark of tha covenant of tha LORD: neither shall it come ta mind: neither shall they remember it; neither shall they git on over ta [it]; neither shall [that] be done any more.

17 At dat time they shall call Jerusalem tha throne of tha LORD; n' all tha nations shall be gathered unto it, ta tha name of tha LORD, ta Jerusalem: neither shall they strutt any mo' afta tha imagination of they evil ass.

18 In dem minutes tha doggy den of Judah shall strutt wit tha doggy den of Israel, n' they shall come together outta tha land of tha uptown ta tha land dat I have given fo' a inheritizzle unto yo' fathers.

19 But I holla'd, How tha fuck shall I put thee among tha children, n' give thee a pleasant land, a goodly heritage of tha hostz of nations, biatch? n' I holla'd, Thou shalt call me, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah father; n' shalt not turn away from mah dirty ass.

20 # Surely [as] a hoe treacherously departeth from her homeboy, so have ye dealt treacherously wit me, O doggy den of Israel, saith tha LORD.

21 A voice was heard upon tha high places, weepin [and] supplicationz of tha lil pimpz of Israel: fo' they have perverted they way, [and] they have forgotten tha LORD they God.

22 Return, ye backslidin children, [and] I will heal yo' backslidings. Behold, we come unto thee; fo' thou [art] tha LORD our God.

23 Truly up in vain [is salvation hoped for] from tha hills, [and from] tha multitude of mountains: truly up in tha LORD our Dogg [is] tha salvation of Israel.

24 For shame hath devoured tha labour of our fathers from our youth; they flocks n' they herds, they lil playas n' they daughters.

25 Our thugged-out asses lie down up in our shame, n' our confusion covereth us: fo' our crazy asses have sinned against tha LORD our God, we n' our fathers, from our youth even unto dis day, n' aint obeyed tha voice of tha LORD our God.

CHAPTER 4

1 If thou wilt return, O Israel, saith tha LORD, return unto me: n' if thou wilt put away thine abominations outta mah sight, then shalt thou not remove.

2 And thou shalt swear, Da LORD liveth, up in truth, up in judgment, n' up in righteousness; n' tha nations

shall bless themselves up in him, n' up in his ass shall they glory.

3 # For thus saith tha LORD ta tha pimpz of Judah n' Jerusalem, Break up yo' fallow ground, n' sow not among thorns.

4 Circumcise yourselves ta tha LORD, n' take away tha foreskinz of yo' heart, ye pimpz of Judah n' inhabitantz of Jerusalem: lest mah fury come forth like fire, n' burn dat none can quench [it], cuz of tha evil of yo' bustins.

5 Declare ye up in Judah, n' publish up in Jerusalem; n' say, Blow ye tha trumpet up in tha land: cry, gather together, n' say, Assemble yourselves, n' let our asses go tha fuck into tha defenced ghettos.

6 Set up tha standard toward Zion: retire, stay not: fo' I will brang evil from tha north, n' a pimped out destruction.

7 Da lion is come up from his cold-ass thicket, n' tha destroyer of tha Gentilez is on his way; he is gone forth from his thugged-out lil' place ta make thy land desolate; [and] thy ghettos shall be laid waste, without a inhabitant.

8 For dis gird you wit sackcloth, lament n' howl: fo' tha fierce anger of tha LORD aint turned back from us.

9 And it shall come ta pass at dat day, saith tha LORD, [that] tha ass of tha mackdaddy shall perish, n' tha ass of tha princes; n' tha priests shall be astonished, n' tha prophets shall wonder.

10 Then holla'd I, Ah, Lord GOD! surely thou hast pimped outly deceived dis playas n' Jerusalem, saying, Ye shall have peace; whereas tha sword reacheth unto tha ass.

11 At dat time shall it be holla'd ta dis playas n' ta Jerusalem, A dry wind of tha high places up in tha wildernizz toward tha daughter of mah people, not ta fan, nor ta cleanse,

12 [Even] a gangbangin' full wind from dem [places] shall come unto me: now also will I give sentence against em.

13 Behold, da perved-out muthafucka shall come up as clouds, n' his chariots [shall be] as a whirlwind: his horses is swifter than eagles. Woe unto us muthafucka! fo' we is spoiled.

14 O Jerusalem, wash thine ass from wickedness, dat thou mayest be saved. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! How tha fuck long shall thy vain thoughts lodge within thee?

15 For a voice declareth from Dan, n' publisheth affliction from mount Ephraim.

16 Make ye mention ta tha nations; behold, publish against Jerusalem, [that] watchers come from a gangbangin' far ghetto, n' give up they voice against tha ghettoz of Judah.

17 As keeperz of a gangbangin' field, is they against her round about; cuz dat freaky freaky biatch hath been rebellious against me, saith tha LORD.

18 Thy way n' thy bustins have procured these [things] unto thee; dis [is] thy wickedness, cuz it is bitter, cuz it reacheth unto thine ass.

19 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah bowels, mah bowels muthafucka! I be pained at mah straight-up heart; mah ass maketh a noise up in me; I cannot hold mah peace, cuz thou hast heard, O mah soul, tha sound of tha trumpet, tha alarm of war.

20 Destruction upon destruction is cried; fo' tha whole land is spoiled: suddenly is mah tents spoiled, [and] mah curtains up in a moment.

21 How tha fuck long shall I peep tha standard, [and] hear tha sound of tha trumpet?

22 For mah playas [is] foolish, they aint known me; they [are] sottish children, n' they have none understanding: they [are] wise ta do evil yo, but ta do phat they have no knowledge.

23 I beheld tha earth, and, lo, [it was] without form, n' void; n' tha heavens, n' they [had] no light.

24 I beheld tha mountains, and, lo, they trembled, n' all tha hills moved lightly.

25 I beheld, and, lo, [there was] no man, n' all tha birdz of tha heavens was fled.

26 I beheld, and, lo, tha fruitful place [was] a wilderness, n' all tha ghettos thereof was broken down all up in tha presence of tha LORD, [and] by his wild lil' fierce anger.

27 For thus hath tha LORD holla'd, Da whole land shall be desolate; yet will I not cook up a gangbangin' full end.

28 For dis shall tha earth mourn, n' tha heavens above be black: cuz I have spoken [it], I have purposed [it], n' aint gonna repent, neither will I turn back from dat shit.

29 Da whole hood shall flee fo' tha noise of tha horsemen n' bowmen; they shall go tha fuck into thickets, n' climb up upon tha rocks: every last muthafuckin hood [shall be] forsaken, n' not a playa dwell therein.

30 And [when] thou [art] spoiled, what tha fuck wilt thou do, biatch? Though thou clothest thyself wit crimson, though thou deckest thee wit ornamentz of gold, though thou rentest thy grill wit painting, up in vain shalt thou make thyself fair; [thy] freaks will despise thee, they will seek thy life.

31 For I have heard a voice az of a biatch up in travail, [and] tha anguish az of her dat brangeth forth her first child, tha voice of tha daughter of Zion, [that] bewaileth her muthafuckin ass, [that] spreadeth her hands, [saying], Woe [is] me now! fo' mah ass is wearied cuz of murderers.

CHAPTER 5

1 Run ye ta n' fro all up in tha streetz of Jerusalem, n' peep now, n' know, n' seek up in tha broad places thereof, if ye can find a man, if there be [any] dat executeth judgment, dat seeketh tha truth; n' I will pardon dat shit.

2 And though they say, Da LORD liveth; surely they swear falsely.

3 O LORD, [are] not thine eyes upon tha truth, biatch? thou hast stricken dem yo, but they aint grieved; thou hast consumed them, [but] they have refused ta receive erection: they have made they faces harder than a rock; they have refused ta return.

4 Therefore I holla'd, Surely these [are] poor; they is foolish: fo' they know not tha way of tha LORD, [nor] tha judgment of they God.

5 I will git me unto tha pimped out men, n' will drop a rhyme unto them; fo' they have known tha way of tha LORD, [and] tha judgment of they God: but these have altogether broken tha yoke, [and] burst tha bonds.

6 Wherefore a lion outta tha forest shall slay them, [and] a wolf of tha evenings shall spoil them, a leopard shall watch over they ghettos: every last muthafuckin one dat goeth up thence shall be torn up in pieces: cuz they transgressions is many, [and] they backslidings is increased.

7 # How tha fuck shall I pardon thee fo' this, biatch? thy lil pimps have forsaken me, n' sworn by [them dat are] no gods: when I had fed dem ta tha full, they then committed adultery, n' assembled themselves by troops up in tha harlots' houses.

8 They was [as] fed horses up in tha morning: every last muthafuckin one neighed afta his neighbourz hoe.

9 Shall I not git on over ta fo' these [things], biatch? saith tha LORD: n' shall not mah ass be avenged on such a hood as this?

10 # Go ye up upon her walls, n' destroy; but make not a gangbangin' full end: take away her battlements; fo' they [are] not tha LORD'S.

11 For tha doggy den of Israel n' tha doggy den of Judah have dealt straight-up treacherously against me, saith tha LORD.

12 They have belied tha LORD, n' holla'd, [It is] not he; neither shall evil come upon us; neither shall we peep sword nor famine:

13 And tha prophets shall become wind, n' tha word [is] not up in them: thus shall it be done unto em.

14 Wherefore thus saith tha LORD Dogg of hosts, Because ye drop a rhyme dis word, behold, I will make mah lyrics up in thy grill fire, n' dis playas wood, n' it shall devour em.

15 Lo, I will brang a hood upon you from far, O doggy den of Israel, saith tha LORD: it [is] a mighty nation, it [is] a ancient nation, a hood whose language thou knowest not, neither understandest what tha fuck they say.

16 Their quiver [is] as a open sepulchre, they [are] all mighty men.

17 And they shall smoke up thine harvest, n' thy bread, [which] thy lil playas n' thy daughtas should eat: they shall smoke up thy flocks n' thine herds: they shall smoke up thy vines n' thy fig trees: they shall impoverish thy fenced ghettos, wherein thou trustedst, wit tha sword.

18 Nevertheless up in dem days, saith tha LORD, I aint gonna cook up a gangbangin' full end wit yo thugged-out ass.

19 # And it shall come ta pass, when ye shall say, Wherefore doeth tha LORD our Dogg all these [things] unto us, biatch? then shalt thou answer them, Like as ye have forsaken me, n' served strange godz up in yo' land, so shall ye serve strangers up in a land [that is] not your's.

20 Declare dis up in tha doggy den of Jacob, n' publish it up in Judah, saying,

21 Hear now this, O foolish people, n' without understanding; which have eyes, n' peep not; which have

ears, n' hear not:

22 Fear ye not me, biatch? saith tha LORD: will ye not tremble at mah presence, which have placed tha sand [for] tha bound of tha sea by a perpetual decree, dat it cannot pass it: n' though tha waves thereof toss themselves, yet can they not prevail; though they roar, yet can they not pass over it?

23 But dis playas hath a revoltin n' a rebellious heart; they is revolted n' gone.

24 Neither say they up in they heart, Let our asses now fear tha LORD our God, dat giveth rain, both tha forma n' tha latter, up in his season: he reserveth unto our asses tha appointed weekz of tha harvest.

25 # Yo Crazy-Ass iniquitizzles have turned away these [things], n' yo' sins have withholden phat [things] from yo thugged-out ass.

26 For among mah playas is found wicked [men]: they lay wait, as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat setteth snares; they set a trap, they catch men.

27 As a cold-ass lil cage is full of birds, so [are] they houses full of deceit: therefore they is become pimped out, n' waxen rich.

28 They is waxen fat, they shine: yea, they overpass tha deedz of tha wicked: they judge not tha cause, tha cause of tha fatherless, yet they prosper; n' tha right of tha needy do they not judge.

29 Shall I not git on over ta fo' these [things], biatch? saith tha LORD: shall not mah ass be avenged on such a hood as this?

30 # A straight-up dope n' wack thang is committed up in tha land;

31 Da prophets prophesy falsely, n' tha priests bear rule by they means; n' mah playas ludd [to have it] so: n' what tha fuck will ye do up in tha end thereof?

CHAPTER 6

1 O ye lil pimpz of Benjamin, gather yourselves ta flee outta tha midst of Jerusalem, n' blow tha trumpet up in Tekoa, n' set up a sign of fire up in Beth-haccerem: fo' evil appeareth outta tha north, n' pimped out destruction.

2 I have likened tha daughter of Zion ta a cold-ass lil comely n' delicate [woman].

3 Da shepherdz wit they flocks shall come unto her; they shall pitch [their] tents against her round about; they shall feed every last muthafuckin one up in his thugged-out lil' place.

4 Prepare ye war against her; arise, n' let our asses go up at noon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Woe unto us muthafucka! fo' tha dizzle goeth away, fo' tha shadowz of tha evenin is stretched out.

5 Arise, n' let our asses go by night, n' let our asses destroy her palaces.

6 # For thus hath tha LORD of hosts holla'd, Hew ye down trees, n' cast a mount against Jerusalem: dis [is] tha hood ta be hit up; she [is] wholly oppression up in tha midst of her muthafuckin ass.

7 As a gangbangin' fountain casteth up her waters, so dat thugged-out biiiatch casteth up her wickedness: violins n' spoil is heard up in her; before me continually [is] grief n' wounds.

8 Be thou instructed, O Jerusalem, lest mah ass depart from thee; lest I make thee desolate, a land not inhabited.

9 # Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, They shall throughly glean tha remnant of Israel as a vine: turn back thine hand as a grapegatherer tha fuck into tha baskets.

10 To whom shall I speak, n' give warning, dat they may hear, biatch? behold, they ear [is] uncircumcised, n' they cannot hearken: behold, tha word of tha LORD is unto dem a reproach; they have no delight up in dat shit.

11 Therefore I be full of tha fury of tha LORD; I be weary wit holdin in: I will pour it up upon tha lil pimps abroad, n' upon tha assembly of lil' pimps together: fo' even tha homeboy wit tha hoe shall be taken, tha aged wit [him dat is] full of days.

12 And they houses shall be turned unto others, [with their] fieldz n' wives together: fo' I will stretch up mah hand upon tha inhabitantz of tha land, saith tha LORD.

13 For from tha least of dem even unto tha top billin of dem every last muthafuckin one [is] given ta covetousness; n' from tha prophet even unto tha priest every last muthafuckin one dealeth falsely.

14 They have healed also tha hurt [of tha daughter] of mah playas slightly, saying, Peace, peace; when [there is] no peace.

15 Were they ashamed when they had committed abomination, biatch? nay, they was not at all ashamed,

neither could they blush: therefore they shall fall among dem dat fall: all up in tha time [that] I git on over ta dem they shall be cast down, saith tha LORD.

16 Thus saith tha LORD, Stand ye up in tha ways, n' see, n' ask fo' tha oldschool paths, where [is] tha phat way, n' strutt therein, n' ye shall find rest fo' yo' souls. But they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna strutt [therein].

17 Also I set watchmen over you, [saying], Hearken ta tha sound of tha trumpet. But they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna hearken.

18 # Therefore hear, ye nations, n' know, O congregation, what tha fuck [is] among em.

19 Hear, O earth: behold, I will brang evil upon dis people, [even] tha fruit of they thoughts, cuz they aint hearkened unto mah lyrics, nor ta mah law yo, but rejected dat shit.

20 To what tha fuck purpose cometh there ta me incense from Sheba, n' tha dope cane from a gangbangin' far ghetto, biatch? yo' burnt offerings [are] not acceptable, nor yo' sacrifices dope unto mah dirty ass.

21 Therefore thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will lay stumblingblocks before dis people, n' tha fathers n' tha lil playas together shall fall upon them; tha neighbour n' his wild lil' playa shall perish.

22 Thus saith tha LORD, Behold, a playas cometh from tha uptown ghetto, n' a pimped out hood shall be raised from tha sidez of tha earth.

23 They shall lay hold on bow n' spear; they [are] wack, n' have no mercy; they voice roareth like tha sea; n' they ride upon horses, set up in array as pimps fo' war against thee, O daughter of Zion.

24 Our thugged-out asses have heard tha hype thereof: our handz wax feeble: anguish hath taken hold of us, [and] pain, az of a biatch up in travail.

25 Go not forth tha fuck into tha field, nor strutt by tha way; fo' tha sword of tha enemy [and] fear [is] on every last muthafuckin side.

26 # O daughter of mah people, gird [thee] wit sackcloth, n' wallow thyself up in ashes: make thee mourning, [as for] a only son, most bitter lamentation: fo' tha spoila shall suddenly come upon us.

27 I have set thee [for] a tower [and] a gangbangin' fortress among mah people, dat thou mayest know n' try they way.

28 They [are] all grievous revolters, struttin wit slanders: [they are] brass n' iron; they [are] all corrupters.

29 Da bellows is burned, tha lead is consumed of tha fire; tha smoker melteth up in vain: fo' tha wicked is not plucked away.

30 Reprobate silver shall [men] call them, cuz tha LORD hath rejected em.

CHAPTER 7

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,

2 Stand up in tha gate of tha LORD'S house, n' proclaim there dis word, n' say, Hear tha word of tha LORD, all [ye of] Judah, dat enter up in at these gates ta worshizzle tha LORD.

3 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, Amend yo' ways n' yo' bustins, n' I will cause you ta dwell up in dis place.

4 Trust ye not up in lyin lyrics, saying, Da temple of tha LORD, Da temple of tha LORD, Da temple of tha LORD, [are] these.

5 For if ye throughly amend yo' ways n' yo' bustins; if ye throughly execute judgment between a playa n' his neighbour;

6 [If] ye oppress not tha stranger, tha fatherless, n' tha widow, n' shed not innocent blood up in dis place, neither strutt afta other godz ta yo' hurt:

7 Then will I cause you ta dwell up in dis place, up in tha land dat I gave ta yo' fathers, fo' eva n' eva.

8 # Behold, ye trust up in lyin lyrics, dat cannot profit.

9 Will ye steal, murder, n' commit adultery, n' swear falsely, n' burn incense unto Baal, n' strutt afta other godz whom ye know not;

10 And come n' stand before me up in dis house, which is called by mah name, n' say, Our thugged-out asses is served up ta do all these abominations?

11 Is dis house, which is called by mah name, become a thugged-out den of robbers up in yo' eyes, biatch? Behold, even I have peeped [it], saith tha LORD.

12 But go ye now unto mah place which [was] up in Shiloh, where I set mah name all up in tha first, n' peep

what tha fuck I did ta it fo' tha wickednizz of mah playas Israel.

13 And now, cuz ye have done all these works, saith tha LORD, n' I spake unto you, risin up early n' bustin lyrics yo, but ye heard not; n' I called you yo, but ye answered not;

14 Therefore will I do unto [this] house, which is called by mah name, wherein ye trust, n' unto tha place which I gave ta you n' ta yo' fathers, as I have done ta Shiloh.

15 And I will cast you outta mah sight, as I have cast up all yo' brethren, [even] tha whole seed of Ephraim.

16 Therefore pray not thou fo' dis people, neither lift up cry nor prayer fo' them, neither make intercession ta me: fo' I aint gonna hear thee.

17 # Seest thou not what tha fuck they do up in tha ghettoz of Judah n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem?

18 Da lil pimps gather wood, n' tha fathers kindle tha fire, n' tha dem hoes knead [their] dough, ta make cakes ta tha biatch of heaven, n' ta pour up drank offerings unto other gods, dat they may provoke me ta anger.

19 Do they provoke me ta anger, biatch? saith tha LORD: [do they] not [provoke] themselves ta tha confusion of they own faces?

20 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, mine anger n' mah fury shall be poured up upon dis place, upon man, n' upon beast, n' upon tha treez of tha field, n' upon tha fruit of tha ground; n' it shall burn, n' shall not be quenched.

21 # Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Put yo' burnt offerings unto yo' sacrifices, n' smoke flesh.

22 For I spake not unto yo' fathers, nor commanded dem up in tha dizzle dat I brought dem outta tha land of Egypt, concernin burnt offerings or sacrifices:

23 But dis thang commanded I them, saying, Obey mah voice, n' I is ghon be yo' God, n' ye shall be mah people: n' strutt ye up in all tha ways dat I have commanded you, dat it may be well unto yo thugged-out ass.

24 But they hearkened not, nor inclined they ear yo, but strutted up in tha counsels [and] up in tha imagination of they evil heart, n' went backward, n' not forward.

25 Since tha dizzle dat yo' fathers came forth outta tha land of Egypt unto dis dizzle I have even busted unto you all mah servants tha prophets, everyday risin up early n' bustin [them]:

26 Yet they hearkened not unto me, nor inclined they ear yo, but hardened they neck: they did worse than they fathers.

27 Therefore thou shalt drop a rhyme all these lyrics unto them; but they aint gonna hearken ta thee: thou shalt also call unto them; but they aint gonna answer thee.

28 But thou shalt say unto them, This [is] a hood dat obeyeth not tha voice of tha LORD they God, nor receiveth erection: truth is perished, n' is cut off from they grill.

29 # Cut off thine hair, [O Jerusalem], n' cast [it] away, n' take up a lamentation on high places; fo' tha LORD hath rejected n' forsaken tha generation of his wrath.

30 For tha lil pimpz of Judah have done evil up in mah sight, saith tha LORD: they have set they abominations up in tha doggy den which is called by mah name, ta pollute dat shit.

31 And they have built tha high placez of Tophet, which [is] up in tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom, ta burn they lil playas n' they daughtas up in tha fire; which I commanded [them] not, neither came it tha fuck into mah ass.

32 # Therefore, behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat it shall no mo' be called Tophet, nor tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom yo, but tha valley of slaughter: fo' they shall bury up in Tophet, till there be no place.

33 And tha carcasez of dis playas shall be meat fo' tha fowlz of tha heaven, n' fo' tha beastz of tha earth; n' none shall fray [them] away.

34 Then will I cause ta cease from tha ghettoz of Judah, n' from tha streetz of Jerusalem, tha voice of mirth, n' tha voice of gladness, tha voice of tha bridegroom, n' tha voice of tha bride: fo' tha land shall be desolate.

CHAPTER 8

1 At dat time, saith tha LORD, they shall brang up tha bonez of tha kingz of Judah, n' tha bonez of his

thugged-out lil' princes, n' tha bonez of tha priests, n' tha bonez of tha prophets, n' tha bonez of tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, outta they graves:

2 And they shall spread dem before tha sun, n' tha moon, n' all tha host of heaven, whom they have loved, n' whom they have served, n' afta whom they have strutted, n' whom they have sought, n' whom they have worshipped: they shall not be gathered, nor be buried; they shall be fo' dung upon tha grill of tha earth.

3 And dirtnap shall be chosen rather than thuglife by all tha residue of dem dat remain of dis evil family, which remain up in all tha places whither I have driven them, saith tha LORD of hosts.

4 # Mo'over thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith tha LORD; Shall they fall, n' not arise, biatch? shall tha pimpin' muthafucka turn away, n' not return?

5 Why [then] is dis playaz of Jerusalem slidden back by a perpetual backsliding, biatch? they hold fast deceit, they refuse ta return.

6 I hearkened n' heard, [but] they spake not aright: no playa repented his ass of his wickedness, saying, What have I done, biatch? every last muthafuckin one turned ta his course, as tha cow rusheth tha fuck into tha battle.

7 Yea, tha stork up in tha heaven knoweth her appointed times; n' tha turtle n' tha crane n' tha swallow observe tha time of they coming; but mah playas know not tha judgment of tha LORD.

8 How tha fuck do ye say, Our thugged-out asses [are] wise, n' tha law of tha LORD [is] wit us, biatch? Lo, certainly up in vain made he [it]; tha pen of tha scribes [is] up in vain.

9 Da wise [men] is ashamed, they is dismayed n' taken: lo, they have rejected tha word of tha LORD; n' what tha fuck wisdom [is] up in them?

10 Therefore will I give they wives unto others, [and] they fieldz ta dem dat shall inherit [them]: fo' every last muthafuckin one from tha least even unto tha top billin is given ta covetousness, from tha prophet even unto tha priest every last muthafuckin one dealeth falsely.

11 For they have healed tha hurt of tha daughter of mah playas slightly, saying, Peace, peace; when [there is] no peace.

12 Were they ashamed when they had committed abomination, biatch? nay, they was not at all ashamed, neither could they blush: therefore shall they fall among dem dat fall: up in tha time of they visitation they shall be cast down, saith tha LORD.

13 # I will surely consume them, saith tha LORD: [there shall be] no grapes on tha vine, nor figs on tha fig tree, n' tha leaf shall fade; n' [the thangs that] I have given dem shall pass away from em.

14 Why do we sit still, biatch? assemble yourselves, n' let our asses enter tha fuck into tha defenced ghettos, n' let our asses be silent there: fo' tha LORD our Dogg hath put our asses ta silence, n' given our asses gin n juice of gall ta drink, cuz our crazy asses have sinned against tha LORD.

15 Our thugged-out asses looked fo' peace yo, but no phat [came; and] fo' a time of game, n' behold shit!

16 Da snortin of his horses was heard from Dan: tha whole land trembled all up in tha sound of tha neighin of his thugged-out lil' phat ones; fo' they is come, n' have devoured tha land, n' all dat is up in it; tha hood, n' dem dat dwell therein.

17 For, behold, I will bust serpents, cockatrices, among you, which [will] not [be] charmed, n' they shall bite you, saith tha LORD.

18 # [When] I would comfort mah dirty ass against sorrow, mah ass [is] faint up in mah dirty ass.

19 Behold tha voice of tha cry of tha daughter of mah playas cuz of dem dat dwell up in a gangbangin' far ghetto: [Is] not tha LORD up in Zion, biatch? [is] not her mackdaddy up in her, biatch? Why have they provoked mah crazy ass ta anger wit they graven images, [and] wit strange vanities?

20 Da harvest is past, tha summer is ended, n' we is not saved.

21 For tha hurt of tha daughter of mah playas be I hurt; I be black; astonishment hath taken hold on mah dirty ass.

22 [Is there] no balm up in Gilead; [is there] no physician there, biatch? why then aint tha game of tha daughter of mah playas recovered?

CHAPTER 9

1 Oh dat mah head was waters, n' mine eyes a gangbangin' fountain of tears, dat I might weep dizzle n' night fo' tha slain of tha daughter of mah people!

2 Oh dat I had up in tha wildernizz a lodgin place of wayfarin men; dat I might leave mah people, n' go from them! fo' they [be] all adulterers, a assembly of treacherous men.

3 And they bend they tongues [like] they bow [for] lies: but they is not valiant fo' tha truth upon tha earth; fo' they proceed from evil ta evil, n' they know not me, saith tha LORD.

4 Take ye heed every last muthafuckin one of his neighbour, n' trust ye not up in any brutha: fo' every last muthafuckin brutha will utterly supplant, n' every last muthafuckin neighbour will strutt wit slanders.

5 And they will deceive every last muthafuckin one his neighbour, n' aint gonna drop a rhyme tha truth: they have taught they tongue ta drop a rhyme lies, [and] weary themselves ta commit iniquity.

6 Thine habitation [is] up in tha midst of deceit; all up in deceit they refuse ta know me, saith tha LORD.

7 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts, Behold, I will melt them, n' try them; fo' how tha fuck shall I do fo' tha daughter of mah people?

8 Their tongue [is as] a arrow blasted out; it speaketh deceit: [one] speaketh peaceably ta his neighbour wit his crazy-ass grill yo, but up in ass he layeth his wait.

9 # Shall I not git on over ta dem fo' these [things], biatch? saith tha LORD: shall not mah ass be avenged on such a hood as this?

10 For tha mountains will I take up a weepin n' wailing, n' fo' tha habitationz of tha wildernizz a lamentation, cuz they is burned up, so dat none can pass all up in [them]; neither can [men] hear tha voice of tha cattle; both tha fowl of tha heavens n' tha beast is fled; they is gone.

11 And I will make Jerusalem heaps, [and] a thugged-out den of dragons; n' I will make tha ghettoz of Judah desolate, without a inhabitant.

12 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] tha wise man, dat may understand this, biatch? n' [who is he] ta whom tha grill of tha LORD hath spoken, dat he may declare it, fo' what tha fuck tha land perisheth [and] is burned up like a wilderness, dat none passeth through?

13 And tha LORD saith, Because they have forsaken mah law which I set before them, n' aint obeyed mah voice, neither strutted therein;

14 But have strutted afta tha imagination of they own heart, n' afta Baalim, which they fathers taught them:

15 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will feed them, [even] dis people, wit wormwood, n' give dem gin n juice of gall ta drink.

16 I will scatter dem also among tha heathen, whom neither they nor they fathers have known: n' I will bust a sword afta them, till I have consumed em.

17 # Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, Consider ye, n' call fo' tha mournin dem hoes, dat they may come; n' bust fo' cunnin [women], dat they may come:

18 And let dem make haste, n' take up a beatboxin fo' us, dat our eyes may run down wit tears, n' our eyelidz gush up wit waters.

19 For a voice of beatboxin is heard outta Zion, How tha fuck is we spoiled hommie biaaatch! we is pimped outly confounded, cuz our crazy asses have forsaken tha land, cuz our dwellings have cast [us] out.

20 Yet hear tha word of tha LORD, O ye dem hoes, n' let yo' ear receive tha word of his crazy-ass grill, n' teach yo' daughtas wailing, n' every last muthafuckin one her neighbour lamentation.

21 For dirtnap is come up tha fuck into our windows, [and] is entered tha fuck into our palaces, ta cut off tha lil pimps from without, [and] tha lil' pimps from tha streets.

22 Speak, Thus saith tha LORD, Even tha carcasez of pimps shall fall as dung upon tha open field, n' as tha handful afta tha harvestman, n' none shall gather [them].

23 # Thus saith tha LORD, Let not tha wise [man] glory up in his wisdom, neither let tha mighty [man] glory up in his crazy-ass might, let not tha rich [man] glory up in his bangin riches:

24 But let his ass dat glorieth glory up in this, dat he understandeth n' knoweth me, dat I [am] tha LORD which exercise gangbanginkindness, judgment, n' righteousness, up in tha earth: fo' up in these [things] I delight, saith tha LORD.

25 # Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will punish all [them which are] circumcised wit tha uncircumcised;

26 Egypt, n' Judah, n' Edom, n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon, n' Moab, n' all [that are] up in tha utmost corners, dat dwell up in tha wilderness: fo' all [these] nations [are] uncircumcised, n' all tha doggy den of Israel [are] uncircumcised up in tha ass.

CHAPTER 10

1 Hear ye tha word which tha LORD speaketh unto you, O doggy den of Israel:

2 Thus saith tha LORD, Peep not tha way of tha heathen, n' be not dismayed all up in tha signz of heaven; fo' tha heathen is dismayed at em.

3 For tha customz of tha playas [are] vain: fo' [one] cutteth a tree outta tha forest, tha work of tha handz of tha workman, wit tha axe.

4 They deck it wit silver n' wit gold; they fasten it wit nails n' wit hammers, dat it move not.

5 They [are] upright as tha palm tree yo, but drop a rhyme not: they must needz be borne, cuz they cannot go. Be not afraid of them; fo' they cannot do evil, neither also [is it] up in dem ta do good.

6 Forazzleuch as [there is] none like unto thee, O LORD; thou [art] pimped out, n' thy name [is] pimped out up in might.

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck would not fear thee, O Mackdaddy of nations, biatch? fo' ta thee doth it appertain: forazzleuch as among all tha wise [men] of tha nations, n' up in all they kingdoms, [there is] none like unto thee.

8 But they is altogether brutish n' foolish: tha stock [is] a thugged-out doctrine of vanities.

9 Silver spread tha fuck into plates is brought from Tarshish, n' gold from Uphaz, tha work of tha workman, n' of tha handz of tha founder: blue n' purple [is] they threadz: they [are] all tha work of cunnin [men].

10 But tha LORD [is] tha legit God, he [is] tha livin God, n' a everlastin king: at his wrath tha earth shall tremble, n' tha nations shall not be able ta abide his crazy-ass muthafuckin indignation.

11 Thus shall ye say unto them, Da godz dat aint made tha heavens n' tha earth, [even] they shall perish from tha earth, n' from under these heavens.

12 Dude hath made tha earth by his thugged-out lil' power, dat schmooove muthafucka hath established tha ghetto by his wisdom, n' hath stretched up tha heavens by his fuckin lil' discretion.

13 When he uttereth his voice, [there is] a multitude of watas up in tha heavens, n' his schmooove ass causeth tha vapours ta ascend from tha endz of tha earth; he maketh lightnings wit rain, n' brangeth forth tha wind outta his cold-ass treasures.

14 Every playa is brutish up in [his] knowledge: every last muthafuckin smoker is confounded by tha graven image: fo' his crazy-ass molten image [is] falsehood, n' [there is] no breath up in em.

15 They [are] vanity, [and] tha work of errors: up in tha time of they visitation they shall perish.

16 Da portion of Jacob [is] not like them: fo' he [is] tha forma of all [things]; n' Israel [is] tha rod of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance: Da LORD of hosts [is] his name.

17 # Gather up thy wares outta tha land, O inhabitant of tha fortress.

18 For thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will slin up tha inhabitantz of tha land at dis once, n' will distress them, dat they may find [it so].

19 # Woe is me fo' mah hurt son! mah wound is grievous: but I holla'd, Truly dis [is] a grief, n' I must bear dat shit.

20 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah tabernacle is spoiled, n' all mah cordz is broken: mah lil pimps is gone forth of me, n' they [are] not: [there is] none ta stretch forth mah tent any more, n' ta set up mah curtains.

21 For tha pastors is become brutish, n' aint sought tha LORD: therefore they shall not prosper, n' all they flocks shall be scattered.

22 Behold, tha noise of tha bruit is come, n' a pimped out commotion outta tha uptown ghetto, ta make tha ghettoz of Judah desolate, [and] a thugged-out den of dragons.

23 # O LORD, I know dat tha way of playa [is] not up in his dirty ass: [it is] not up in playa dat strutteth ta direct his steps.

24 O LORD, erect me yo, but wit judgment; not up in thine anger, lest thou brang me ta nothing.

25 Pour up thy fury upon tha heathen dat know thee not, n' upon tha crews dat call not on thy name: fo' they have smoked up Jacob, n' devoured him, n' consumed him, n' have made his habitation desolate.

CHAPTER 11

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,
2 Hear ye tha lyricz of dis covenant, n' drop a rhyme unto tha pimpz of Judah, n' ta tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem;
3 And say thou unto them, Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel; Cursed [be] tha playa dat obeyeth not tha lyricz of dis covenant,
4 Which I commanded yo' fathers up in tha dizzle [that] I brought dem forth outta tha land of Egypt, from tha iron furnace, saying, Obey mah voice, n' do them, accordin ta all which I command you: so shall ye be mah people, n' I is ghon be yo' God:
5 That I may perform tha oath which I have sworn unto yo' fathers, ta give dem a land flowin wit gin n juice n' honey, as [it is] dis day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Then answered I, n' holla'd, So be it, O LORD.
6 Then tha LORD holla'd unto me, Proclaim all these lyrics up in tha ghettoz of Judah, n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem, saying, Hear ye tha lyricz of dis covenant, n' do em.
7 For I earnestly protested unto yo' fathers up in tha dizzle [that] I brought dem up outta tha land of Egypt, [even] unto dis day, risin early n' protesting, saying, Obey mah voice.
8 Yet they obeyed not, nor inclined they ear yo, but strutted every last muthafuckin one up in tha imagination of they evil heart: therefore I will brang upon dem all tha lyricz of dis covenant, which I commanded [them] ta do; but they did [them] not.
9 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, A conspiracy is found among tha pimpz of Judah, n' among tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem.
10 They is turned back ta tha inquitizzlez of they forefathers, which refused ta hear mah lyrics; n' they went afta other godz ta serve them: tha doggy den of Israel n' tha doggy den of Judah have broken mah covenant which I made wit they fathers.
11 # Therefore thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will brang evil upon them, which they shall not be able ta escape; n' though they shall cry unto me, I aint gonna hearken unto em.
12 Then shall tha ghettoz of Judah n' inhabitantz of Jerusalem go, n' cry unto tha godz unto whom they offer incense: but they shall not save dem at all up in tha time of they shit.
13 For [accordin to] tha number of thy ghettos was thy gods, O Judah; n' [accordin to] tha number of tha streetz of Jerusalem have ye set up altars ta [that] shameful thing, [even] altars ta burn incense unto Baal.
14 Therefore pray not thou fo' dis people, neither lift up a cold-ass lil cry or prayer fo' them: fo' I aint gonna hear [them] up in tha time dat they cry unto me fo' they shit.
15 What hath mah beloved ta do up in mine house, [seeing] dat freaky freaky biatch hath wrought lewdnizz wit many, n' tha holy flesh is passed from thee, biatch? when thou dot evil, then thou rejoicest.
16 Da LORD called thy name, A chronicolive tree, fair, [and] of goodly fruit: wit tha noise of a pimped out tumult dat schmooove muthafucka hath kindled fire upon it, n' tha branchez of it is broken.
17 For tha LORD of hosts, dat planted thee, hath pronounced evil against thee, fo' tha evil of tha doggy den of Israel n' of tha doggy den of Judah, which they have done against themselves ta provoke me ta anger up in offerin incense unto Baal.
18 # And tha LORD hath given me knowledge [of it], n' I know [it]: then thou shewedst me they bustins.
19 But I [was] like a lamb [or] a ox [that] is brought ta tha slaughter; n' I knew not dat they had devised devices against me, [saying], Let our asses destroy tha tree wit tha fruit thereof, n' let our asses cut his ass off from tha land of tha living, dat his name may be no mo' remembered.
20 But, O LORD of hosts, dat judgest righteously, dat triest tha reins n' tha heart, let me peep thy vengeizzle on them: fo' unto thee have I revealed mah cause.
21 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of tha pimpz of Anathoth, dat seek thy life, saying, Prophesy not up in tha name of tha LORD, dat thou die not by our hand:
22 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts, Behold, I will punish them: tha lil' pimps shall die by tha sword; they lil playas n' they daughtas shall die by famine:
23 And there shall be no remnant of them: fo' I will brang evil upon tha pimpz of Anathoth, [even] tha year of they visitation.

CHAPTER 12

1 Righteous [art] thou, O LORD, when I plead wit thee: yet let me rap wit thee of [thy] judgments: Wherefore doth tha way of tha wicked prosper, biatch? [wherefore] is all they aiiight dat deal straight-up treacherously?

2 Thou hast planted them, yea, they have taken root: they grow, yea, they brang forth fruit: thou [art] near up in they grill, n' far from they reins.

3 But thou, O LORD, knowest me: thou hast peeped me, n' tried mine ass toward thee: pull dem up like sheep fo' tha slaughter, n' prepare dem fo' tha dizzle of slaughter.

4 How tha fuck long shall tha land mourn, n' tha herbz of every last muthafuckin field wither, fo' tha wickednizz of dem dat dwell therein, biatch? tha beasts is consumed, n' tha birds; cuz they holla'd, Dude shall not peep our last end.

5 # If thou hast run wit tha footmen, n' they have wearied thee, then how tha fuck canst thou contend wit horses, biatch? n' [if] up in tha land of peace, [wherein] thou trustedst, [they wearied thee], then how tha fuck wilt thou do up in tha swellin of Jordan?

6 For even thy brethren, n' tha doggy den of thy father, even they have dealt treacherously wit thee; yea, they have called a multitude afta thee: believe dem not, though they drop a rhyme fair lyrics unto thee.

7 # I have forsaken mine house, I have left mine heritage; I have given tha dearly beloved of mah ass tha fuck into tha hand of her enemies.

8 Mine heritage is unto me as a lion up in tha forest; it crieth up against me: therefore have I hated dat shit.

9 Mine heritage [is] unto me [as] a speckled bird, tha birdz round bout [are] against her; come ye, assemble all tha beastz of tha field, come ta devour.

10 Many pastors have destroyed mah vineyard, they have trodden mah portion under foot, they have made mah pleasant portion a thugged-out desolate wilderness.

11 They have juiced it up desolate, [and being] desolate it mourneth unto me; tha whole land is made desolate, cuz no playa layeth [it] ta ass.

12 Da spoilaz is come upon all high places all up in tha wilderness: fo' tha sword of tha LORD shall devour from tha [one] end of tha land even ta tha [other] end of tha land: no flesh shall have peace.

13 They have sown wheat yo, but shall reap thorns: they have put themselves ta pain, [but] shall not profit: n' they shall be ashamed of yo' revenues cuz of tha fierce anger of tha LORD.

14 # Thus saith tha LORD against all mine evil neighbours, dat bust a nut on tha inheritizzle which I have caused mah playas Israel ta inherit; Behold, I will pluck dem outta they land, n' pluck up tha doggy den of Judah from among em.

15 And it shall come ta pass, afta dat I have plucked dem up I will return, n' have comboner on them, n' will brang dem again, every last muthafuckin playa ta his heritage, n' every last muthafuckin playa ta his fuckin land.

16 And it shall come ta pass, if they will diligently learn tha wayz of mah people, ta swear by mah name, Da LORD liveth; as they taught mah playas ta swear by Baal; then shall they be built up in tha midst of mah people.

17 But if they aint gonna obey, I will utterly pluck up n' destroy dat nation, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 13

1 Thus saith tha LORD unto me, Go n' git thee a linen girdle, n' put it upon thy loins, n' put it not up in water.

2 So I gots a girdle accordin ta tha word of tha LORD, n' put [it] on mah loins.

3 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me tha second time, saying,

4 Take tha girdle dat thou hast got, which [is] upon thy loins, n' arise, git all up in Euphrates, n' hide it there up in a hole of tha rock.

5 So I went, n' hid it by Euphrates, as tha LORD commanded mah dirty ass.

6 And it came ta pass afta nuff days, dat tha LORD holla'd unto me, Arise, git all up in Euphrates, n' take tha girdle from thence, which I commanded thee ta hide there.

7 Then I went ta Euphrates, n' digged, n' took tha girdle from tha place where I had hid it: and, behold, tha girdle was marred, it was profitable fo' nothing.

8 Then tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

9 Thus saith the LORD, After this manner will I mar the pride of Judah, and the puffed out pride of Jerusalem.

10 This evil people, which refuse to hear my lyrics, which strutted up in the imagination of their heart, and strutted after other gods, to serve them, and to worship them, shall even be as this girdle, which is phat for nothing.

11 For as this girdle cleaveth to the loins of a man, so have I caused to cleave unto me the whole doggy den of Israel and the whole doggy den of Judah, saith the LORD; that they might be unto me for a people, and for a name, and for a praise, and for a glory: but they would not hear.

12 # Therefore thou shalt drop a rhyme unto them this word; Thus saith the LORD Dogg of Israel, Every forty shall be filled with wine: and they shall say unto thee, Do we not certainly know that every last muthafuckin forty shall be filled with wine?

13 Then shalt thou say unto them, Thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will fill all the inhabitants of this land, even the kings that sit upon David's throne, and the priests, and the prophets, and all the inhabitants of Jerusalem, with drunkenness.

14 And I will dash them one against another, even the fathers and the little ones together, saith the LORD: I ain't gonna pity, nor spare, nor have mercy on you, but destroy them.

15 # Hear ye, and give ear; be not proud: for the LORD hath spoken.

16 Give glory to the LORD your God, before his schmooove ass cause darkness, and before your feet stumble upon the dark mountains, and, while ye look for light, the pimpin' muthafucka turn it to the shadow of dirtnap, [and] make [it] gross darkness.

17 But if ye ain't gonna hear it, my ass shall weep up in secret places for [your] pride; and mine eye shall weep sore, and run down with tears, cuz the LORD'S flock is carried away captive.

18 Say unto the mackdaddy and to the biatch, Humble yourselves, sit down: for your principalities shall come down, [even] the crown of your glory.

19 The ghettoz of the downtown shall be shut the fuck up, and none shall open [them]: Judah shall be carried away captizzle all of it, it shall be wholly carried away captive.

20 Lift up your eyes, and behold them that come from the north: where [is] the flock [that] was given thee, thy dope flock?

21 What wilt thou say when the perved-out muthafucka shall punish thee, biatch? for thou hast taught them [to be] captains, [and] as chizzle over thee: shall not sorrows take thee, as a biatch up in travail?

22 # And if thou say up in thine heart, Wherefore come these things upon me, biatch? For the puffed outnizz of thine iniquity is thy skirts discovered, [and] thy heels made bare.

23 Can the Ethiopian chizzle his skin, or the leopard his spots, biatch? [then] may ye also do good, that is accustomed to do evil.

24 Therefore will I scatter them as the stubble that passeth away by the wind of the wilderness.

25 This [is] thy lot, the portion of thy measures from me, saith the LORD; cuz thou hast forgotten me, and trusted up in falsehood.

26 Therefore will I discover thy skirts upon thy face, that thy shame may appear.

27 I have peeped thine adulteries, and thy neighings, the lewdnizz of thy whoredom, [and] thine abominations on the hills up in the fields. Woe unto thee, O Jerusalem! wilt thou not be made clean, biatch? when [shall it] once [be]?

CHAPTER 14

1 The word of the LORD that came to Jeremiah concerning the death.

2 Judah mourneth, and the gates thereof languish; they are black unto the ground; and the cry of Jerusalem is gone up.

3 And they that are noble have busted the little ones to the waters: they came to the pits, [and] found no water; they returned with their vessels empty; they were ashamed and confounded, and covered their heads.

4 Because the ground is chapt, for there was no drizzle up in the earth, the plowmen were ashamed, they covered their heads.

5 Yea, the hind also calved up in the field, and forsook [it], cuz there was no grass.

6 And the wild asses did stand up in the high places, they snuffed up the wind like dragons; their eyes did

fail, cuz [there was] no grass.

7 # O LORD, though our iniquitizzles repraizent against us, do thou [it] fo' thy namez sake: fo' our backslidings is many; our crazy asses have sinned against thee.

8 O tha hope of Israel, tha saviour thereof up in time of shit, why shouldest thou be as a stranger up in tha land, n' as a wayfarin playa [that] turneth aside ta tarry fo' a night?

9 Why shouldest thou be as a playa astonied, as a mighty playa [that] cannot save, biatch? yet thou, O LORD, [art] up in tha midst of us, n' we is called by thy name; leave our asses not.

10 # Thus saith tha LORD unto dis people, Thus have they loved ta wander, they aint refrained they feet, therefore tha LORD doth not accept them; da thug will now remember they iniquity, n' git on over ta they sins.

11 Then holla'd tha LORD unto me, Pray not fo' dis playas fo' [their] good.

12 When they fast, I aint gonna hear they cry; n' when they offer burnt offerin n' a oblation, I aint gonna accept them: but I will consume dem by tha sword, n' by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence.

13 # Then holla'd I, Ah, Lord GOD! behold, tha prophets say unto them, Ye shall not peep tha sword, neither shall ye have famine; but I will give you assured peace up in dis place.

14 Then tha LORD holla'd unto me, Da prophets prophesy lies up in mah name: I busted dem not, neither have I commanded them, neither spake unto them: they prophesy unto you a gangbangin' false vision n' divination, n' a thang of nought, n' tha deceit of they ass.

15 Therefore thus saith tha LORD concernin tha prophets dat prophesy up in mah name, n' I busted dem not, yet they say, Sword n' famine shall not be up in dis land; By sword n' famine shall dem prophets be consumed.

16 And tha playas ta whom they prophesy shall be cast up in tha streetz of Jerusalem cuz of tha famine n' tha sword; n' they shall have none ta bury them, them, they wives, nor they sons, nor they daughters: fo' I will pour they wickednizz upon em.

17 # Therefore thou shalt say dis word unto them; Let mine eyes run down wit tears night n' day, n' let dem not cease: fo' tha virgin daughter of mah playas is broken wit a pimped out breach, wit a straight-up grievous blow.

18 If I go forth tha fuck into tha field, then behold tha slain wit tha sword hommie biaaatch! n' if I enter tha fuck into tha hood, then behold dem dat is sick wit famine biaaatch! yea, both tha prophet n' tha priest go bout tha fuck into a land dat they know not.

19 Hast thou utterly rejected Judah, biatch? hath thy ass lothed Zion, biatch? why hast thou smitten us, n' [there is] no healin fo' us, biatch? our slick asses looked fo' peace, n' [there is] no good; n' fo' tha time of healing, n' behold shit!

20 Our thugged-out asses acknowledge, O LORD, our wickedness, [and] tha iniquitizzle of our fathers: fo' our crazy asses have sinned against thee.

21 Do not abhor [us], fo' thy namez sake, do not disgrace tha throne of thy glory: remember, break not thy covenant wit us.

22 Is there [any] among tha vanitizzlez of tha Gentilez dat can cause rain, biatch? or can tha heavens give showers, biatch? [art] not thou he, O LORD our God, biatch? therefore we will wait upon thee: fo' thou hast made all these [things].

CHAPTER 15

1 Then holla'd tha LORD unto me, Though Moses n' Samuel stood before me, [yet] mah mind [could] not [be] toward dis people: cast [them] outta mah sight, n' let dem go forth.

2 And it shall come ta pass, if they say unto thee, Whither shall we go forth, biatch? then thou shalt tell them, Thus saith tha LORD; Such as [are] fo' dirtnap, ta dirtnap; n' like fuckin [are] fo' tha sword, ta tha sword; n' like fuckin [are] fo' tha famine, ta tha famine; n' like fuckin [are] fo' tha captivity, ta tha captivity.

3 And I will appoint over dem four kinds, saith tha LORD: tha sword ta slay, n' tha dawgs ta tear, n' tha fowlz of tha heaven, n' tha beastz of tha earth, ta devour n' destroy.

4 And I will cause dem ta be removed tha fuck into all kingdomz of tha earth, cuz of Manasseh tha lil hustla of Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, fo' [that] which da ruffneck did up in Jerusalem.

5 For whoz ass shall have pitizzle upon thee, O Jerusalem, biatch? or whoz ass shall bemoan thee, biatch?

or whoz ass shall go aside ta ask how tha fuck thou dot?

6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith tha LORD, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch up mah hand against thee, n' destroy thee; I be weary wit repenting.

7 And I will hustla dem wit a gangbangin' hustla up in tha gatez of tha land; I will bereave [them] of children, I will destroy mah people, [since] they return not from they ways.

8 Their widows is increased ta me above tha sand of tha seas: I have brought upon dem against tha mutha of tha lil' pimps a spoila at noonday: I have caused [him] ta fall upon it suddenly, n' terrors upon tha hood.

9 Biatch dat hath borne seven languisheth: dat freaky freaky biatch hath given up tha pimp; her sun is gone down while [it was] yet day: dat freaky freaky biatch hath been ashamed n' confounded: n' tha residue of dem will I serve up ta tha sword before they enemies, saith tha LORD.

10 # Woe is me, mah mother, dat thou hast borne me a playa of strife n' a playa of contention ta tha whole earth! I have neither lent on usury, nor pimps have lent ta me on usury; [yet] every last muthafuckin one of dem doth curse mah dirty ass.

11 Da LORD holla'd, Verily it shall be well wit thy remnant; verily I will cause tha enemy ta entreat thee [well] up in tha time of evil n' up in tha time of affliction.

12 Shall iron break tha northern iron n' tha steel?

13 Thy substizzle n' thy treasures will I give ta tha spoil without price, n' [that] fo' all thy sins, even up in all thy borders.

14 And I will make [thee] ta pass wit thine enemies tha fuck into a land [which] thou knowest not: fo' a gangbangin' fire is kindled up in mine anger, [which] shall burn upon yo thugged-out ass.

15 # O LORD, thou knowest: remember me, n' git on over ta me, n' revenge me of mah persecutors; take me not away up in thy longsuffering: know dat fo' thy sake I have suffered rebuke.

16 Thy lyrics was found, n' I did smoke them; n' thy word was unto me tha joy n' rejoicin of mine heart: fo' I be called by thy name, O LORD Dogg of hosts.

17 I sat not up in tha assembly of tha mockers, nor rejoiced; I sat ridin' solo cuz of thy hand: fo' thou hast filled mah crazy ass wit indignation.

18 Why is mah pain perpetual, n' mah wound incurable, [which] refuseth ta be healed, biatch? wilt thou be altogether unto me as a liar, [and as] watas [that] fail?

19 # Therefore thus saith tha LORD, If thou return, then will I brang thee again, [and] thou shalt stand before me: n' if thou take forth tha precious from tha vile, thou shalt be as mah grill: let dem return unto thee; but return not thou unto em.

20 And I will make thee unto dis playas a gangbangin' fenced brasen wall: n' they shall fight against thee yo, but they shall not prevail against thee: fo' I [am] wit thee ta save thee n' ta serve up thee, saith tha LORD.

21 And I will serve up thee outta tha hand of tha wicked, n' I will redeem thee outta tha hand of tha terrible.

CHAPTER 16

1 Da word of tha LORD came also unto me, saying,

2 Thou shalt not take thee a hoe, neither shalt thou have lil playas or daughtas up in dis place.

3 For thus saith tha LORD concernin tha lil playas n' concernin tha daughtas dat is born up in dis place, n' concernin they mothers dat bare them, n' concernin they fathers dat begat dem up in dis land;

4 They shall die of grievous dirtnaps; they shall not be lamented; neither shall they be buried; [but] they shall be as dung upon tha grill of tha earth: n' they shall be consumed by tha sword, n' by famine; n' they carcasses shall be meat fo' tha fowlz of heaven, n' fo' tha beastz of tha earth.

5 For thus saith tha LORD, Enter not tha fuck into tha doggy den of mourning, neither git all up in lament nor bemoan them: fo' I have taken away mah peace from dis people, saith tha LORD, [even] gangbanginkindnizz n' mercies.

6 Both tha pimped out n' tha lil' small-ass shall die up in dis land: they shall not be buried, neither shall [men] lament fo' them, nor cut themselves, nor make themselves bald fo' them:

7 Neither shall [men] tear [themselves] fo' dem up in mourning, ta comfort dem fo' tha dead; neither shall [men] give dem tha cup of consolation ta drank fo' they daddy or fo' they mother.

8 Thou shalt not also go tha fuck into tha doggy den of feasting, ta sit wit dem ta smoke n' ta drink.
 9 For thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will cause ta cease outta dis place up in yo' eyes, n' up in yo' days, tha voice of mirth, n' tha voice of gladness, tha voice of tha bridegroom, n' tha voice of tha bride.
 10 # And it shall come ta pass, when thou shalt shew dis playas all these lyrics, n' they shall say unto thee, Wherefore hath tha LORD pronounced all dis pimped out evil against us, biatch? or what tha fuck [is] our iniquity, biatch? or what tha fuck [is] our sin dat our crazy asses have committed against tha LORD our God?
 11 Then shalt thou say unto them, Because yo' fathers have forsaken me, saith tha LORD, n' have strutted afta other gods, n' have served them, n' have worshipped them, n' have forsaken me, n' aint kept mah law;
 12 And ye have done worse than yo' fathers; for, behold, ye strutt every last muthafuckin one afta tha imagination of his wild lil' fuckin evil heart, dat they may not hearken unto me:
 13 Therefore will I cast you outta dis land tha fuck into a land dat ye know not, [neither] ye nor yo' fathers; n' there shall ye serve other godz dizzle n' night; where I aint gonna shew you favour.
 14 # Therefore, behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat it shall no mo' be holla'd, Da LORD liveth, dat brought up tha lil pimpz of Israel outta tha land of Egypt;
 15 But, Da LORD liveth, dat brought up tha lil pimpz of Israel from tha land of tha north, n' from all tha landz whither dat schmooove muthafucka had driven them: n' I will brang dem again n' again n' again tha fuck into they land dat I gave unto they fathers.
 16 # Behold, I will bust fo' nuff fishers, saith tha LORD, n' they shall fish them; n' afta will I bust fo' nuff hunters, n' they shall hunt dem from every last muthafuckin mountain, n' from every last muthafuckin hill, n' outta tha holez of tha rocks.
 17 For mine eyes [are] upon all they ways: they is not hid from mah face, neither is they iniquitizzle hid from mine eyes.
 18 And first I will recompense they iniquitizzle n' they sin double; cuz they have defiled mah land, they have filled mine inheritizzle wit tha carcasez of they detestable n' abominable things.
 19 O LORD, mah strength, n' mah fortress, n' mah refuge up in tha dizzle of affliction, tha Gentilez shall come unto thee from tha endz of tha earth, n' shall say, Surely our fathers have inherited lies, vanity, n' [things] wherein [there is] no profit.
 20 Shall a playa make godz unto his dirty ass, n' they [are] no gods?
 21 Therefore, behold, I will dis once cause dem ta know, I will cause dem ta know mine hand n' mah might; n' they shall know dat mah name [is] Da LORD.

CHAPTER 17

1 Da sin of Judah [is] freestyled wit a pen of iron, [and] wit tha point of a thugged-out diamond: [it is] graven upon tha table of they heart, n' upon tha hornz of yo' altars;
 2 Whilst they lil pimps remember they altars n' they groves by tha chronictrees upon tha high hills.
 3 O mah mountain up in tha field, I will give thy substizzle [and] all thy treasures ta tha spoil, [and] thy high places fo' sin, all up in all thy borders.
 4 And thou, even thyself, shalt discontinue from thine heritage dat I gave thee; n' I will cause thee ta serve thine enemies up in tha land which thou knowest not: fo' ye have kindled a gangbangin' fire up in mine anger, [which] shall burn fo' eva.
 5 # Thus saith tha LORD; Cursed [be] tha playa dat trusteth up in man, n' maketh flesh his thugged-out arm, n' whose ass departeth from tha LORD.
 6 For da perved-out muthafucka shall be like tha heath up in tha desert, n' shall not peep when phat cometh; but shall bust moves up in tha parched places up in tha wilderness, [in] a salt land n' not inhabited.
 7 Blessed [is] tha playa dat trusteth up in tha LORD, n' whose hope tha LORD is.
 8 For da perved-out muthafucka shall be as a tree planted by tha waters, n' [that] spreadeth up her roots by tha river, n' shall not peep when heat cometh yo, but her leaf shall be green; n' shall not be careful up in tha year of drought, neither shall cease from yieldin fruit.
 9 # Da ass [is] deceitful above all [things], n' desperately wicked: whoz ass can know it?
 10 I tha LORD search tha heart, [I] try tha reins, even ta give every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his

ways, [and] accordin ta tha fruit of his fuckin lil' bustins.

11 [As] tha partridge sitteth [on eggs], n' hatcheth [them] not; [so] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat getteth riches, n' not by right, shall leave dem up in tha midst of his fuckin lil' days, n' at his wild lil' fuckin end shall be a gangbangin' fool.

12 # A glorious high throne from tha beginnin [is] tha place of our sanctuary.

13 O LORD, tha hope of Israel, all dat forsake thee shall be ashamed, [and] they dat depart from me shall be freestyled up in tha earth, cuz they have forsaken tha LORD, tha fountain of livin waters.

14 Heal me, O LORD, n' I shall be healed; save me, n' I shall be saved: fo' thou [art] mah praise.

15 # Behold, they say unto me, Where [is] tha word of tha LORD, biatch? let it come now, nahmeean?

16 As fo' me, I aint hastened from [being] a pastor ta follow thee: neither have I desired tha woeful day; thou knowest: dat which came outta mah lips was [right] before thee.

17 Be not a terror unto me: thou [art] mah hope up in tha dizzle of evil.

18 Let dem be confounded dat persecute me yo, but let not me be confounded: let dem be dismayed yo, but let not me be dismayed: brang upon dem tha dizzle of evil, n' destroy dem wit double destruction.

19 # Thus holla'd tha LORD unto me; Go n' stand up in tha gate of tha lil pimpz of tha people, whereby tha kingz of Judah come in, n' by tha which they go out, n' up in all tha gateg of Jerusalem;

20 And say unto them, Hear ye tha word of tha LORD, ye kingz of Judah, n' all Judah, n' all tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, dat enter up in by these gates:

21 Thus saith tha LORD; Take heed ta yourselves, n' bear no burden on tha sabbath day, nor brang [it] up in by tha gateg of Jerusalem;

22 Neither carry forth a funky-ass burden outta yo' houses on tha sabbath day, neither do ye any work yo, but hallow ye tha sabbath day, as I commanded yo' fathers.

23 But they obeyed not, neither inclined they ear yo, but made they neck stiff, dat they might not hear, nor receive instruction.

24 And it shall come ta pass, if ye diligently hearken unto me, saith tha LORD, ta brang up in no burden all up in tha gateg of dis hood on tha sabbath dizzle yo, but hallow tha sabbath day, ta do no work therein;

25 Then shall there enter tha fuck into tha gateg of dis hood kings n' princes chillin upon tha throne of David, ridin up in chariots n' on horses, they, n' they princes, tha pimpz of Judah, n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem: n' dis hood shall remain fo' eva.

26 And they shall come from tha ghettoz of Judah, n' from tha places bout Jerusalem, n' from tha land of Benjamin, n' from tha plain, n' from tha mountains, n' from tha south, brangin burnt offerings, n' sacrifices, n' meat offerings, n' incense, n' brangin sacrificez of praise, unto tha doggy den of tha LORD.

27 But if ye aint gonna hearken unto me ta hallow tha sabbath day, n' not ta bear a funky-ass burden, even enterin up in all up in tha gateg of Jerusalem on tha sabbath day; then will I kindle a gangbangin' fire up in tha gates thereof, n' it shall devour tha palacez of Jerusalem, n' it shall not be quenched.

CHAPTER 18

1 Da word which came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,

2 Arise, n' go down ta tha potterz house, n' there I will cause thee ta hear mah lyrics.

3 Then I went down ta tha potterz house, and, behold, da thug wrought a work on tha wheels.

4 And tha vessel dat he made of clay was marred up in tha hand of tha potter: so he juiced it up again n' again n' again another vessel, as seemed phat ta tha potter ta make [it].

5 Then tha word of tha LORD came ta me, saying,

6 O doggy den of Israel, cannot I do wit you as dis potter, biatch? saith tha LORD. Behold, as tha clay [is] up in tha potterz hand, so [are] ye up in mine hand, O doggy den of Israel.

7 [At what] instant I shall drop a rhyme concernin a nation, n' concernin a kingdom, ta pluck up, n' ta pull down, n' ta destroy [it];

8 If dat nation, against whom I have pronounced, turn from they evil, I will repent of tha evil dat I thought ta do unto em.

9 And [at what] instant I shall drop a rhyme concernin a nation, n' concernin a kingdom, ta build n' ta plant [it];

10 If it do evil up in mah sight, dat it obey not mah voice, then I will repent of tha good, wherewith I

holla'd I would benefit em.

11 # Now therefore go to, drop a rhyme ta tha pimpz of Judah, n' ta tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, saying, Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I frame evil against you, n' devise a thugged-out device against you: return ye now every last muthafuckin one from his wild lil' fuckin evil way, n' make yo' ways n' yo' bustins good.

12 And they holla'd, There is no hope: but we will strutt afta our own devices, n' we will every last muthafuckin one do tha imagination of his wild lil' fuckin evil ass.

13 Therefore thus saith tha LORD; Ask ye now among tha heathen, whoz ass hath heard such things: tha virgin of Israel hath done a straight-up wack thing.

14 Will [a man] leave tha snow of Lebanon [which cometh] from tha rock of tha field, biatch? [or] shall tha cold flowin watas dat come from another place be forsaken?

15 Because mah playas hath forgotten me, they have burned incense ta vanity, n' they have caused dem ta stumble up in they ways [from] tha ancient paths, ta strutt up in paths, [in] a way not cast up;

16 To make they land desolate, [and] a perpetual hissing; every last muthafuckin one dat passeth thereby shall be astonished, n' wag his head.

17 I will scatter dem as wit a eastside wind before tha enemy; I will shew dem tha back, n' not tha face, up in tha dizzle of they calamity.

18 # Then holla'd they, Come, n' let our asses devise devices against Jeremiah; fo' tha law shall not perish from tha priest, nor counsel from tha wise, nor tha word from tha prophet. Come, n' let our asses smite his ass wit tha tongue, n' let our asses not give heed ta any of his fuckin lyrics.

19 Give heed ta me, O LORD, n' hearken ta tha voice of dem dat contend wit mah dirty ass.

20 Shall evil be recompensed fo' good, biatch? fo' they have digged a pit fo' mah ass. Remember dat I stood before thee ta drop a rhyme phat fo' them, [and] ta turn away thy wrath from em.

21 Therefore serve up they lil pimps ta tha famine, n' pour up they [blood] by tha force of tha sword; n' let they wives be bereaved of they children, n' [be] widows; n' let they pimps be put ta dirtnap; [let] they lil' pimps [be] slain by tha sword up in battle.

22 Let a cold-ass lil cry be heard from they houses, when thou shalt brang a troop suddenly upon them: fo' they have digged a pit ta take me, n' hid snares fo' mah feet.

23 Yet, LORD, thou knowest all they counsel against me ta slay [me]: forgive not they iniquity, neither blot up they sin from thy sight yo, but let dem be overthrown before thee; deal [thus] wit dem up in tha time of thine anger.

CHAPTER 19

1 Thus saith tha LORD, Go n' git a potterz earthen forty, n' [take] of tha ancientz of tha people, n' of tha ancientz of tha priests;

2 And go forth unto tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom, which [is] by tha entry of tha eastside gate, n' proclaim there tha lyrics dat I shall tell thee,

3 And say, Hear ye tha word of tha LORD, O kingz of Judah, n' inhabitantz of Jerusalem; Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will brang evil upon dis place, tha which whosoever heareth, his wild lil' fuckin ears shall tingle.

4 Because they have forsaken me, n' have estranged dis place, n' have burned incense up in it unto other gods, whom neither they nor they fathers have known, nor tha kingz of Judah, n' have filled dis place wit tha blood of innocents;

5 They have built also tha high placez of Baal, ta burn they lil playas wit fire [for] burnt offerings unto Baal, which I commanded not, nor spake [it], neither came [it] tha fuck into mah mind:

6 Therefore, behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat dis place shall no mo' be called Tophet, nor Da valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom yo, but Da valley of slaughter.

7 And I will make void tha counsel of Judah n' Jerusalem up in dis place; n' I will cause dem ta fall by tha sword before they enemies, n' by tha handz of dem dat seek they lives: n' they carcasses will I give ta be meat fo' tha fowlz of tha heaven, n' fo' tha beastz of tha earth.

8 And I will make dis hood desolate, n' a hissing; every last muthafuckin one dat passeth thereby shall be astonished n' hiss cuz of all tha plagues thereof.

9 And I will cause dem ta smoke tha flesh of they lil playas n' tha flesh of they daughters, n' they shall

smoke every last muthafuckin one tha flesh of his wild lil' playa up in tha siege n' straitness, wherewith they enemies, n' they dat seek they lives, shall straiten em.

10 Then shalt thou break tha forty up in tha sight of tha pimps dat go wit thee,

11 And shalt say unto them, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Even so will I break dis playas n' dis hood, as [one] breaketh a potterz vessel, dat cannot be made whole again: n' they shall bury [them] up in Tophet, till [there be] no place ta bury.

12 Thus will I do unto dis place, saith tha LORD, n' ta tha inhabitants thereof, n' [even] make dis hood as Tophet:

13 And tha housez of Jerusalem, n' tha housez of tha kingz of Judah, shall be defiled as tha place of Tophet, cuz of all tha houses upon whose roofs they have burned incense unto all tha host of heaven, n' have poured up drank offerings unto other gods.

14 Then came Jeremiah from Tophet, whither tha LORD had busted his ass ta prophesy; n' da perved-out muthafucka stood up in tha court of tha LORD'S house; n' holla'd ta all tha people,

15 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will brang upon dis hood n' upon all her towns all tha evil dat I have pronounced against it, cuz they have hardened they necks, dat they might not hear mah lyrics.

CHAPTER 20

1 Now Pashur tha lil hustla of Immer tha priest, whoz ass [was] also chizzle governor up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, heard dat Jeremiah prophesied these things.

2 Then Pashur smote Jeremiah tha prophet, n' put his ass up in tha stocks dat [were] up in tha high gate of Benjamin, which [was] by tha doggy den of tha LORD.

3 And it came ta pass on tha morrow, dat Pashur brought forth Jeremiah outta tha stocks. Then holla'd Jeremiah unto him, Da LORD hath not called thy name Pashur yo, but Magor-missabib.

4 For thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will make thee a terror ta thyself, n' ta all thy playas: n' they shall fall by tha sword of they enemies, n' thine eyes shall behold [it]: n' I will give all Judah tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall carry dem captizzle tha fuck into Babylon, n' shall slay dem wit tha sword.

5 Mo'over I will serve up all tha strength of dis hood, n' all tha labours thereof, n' all tha precious thangs thereof, n' all tha treasurez of tha kingz of Judah will I give tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies, which shall spoil them, n' take them, n' carry dem ta Babylon.

6 And thou, Pashur, n' all dat dwell up in thine doggy den shall go tha fuck into captivity: n' thou shalt come ta Babylon, n' there thou shalt die, n' shalt be buried there, thou, n' all thy playas, ta whom thou hast prophesied lies.

7 # O LORD, thou hast deceived me, n' I was deceived: thou art stronger than I, n' hast prevailed: I be up in derision everyday, every last muthafuckin one mocketh mah dirty ass.

8 For since I spake, I cried out, I cried violins n' spoil; cuz tha word of tha LORD was done cooked up a reproach unto me, n' a thugged-out derision, everyday.

9 Then I holla'd, I aint gonna make mention of him, nor drop a rhyme any mo' up in his name. But [his word] was up in mine ass as a funky-ass burnin fire shut tha fuck up in mah bones, n' I was weary wit forbearing, n' I could not [stay].

10 # For I heard tha defamin of many, fear on every last muthafuckin side. Report, [say they], n' we will report it fo' realz. All mah familiars watched fo' mah halting, [saying], Peradventure da thug is ghon be enticed, n' we shall prevail against him, n' we shall take our revenge on his muthafuckin ass.

11 But tha LORD [is] wit me as a mighty terrible one: therefore mah persecutors shall stumble, n' they shall not prevail: they shall be pimped outly ashamed; fo' they shall not prosper: [their] everlastin confusion shall never be forgotten.

12 But, O LORD of hosts, dat triest tha righteous, [and] seest tha reins n' tha heart, let me peep thy vengeizzle on them: fo' unto thee have I opened mah cause.

13 Sin unto tha LORD, praise ye tha LORD: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath served up tha ass of tha skanky from tha hand of evildoers.

14 # Cursed [be] tha dizzle wherein I was born: let not tha dizzle wherein mah mutha bare me be blessed.

15 Cursed [be] tha playa whoz ass brought tidings ta mah father, saying, A playa lil pimp is born unto thee; makin his ass straight-up glad.

16 And let dat playa be as tha ghettos which tha LORD overthrew, n' repented not: n' let his ass hear tha cry up in tha morning, n' tha shoutin at noontide;

17 Because da perved-out muthafucka slew me not from tha womb; or dat mah mutha might done been mah grave, n' her womb [to be] always pimped out [with me].

18 Wherefore came I forth outta tha womb ta peep labour n' sorrow, dat mah minutes should be consumed wit shame?

CHAPTER 21

1 Da word which came unto Jeremiah from tha LORD, when mackdaddy Zedekiah busted unto his ass Pashur tha lil hustla of Melchiah, n' Zephaniah tha lil hustla of Maaseiah tha priest, saying,

2 Enquire, I pray thee, of tha LORD fo' us; fo' Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon maketh war against us; if so be dat tha LORD will deal wit our asses accordin ta all his wondrous works, dat he may go up from us.

3 # Then holla'd Jeremiah unto them, Thus shall ye say ta Zedekiah:

4 Thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will turn back tha weaponz of war dat [are] up in yo' hands, wherewith ye fight against tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' [against] tha Chaldeans, which besiege you without tha walls, n' I will assemble dem tha fuck into tha midst of dis hood.

5 And I mah dirty ass will fight against you wit a outstretched hand n' wit a phat arm, even up in anger, n' up in fury, n' up in pimped out wrath.

6 And I will smite tha inhabitantz of dis hood, both playa n' beast: they shall die of a pimped out pestilence.

7 And afterward, saith tha LORD, I will serve up Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah, n' his servants, n' tha people, n' like fuckin is left up in dis hood from tha pestilence, from tha sword, n' from tha famine, tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, n' tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies, n' tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat seek they life: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall smite dem wit tha edge of tha sword; da perved-out muthafucka shall not spare them, neither have pity, nor have mercy.

8 # And unto dis playas thou shalt say, Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I set before you tha way of life, n' tha way of dirtnap.

9 Dude dat abideth up in dis hood shall die by tha sword, n' by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat goeth out, n' falleth ta tha Chaldeans dat besiege you, da perved-out muthafucka shall live, n' his thuglife shall be unto his ass fo' a prey.

10 For I have set mah grill against dis hood fo' evil, n' not fo' good, saith tha LORD: it shall be given tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall burn it wit fire.

11 # And touchin tha doggy den of tha mackdaddy of Judah, [say], Hear ye tha word of tha LORD;

12 O doggy den of David, thus saith tha LORD; Execute judgment up in tha morning, n' serve up [him dat is] spoiled outta tha hand of tha oppressor, lest mah fury go up like fire, n' burn dat none can quench [it], cuz of tha evil of yo' bustins.

13 Behold, I [am] against thee, O inhabitant of tha valley, [and] rock of tha plain, saith tha LORD; which say, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall come down against us, biatch? or whoz ass shall enter tha fuck into our habitations?

14 But I will punish you accordin ta tha fruit of yo' bustins, saith tha LORD: n' I will kindle a gangbangin' fire up in tha forest thereof, n' it shall devour all thangs round bout dat shit.

CHAPTER 22

1 Thus saith tha LORD; Go down ta tha doggy den of tha mackdaddy of Judah, n' drop a rhyme there dis word,

2 And say, Hear tha word of tha LORD, O mackdaddy of Judah, dat sittest upon tha throne of David, thou, n' thy servants, n' thy playas dat enter up in by these gates:

3 Thus saith tha LORD; Execute ye judgment n' righteousness, n' serve up tha spoiled outta tha hand of tha oppressor: n' do no wrong, do no violins ta tha stranger, tha fatherless, nor tha widow, neither shed innocent blood up in dis place.

4 For if ye do dis thang indeed, then shall there enter up in by tha gatez of dis doggy den kings chillin upon tha throne of David, ridin up in chariots n' on horses, he, n' his servants, n' his thugged-out lil' people.

5 But if ye aint gonna hear these lyrics, I swear by mah dirty ass, saith tha LORD, dat dis doggy den shall become a thugged-out desolation.

6 For thus saith tha LORD unto tha kingz doggy den of Judah; Thou [art] Gilead unto me, [and] tha head of Lebanon: [yet] surely I will make thee a wilderness, [and] ghettos [which] is not inhabited.

7 And I will prepare destroyers against thee, every last muthafuckin one wit his weapons: n' they shall cut down thy chizzle cedars, n' cast [them] tha fuck into tha fire.

8 And nuff nations shall pass by dis hood, n' they shall say every last muthafuckin playa ta his neighbour, Wherefore hath tha LORD done thus unto dis pimped out hood?

9 Then they shall answer, Because they have forsaken tha covenant of tha LORD they God, n' worshipped other gods, n' served em.

10 # Weep ye not fo' tha dead, neither bemoan him: [but] weep sore fo' his ass dat goeth away: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall return no more, nor peep his natizzle ghetto.

11 For thus saith tha LORD touchin Shallum tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, which reigned instead of Josiah his wild lil' father, which went forth outta dis place; Dude shall not return thither any more:

12 But da perved-out muthafucka shall die up in tha place whither they have led his ass captive, n' shall peep dis land no more.

13 # Woe unto his ass dat buildeth his fuckin lil' doggy den by unrighteousness, n' his chambers by wrong; [that] useth his neighbourz steez without wages, n' giveth his ass not fo' his work;

14 That saith, I will build mah crazy ass a wide doggy den n' big-ass chambers, n' cutteth his ass up windows; n' [it is] cieled wit cedar, n' painted wit vermilion.

15 Shalt thou reign, cuz thou closest [thyself] up in cedar, biatch? did not thy daddy smoke n' drink, n' do judgment n' justice, [and] then [it was] well wit him?

16 Dude judged tha cause of tha skanky n' needy; then [it was] well [with him: was] not dis ta know me, biatch? saith tha LORD.

17 But thine eyes n' thine ass [are] not but fo' thy covetousness, n' fo' ta shed innocent blood, n' fo' oppression, n' fo' violins, ta do [it].

18 Therefore thus saith tha LORD concernin Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah; They shall not lament fo' him, [saying], Ah mah brutha playa! or, Ah sista playa! they shall not lament fo' him, [saying], Ah lord hommie biaaatch! or, Ah his wild lil' freakadelic glory!

19 Dude shall be buried wit tha burial of a ass, drawn n' cast forth beyond tha gatez of Jerusalem.

20 # Go up ta Lebanon, n' cry; n' lift up thy voice up in Bashan, n' cry from tha passages: fo' all thy freaks is destroyed.

21 I spake unto thee up in thy prosperity; [but] thou holla'dst, I aint gonna hear. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. This [hath been] thy manner from thy youth, dat thou obeyedst not mah voice.

22 Da wind shall smoke up all thy pastors, n' thy freaks shall go tha fuck into captivity: surely then shalt thou be ashamed n' confounded fo' all thy wickedness.

23 O inhabitant of Lebanon, dat makest thy nest up in tha cedars, how tha fuck gracious shalt thou be when pangs come upon thee, tha pain az of a biatch up in travail!

24 [As] I live, saith tha LORD, though Coniah tha lil hustla of Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah was tha signet upon mah right hand, yet would I pluck thee thence;

25 And I will give thee tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat seek thy life, n' tha fuck into tha hand [of them] whose grill thou fearest, even tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, n' tha fuck into tha hand of tha Chaldeans.

26 And I will cast thee out, n' thy mutha dat bare thee, tha fuck into another ghetto, where ye was not born; n' there shall ye die.

27 But ta tha land whereunto they desire ta return, thither shall they not return.

28 [Is] dis playa Coniah a thugged-out despised broken idol, biatch? [is he] a vessel wherein [is] no pleasure, biatch? wherefore is they cast out, he n' his seed, n' is cast tha fuck into a land which they know not?

29 O earth, earth, earth, hear tha word of tha LORD.

30 Thus saith tha LORD, Write ye dis playa childless, a playa [that] shall not prosper up in his fuckin lil' days: fo' no playa of his seed shall prosper, chillin upon tha throne of David, n' rulin any mo' up in Judah.

CHAPTER 23

1 Woe be unto tha pastors dat destroy n' scatter tha sheep of mah pasture biaaatch! saith tha LORD.

2 Therefore thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel against tha pastors dat feed mah people; Ye have scattered mah flock, n' driven dem away, n' aint hit up them: behold, I will git on over ta upon you tha evil of yo' bustins, saith tha LORD.

3 And I will gather tha remnant of mah flock outta all ghettos whither I have driven them, n' will brang dem again n' again n' again ta they folds; n' they shall be fruitful n' increase.

4 And I will set up shepherdz over dem which shall feed them: n' they shall fear no more, nor be dismayed, neither shall they be lacking, saith tha LORD.

5 # Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will raise unto Dizzy a righteous Branch, n' a Mackdaddy shall reign n' prosper, n' shall execute judgment n' justice up in tha earth.

6 In his crazy-ass minutes Judah shall be saved, n' Israel shall dwell safely: n' dis [is] his name whereby da perved-out muthafucka shall be called, THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

7 Therefore, behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat they shall no mo' say, Da LORD liveth, which brought up tha lil pimpz of Israel outta tha land of Egypt;

8 But, Da LORD liveth, which brought up n' which led tha seed of tha doggy den of Israel outta tha uptown ghetto, n' from all ghettos whither I had driven them; n' they shall dwell up in they own land.

9 # Mine ass within me is broken cuz of tha prophets; all mah bones shake; I be like a thugged-out drunken man, n' like a playa whom wine hath overcome, cuz of tha LORD, n' cuz of tha lyricz of his holiness.

10 For tha land is full of adulterers; fo' cuz of sbustin tha land mourneth; tha pleasant placez of tha wildernizz is dried up, n' they course is evil, n' they force [is] not right.

11 For both prophet n' priest is profane; yea, up in mah doggy den have I found they wickedness, saith tha LORD.

12 Wherefore they way shall be unto dem as slippery [ways] up in tha darkness: they shall be driven on, n' fall therein: fo' I will brang evil upon them, [even] tha year of they visitation, saith tha LORD.

13 And I have peeped folly up in tha prophetz of Samaria; they prophesied up in Baal, n' caused mah playas Israel ta err.

14 I have peeped also up in tha prophetz of Jerusalem a wack thing; they commit adultery, n' strutt up in lies: they strengthen also tha handz of evildoers, dat none doth return from his wickedness: they is all of dem unto me as Sodom, n' tha inhabitants thereof as Gomorrah.

15 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts concernin tha prophets; Behold, I will feed dem wit wormwood, n' make dem drank tha gin n juice of gall: fo' from tha prophetz of Jerusalem is profanenizz gone forth tha fuck into all tha land.

16 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, Hearken not unto tha lyricz of tha prophets dat prophesy unto you: they make you vain: they drop a rhyme a vision of they own heart, [and] not outta tha grill of tha LORD.

17 They say still unto dem dat despise me, Da LORD hath holla'd, Ye shall have peace; n' they say unto every last muthafuckin one dat strutteth afta tha imagination of his own heart, No evil shall come upon yo thugged-out ass.

18 For whoz ass hath stood up in tha counsel of tha LORD, n' hath perceived n' heard his word, biatch? whoz ass hath marked his word, n' heard [it]?

19 Behold, a whirlwind of tha LORD is gone forth up in fury, even a grievous whirlwind: it shall fall grievously upon tha head of tha wicked.

20 Da anger of tha LORD shall not return, until dat schmooove muthafucka have executed, n' till dat schmooove muthafucka have performed tha thoughtz of his heart: up in tha latter minutes ye shall consider it perfectly.

21 I aint busted these prophets, yet they ran: I aint spoken ta them, yet they prophesied.

22 But if they had stood up in mah counsel, n' had caused mah playas ta hear mah lyrics, then they should have turned dem from they evil way, n' from tha evil of they bustins.

23 [Am] I a Dogg at hand, saith tha LORD, n' not a Dogg afar off?
24 Can any hide his dirty ass up in secret places dat I shall not peep him, biatch? saith tha LORD. Do not I fill heaven n' earth, biatch? saith tha LORD.
25 I have heard what tha fuck tha prophets holla'd, dat prophesy lies up in mah name, saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed.
26 How tha fuck long shall [this] be up in tha ass of tha prophets dat prophesy lies, biatch? yea, [they are] prophetz of tha deceit of they own heart;
27 Which be thinkin ta cause mah playas ta forget mah name by they trips which they tell every last muthafuckin playa ta his neighbour, as they fathers have forgotten mah name fo' Baal.
28 Da prophet dat hath a thugged-out dream, let his ass tell a thugged-out dream; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath mah word, let his ass drop a rhyme mah word faithfully. What [is] tha chaff ta tha wheat, biatch? saith tha LORD.
29 [Is] not mah word like as a gangbangin' fire, biatch? saith tha LORD; n' like a hammer [that] breaketh tha rock up in pieces?
30 Therefore, behold, I [am] against tha prophets, saith tha LORD, dat loot mah lyrics every last muthafuckin one from his neighbour.
31 Behold, I [am] against tha prophets, saith tha LORD, dat bust they tongues, n' say, Dude saith.
32 Behold, I [am] against dem dat prophesy false dreams, saith tha LORD, n' do tell them, n' cause mah playas ta err by they lies, n' by they lightness; yet I busted dem not, nor commanded them: therefore they shall not profit dis playas at all, saith tha LORD.
33 # And when dis people, or tha prophet, or a priest, shall ask thee, saying, What [is] tha burden of tha LORD, biatch? thou shalt then say unto them, What burden, biatch? I will even forsake you, saith tha LORD.
34 And [as for] tha prophet, n' tha priest, n' tha people, dat shall say, Da burden of tha LORD, I will even punish dat playa n' his house.
35 Thus shall ye say every last muthafuckin one ta his neighbour, n' every last muthafuckin one ta his brutha, What hath tha LORD answered, biatch? and, What hath tha LORD spoken?
36 And tha burden of tha LORD shall ye mention no more: fo' every last muthafuckin manz word shall be his burden; fo' ye have perverted tha lyricz of tha livin God, of tha LORD of hosts our God.
37 Thus shalt thou say ta tha prophet, What hath tha LORD answered thee, biatch? and, What hath tha LORD spoken?
38 But since ye say, Da burden of tha LORD; therefore thus saith tha LORD; Because ye say dis word, Da burden of tha LORD, n' I have busted unto you, saying, Ye shall not say, Da burden of tha LORD;
39 Therefore, behold, I, even I, will utterly forget you, n' I will forsake you, n' tha hood dat I gave you n' yo' fathers, [and cast you] outta mah presence:
40 And I will brang a everlastin reproach upon you, n' a perpetual shame, which shall not be forgotten.

CHAPTER 24

1 Da LORD shewed me, and, behold, two basketz of figs [were] set before tha temple of tha LORD, afta dat Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon had carried away captizzle Jeconiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah, n' tha princez of Judah, wit tha carpentas n' smiths, from Jerusalem, n' had brought dem ta Babylon.
2 One basket [had] straight-up phat figs, [even] like tha figs [that are] first ripe: n' tha other basket [had] straight-up naughty figs, which could not be eaten, they was so bad.
3 Then holla'd tha LORD unto me, What seest thou, Jeremiah, biatch? And I holla'd, Figs; tha phat figs, straight-up good; n' tha evil, straight-up evil, dat cannot be eaten, they is so evil.
4 # Again tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
5 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel; Like these phat figs, so will I acknowledge dem dat is carried away captizzle of Judah, whom I have busted outta dis place tha fuck into tha land of tha Chaldeans fo' [their] good.
6 For I will set mine eyes upon dem fo' good, n' I will brang dem again n' again n' again ta dis land: n' I will build them, n' not pull [them] down; n' I will plant them, n' not pluck [them] up.

7 And I will give dem a ass ta know me, dat I [am] tha LORD: n' they shall be mah people, n' I is ghon be they God: fo' they shall return unto me wit they whole ass.

8 # And as tha evil figs, which cannot be eaten, they is so evil; surely thus saith tha LORD, So will I give Zedekiah tha mackdaddy of Judah, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, n' tha residue of Jerusalem, dat remain up in dis land, n' dem dat dwell up in tha land of Egypt:

9 And I will serve up dem ta be removed tha fuck into all tha kingdomz of tha earth fo' [their] hurt, [to be] a reproach n' a proverb, a taunt n' a cold-ass lil' curse, up in all places whither I shall drive em.

10 And I will bust tha sword, tha famine, n' tha pestilence, among them, till they be consumed from off tha land dat I gave unto dem n' ta they fathers.

CHAPTER 25

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah concernin all tha playaz of Judah up in tha fourth year of Jehoiakim tha lil' hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, dat [was] tha straight-up original gangsta year of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon;

2 Da which Jeremiah tha prophet spake unto all tha playaz of Judah, n' ta all tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, saying,

3 From tha thirteenth year of Josiah tha lil' hustla of Amon mackdaddy of Judah, even unto dis day, dat [is] tha three n' twentieth year, tha word of tha LORD hath come unto me, n' I have spoken unto you, risin early n' bustin lyrics; but ye aint hearkened.

4 And tha LORD hath busted unto you all his servants tha prophets, risin early n' bustin [them]; but ye aint hearkened, nor inclined yo' ear ta hear.

5 They holla'd, Turn ye again n' again n' again now every last muthafuckin one from his wild lil' fuckin evil way, n' from tha evil of yo' bustins, n' dwell up in tha land dat tha LORD hath given unto you n' ta yo' fathers fo' eva n' ever:

6 And go not afta other godz ta serve them, n' ta worshizzle them, n' provoke me not ta anger wit tha workz of yo' hands; n' I will do you no hurt.

7 Yet ye aint hearkened unto me, saith tha LORD; dat ye might provoke me ta anger wit tha workz of yo' handz ta yo' own hurt.

8 # Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Because ye aint heard mah lyrics,

9 Behold, I will bust n' take all tha crewz of tha north, saith tha LORD, n' Nebuchadrezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon, mah servant, n' will brang dem against dis land, n' against tha inhabitants thereof, n' against all these nations round about, n' will utterly destroy them, n' make dem a astonishment, n' a hissing, n' perpetual desolations.

10 Mo'over I will take from dem tha voice of mirth, n' tha voice of gladness, tha voice of tha bridegroom, n' tha voice of tha bride, tha sound of tha millstones, n' tha light of tha candle.

11 And dis whole land shall be a thugged-out desolation, [and] a astonishment; n' these nations shall serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon seventy years.

12 # And it shall come ta pass, when seventy muthafuckin years is accomplished, [that] I will punish tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' dat nation, saith tha LORD, fo' they iniquity, n' tha land of tha Chaldeans, n' will make it perpetual desolations.

13 And I will brang upon dat land all mah lyrics which I have pronounced against it, [even] all dat is freestyled up in dis book, which Jeremiah hath prophesied against all tha nations.

14 For nuff nations n' pimped out kings shall serve themselvez of dem also: n' I will recompense dem accordin ta they deeds, n' accordin ta tha workz of they own hands.

15 # For thus saith tha LORD Dogg of Israel unto me; Take tha wine cup of dis fury at mah hand, n' cause all tha nations, ta whom I bust thee, ta drank dat shit.

16 And they shall drink, n' be moved, n' be mad, cuz of tha sword dat I will bust among em.

17 Then took I tha cup all up in tha LORD'S hand, n' made all tha nations ta drink, unto whom tha LORD had busted me:

18 [To wit], Jerusalem, n' tha ghettoz of Judah, n' tha kings thereof, n' tha princes thereof, ta make dem a thugged-out desolation, a astonishment, a hissing, n' a cold-ass lil' curse; as [it is] dis day;

19 Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' his servants, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, n' all his thugged-out lil'

people;

20 And all tha mingled people, n' all tha kingz of tha land of Uz, n' all tha kingz of tha land of tha Philistines, n' Ashkelon, n' Azzah, n' Ekron, n' tha remnant of Ashdod,

21 Edom, n' Moab, n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon,

22 And all tha kingz of Tyrus, n' all tha kingz of Zidon, n' tha kingz of tha islez which [are] beyond tha sea,

23 Dedan, n' Tema, n' Buz, n' all [that are] up in tha utmost corners,

24 And all tha kingz of Arabia, n' all tha kingz of tha mingled playas dat dwell up in tha desert,

25 And all tha kingz of Zimri, n' all tha kingz of Elam, n' all tha kingz of tha Medes,

26 And all tha kingz of tha north, far n' near, one wit another, n' all tha kingdomz of tha ghetto, which [are] upon tha grill of tha earth: n' tha mackdaddy of Sheshach shall drank afta em.

27 Therefore thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Drink ye, n' be drunken, n' spue, n' fall, n' rise no more, cuz of tha sword which I will bust among yo thugged-out ass.

28 And it shall be, if they refuse ta take tha cup at thine hand ta drink, then shalt thou say unto them, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Ye shall certainly drink.

29 For, lo, I begin ta brang evil on tha hood which is called by mah name, n' should ye be utterly unpunished, biatch? Ye shall not be unpunished: fo' I will call fo' a sword upon all tha inhabitantz of tha earth, saith tha LORD of hosts.

30 Therefore prophesy thou against dem all these lyrics, n' say unto them, Da LORD shall roar from on high, n' utter his voice from his holy habitation; da perved-out muthafucka shall mightily roar upon his habitation; da perved-out muthafucka shall give a shout, as they dat tread [the grapes], against all tha inhabitantz of tha earth.

31 A noise shall come [even] ta tha endz of tha earth; fo' tha LORD hath a cold-ass lil controversy wit tha nations, da thug will plead wit all flesh; da thug will give dem [that are] wicked ta tha sword, saith tha LORD.

32 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, Behold, evil shall go forth from hood ta nation, n' a pimped out whirlwind shall be raised up from tha coastz of tha earth.

33 And tha slain of tha LORD shall be at dat dazzle from [one] end of tha earth even unto tha [other] end of tha earth: they shall not be lamented, neither gathered, nor buried; they shall be dung upon tha ground.

34 # Howl, ye shepherds, n' cry; n' wallow yourselves [in tha ashes], ye principal of tha flock: fo' tha minutez of yo' slaughter n' of yo' dispersions is accomplished; n' ye shall fall like a pleasant vessel.

35 And tha shepherdz shall have no way ta flee, nor tha principal of tha flock ta escape.

36 A voice of tha cry of tha shepherds, n' a howlin of tha principal of tha flock, [shall be heard]: fo' tha LORD hath spoiled they pasture.

37 And tha peaceable habitations is cut down cuz of tha fierce anger of tha LORD.

38 Dude hath forsaken his covert, as tha lion: fo' they land is desolate cuz of tha fiercenizz of tha oppressor, n' cuz of his wild lil' fierce anger.

CHAPTER 26

1 In tha beginnin of tha reign of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah came dis word from tha LORD, saying,

2 Thus saith tha LORD; Stand up in tha court of tha LORD'S house, n' drop a rhyme unto all tha ghettoz of Judah, which come ta worshizzle up in tha LORD'S house, all tha lyrics dat I command thee ta drop a rhyme unto them; diminish not a word:

3 If so be they will hearken, n' turn every last muthafuckin playa from his wild lil' fuckin evil way, dat I may repent me of tha evil, which I purpose ta do unto dem cuz of tha evil of they bustins.

4 And thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith tha LORD; If ye aint gonna hearken ta me, ta strutt up in mah law, which I have set before you,

5 To hearken ta tha lyricz of mah servants tha prophets, whom I busted unto you, both risin up early, n' bustin [them] yo, but ye aint hearkened;

6 Then will I make dis doggy den like Shiloh, n' will make dis hood a cold-ass lil curse ta all tha nationz of tha earth.

7 So tha priests n' tha prophets n' all tha playas heard Jeremiah bustin lyrics these lyrics up in tha doggy

den of tha LORD.

8 # Now it came ta pass, when Jeremiah had made a end of bustin lyrics all dat tha LORD had commanded [him] ta drop a rhyme unto all tha people, dat tha priests n' tha prophets n' all tha playas took him, saying, Thou shalt surely die.

9 Why hast thou prophesied up in tha name of tha LORD, saying, This doggy den shall be like Shiloh, n' dis hood shall be desolate without a inhabitant, biatch? And all tha playas was gathered against Jeremiah up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

10 # When tha princez of Judah heard these things, then they came up from tha kingz doggy den unto tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' sat down up in tha entry of tha freshly smoked up gate of tha LORD'S [house].

11 Then spake tha priests n' tha prophets unto tha princes n' ta all tha people, saying, This playa [is] worthy ta die; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath prophesied against dis hood, as ye have heard wit yo' ears.

12 # Then spake Jeremiah unto all tha princes n' ta all tha people, saying, Da LORD busted mah crazy ass ta prophesy against dis doggy den n' against dis hood all tha lyrics dat ye have heard.

13 Therefore now amend yo' ways n' yo' bustins, n' obey tha voice of tha LORD yo' God; n' tha LORD will repent his ass of tha evil dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath pronounced against yo thugged-out ass.

14 As fo' me, behold, I [am] up in yo' hand: do wit me as seemeth phat n' hook up unto yo thugged-out ass.

15 But know ye fo' certain, dat if ye put me ta dirtnap, ye shall surely brang innocent blood upon yourselves, n' upon dis hood, n' upon tha inhabitants thereof: fo' of a truth tha LORD hath busted mah crazy ass unto you ta drop a rhyme all these lyrics up in yo' ears.

16 # Then holla'd tha princes n' all tha playas unto tha priests n' ta tha prophets; This playa [is] not worthy ta die: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath spoken ta our asses up in tha name of tha LORD our God.

17 Then rose up certain of tha eldaz of tha land, n' spake ta all tha assembly of tha people, saying,

18 Micah tha Morasthite prophesied up in tha minutez of Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah, n' spake ta all tha playaz of Judah, saying, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Zion shall be plowed [like] a gangbangin' field, n' Jerusalem shall become heaps, n' tha mountain of tha doggy den as tha high placez of a gangbangin' forest.

19 Did Hezekiah mackdaddy of Judah n' all Judah put his ass at all ta dirtnap, biatch? did he not fear tha LORD, n' besought tha LORD, n' tha LORD repented his ass of tha evil which dat schmooove muthafucka had pronounced against them, biatch? Thus might we procure pimped out evil against our souls.

20 And there was also a playa dat prophesied up in tha name of tha LORD, Urijah tha lil hustla of Shemaiah of Kirjath-jearim, whoz ass prophesied against dis hood n' against dis land accordin ta all tha lyricz of Jeremiah:

21 And when Jehoiakim tha king, wit all his crazy-ass mighty men, n' all tha princes, heard his fuckin lyrics, tha mackdaddy sought ta put his ass ta dirtnap: but when Urijah heard it, da thug was afraid, n' fled, n' went tha fuck into Egypt;

22 And Jehoiakim tha mackdaddy busted pimps tha fuck into Egypt, [namely], Elnathan tha lil hustla of Achbor, n' [certain] pimps wit his ass tha fuck into Egypt.

23 And they fetched forth Urijah outta Egypt, n' brought his ass unto Jehoiakim tha king; whoz ass slew his ass wit tha sword, n' cast his fuckin lil' dead body tha fuck into tha gravez of tha common people.

24 Nevertheless tha hand of Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan was wit Jeremiah, dat they should not give his ass tha fuck into tha hand of tha playas ta put his ass ta dirtnap.

CHAPTER 27

1 In tha beginnin of tha reign of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah came dis word unto Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,

2 Thus saith tha LORD ta me; Make thee bondz n' yokes, n' put dem upon thy neck,

3 And bust dem ta tha mackdaddy of Edom, n' ta tha mackdaddy of Moab, n' ta tha mackdaddy of tha Ammonites, n' ta tha mackdaddy of Tyrus, n' ta tha mackdaddy of Zidon, by tha hand of tha messengers which come ta Jerusalem unto Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah;

4 And command dem ta say unto they masters, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Thus shall ye say unto yo' masters;

5 I have made tha earth, tha playa n' tha beast dat [are] upon tha ground, by mah pimped out juice n' by mah outstretched arm, n' have given it unto whom it seemed hook up unto mah dirty ass.

6 And now have I given all these landz tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon, mah servant; n' tha beastz of tha field have I given his ass also ta serve his muthafuckin ass.

7 And all nations shall serve him, n' his son, n' his sonz son, until tha straight-up time of his fuckin land come: n' then nuff nations n' pimped out kings shall serve themselvez of his muthafuckin ass.

8 And it shall come ta pass, [that] tha hood n' kingdom which aint gonna serve tha same stupid-ass Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' dat aint gonna put they neck under tha yoke of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, dat hood will I punish, saith tha LORD, wit tha sword, n' wit tha famine, n' wit tha pestilence, until I have consumed dem by his hand.

9 Therefore hearken not ye ta yo' prophets, nor ta yo' diviners, nor ta yo' dreamers, nor ta yo' enchanters, nor ta yo' sorcerers, which drop a rhyme unto you, saying, Ye shall not serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon:

10 For they prophesy a lie unto you, ta remove you far from yo' land; n' dat I should drive you out, n' ye should perish.

11 But tha nations dat brang they neck under tha yoke of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' serve him, dem will I let remain still up in they own land, saith tha LORD; n' they shall till it, n' dwell therein.

12 # I spake also ta Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah accordin ta all these lyrics, saying, Brin yo' necks under tha yoke of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' serve his ass n' his thugged-out lil' people, n' live.

13 Why will ye die, thou n' thy people, by tha sword, by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence, as tha LORD hath spoken against tha hood dat aint gonna serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon?

14 Therefore hearken not unto tha lyricz of tha prophets dat drop a rhyme unto you, saying, Ye shall not serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon: fo' they prophesy a lie unto yo thugged-out ass.

15 For I aint busted them, saith tha LORD, yet they prophesy a lie up in mah name; dat I might drive you out, n' dat ye might perish, ye, n' tha prophets dat prophesy unto yo thugged-out ass.

16 Also I spake ta tha priests n' ta all dis people, saying, Thus saith tha LORD; Hearken not ta tha lyricz of yo' prophets dat prophesy unto you, saying, Behold, tha vesselz of tha LORD'S doggy den shall now shortly be brought again n' again n' again from Babylon: fo' they prophesy a lie unto yo thugged-out ass.

17 Hearken not unto them; serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' live: wherefore should dis hood be laid waste?

18 But if they [be] prophets, n' if tha word of tha LORD be wit them, let dem now make intercession ta tha LORD of hosts, dat tha vessels which is left up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' [in] tha doggy den of tha mackdaddy of Judah, n' at Jerusalem, go not ta Babylon.

19 # For thus saith tha LORD of hosts concernin tha pillars, n' concernin tha sea, n' concernin tha bases, n' concernin tha residue of tha vessels dat remain up in dis hood,

20 Which Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon took not, when his schmooove ass carried away captizzle Jeconiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah from Jerusalem ta Babylon, n' all tha noblez of Judah n' Jerusalem;

21 Yea, thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, concernin tha vessels dat remain [in] tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' [in] tha doggy den of tha mackdaddy of Judah n' of Jerusalem;

22 They shall be carried ta Babylon, n' there shall they be until tha dizzle dat I git on over ta them, saith tha LORD; then will I brang dem up, n' restore dem ta dis place.

CHAPTER 28

1 And it came ta pass tha same stupid-ass year, up in tha beginnin of tha reign of Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah, up in tha fourth year, [and] up in tha fifth month, [that] Hananiah tha lil hustla of Azur tha prophet, which [was] of Gibeon, spake unto me up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, up in tha presence of tha priests n' of all tha people, saying,

2 Thus speaketh tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, saying, I have broken tha yoke of tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

3 Within two full muthafuckin years will I brang again n' again n' again tha fuck into dis place all tha vesselz of tha LORD'S house, dat Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon took away from dis place, n' carried dem ta Babylon:

4 And I will brang again n' again n' again ta dis place Jeconiah tha lil hustla of Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah, wit all tha captivez of Judah, dat went tha fuck into Babylon, saith tha LORD: fo' I will break tha

yoke of the mackdaddy of Babylon.

5 Then the prophet Jeremiah holla'd unto the prophet Hananiah up in the presence of the priests, n' up in the presence of all the playas dat stood up in the doggy den of the LORD,

6 Even the prophet Jeremiah holla'd, Amen: the LORD do so: the LORD perform thy lyrics which thou hast prophesied, ta brang again n' again n' again the vesselz of the LORD'S house, n' all dat is carried away captive, from Babylon tha fuck into dis place.

7 Nevertheless hear thou now dis word dat I drop a rhyme up in thine ears, n' up in the earz of all the people;

8 Da prophets dat done been before me n' before thee of oldschool prophesied both against nuff ghettos, n' against pimped out kingdoms, of war, n' of evil, n' of pestilence.

9 Da prophet which prophesieth of peace, when the word of the prophet shall come ta pass, [then] shall the prophet be known, dat the LORD hath truly busted his muthafuckin ass.

10 Then Hananiah the prophet took the yoke from off the prophet Jeremiahz neck, n' brake dat shit.

11 And Hananiah spake up in the presence of all the people, saying, Thus saith the LORD; Even so will I break the yoke of Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon from the neck of all nations within the space of two full muthafuckin years fo' realz. And the prophet Jeremiah went his way.

12 Then the word of the LORD came unto Jeremiah [the prophet], afta dat Hananiah the prophet had broken the yoke from off the neck of the prophet Jeremiah, saying,

13 Go n' tell Hananiah, saying, Thus saith the LORD; Thou hast broken the yokez of wood; but thou shalt make fo' dem yokez of iron.

14 For thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel; I have put a yoke of iron upon the neck of all these nations, dat they may serve Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon; n' they shall serve him: n' I have given his ass the beastz of the field also.

15 Then holla'd the prophet Jeremiah unto Hananiah the prophet, Hear now, Hananiah; Da LORD hath not busted thee; but thou makest dis playas ta trust up in a lie.

16 Therefore thus saith the LORD; Behold, I will cast thee from off the grill of the earth: dis year thou shalt die, cuz thou hast taught rebellion against the LORD.

17 So Hananiah the prophet took a dirt nap the same stupid-ass year up in the seventh month.

CHAPTER 29

1 Now these [are] the lyricz of the letter dat Jeremiah the prophet busted from Jerusalem unto the residue of the eldaz which was carried away captives, n' ta the priests, n' ta the prophets, n' ta all the playas whom Nebuchadnezzar had carried away captizzle from Jerusalem ta Babylon;

2 (After dat Jeconiah the king, n' the biatch, n' the eunuchs, the princez of Judah n' Jerusalem, n' the carpenters, n' the smiths, was departed from Jerusalem;)

3 By the hand of Elasah the lil hustla of Shaphan, n' Gemariah the lil hustla of Hilkiyah, (whom Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah busted unto Babylon ta Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon) saying,

4 Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel, unto all dat is carried away captives, whom I have caused ta be carried away from Jerusalem unto Babylon;

5 # Build ye houses, n' dwell [in them]; n' plant gardens, n' smoke the fruit of them;

6 Take ye wives, n' beget lil playas n' daughters; n' take wives fo' yo' sons, n' give yo' daughtas ta homeboys, dat they may bear lil playas n' daughters; dat ye may be increased there, n' not diminished.

7 And seek the peace of the hood whither I have caused you ta be carried away captives, n' pray unto the LORD fo' it: fo' up in the peace thereof shall ye have peace.

8 For thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel; Let not yo' prophets n' yo' diviners, dat [be] up in the midst of you, deceive you, neither hearken ta yo' trips which ye cause ta be dreamed.

9 For they prophesy falsely unto you up in mah name: I aint busted them, saith the LORD.

10 # For thus saith the LORD, That afta seventy muthafuckin years be accomplished at Babylon I will git on over ta you, n' perform mah phat word toward you, up in causin you ta return ta dis place.

11 For I know the thoughts dat I be thinkin toward you, saith the LORD, thoughtz of peace, n' not of evil, ta give you a expected end.

12 # Then shall ye call upon me, n' ye shall go n' pray unto me, n' I will hearken unto yo thugged-out ass.

13 And ye shall seek me, n' find [me], when ye shall search fo' me wit all yo' ass.
14 And I is ghon be found of you, saith tha LORD: n' I will turn away yo' captivity, n' I will gather you from all tha nations, n' from all tha places whither I have driven you, saith tha LORD; n' I will brang you again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha place whence I caused you ta be carried away captive.
15 # Because ye have holla'd, Da LORD hath raised our asses up prophets up in Babylon;
16 [Know] dat thus saith tha LORD of tha mackdaddy dat sitteth upon tha throne of David, n' of all tha playas dat dwelleth up in dis hood, [and] of yo' brethren dat is not gone forth wit you tha fuck into captivity;
17 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Behold, I will bust upon dem tha sword, tha famine, n' tha pestilence, n' will make dem like vile figs, dat cannot be eaten, they is so evil.
18 And I will persecute dem wit tha sword, wit tha famine, n' wit tha pestilence, n' will serve up dem ta be removed ta all tha kingdomz of tha earth, ta be a cold-ass lil curse, n' a astonishment, n' a hissing, n' a reproach, among all tha nations whither I have driven them:
19 Because they aint hearkened ta mah lyrics, saith tha LORD, which I busted unto dem by mah servants tha prophets, risin up early n' bustin [them]; but ye would not hear, saith tha LORD.
20 # Hear ye therefore tha word of tha LORD, all ye of tha captivity, whom I have busted from Jerusalem ta Babylon:
21 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, of Ahab tha lil hustla of Kolaiah, n' of Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Maaseiah, which prophesy a lie unto you up in mah name; Behold, I will serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall slay dem before yo' eyes;
22 And of dem shall be taken up a cold-ass lil curse by all tha captivitizzle of Judah which [are] up in Babylon, saying, Da LORD make thee like Zedekiah n' like Ahab, whom tha mackdaddy of Babylon roasted up in tha fire;
23 Because they have committed villany up in Israel, n' have committed adultery wit they neighbours' wives, n' have spoken lyan lyrics up in mah name, which I aint commanded them; even I know, n' [am] a witness, saith tha LORD.
24 # [Thus] shalt thou also drop a rhyme ta Shemaiah tha Nehelamite, saying,
25 Thus speaketh tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, saying, Because thou hast busted lettas up in thy name unto all tha playas dat [are] at Jerusalem, n' ta Zephaniah tha lil hustla of Maaseiah tha priest, n' ta all tha priests, saying,
26 Da LORD hath made thee priest up in tha stead of Jehoiada tha priest, dat ye should be officers up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, fo' every last muthafuckin playa [that is] mad, n' maketh his dirty ass a prophet, dat thou shouldest put his ass up in prison, n' up in tha stocks.
27 Now therefore why hast thou not reproved Jeremiah of Anathoth, which maketh his dirty ass a prophet ta yo slick ass?
28 For therefore da perved-out muthafucka busted unto our asses [in] Babylon, saying, This [captivitizzle is] long; build ye houses, n' dwell [in them]; n' plant gardens, n' smoke tha fruit of em.
29 And Zephaniah tha priest read dis letter up in tha earz of Jeremiah tha prophet.
30 # Then came tha word of tha LORD unto Jeremiah, saying,
31 Send ta all dem of tha captivity, saying, Thus saith tha LORD concernin Shemaiah tha Nehelamite; Because dat Shemaiah hath prophesied unto you, n' I busted his ass not, n' his schmooove ass caused you ta trust up in a lie:
32 Therefore thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I will punish Shemaiah tha Nehelamite, n' his seed: da perved-out muthafucka shall not gots a playa ta dwell among dis people; neither shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass behold tha phat dat I will do fo' mah people, saith tha LORD; cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath taught rebellion against tha LORD.

CHAPTER 30

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,
2 Thus speaketh tha LORD Dogg of Israel, saying, Write thee all tha lyrics dat I have spoken unto thee up in a funky-ass book.

3 For, lo, the minutes come, saith the LORD, that I will bring again n' again n' again the captivitizzle of mah playas Israel n' Judah, saith the LORD: n' I will cause dem ta return ta the land dat I gave ta they fathers, n' they shall possess dat shit.

4 # And these [are] the lyrics dat the LORD spake concernin Israel n' concernin Judah.

5 For thus saith the LORD; Our thugged-out asses have heard a voice of trembling, of fear, n' not of peace.

6 Ask ye now, n' peep whether a playa doth travail wit child, biatch? wherefore do I peep every last muthafuckin playa wit his handz on his fuckin loins, as a biatch up in travail, n' all faces is turned the fuck into paleness?

7 Alas muthafucka! fo' dat dizzle [is] pimped out, so dat none [is] like it: it [is] even the time of Jacobz shit; but da perved-out muthafucka shall be saved outta dat shit.

8 For it shall come ta pass up in dat day, saith the LORD of hosts, [that] I will break his yoke from off thy neck, n' will burst thy bonds, n' strangers shall no mo' serve themselvez of him:

9 But they shall serve the LORD they God, n' Dizzy they king, whom I will raise up unto em.

10 # Therefore fear thou not, O mah servant Jacob, saith the LORD; neither be dismayed, O Israel: for, lo, I will save thee from afar, n' thy seed from the land of thy captivity; n' Jacob shall return, n' shall be up in rest, n' be on the fuckin' down-low, n' none shall make [him] afraid.

11 For I [am] wit thee, saith the LORD, ta save thee: though I cook up a gangbangin' full end of all nations whither I have scattered thee, yet will I not cook up a gangbangin' full end of thee: but I will erect thee up in measure, n' aint gonna leave thee altogether unpunished.

12 For thus saith the LORD, Thy bruise [is] incurable, [and] thy wound [is] grievous.

13 [There is] none ta plead thy cause, dat thou mayest be bound up: thou hast no healin medicines.

14 All thy freaks have forgotten thee; they seek thee not; fo' I have wounded thee wit the wound of a enemy, wit the chastisement of a cold-ass lil wack one, fo' the multitude of thine iniquity; [cuz] thy sins was increased.

15 Why criest thou fo' thine affliction, biatch? thy sorrow [is] incurable fo' the multitude of thine iniquity: [cuz] thy sins was increased, I have done these thangs unto thee.

16 Therefore all they dat devour thee shall be devoured; n' all thine adversaries, every last muthafuckin one of them, shall go the fuck into captivity; n' they dat spoil thee shall be a spoil, n' all dat prey upon thee will I give fo' a prey.

17 For I will restore game unto thee, n' I will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the LORD; cuz they called thee a Outcast, [saying], This [is] Zion, whom no playa seeketh after.

18 # Thus saith the LORD; Behold, I will bring again n' again n' again the captivitizzle of Jacobz tents, n' have mercy on his fuckin lil' dwellingplaces; n' the hood shall be builded upon her own heap, n' the palace shall remain afta the manner thereof.

19 And outta dem shall proceed propsgivin n' the voice of dem dat make merry: n' I will multiply them, n' they shall not be few; I will also glorify them, n' they shall not be small.

20 Their lil pimps also shall be as aforetime, n' they congregation shall be established before me, n' I will punish all dat oppress em.

21 And they noblez shall be of themselves, n' they governor shall proceed from the midst of them; n' I will cause his ass ta draw near, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall approach unto me: fo' whoz ass [is] dis dat engaged his thugged-out ass ta approach unto me, biatch? saith the LORD.

22 And ye shall be mah people, n' I is ghon be yo' God.

23 Behold, the whirlwind of the LORD goeth forth wit fury, a cold-ass lil continuin whirlwind: it shall fall wit pain upon the head of the wicked.

24 Da fierce anger of the LORD shall not return, until dat schmooove muthafucka have done [it], n' until dat schmooove muthafucka have performed the intentz of his heart: up in the latter minutes ye shall consider dat shit.

CHAPTER 31

1 At the same stupid-ass time, saith the LORD, will I be the Dogg of all the crewz of Israel, n' they shall be mah people.

2 Thus saith the LORD, Da playas [which were] left of the sword found grace up in the wilderness; [even]

Israel, when I went ta cause his ass ta rest.

3 Da LORD hath rocked up of oldschool unto me, [saying], Yea, I have loved thee wit a everlastin love: therefore wit gangbanginkindnizz have I drawn thee.

4 Again I will build thee, n' thou shalt be built, O virgin of Israel: thou shalt again n' again n' again be adorned wit thy tabrets, n' shalt go forth up in tha dancez of dem dat make merry.

5 Thou shalt yet plant vines upon tha mountainz of Samaria: tha plantas shall plant, n' shall smoke [them] as common things.

6 For there shall be a thugged-out day, [that] tha watchmen upon tha mount Ephraim shall cry, Arise ye, n' let our asses go up ta Zion unto tha LORD our God.

7 For thus saith tha LORD; Sin wit gladnizz fo' Jacob, n' shout among tha chizzle of tha nations: publish ye, praise ye, n' say, O LORD, save thy people, tha remnant of Israel.

8 Behold, I will brang dem from tha uptown ghetto, n' gather dem from tha coastz of tha earth, [and] wit dem tha blind n' tha lame, tha biatch wit lil pimp n' her dat travaileth wit lil pimp together: a pimped out company shall return thither.

9 They shall come wit weeping, n' wit supplications will I lead them: I will cause dem ta strutt by tha riverz of watas up in a straight way, wherein they shall not stumble: fo' I be a gangbangin' daddy ta Israel, n' Ephraim [is] mah firstborn.

10 # Hear tha word of tha LORD, O ye nations, n' declare [it] up in tha islez afar off, n' say, Dude dat scattered Israel will gather him, n' keep him, as a shepherd [doth] his wild lil' flock.

11 For tha LORD hath redeemed Jacob, n' ransomed his ass from tha hand of [him dat was] stronger than he.

12 Therefore they shall come n' rap up in tha height of Zion, n' shall flow together ta tha goodnizz of tha LORD, fo' wheat, n' fo' wine, n' fo' oil, n' fo' tha lil' of tha flock n' of tha herd: n' they ass shall be as a watered garden; n' they shall not sorrow any mo' at all.

13 Then shall tha virgin rejoice up in tha dance, both lil' pimps n' oldschool together: fo' I will turn they mournin tha fuck into joy, n' will comfort them, n' make dem rejoice from they sorrow.

14 And I will satiate tha ass of tha priests wit fatness, n' mah playas shall be satisfied wit mah goodness, saith tha LORD.

15 # Thus saith tha LORD; A voice was heard up in Ramah, lamentation, [and] bitter weeping; Rahel weepin fo' her lil pimps refused ta be comforted fo' her children, cuz they [were] not.

16 Thus saith tha LORD; Refrain thy voice from weeping, n' thine eyes from tears: fo' thy work shall be rewarded, saith tha LORD; n' they shall come again n' again n' again from tha land of tha enemy.

17 And there is hope up in thine end, saith tha LORD, dat thy lil pimps shall come again n' again n' again ta they own border.

18 # I have surely heard Ephraim bemoanin his dirty ass [thus]; Thou hast chastised me, n' I was chastised, as a funky-ass bullock unaccustomed [to tha yoke]: turn thou me, n' I shall be turned; fo' thou [art] tha LORD mah God.

19 Surely afta dat I was turned, I repented; n' afta dat I was instructed, I smote upon [my] thigh: I was ashamed, yea, even confounded, cuz I did bear tha reproach of mah youth.

20 [Is] Ephraim mah dear son, biatch? [is he] a pleasant child, biatch? fo' since I spake against him, I do earnestly remember his ass still: therefore mah bowels is shitd fo' him; I will surely have mercy upon him, saith tha LORD.

21 # Set thee up waymarks, make thee high heaps: set thine ass toward tha highway, [even] tha way [which] thou wentest: turn again, O virgin of Israel, turn again n' again n' again ta these thy ghettos.

22 How tha fuck long wilt thou go about, O thou backslidin daughter, biatch? fo' tha LORD hath pimped a freshly smoked up thang up in tha earth, A biatch shall compass a man.

23 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; As yet they shall bust dis rap up in tha land of Judah n' up in tha ghettos thereof, when I shall brang again n' again n' again they captivity; Da LORD bless thee, O habitation of justice, [and] mountain of holiness.

24 And there shall dwell up in Judah itself, n' up in all tha ghettos thereof together, homeboymen, n' they [that] go forth wit flocks.

25 For I have satiated tha weary soul, n' I have replenished every last muthafuckin sorrowful ass.

26 Upon dis I awaked, n' beheld; n' mah chill was dope unto mah dirty ass.
27 # Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will sow tha doggy den of Israel n' tha doggy den of Judah wit tha seed of man, n' wit tha seed of beast.
28 And it shall come ta pass, [that] like as I have watched over them, ta pluck up, n' ta break down, n' ta throw down, n' ta destroy, n' ta afflict; so will I watch over them, ta build, n' ta plant, saith tha LORD.
29 In dem minutes they shall say no more, Da fathers have smoked a sour grape, n' tha childrenz teeth is set on edge.
30 But every last muthafuckin one shall die fo' his own iniquity: every last muthafuckin playa dat eateth tha sour grape, his cold-ass teeth shall be set on edge.
31 # Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will cook up a freshly smoked up covenant wit tha doggy den of Israel, n' wit tha doggy den of Judah:
32 Not accordin ta tha covenant dat I made wit they fathers up in tha dizzle [that] I took dem by tha hand ta brang dem outta tha land of Egypt; which mah covenant they brake, although I was a homeboy unto them, saith tha LORD:
33 But dis [shall be] tha covenant dat I will make wit tha doggy den of Israel; After dem days, saith tha LORD, I will put mah law up in they inward parts, n' write it up in they hearts; n' is ghon be they God, n' they shall be mah people.
34 And they shall teach no mo' every last muthafuckin playa his neighbour, n' every last muthafuckin playa his brutha, saying, Know tha LORD: fo' they shall all know me, from tha least of dem unto tha top billin of them, saith tha LORD: fo' I will forgive they iniquity, n' I will remember they sin no more.
35 # Thus saith tha LORD, which giveth tha sun fo' a light by day, [and] tha ordinancez of tha moon n' of tha stars fo' a light by night, which divideth tha sea when tha waves thereof roar; Da LORD of hosts [is] his name:
36 If dem ordinances depart from before me, saith tha LORD, [then] tha seed of Israel also shall cease from bein a hood before me fo' eva.
37 Thus saith tha LORD; If heaven above can be measured, n' tha foundationz of tha earth searched up beneath, I will also cast off all tha seed of Israel fo' all dat they have done, saith tha LORD.
38 # Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat tha hood shall be built ta tha LORD from tha tower of Hananeel unto tha gate of tha corner.
39 And tha measurin line shall yet go forth over against it upon tha hill Gareb, n' shall compass bout ta Goath.
40 And tha whole valley of tha dead bodies, n' of tha ashes, n' all tha fieldz unto tha brook of Kidron, unto tha corner of tha cow gate toward tha eastside, [shall be] holy unto tha LORD; it shall not be plucked up, nor thrown down any mo' fo' eva.

CHAPTER 32

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD up in tha tenth year of Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah, which [was] tha eighteenth year of Nebuchadrezzar.
2 For then tha mackdaddy of Babylonz army besieged Jerusalem: n' Jeremiah tha prophet was shut tha fuck up in tha court of tha prison, which [was] up in tha mackdaddy of Judahz house.
3 For Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah had shut his ass up, saying, Wherefore dost thou prophesy, n' say, Thus saith tha LORD, Behold, I will give dis hood tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall take it;
4 And Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah shall not escape outta tha hand of tha Chaldeans yo, but shall surely be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' shall drop a rhyme wit his ass grill ta grill, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes shall behold his wild lil' fuckin eyes;
5 And da perved-out muthafucka shall lead Zedekiah ta Babylon, n' there shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be until I git on over ta him, saith tha LORD: though ye fight wit tha Chaldeans, ye shall not prosper.
6 # And Jeremiah holla'd, Da word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
7 Behold, Hanameel tha lil hustla of Shallum thine uncle shall come unto thee, saying, Loot thee mah field dat [is] up in Anathoth: fo' tha right of redemption [is] thine ta loot [it].
8 So Hanameel mine uncles lil hustla came ta me up in tha court of tha prison accordin ta tha word of tha

LORD, n' holla'd unto me, Loot mah field, I pray thee, dat [is] up in Anathoth, which [is] up in tha ghetto of Benjamin: fo' tha right of inheritizzle [is] thine, n' tha redemption [is] thine; loot [it] fo' thyself. Then I knew dat dis [was] tha word of tha LORD.

9 And I looted tha field of Hanameel mah uncles son, dat [was] up in Anathoth, n' weighed his ass tha scrilla, [even] seventeen shekelz of silver.

10 And I subscribed tha evidence, n' sealed [it], n' took witnesses, n' weighed [him] tha scrilla up in tha balances.

11 So I took tha evidence of tha purchase, [both] dat which was sealed [according] ta tha law n' custom, n' dat which was open:

12 And I gave tha evidence of tha purchase unto Baruch tha lil hustla of Neriah, tha lil hustla of Maaseiah, up in tha sight of Hanameel mine uncles [son], n' up in tha presence of tha witnesses dat subscribed tha book of tha purchase, before all tha Jews dat sat up in tha court of tha prison.

13 # And I charged Baruch before them, saying,

14 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Take these evidences, dis evidence of tha purchase, both which is sealed, n' dis evidence which is open; n' put dem up in a earthen vessel, dat they may continue nuff days.

15 For thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Houses n' fieldz n' vineyardz shall be possessed again n' again n' again up in dis land.

16 # Now when I had served up tha evidence of tha purchase unto Baruch tha lil hustla of Neriah, I prayed unto tha LORD, saying,

17 Ah Lord GOD! behold, thou hast made tha heaven n' tha earth by thy pimped out juice n' stretched up arm, [and] there is not a god damn thang too hard fo' thee:

18 Thou shewest gangbanginkindnizz unto thousands, n' recompensest tha iniquitizzle of tha fathers tha fuck into tha bosom of they lil pimps afta them: tha Great, tha Mighty God, tha LORD of hosts, [is] his name,

19 Great up in counsel, n' mighty up in work: fo' thine eyes [are] open upon all tha wayz of tha lil playaz of men: ta give every last muthafuckin one accordin ta his ways, n' accordin ta tha fruit of his fuckin lil' bustins:

20 Which hast set signs n' wondaz up in tha land of Egypt, [even] unto dis day, n' up in Israel, n' among [other] men; n' hast made thee a name, as at dis day;

21 And hast brought forth thy playas Israel outta tha land of Egypt wit signs, n' wit wonders, n' wit a phat hand, n' wit a stretched up arm, n' wit pimped out terror;

22 And hast given dem dis land, which thou didst swear ta they fathers ta give them, a land flowin wit gin n juice n' honey;

23 And they came in, n' possessed it; but they obeyed not thy voice, neither strutted up in thy law; they have done not a god damn thang of all dat thou commandedst dem ta do: therefore thou hast caused all dis evil ta come upon them:

24 Behold tha mounts, they is come unto tha hood ta take it; n' tha hood is given tha fuck into tha hand of tha Chaldeans, dat fight against it, cuz of tha sword, n' of tha famine, n' of tha pestilence: n' what tha fuck thou hast spoken is come ta pass; and, behold, thou seest [it].

25 And thou hast holla'd unto me, O Lord GOD, Loot thee tha field fo' scrilla, n' take witnesses; fo' tha hood is given tha fuck into tha hand of tha Chaldeans.

26 # Then came tha word of tha LORD unto Jeremiah, saying,

27 Behold, I [am] tha LORD, tha Dogg of all flesh: is there any thang too hard fo' me?

28 Therefore thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I will give dis hood tha fuck into tha hand of tha Chaldeans, n' tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall take it:

29 And tha Chaldeans, dat fight against dis hood, shall come n' set fire on dis hood, n' burn it wit tha houses, upon whose roofs they have offered incense unto Baal, n' poured up drank offerings unto other gods, ta provoke me ta anger.

30 For tha lil pimpz of Israel n' tha lil pimpz of Judah have only done evil before me from they youth: fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel have only provoked mah crazy ass ta anger wit tha work of they hands, saith tha

LORD.

31 For dis hood hath been ta me [as] a provocation of mine anger n' of mah fury from tha dizzle dat they built it even unto dis day; dat I should remove it from before mah face,

32 Because of all tha evil of tha lil pimpz of Israel n' of tha lil pimpz of Judah, which they have done ta provoke me ta anger, they, they kings, they princes, they priests, n' they prophets, n' tha pimpz of Judah, n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem.

33 And they have turned unto me tha back, n' not tha face: though I taught them, risin up early n' teachin [them], yet they aint hearkened ta receive instruction.

34 But they set they abominations up in tha house, which is called by mah name, ta defile dat shit.

35 And they built tha high placez of Baal, which [are] up in tha valley of tha lil hustla of Hinnom, ta cause they lil playas n' they daughtas ta pass all up in [the fire] unto Molech; which I commanded dem not, neither came it tha fuck into mah mind, dat they should do dis abomination, ta cause Judah ta sin.

36 # And now therefore thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, concernin dis hood, whereof ye say, It shall be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon by tha sword, n' by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence;

37 Behold, I will gather dem outta all ghettos, whither I have driven dem up in mine anger, n' up in mah fury, n' up in pimped out wrath; n' I will brang dem again n' again n' again unto dis place, n' I will cause dem ta dwell safely:

38 And they shall be mah people, n' I is ghon be they God:

39 And I will give dem one heart, n' one way, dat they may fear me fo' ever, fo' tha phat of them, n' of they lil pimps afta them:

40 And I will make a everlastin covenant wit them, dat I aint gonna turn away from them, ta do dem good; but I will put mah fear up in they hearts, dat they shall not depart from mah dirty ass.

41 Yea, I will rejoice over dem ta do dem good, n' I will plant dem up in dis land assuredly wit mah whole ass n' wit mah whole ass.

42 For thus saith tha LORD; Like as I have brought all dis pimped out evil upon dis people, so will I brang upon dem all tha phat dat I have promised em.

43 And fieldz shall be looted up in dis land, whereof ye say, [It is] desolate without playa or beast; it is given tha fuck into tha hand of tha Chaldeans.

44 Men shall loot fieldz fo' scrilla, n' subscribe evidences, n' seal [them], n' take witnesses up in tha land of Benjamin, n' up in tha places bout Jerusalem, n' up in tha ghettoz of Judah, n' up in tha ghettoz of tha mountains, n' up in tha ghettoz of tha valley, n' up in tha ghettoz of tha south: fo' I will cause they captivitizzle ta return, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 33

1 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto Jeremiah tha second time, while da thug was yet shut tha fuck up in tha court of tha prison, saying,

2 Thus saith tha LORD tha maker thereof, tha LORD dat formed it, ta establish it; tha LORD [is] his name;

3 Call unto me, n' I will answer thee, n' shew thee pimped out n' mighty things, which thou knowest not.

4 For thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, concernin tha housez of dis hood, n' concernin tha housez of tha kingz of Judah, which is thrown down by tha mounts, n' by tha sword;

5 They come ta fight wit tha Chaldeans yo, but [it is] ta fill dem wit tha dead bodiez of men, whom I have slain up in mine anger n' up in mah fury, n' fo' all whose wickednizz I have hid mah grill from dis hood.

6 Behold, I will brang it game n' cure, n' I will cure them, n' will reveal unto dem tha abundizzle of peace n' truth.

7 And I will cause tha captivitizzle of Judah n' tha captivitizzle of Israel ta return, n' will build them, as all up in tha first.

8 And I will cleanse dem from all they iniquity, whereby they have sinned against me; n' I will pardon all they iniquities, whereby they have sinned, n' whereby they have transgressed against mah dirty ass.

9 # And it shall be ta me a name of joy, a praise n' a honour before all tha nationz of tha earth, which shall hear all tha phat dat I do unto them: n' they shall fear n' tremble fo' all tha goodnizz n' fo' all tha prosperitizzle dat I procure unto dat shit.

10 Thus saith the LORD; Again there shall be heard up in dis place, which ye say [shall be] desolate without playa n' without beast, [even] up in tha ghettoz of Judah, n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem, dat is desolate, without man, n' without inhabitant, n' without beast,

11 Da voice of joy, n' tha voice of gladness, tha voice of tha bridegroom, n' tha voice of tha bride, tha voice of dem dat shall say, Praise tha LORD of hosts: fo' tha LORD [is] good; fo' his crazy-ass mercy [endureth] fo' ever: [and] of dem dat shall brang tha sacrifice of praise tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD. For I will cause ta return tha captivitizzle of tha land, as all up in tha first, saith tha LORD.

12 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Again up in dis place, which is desolate without playa n' without beast, n' up in all tha ghettos thereof, shall be a habitation of shepherdz causin [their] flocks ta lie down.

13 In tha ghettoz of tha mountains, up in tha ghettoz of tha vale, n' up in tha ghettoz of tha south, n' up in tha land of Benjamin, n' up in tha places bout Jerusalem, n' up in tha ghettoz of Judah, shall tha flocks pass again n' again n' again under tha handz of his ass dat telleth [them], saith tha LORD.

14 Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will perform dat phat thang which I have promised unto tha doggy den of Israel n' ta tha doggy den of Judah.

15 # In dem days, n' at dat time, will I cause tha Branch of righteousnizz ta grow up unto David; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall execute judgment n' righteousnizz up in tha land.

16 In dem minutes shall Judah be saved, n' Jerusalem shall dwell safely: n' dis [is tha name] wherewith her big-ass booty shall be called, Da LORD our righteousness.

17 # For thus saith tha LORD; Dizzy shall never want a playa ta sit upon tha throne of tha doggy den of Israel;

18 Neither shall tha priests tha Levites want a playa before me ta offer burnt offerings, n' ta kindle meat offerings, n' ta do sacrifice continually.

19 # And tha word of tha LORD came unto Jeremiah, saying,

20 Thus saith tha LORD; If ye can break mah covenant of tha day, n' mah covenant of tha night, n' dat there should not be dizzle n' night up in they season;

21 [Then] may also mah covenant be broken wit Dizzy mah servant, dat da perved-out muthafucka should not gots a lil hustla ta reign upon his cold-ass throne; n' wit tha Levites tha priests, mah ministers.

22 As tha host of heaven cannot be numbered, neither tha sand of tha sea measured: so will I multiply tha seed of Dizzy mah servant, n' tha Levites dat minista unto mah dirty ass.

23 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came ta Jeremiah, saying,

24 Considerest thou not what tha fuck dis playas have spoken, saying, Da two crews which tha LORD hath chosen, dat schmooooove muthafucka hath even cast dem off, biatch? thus they have despised mah people, dat they should be no mo' a hood before em.

25 Thus saith tha LORD; If mah covenant [be] not wit dizzle n' night, [and if] I aint appointed tha ordinancez of heaven n' earth;

26 Then will I cast away tha seed of Jacob, n' Dizzy mah servant, [so] dat I aint gonna take [any] of his seed [to be] rulaz over tha seed of Abraham, Isaac, n' Jacob: fo' I will cause they captivitizzle ta return, n' have mercy on em.

CHAPTER 34

1 Da word which came unto Jeremiah from tha LORD, when Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, n' all his thugged-out army, n' all tha kingdomz of tha earth of his fuckin lil' dominion, n' all tha people, fought against Jerusalem, n' against all tha ghettos thereof, saying,

2 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel; Go n' drop a rhyme ta Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah, n' tell him, Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I will give dis hood tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall burn it wit fire:

3 And thou shalt not escape outta his hand yo, but shalt surely be taken, n' served up tha fuck into his hand; n' thine eyes shall behold tha eyez of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall drop a rhyme wit thee grill ta grill, n' thou shalt git all up in Babylon.

4 Yet hear tha word of tha LORD, O Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah; Thus saith tha LORD of thee, Thou shalt not die by tha sword:

5 [But] thou shalt die up in peace: n' wit tha burningz of thy fathers, tha forma kings which was before

thee, so shall they burn [odours] fo' thee; n' they will lament thee, [saying], Ah lord hommie biaaatch! fo' I have pronounced tha word, saith tha LORD.

6 Then Jeremiah tha prophet spake all these lyrics unto Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah up in Jerusalem,
7 When tha mackdaddy of Babylonz army fought against Jerusalem, n' against all tha ghettoz of Judah dat was left, against Lachish, n' against Azekah: fo' these defenced ghettos remained of tha ghettoz of Judah.
8 # [This is] tha word dat came unto Jeremiah from tha LORD, afta dat tha mackdaddy Zedekiah had done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit all tha playas which [were] at Jerusalem, ta proclaim liberty unto them;

9 That every last muthafuckin playa should let his crazy-ass manservant, n' every last muthafuckin playa his crazy-ass maidservant, [being] a Hebrew or a Hebrewess, go free; dat none should serve his dirty ass of them, [to wit], of a Jew his brutha.

10 Now when all tha princes, n' all tha people, which had entered tha fuck into tha covenant, heard dat every last muthafuckin one should let his crazy-ass manservant, n' every last muthafuckin one his crazy-ass maidservant, go free, dat none should serve themselfez of dem any more, then they obeyed, n' let [them] go.

11 But afterward they turned, n' caused tha servants n' tha handmaids, whom they had let go free, ta return, n' brought dem tha fuck into subjection fo' servants n' fo' handmaids.

12 # Therefore tha word of tha LORD came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,

13 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel; I done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit yo' fathers up in tha dizzle dat I brought dem forth outta tha land of Egypt, outta tha doggy den of bondmen, saying,

14 At tha end of seven muthafuckin years let ye go every last muthafuckin playa his brutha a Hebrew, which hath been sold unto thee; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka hath served thee six years, thou shalt let his ass go free from thee: but yo' fathers hearkened not unto me, neither inclined they ear.

15 And ye was now turned, n' had done right up in mah sight, up in profrontin liberty every last muthafuckin playa ta his neighbour; n' ye had done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant before me up in tha doggy den which is called by mah name:

16 But ye turned n' polluted mah name, n' caused every last muthafuckin playa his servant, n' every last muthafuckin playa his handmaid, whom ye had set at liberty at they pleasure, ta return, n' brought dem tha fuck into subjection, ta be unto you fo' servants n' fo' handmaids.

17 Therefore thus saith tha LORD; Ye aint hearkened unto me, up in profrontin liberty, every last muthafuckin one ta his brutha, n' every last muthafuckin playa ta his neighbour: behold, I proclaim a liberty fo' you, saith tha LORD, ta tha sword, ta tha pestilence, n' ta tha famine; n' I will make you ta be removed tha fuck into all tha kingdomz of tha earth.

18 And I will give tha pimps dat have transgressed mah covenant, which aint performed tha lyricz of tha covenant which they had made before me, when they cut tha calf up in twain, n' passed between tha parts thereof,

19 Da princez of Judah, n' tha princez of Jerusalem, tha eunuchs, n' tha priests, n' all tha playaz of tha land, which passed between tha partz of tha calf;

20 I will even give dem tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies, n' tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat seek they life: n' they dead bodies shall be fo' meat unto tha fowlz of tha heaven, n' ta tha beastz of tha earth.

21 And Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah n' his thugged-out lil' princes will I give tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies, n' tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat seek they life, n' tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylonz army, which is gone up from yo thugged-out ass.

22 Behold, I will command, saith tha LORD, n' cause dem ta return ta dis hood; n' they shall fight against it, n' take it, n' burn it wit fire: n' I will make tha ghettoz of Judah a thugged-out desolation without a inhabitant.

CHAPTER 35

1 Da word which came unto Jeremiah from tha LORD up in tha minutez of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, saying,

2 Go unto tha doggy den of tha Rechabites, n' drop a rhyme unto them, n' brang dem tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, tha fuck into one of tha chambers, n' give dem wine ta drink.

3 Then I took Jaazaniah tha lil hustla of Jeremiah, tha lil hustla of Habaziah, n' his brethren, n' all his sons, n' tha whole doggy den of tha Rechabites;

4 And I brought dem tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD, tha fuck into tha chamber of tha lil playaz of Hanan, tha lil hustla of Igdaliah, a playa of God, which [was] by tha chamber of tha princes, which [was] above tha chamber of Maaseiah tha lil hustla of Shallum, tha keeper of tha door:

5 And I set before tha lil playaz of tha doggy den of tha Rechabites pots full of wine, n' cups, n' I holla'd unto them, Drink ye wine.

6 But they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses will drank no wine: fo' Jonadab tha lil hustla of Rechab our daddy commanded us, saying, Ye shall drank no wine, [neither ye], nor yo' lil playas fo' ever:

7 Neither shall ye build house, nor sow seed, nor plant vineyard, nor have [any]: but all yo' minutes ye shall dwell up in tents; dat ye may live nuff minutes up in tha land where ye [be] strangers.

8 Thus have we obeyed tha voice of Jonadab tha lil hustla of Rechab our daddy up in all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath charged us, ta drank no wine all our days, we, our wives, our sons, nor our daughters;

9 Nor ta build houses fo' our asses ta dwell in: neither have we vineyard, nor field, nor seed:

10 But our crazy asses have dwelt up in tents, n' have obeyed, n' done accordin ta all dat Jonadab our daddy commanded us.

11 But it came ta pass, when Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon came up tha fuck into tha land, dat we holla'd, Come, n' let our asses git all up in Jerusalem fo' fear of tha army of tha Chaldeans, n' fo' fear of tha army of tha Syrians: so our phat asses dwell at Jerusalem.

12 # Then came tha word of tha LORD unto Jeremiah, saying,

13 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Go n' tell tha pimpz of Judah n' tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, Will ye not receive instruction ta hearken ta mah lyrics, biatch? saith tha LORD.

14 Da lyricz of Jonadab tha lil hustla of Rechab, dat his schmooove ass commanded his fuckin lil playas not ta drank wine, is performed; fo' unto dis dazzle they drank none yo, but obey they fatherz commandment: notwithstanding I have spoken unto you, risin early n' bustin lyrics; but ye hearkened not unto mah dirty ass.

15 I have busted also unto you all mah servants tha prophets, risin up early n' bustin [them], saying, Return ye now every last muthafuckin playa from his wild lil' fuckin evil way, n' amend yo' bustins, n' go not afta other godz ta serve them, n' ye shall dwell up in tha land which I have given ta you n' ta yo' fathers: but ye aint inclined yo' ear, nor hearkened unto mah dirty ass.

16 Because tha lil playaz of Jonadab tha lil hustla of Rechab have performed tha commandment of they father, which his schmooove ass commanded them; but dis playas hath not hearkened unto me:

17 Therefore thus saith tha LORD Dogg of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will brang upon Judah n' upon all tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem all tha evil dat I have pronounced against them: cuz I have spoken unto dem yo, but they aint heard; n' I have called unto dem yo, but they aint answered.

18 # And Jeremiah holla'd unto tha doggy den of tha Rechabites, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Because ye have obeyed tha commandment of Jonadab yo' father, n' kept all his thugged-out lil' precepts, n' done accordin unto all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath commanded you:

19 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Jonadab tha lil hustla of Rechab shall not want a playa ta stand before me fo' eva.

CHAPTER 36

1 And it came ta pass up in tha fourth year of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, [that] dis word came unto Jeremiah from tha LORD, saying,

2 Take thee a roll of a funky-ass book, n' write therein all tha lyrics dat I have spoken unto thee against Israel, n' against Judah, n' against all tha nations, from tha dazzle I spake unto thee, from tha minutez of Josiah, even unto dis day.

3 It may be dat tha doggy den of Judah will hear all tha evil which I purpose ta do unto them; dat they may return every last muthafuckin playa from his wild lil' fuckin evil way; dat I may forgive they iniquitzle n' they sin.

4 Then Jeremiah called Baruch tha lil hustla of Neriah: n' Baruch freestyled from tha grill of Jeremiah all

tha lyricz of tha LORD, which dat schmoooove muthafucka had spoken unto him, upon a roll of a funky-ass book.

5 And Jeremiah commanded Baruch, saying, I [am] shut tha fuck up; I cannot go tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD:

6 Therefore go thou, n' read up in tha roll, which thou hast freestyled from mah grill, tha lyricz of tha LORD up in tha earz of tha playas up in tha LORD'S doggy den upon tha fastin day: n' also thou shalt read dem up in tha earz of all Judah dat come outta they ghettos.

7 It may be they will present they supplication before tha LORD, n' will return every last muthafuckin one from his wild lil' fuckin evil way: fo' pimped out [is] tha anger n' tha fury dat tha LORD hath pronounced against dis people.

8 And Baruch tha lil hustla of Neriah did accordin ta all dat Jeremiah tha prophet commanded him, readin up in tha book tha lyricz of tha LORD up in tha LORD'S house.

9 And it came ta pass up in tha fifth year of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, up in tha ninth month, [that] they profronted a gangbangin' fast before tha LORD ta all tha playas up in Jerusalem, n' ta all tha playas dat came from tha ghettoz of Judah unto Jerusalem.

10 Then read Baruch up in tha book tha lyricz of Jeremiah up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, up in tha chamber of Gemariah tha lil hustla of Shaphan tha scribe, up in tha higher court, all up in tha entry of tha freshly smoked up gate of tha LORD'S house, up in tha earz of all tha people.

11 # When Michaiah tha lil hustla of Gemariah, tha lil hustla of Shaphan, had heard outta tha book all tha lyricz of tha LORD,

12 Then da thug went down tha fuck into tha kingz house, tha fuck into tha scribez chamber: and, lo, all tha princes sat there, [even] Elishama tha scribe, n' Delaiah tha lil hustla of Shemaiah, n' Elnathan tha lil hustla of Achbor, n' Gemariah tha lil hustla of Shaphan, n' Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Hananiah, n' all tha princes.

13 Then Michaiah declared unto dem all tha lyrics dat dat schmoooove muthafucka had heard, when Baruch read tha book up in tha earz of tha people.

14 Therefore all tha princes busted Jehudi tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, tha lil hustla of Shelemiah, tha lil hustla of Cushi, unto Baruch, saying, Take up in thine hand tha roll wherein thou hast read up in tha earz of tha people, n' come. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Baruch tha lil hustla of Neriah took tha roll up in his hand, n' came unto em.

15 And they holla'd unto him, Sit down now, n' read it up in our ears. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Baruch read [it] up in they ears.

16 Now it came ta pass, when they had heard all tha lyrics, they was afraid both one n' other, n' holla'd unto Baruch, Our thugged-out asses will surely tell tha mackdaddy of all these lyrics.

17 And they axed Baruch, saying, Tell our asses now, How tha fuck didst thou write all these lyrics at his crazy-ass grill?

18 Then Baruch answered them, Dude pronounced all these lyrics unto me wit his crazy-ass grill, n' I freestyled [them] wit ink up in tha book.

19 Then holla'd tha princes unto Baruch, Go, hide thee, thou n' Jeremiah; n' let no playa know where ye be.

20 # And they went up in ta tha mackdaddy tha fuck into tha court yo, but they laid up tha roll up in tha chamber of Elishama tha scribe, n' holla'd at all tha lyrics up in tha earz of tha king.

21 So tha mackdaddy busted Jehudi ta fetch tha roll: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took it outta Elishama tha scribez chamber fo' realz. And Jehudi read it up in tha earz of tha king, n' up in tha earz of all tha princes which stood beside tha king.

22 Now tha mackdaddy sat up in tha winterhouse up in tha ninth month: n' [there was a gangbangin' fire] on tha hearth burnin before his muthafuckin ass.

23 And it came ta pass, [that] when Jehudi had read three or four leaves, his schmoooove ass cut it wit tha penknife, n' cast [it] tha fuck into tha fire dat [was] on tha hearth, until all tha roll was consumed up in tha fire dat [was] on tha hearth.

24 Yet they was not afraid, nor rent they garments, [neither] tha king, nor any of his servants dat heard all these lyrics.

25 Nevertheless Elnathan n' Delaiah n' Gemariah had made intercession ta tha mackdaddy dat da thug would not burn tha roll: but da thug would not hear em.

26 But tha mackdaddy commanded Jerahmeel tha lil hustla of Hammelech, n' Seraiah tha lil hustla of Azriel, n' Shelemiah tha lil hustla of Abdeel, ta take Baruch tha scribe n' Jeremiah tha prophet: but tha LORD hid em.

27 # Then tha word of tha LORD came ta Jeremiah, afta dat tha mackdaddy had burned tha roll, n' tha lyrics which Baruch freestyled all up in tha grill of Jeremiah, saying,

28 Take thee again n' again n' again another roll, n' write up in it all tha forma lyrics dat was up in tha straight-up original gangsta roll, which Jehoiakim tha mackdaddy of Judah hath burned.

29 And thou shalt say ta Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah, Thus saith tha LORD; Thou hast burned dis roll, saying, Why hast thou freestyled therein, saying, Da mackdaddy of Babylon shall certainly come n' destroy dis land, n' shall cause ta cease from thence playa n' beast?

30 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah; Dude shall have none ta sit upon tha throne of David: n' his fuckin lil' dead body shall be cast up in tha dizzle ta tha heat, n' up in tha night ta tha frost.

31 And I will punish his ass n' his seed n' his servants fo' they iniquity; n' I will brang upon them, n' upon tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, n' upon tha pimpz of Judah, all tha evil dat I have pronounced against them; but they hearkened not.

32 # Then took Jeremiah another roll, n' gave it ta Baruch tha scribe, tha lil hustla of Neriah; whoz ass freestyled therein from tha grill of Jeremiah all tha lyricz of tha book which Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah had burned up in tha fire: n' there was added besides unto dem nuff like lyrics.

CHAPTER 37

1 And mackdaddy Zedekiah tha lil hustla of Josiah reigned instead of Coniah tha lil hustla of Jehoiakim, whom Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon made mackdaddy up in tha land of Judah.

2 But neither he, nor his servants, nor tha playaz of tha land, did hearken unto tha lyricz of tha LORD, which da perved-out muthafucka spake by tha prophet Jeremiah.

3 And Zedekiah tha mackdaddy busted Jehucal tha lil hustla of Shelemiah n' Zephaniah tha lil hustla of Maaseiah tha priest ta tha prophet Jeremiah, saying, Pray now unto tha LORD our Dogg fo' us.

4 Now Jeremiah came up in n' went up among tha people: fo' they had not put his ass tha fuck into prison.

5 Then Pharaohz army was come forth outta Egypt: n' when tha Chaldeans dat besieged Jerusalem heard tidingz of them, they departed from Jerusalem.

6 # Then came tha word of tha LORD unto tha prophet Jeremiah, saying,

7 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel; Thus shall ye say ta tha mackdaddy of Judah, dat busted you unto me ta enquire of me; Behold, Pharaohz army, which is come forth ta muthafuckin help you, shall return ta Egypt tha fuck into they own land.

8 And tha Chaldeans shall come again, n' fight against dis hood, n' take it, n' burn it wit fire.

9 Thus saith tha LORD; Deceive not yourselves, saying, Da Chaldeans shall surely depart from us: fo' they shall not depart.

10 For though ye had smitten tha whole army of tha Chaldeans dat fight against you, n' there remained [but] wounded pimps among them, [yet] should they rise up every last muthafuckin playa up in his cold-ass tent, n' burn dis hood wit fire.

11 # And it came ta pass, dat when tha army of tha Chaldeans was broken up from Jerusalem fo' fear of Pharaohz army,

12 Then Jeremiah went forth outta Jerusalem ta go tha fuck into tha land of Benjamin, ta separate his dirty ass thence up in tha midst of tha people.

13 And when da thug was up in tha gate of Benjamin, a cold-ass lil captain of tha ward [was] there, whose name [was] Irijah, tha lil hustla of Shelemiah, tha lil hustla of Hananiah; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka took Jeremiah tha prophet, saying, Thou fallest away ta tha Chaldeans.

14 Then holla'd Jeremiah, [It is] false; I fall not away ta tha Chaldeans. But dat schmooove muthafucka hearkened not ta him: so Irijah took Jeremiah, n' brought his ass ta tha princes.

15 Wherefore tha princes was wroth wit Jeremiah, n' smote him, n' put his ass up in prison up in tha doggy den of Jonathan tha scribe: fo' they had made dat tha prison.

16 # When Jeremiah was entered tha fuck into tha dungeon, n' tha fuck into tha cabins, n' Jeremiah had

remained there nuff days;

17 Then Zedekiah tha mackdaddy sent, n' took his ass out: n' tha mackdaddy axed his ass secretly up in his house, n' holla'd, Is there [any] word from tha LORD, biatch? And Jeremiah holla'd, There is: for, holla'd he, thou shalt be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

18 Mo'over Jeremiah holla'd unto mackdaddy Zedekiah, What have I offended against thee, or against thy servants, or against dis people, dat ye have put me up in prison?

19 Where [are] now yo' prophets which prophesied unto you, saying, Da mackdaddy of Babylon shall not come against you, nor against dis land?

20 Therefore hear now, I pray thee, O mah lord tha king: let mah supplication, I pray thee, be accepted before thee; dat thou cause me not ta return ta tha doggy den of Jonathan tha scribe, lest I die there.

21 Then Zedekiah tha mackdaddy commanded dat they should commit Jeremiah tha fuck into tha court of tha prison, n' dat they should give his ass everyday a piece of bread outta tha bakers' street, until all tha bread up in tha hood was spent. Thus Jeremiah remained up in tha court of tha prison.

CHAPTER 38

1 Then Shephatiah tha lil hustla of Mattan, n' Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Pashur, n' Jucal tha lil hustla of Shelemiah, n' Pashur tha lil hustla of Malchiah, heard tha lyrics dat Jeremiah had spoken unto all tha people, saying,

2 Thus saith tha LORD, Dude dat remaineth up in dis hood shall die by tha sword, by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat goeth forth ta tha Chaldeans shall live; fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall have his thuglife fo' a prey, n' shall live.

3 Thus saith tha LORD, This hood shall surely be given tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylonz army, which shall take dat shit.

4 Therefore tha princes holla'd unto tha king, Our thugged-out asses beseech thee, let dis playa be put ta dirtnap: fo' thus da thug weakeneth tha handz of tha pimpz of war dat remain up in dis hood, n' tha handz of all tha people, up in bustin lyrics such lyrics unto them: fo' dis playa seeketh not tha welfare of dis playas yo, but tha hurt.

5 Then Zedekiah tha mackdaddy holla'd, Behold, he [is] up in yo' hand: fo' tha mackdaddy [is] not [he that] can do [any] thang against yo thugged-out ass.

6 Then took they Jeremiah, n' cast his ass tha fuck into tha dungeon of Malchiah tha lil hustla of Hammelech, dat [was] up in tha court of tha prison: n' they let down Jeremiah wit cordz fo' realz. And up in tha dungeon [there was] no gin n juice yo, but mire: so Jeremiah sunk up in tha mire.

7 # Now when Ebed-melech tha Ethiopian, one of tha eunuchs which was up in tha kingz house, heard dat they had put Jeremiah up in tha dungeon; tha mackdaddy then chillin up in tha gate of Benjamin;

8 Ebed-melech went forth outta tha kingz house, n' spake ta tha king, saying,

9 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord tha king, these pimps have done evil up in all dat they have done ta Jeremiah tha prophet, whom they have cast tha fuck into tha dungeon; n' he is like ta die fo' hunger up in tha place where he is: fo' [there is] no mo' bread up in tha hood.

10 Then tha mackdaddy commanded Ebed-melech tha Ethiopian, saying, Take from hence thirty pimps wit thee, n' take up Jeremiah tha prophet outta tha dungeon, before da ruffneck die.

11 So Ebed-melech took tha pimps wit him, n' went tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha mackdaddy under tha treasury, n' took thence oldschool cast clouts n' oldschool rotten rags, n' let dem down by cordz tha fuck into tha dungeon ta Jeremiah.

12 And Ebed-melech tha Ethiopian holla'd unto Jeremiah, Put now [these] oldschool cast clouts n' rotten rags under thine armholez under tha cordz fo' realz. And Jeremiah did so.

13 So they drew up Jeremiah wit cords, n' took his ass up outta tha dungeon: n' Jeremiah remained up in tha court of tha prison.

14 # Then Zedekiah tha mackdaddy sent, n' took Jeremiah tha prophet unto his ass tha fuck into tha third entry dat [is] up in tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Jeremiah, I will ask thee a thing; hide not a god damn thang from mah dirty ass.

15 Then Jeremiah holla'd unto Zedekiah, If I declare [it] unto thee, wilt thou not surely put me ta dirtnap, biatch? n' if I give thee counsel, wilt thou not hearken unto me?

16 So Zedekiah tha mackdaddy sware secretly unto Jeremiah, saying, [As] tha LORD liveth, dat made our asses dis soul, I aint gonna put thee ta dirtnap, neither will I give thee tha fuck into tha hand of these pimps dat seek thy life.

17 Then holla'd Jeremiah unto Zedekiah, Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; If thou wilt assuredly go forth unto tha mackdaddy of Babylonz princes, then thy ass shall live, n' dis hood shall not be burned wit fire; n' thou shalt live, n' thine house:

18 But if thou wilt not go forth ta tha mackdaddy of Babylonz princes, then shall dis hood be given tha fuck into tha hand of tha Chaldeans, n' they shall burn it wit fire, n' thou shalt not escape outta they hand.

19 And Zedekiah tha mackdaddy holla'd unto Jeremiah, I be afraid of tha Jews dat is fallen ta tha Chaldeans, lest they serve up me tha fuck into they hand, n' they mock mah dirty ass.

20 But Jeremiah holla'd, They shall not serve up [thee]. Obey, I beseech thee, tha voice of tha LORD, which I drop a rhyme unto thee: so it shall be well unto thee, n' thy ass shall live.

21 But if thou refuse ta go forth, dis [is] tha word dat tha LORD hath shewed me:

22 And, behold, all tha dem hoes dat is left up in tha mackdaddy of Judahz doggy den [shall be] brought forth ta tha mackdaddy of Babylonz princes, n' dem [women] shall say, Thy playaz have set thee on, n' have prevailed against thee: thy feet is sunk up in tha mire, [and] they is turned away back.

23 So they shall brang up all thy wives n' thy lil pimps ta tha Chaldeans: n' thou shalt not escape outta they hand yo, but shalt be taken by tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon: n' thou shalt cause dis hood ta be burned wit fire.

24 # Then holla'd Zedekiah unto Jeremiah, Let no playa know of these lyrics, n' thou shalt not die.

25 But if tha princes hear dat I have talked wit thee, n' they come unto thee, n' say unto thee, Declare unto our asses now what tha fuck thou hast holla'd unto tha king, hide it not from us, n' we aint gonna put thee ta dirtnap; also what tha fuck tha mackdaddy holla'd unto thee:

26 Then thou shalt say unto them, I presented mah supplication before tha king, dat da thug would not cause me ta return ta Jonathanz house, ta die there.

27 Then came all tha princes unto Jeremiah, n' axed him: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at dem accordin ta all these lyrics dat tha mackdaddy had commanded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So they left off bustin lyrics wit him; fo' tha matter was not perceived.

28 So Jeremiah abode up in tha court of tha prison until tha dizzle dat Jerusalem was taken: n' da thug was [there] when Jerusalem was taken.

CHAPTER 39

1 In tha ninth year of Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah, up in tha tenth month, came Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon n' all his thugged-out army against Jerusalem, n' they besieged dat shit.

2 [And] up in tha eleventh year of Zedekiah, up in tha fourth month, tha ninth [day] of tha month, tha hood was broken up.

3 And all tha princez of tha mackdaddy of Babylon came in, n' sat up in tha middle gate, [even] Nergal-sharezer, Samgar-nebo, Sarsechim, Rab-saris, Nergal-sharezer, Rab-mag, wit all tha residue of tha princez of tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

4 # And it came ta pass, [that] when Zedekiah tha mackdaddy of Judah saw them, n' all tha pimpz of war, then they fled, n' went forth outta tha hood by night, by tha way of tha kingz garden, by tha gate betwixt tha two walls: n' da thug went up tha way of tha plain.

5 But tha Chaldeans' army pursued afta them, n' overtook Zedekiah up in tha plainz of Jericho: n' when they had taken him, they brought his ass up ta Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon ta Riblah up in tha land of Hamath, where he gave judgment upon his muthafuckin ass.

6 Then tha mackdaddy of Babylon slew tha lil playaz of Zedekiah up in Riblah before his wild lil' fuckin eyes: also tha mackdaddy of Babylon slew all tha noblez of Judah.

7 Mo'over he put up Zedekiahz eyes, n' bound his ass wit chains, ta carry his ass ta Babylon.

8 # And tha Chaldeans burned tha kingz house, n' tha housez of tha people, wit fire, n' brake down tha wallz of Jerusalem.

9 Then Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard carried away captizzle tha fuck into Babylon tha remnant of tha playas dat remained up in tha hood, n' dem dat fell away, dat fell ta him, wit tha rest of tha playas dat

remained.

10 But Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard left of tha skanky of tha people, which had nothing, up in tha land of Judah, n' gave dem vineyardz n' fieldz all up in tha same stupid-ass time.

11 # Now Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon gave charge concernin Jeremiah ta Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard, saying,

12 Take him, n' look well ta him, n' do his ass no harm; but do unto his ass even as da perved-out muthafucka shall say unto thee.

13 So Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard sent, n' Nebushasban, Rab-saris, n' Nergal-sharezer, Rab-mag, n' all tha mackdaddy of Babylonz princes;

14 Even they sent, n' took Jeremiah outta tha court of tha prison, n' committed his ass unto Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan, dat da perved-out muthafucka should carry his ass home: so da ruffneck dwelt among tha people.

15 # Now tha word of tha LORD came unto Jeremiah, while da thug was shut tha fuck up in tha court of tha prison, saying,

16 Go n' drop a rhyme ta Ebed-melech tha Ethiopian, saying, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will brang mah lyrics upon dis hood fo' evil, n' not fo' good; n' they shall be [accomplished] up in dat dizzle before thee.

17 But I will serve up thee up in dat day, saith tha LORD: n' thou shalt not be given tha fuck into tha hand of tha pimpz of whom thou [art] afraid.

18 For I will surely serve up thee, n' thou shalt not fall by tha sword yo, but thy thuglife shall be fo' a prey unto thee: cuz thou hast put thy trust up in me, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 40

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah from tha LORD, afta dat Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard had let his ass go from Ramah, when dat schmoooove muthafucka had taken his ass bein bound up in chains among all dat was carried away captizzle of Jerusalem n' Judah, which was carried away captizzle unto Babylon.

2 And tha captain of tha guard took Jeremiah, n' holla'd unto him, Da LORD thy Dogg hath pronounced dis evil upon dis place.

3 Now tha LORD hath brought [it], n' done accordin as dat schmoooove muthafucka hath holla'd: cuz ye have sinned against tha LORD, n' aint obeyed his voice, therefore dis thang is come upon yo thugged-out ass.

4 And now, behold, I loose thee dis dizzle from tha chains which [were] upon thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! If it seem phat unto thee ta come wit me tha fuck into Babylon, come; n' I will look well unto thee: but if it seem ill unto thee ta come wit me tha fuck into Babylon, forbear: behold, all tha land [is] before thee: whither it seemeth phat n' convenient fo' thee ta go, thither go.

5 Now while da thug was not yet gone back, [he holla'd], Go back also ta Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan, whom tha mackdaddy of Babylon hath made governor over tha ghettoz of Judah, n' dwell wit his ass among tha people: or go wheresoever it seemeth convenient unto thee ta go. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha captain of tha guard gave his ass victuals n' a reward, n' let his ass go.

6 Then went Jeremiah unto Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam ta Mizpah; n' dwelt wit his ass among tha playaz dat was left up in tha land.

7 # Now when all tha captainz of tha forces which [were] up in tha fields, [even] they n' they men, heard dat tha mackdaddy of Babylon had made Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam governor up in tha land, n' had committed unto his ass men, n' dem hoes, n' children, n' of tha skanky of tha land, of dem dat was not carried away captizzle ta Babylon;

8 Then they came ta Gedaliah ta Mizpah, even Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, n' Johanan n' Jonathan tha lil playaz of Kareah, n' Seraiah tha lil hustla of Tanhumeth, n' tha lil playaz of Ephai tha Netophathite, n' Jezaniah tha lil hustla of a Maachathite, they n' they men.

9 And Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan sware unto dem n' ta they men, saying, Fear not ta serve tha Chaldeans: dwell up in tha land, n' serve tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' it shall be well wit yo thugged-out ass.

10 As fo' me, behold, I will dwell at Mizpah ta serve tha Chaldeans, which will come unto us: but ye, gather

ye wine, n' summer fruits, n' oil, n' put [them] up in yo' vessels, n' dwell up in yo' ghettos dat ye have taken.
11 Likewise when all tha Jews dat [were] up in Moab, n' among tha Ammonites, n' up in Edom, n' dat [were] up in all tha ghettos, heard dat tha mackdaddy of Babylon had left a remnant of Judah, n' dat dat schmooove muthafucka had set over dem Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan;
12 Even all tha Jews returned outta all places whither they was driven, n' came ta tha land of Judah, ta Gedaliah, unto Mizpah, n' gathered wine n' summer fruits straight-up much.
13 # Mo'over Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, n' all tha captainz of tha forces dat [were] up in tha fields, came ta Gedaliah ta Mizpah,
14 And holla'd unto him, Dost thou certainly know dat Baalis tha mackdaddy of tha Ammonites hath busted Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah ta slay thee, biatch? But Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam believed dem not.
15 Then Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah spake ta Gedaliah up in Mizpah secretly, saying, Let me go, I pray thee, n' I will slay Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, n' no playa shall know [it]: wherefore should da perved-out muthafucka slay thee, dat all tha Jews which is gathered unto thee should be scattered, n' tha remnant up in Judah perish?
16 But Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam holla'd unto Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, Thou shalt not do dis thing: fo' thou speakest falsely of Ishmael.

CHAPTER 41

1 Now it came ta pass up in tha seventh month, [that] Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah tha lil hustla of Elishama, of tha seed royal, n' tha princez of tha king, even ten pimps wit him, came unto Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam ta Mizpah; n' there they did smoke bread together up in Mizpah.
2 Then arose Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, n' tha ten pimps dat was wit him, n' smote Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam tha lil hustla of Shaphan wit tha sword, n' slew him, whom tha mackdaddy of Babylon had made governor over tha land.
3 Ishmael also slew all tha Jews dat was wit him, [even] wit Gedaliah, at Mizpah, n' tha Chaldeans dat was found there, [and] tha pimpz of war.
4 And it came ta pass tha second dizzle afta dat schmooove muthafucka had slain Gedaliah, n' no playa knew [it],
5 That there came certain from Shechem, from Shiloh, n' from Samaria, [even] fourscore men, havin they beardz shaven, n' they threadz rent, n' havin cut themselves, wit offerings n' incense up in they hand, ta brang [them] ta tha doggy den of tha LORD.
6 And Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah went forth from Mizpah ta hook up them, weepin all along as da thug went: n' it came ta pass, as he kicked it wit them, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Come ta Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam.
7 And it was [so], when they came tha fuck into tha midst of tha hood, dat Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah slew them, [and cast them] tha fuck into tha midst of tha pit, he, n' tha pimps dat [were] wit his muthafuckin ass.
8 But ten pimps was found among dem dat holla'd unto Ishmael, Slay our asses not: fo' our crazy asses have treasures up in tha field, of wheat, n' of barley, n' of oil, n' of honey. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So he forbare, n' slew dem not among they brethren.
9 Now tha pit wherein Ishmael had cast all tha dead bodiez of tha men, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had slain cuz of Gedaliah, [was] it which Asa tha mackdaddy had made fo' fear of Baasha mackdaddy of Israel: [and] Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah filled it wit [them dat were] slain.
10 Then Ishmael carried away captizzle all tha residue of tha playas dat [were] up in Mizpah, [even] tha kingz daughters, n' all tha playas dat remained up in Mizpah, whom Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard had committed ta Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam: n' Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah carried dem away captive, n' departed ta go over ta tha Ammonites.
11 # But when Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, n' all tha captainz of tha forces dat [were] wit him, heard of all tha evil dat Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah had done,
12 Then they took all tha men, n' went ta fight wit Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, n' found his ass by tha pimped out watas dat [are] up in Gibeon.

13 Now it came ta pass, [that] when all tha playas which [were] wit Ishmael saw Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, n' all tha captainz of tha forces dat [were] wit him, then they was glad.
14 So all tha playas dat Ishmael had carried away captizzle from Mizpah cast bout n' returned, n' went unto Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah.
15 But Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah escaped from Johanan wit eight men, n' went ta tha Ammonites.
16 Then took Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, n' all tha captainz of tha forces dat [were] wit him, all tha remnant of tha playas whom dat schmooove muthafucka had recovered from Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah, from Mizpah, afta [that] dat schmooove muthafucka had slain Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam, [even] mighty pimpz of war, n' tha dem hoes, n' tha children, n' tha eunuchs, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had brought again n' again n' again from Gibeon:
17 And they departed, n' dwelt up in tha habitation of Chimham, which is by Beth-lehem, ta git all up in enter tha fuck into Egypt,
18 Because of tha Chaldeans: fo' they was afraid of them, cuz Ishmael tha lil hustla of Nethaniah had slain Gedaliah tha lil hustla of Ahikam, whom tha mackdaddy of Babylon made governor up in tha land.

CHAPTER 42

1 Then all tha captainz of tha forces, n' Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, n' Jezaniah tha lil hustla of Hoshaiiah, n' all tha playas from tha least even unto tha top billin, came near,
2 And holla'd unto Jeremiah tha prophet, Let, we beseech thee, our supplication be accepted before thee, n' pray fo' our asses unto tha LORD thy God, [even] fo' all dis remnant; (for we is left [but] a gangbangin' few of many, as thine eyes do behold us:)
3 That tha LORD thy Dogg may shew our asses tha way wherein we may strutt, n' tha thang dat we may do.
4 Then Jeremiah tha prophet holla'd unto them, I have heard [you]; behold, I will pray unto tha LORD yo' Dogg accordin ta yo' lyrics; n' it shall come ta pass, [that] whatsoever thang tha LORD shall answer you, I will declare [it] unto you; I will keep not a god damn thang back from yo thugged-out ass.
5 Then they holla'd ta Jeremiah, Da LORD be a legit n' faithful witnizz between us, if our phat asses do not even accordin ta all thangs fo' tha which tha LORD thy Dogg shall bust thee ta us.
6 Whether [it be] good, or whether [it be] evil, we will obey tha voice of tha LORD our God, ta whom we bust thee; dat it may be well wit us, when we obey tha voice of tha LORD our God.
7 # And it came ta pass afta ten days, dat tha word of tha LORD came unto Jeremiah.
8 Then called he Johanan tha lil hustla of Kareah, n' all tha captainz of tha forces which [were] wit him, n' all tha playas from tha least even ta tha top billin,
9 And holla'd unto them, Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, unto whom ye busted mah crazy ass ta present yo' supplication before him;
10 If ye will still abide up in dis land, then will I build you, n' not pull [you] down, n' I will plant you, n' not pluck [you] up: fo' I repent me of tha evil dat I have done unto yo thugged-out ass.
11 Be not afraid of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, of whom ye is afraid; be not afraid of him, saith tha LORD: fo' I [am] wit you ta save you, n' ta serve up you from his hand.
12 And I will shew mercies unto you, dat he may have mercy upon you, n' cause you ta return ta yo' own land.
13 # But if ye say, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna dwell up in dis land, neither obey tha voice of tha LORD yo' God,
14 Saying, No; but we will go tha fuck into tha land of Egypt, where we shall peep no war, nor hear tha sound of tha trumpet, nor have hunger of bread; n' there will our phat asses dwell:
15 And now therefore hear tha word of tha LORD, ye remnant of Judah; Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; If ye wholly set yo' faces ta enter tha fuck into Egypt, n' git all up in sojourn there;
16 Then it shall come ta pass, [that] tha sword, which ye feared, shall overtake you there up in tha land of Egypt, n' tha famine, whereof ye was afraid, shall follow close afta you there up in Egypt; n' there ye shall die.
17 So shall it be wit all tha pimps dat set they faces ta go tha fuck into Egypt ta sojourn there; they shall die by tha sword, by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence: n' none of dem shall remain or escape from tha evil dat I will brang upon em.

18 For thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel; As mine anger n' mah fury hath been poured forth upon the inhabitantz of Jerusalem; so shall mah fury be poured forth upon you, when ye shall enter the fuck into Egypt: n' ye shall be a execration, n' a astonishment, n' a cold-ass lil curse, n' a reproach; n' ye shall peep dis place no more.

19 # Da LORD hath holla'd concernin you, O ye remnant of Judah; Go ye not the fuck into Egypt: know certainly dat I have admonished you dis day.

20 For ye dissembled up in yo' hearts, when ye busted mah crazy ass unto the LORD yo' God, saying, Pray fo' our asses unto the LORD our God; n' accordin unto all dat the LORD our Dogg shall say, so declare unto us, n' we will do [it].

21 And [now] I have dis dizzle declared [it] ta you; but ye aint obeyed the voice of the LORD yo' God, nor any [thing] fo' the which dat schmooooove muthafucka hath busted mah crazy ass unto yo thugged-out ass.

22 Now therefore know certainly dat ye shall die by the sword, by the famine, n' by the pestilence, up in the place whither ye desire ta go [and] ta sojourn.

CHAPTER 43

1 And it came ta pass, [that] when Jeremiah had made a end of bustin lyrics unto all the playas all the lyricz of the LORD they God, fo' which the LORD they Dogg had busted his ass ta them, [even] all these lyrics,

2 Then spake Azariah the lil hustla of Hoshaiah, n' Johanan the lil hustla of Kareah, n' all the proud as a muthafucka men, sayin unto Jeremiah, Thou speakest falsely: the LORD our Dogg hath not busted thee ta say, Go not the fuck into Egypt ta sojourn there:

3 But Baruch the lil hustla of Neriah setteth thee on against us, fo' ta serve up our asses the fuck into the hand of the Chaldeans, dat they might put our asses ta dirtnap, n' carry our asses away captives the fuck into Babylon.

4 So Johanan the lil hustla of Kareah, n' all the captainz of the forces, n' all the people, obeyed not the voice of the LORD, ta dwell up in the land of Judah.

5 But Johanan the lil hustla of Kareah, n' all the captainz of the forces, took all the remnant of Judah, dat was returned from all nations, whither they had been driven, ta dwell up in the land of Judah;

6 [Even] men, n' dem hoes, n' children, n' the kingz daughters, n' every last muthafuckin thug dat Nebuzaradan the captain of the guard had left wit Gedaliah the lil hustla of Ahikam the lil hustla of Shaphan, n' Jeremiah the prophet, n' Baruch the lil hustla of Neriah.

7 So they came the fuck into the land of Egypt: fo' they obeyed not the voice of the LORD: thus came they [even] ta Tahpanhes.

8 # Then came the word of the LORD unto Jeremiah up in Tahpanhes, saying,

9 Take pimped out stones up in thine hand, n' hide dem up in the clay up in the brickkiln, which [is] all up in the entry of Pharaohz doggy den up in Tahpanhes, up in the sight of the pimpz of Judah;

10 And say unto them, Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will bust n' take Nebuchadrezzar the mackdaddy of Babylon, mah servant, n' will set his cold-ass throne upon these stones dat I have hid; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall spread his bangin royal pavilion over em.

11 And when his schmooooove ass cometh, da perved-out muthafucka shall smite the land of Egypt, [and deliver] such [as are] fo' dirtnap ta dirtnap; n' such [as are] fo' captivitizzle ta captivity; n' such [as are] fo' the sword ta the sword.

12 And I will kindle a gangbangin' fire up in the housez of the godz of Egypt; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall burn them, n' carry dem away captives: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall array his dirty ass wit the land of Egypt, as a shepherd putteth on his wild lil' freakadelic garment; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall go forth from thence up in peace.

13 Dude shall break also the imagez of Beth-shemesh, dat [is] up in the land of Egypt; n' the housez of the godz of the Egyptians shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burn wit fire.

CHAPTER 44

1 Da word dat came ta Jeremiah concernin all the Jews which dwell up in the land of Egypt, which dwell at Migdol, n' at Tahpanhes, n' at Noph, n' up in the ghetto of Pathros, saying,

2 Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel; Ye have peeped all the evil dat I have brought upon

Jerusalem, n' upon all tha ghettoz of Judah; and, behold, dis dizzle they [are] a thugged-out desolation, n' no playa dwelleth therein,

3 Because of they wickednizz which they have committed ta provoke me ta anger, up in dat they went ta burn incense, [and] ta serve other gods, whom they knew not, [neither] they, ye, nor yo' fathers.

4 Howbeit I busted unto you all mah servants tha prophets, risin early n' bustin [them], saying, Oh, do not dis abominable thang dat I hate.

5 But they hearkened not, nor inclined they ear ta turn from they wickedness, ta burn no incense unto other gods.

6 Wherefore mah fury n' mine anger was poured forth, n' was kindled up in tha ghettoz of Judah n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem; n' they is wasted [and] desolate, as at dis day.

7 Therefore now thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Wherefore commit ye [this] pimped out evil against yo' souls, ta cut off from you playa n' biatch, lil pimp n' suckling, outta Judah, ta leave you none ta remain;

8 In dat ye provoke me unto wrath wit tha workz of yo' hands, burnin incense unto other godz up in tha land of Egypt, whither ye be gone ta dwell, dat ye might cut yourselves off, n' dat ye might be a cold-ass lil curse n' a reproach among all tha nationz of tha earth?

9 Have ye forgotten tha wickednizz of yo' fathers, n' tha wickednizz of tha kingz of Judah, n' tha wickednizz of they wives, n' yo' own wickedness, n' tha wickednizz of yo' wives, which they have committed up in tha land of Judah, n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem?

10 They is not humbled [even] unto dis day, neither have they feared, nor strutted up in mah law, nor up in mah statutes, dat I set before you n' before yo' fathers.

11 # Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will set mah grill against you fo' evil, n' ta cut off all Judah.

12 And I will take tha remnant of Judah, dat have set they faces ta go tha fuck into tha land of Egypt ta sojourn there, n' they shall all be consumed, [and] fall up in tha land of Egypt; they shall [even] be consumed by tha sword [and] by tha famine: they shall die, from tha least even unto tha top billin, by tha sword n' by tha famine: n' they shall be a execration, [and] a astonishment, n' a cold-ass lil curse, n' a reproach.

13 For I will punish dem dat dwell up in tha land of Egypt, as I have punished Jerusalem, by tha sword, by tha famine, n' by tha pestilence:

14 So dat none of tha remnant of Judah, which is gone tha fuck into tha land of Egypt ta sojourn there, shall escape or remain, dat they should return tha fuck into tha land of Judah, ta tha which they gets a thugged-out desire ta return ta dwell there: fo' none shall return but like fuckin shall escape.

15 # Then all tha pimps which knew dat they wives had burned incense unto other gods, n' all tha dem hoes dat stood by, a pimped out multitude, even all tha playas dat dwelt up in tha land of Egypt, up in Pathros, answered Jeremiah, saying,

16 [As for] tha word dat thou hast spoken unto our asses up in tha name of tha LORD, we aint gonna hearken unto thee.

17 But we will certainly do whatsoever thang goeth forth outta our own grill, ta burn incense unto tha biatch of heaven, n' ta pour up drank offerings unto her, as our crazy asses have done, we, n' our fathers, our kings, n' our princes, up in tha ghettoz of Judah, n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem: fo' [then] had we nuff victuals, n' was well, n' saw no evil.

18 But since our slick asses left off ta burn incense ta tha biatch of heaven, n' ta pour up drank offerings unto her, our crazy asses have wanted all [things], n' done been consumed by tha sword n' by tha famine.

19 And when we burned incense ta tha biatch of heaven, n' poured up drank offerings unto her, did we make her cakes ta worshizzle her, n' pour up drank offerings unto her, without our men?

20 # Then Jeremiah holla'd unto all tha people, ta tha men, n' ta tha dem hoes, n' ta all tha playas which had given his ass [that] answer, saying,

21 Da incense dat ye burned up in tha ghettoz of Judah, n' up in tha streetz of Jerusalem, ye, n' yo' fathers, yo' kings, n' yo' princes, n' tha playaz of tha land, did not tha LORD remember them, n' came it [not] tha fuck into his crazy-ass mind?

22 So dat tha LORD could no longer bear, cuz of tha evil of yo' bustins, [and] cuz of tha abominations

which ye have committed; therefore is yo' land a thugged-out desolation, n' a astonishment, n' a cold-ass lil curse, without a inhabitant, as at dis day.

23 Because ye have burned incense, n' cuz ye have sinned against tha LORD, n' aint obeyed tha voice of tha LORD, nor strutted up in his fuckin law, nor up in his statutes, nor up in his cold-ass testimonies; therefore dis evil is happened unto you, as at dis day.

24 Mo'over Jeremiah holla'd unto all tha people, n' ta all tha dem hoes, Hear tha word of tha LORD, all Judah dat [are] up in tha land of Egypt:

25 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, saying; Ye n' yo' wives have both spoken wit yo' grills, n' fulfilled wit yo' hand, saying, Our thugged-out asses will surely perform our vows dat our crazy asses have vowed, ta burn incense ta tha biatch of heaven, n' ta pour up drank offerings unto her: ye will surely accomplish yo' vows, n' surely perform yo' vows.

26 Therefore hear ye tha word of tha LORD, all Judah dat dwell up in tha land of Egypt; Behold, I have sworn by mah pimped out name, saith tha LORD, dat mah name shall no mo' be named up in tha grill of any playa of Judah up in all tha land of Egypt, saying, Da Lord GOD liveth.

27 Behold, I will watch over dem fo' evil, n' not fo' good: n' all tha pimpz of Judah dat [are] up in tha land of Egypt shall be consumed by tha sword n' by tha famine, until there be a end of em.

28 Yet a lil' small-ass number dat escape tha sword shall return outta tha land of Egypt tha fuck into tha land of Judah, n' all tha remnant of Judah, dat is gone tha fuck into tha land of Egypt ta sojourn there, shall know whose lyrics shall stand, mine, or their's.

29 # And dis [shall be] a sign unto you, saith tha LORD, dat I will punish you up in dis place, dat ye may know dat mah lyrics shall surely stand against you fo' evil:

30 Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I will give Pharaoh-hophra mackdaddy of Egypt tha fuck into tha hand of his wild lil' fuckin enemies, n' tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat seek his fuckin life; as I gave Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, his wild lil' fuckin enemy, n' dat sought his fuckin life.

CHAPTER 45

1 Da word dat Jeremiah tha prophet spake unto Baruch tha lil hustla of Neriah, when dat schmooove muthafucka had freestyled these lyrics up in a funky-ass book all up in tha grill of Jeremiah, up in tha fourth year of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah, saying,

2 Thus saith tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, unto thee, O Baruch;

3 Thou didst say, Woe is me now! fo' tha LORD hath added grief ta mah sorrow; I fainted up in mah sighing, n' I find no rest.

4 # Thus shalt thou say unto him, Da LORD saith thus; Behold, [that] which I have built will I break down, n' dat which I have planted I will pluck up, even dis whole land.

5 And seekest thou pimped out thangs fo' thyself, biatch? seek [them] not: for, behold, I will brang evil upon all flesh, saith tha LORD: but thy thuglife will I give unto thee fo' a prey up in all places whither thou goest.

CHAPTER 46

1 Da word of tha LORD which came ta Jeremiah tha prophet against tha Gentiles;

2 Against Egypt, against tha army of Pharaoh-necho mackdaddy of Egypt, which was by tha river Euphrates up in Carchemish, which Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon smote up in tha fourth year of Jehoiakim tha lil hustla of Josiah mackdaddy of Judah.

3 Order ye tha buckla n' shield, n' draw near ta battle.

4 Harnizz tha horses; n' git up, ye horsemen, n' stand forth wit [your] helmets; furbish tha spears, [and] put on tha brigandines.

5 Wherefore have I peeped dem dismayed [and] turned away back, biatch? n' they mighty ones is beaten down, n' is fled apace, n' look not back: [for] fear [was] round about, saith tha LORD.

6 Let not tha swift flee away, nor tha mighty playa escape; they shall stumble, n' fall toward tha uptown by tha river Euphrates.

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] dis [that] cometh up as a gangbangin' flood,

whose watas is moved as tha rivers?

8 Egypt riseth up like a gangbangin' flood, n' [his] watas is moved like tha rivers; n' da perved-out muthafucka saith, I will go up, [and] will cover tha earth; I will destroy tha hood n' tha inhabitants thereof.

9 Come up, ye horses; n' rage, ye chariots; n' let tha mighty pimps come forth; tha Ethiopians n' tha Libyans, dat handle tha shield; n' tha Lydians, dat handle [and] bend tha bow.

10 For dis [is] tha dazzle of tha Lord GOD of hosts, a thugged-out dazzle of vengeance, dat he may avenge his ass of his thugged-out adversaries: n' tha sword shall devour, n' it shall be satiate n' made faded wit they blood: fo' tha Lord GOD of hosts hath a sacrifice up in tha uptown ghetto by tha river Euphrates.

11 Go up tha fuck into Gilead, n' take balm, O virgin, tha daughter of Egypt: up in vain shalt thou bust nuff medicines; [for] thou shalt not be cured.

12 Da nations have heard of thy shame, n' thy cry hath filled tha land: fo' tha mighty playa hath stumbled against tha mighty, [and] they is fallen both together.

13 # Da word dat tha LORD spake ta Jeremiah tha prophet, how tha fuck Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon should come [and] smite tha land of Egypt.

14 Declare ye up in Egypt, n' publish up in Migdol, n' publish up in Noph n' up in Tahpanhes: say ye, Stand fast, n' prepare thee; fo' tha sword shall devour round bout thee.

15 Why is thy valiant [men] swept away, biatch? they stood not, cuz tha LORD did drive em.

16 Dude made nuff ta fall, yea, one fell upon another: n' they holla'd, Arise, n' let our asses go again n' again n' again ta our own people, n' ta tha land of our nativity, from tha oppressin sword.

17 They did cry there, Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt [is but] a noise; dat schmooove muthafucka hath passed tha time appointed.

18 [As] I live, saith tha Mackdaddy, whose name [is] tha LORD of hosts, Surely as Tabor [is] among tha mountains, n' as Carmel by tha sea, [so] shall his schmooove ass come.

19 O thou daughter dwellin up in Egypt, furnish thyself ta go tha fuck into captivity: fo' Noph shall be waste n' desolate without a inhabitant.

20 Egypt [is like] a straight-up fair heifer, [but] destruction cometh; it cometh outta tha north.

21 Also her hired pimps [are] up in tha midst of her like fatted bullocks; fo' they also is turned back, [and] is fled away together: they did not stand, cuz tha dazzle of they calamitizzle was come upon them, [and] tha time of they visitation.

22 Da voice thereof shall go like a serpent; fo' they shall march wit a army, n' come against her wit axes, as hewerz of wood.

23 They shall cut down her forest, saith tha LORD, though it cannot be searched; cuz they is mo' than tha grasshoppers, n' [are] innumerable.

24 Da daughter of Egypt shall be confounded; her big-ass booty shall be served up tha fuck into tha hand of tha playaz of tha north.

25 Da LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, saith; Behold, I will punish tha multitude of Fuck dat shit, n' Pharaoh, n' Egypt, wit they gods, n' they kings; even Pharaoh, n' [all] dem dat trust up in him:

26 And I will serve up dem tha fuck into tha hand of dem dat seek they lives, n' tha fuck into tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, n' tha fuck into tha hand of his servants: n' afterward it shall be inhabited, as up in tha minutez of old, saith tha LORD.

27 # But fear not thou, O mah servant Jacob, n' be not dismayed, O Israel: for, behold, I will save thee from afar off, n' thy seed from tha land of they captivity; n' Jacob shall return, n' be up in rest n' at ease, n' none shall make [him] afraid.

28 Fear thou not, O Jacob mah servant, saith tha LORD: fo' I [am] wit thee; fo' I will cook up a gangbangin' full end of all tha nations whither I have driven thee: but I aint gonna cook up a gangbangin' full end of thee yo, but erect thee up in measure; yet will I not leave thee wholly unpunished.

CHAPTER 47

1 Da word of tha LORD dat came ta Jeremiah tha prophet against tha Philistines, before dat Pharaoh smote Gaza.

2 Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, watas rise up outta tha north, n' shall be a overflowin flood, n' shall overflow tha land, n' all dat is therein; tha hood, n' dem dat dwell therein: then tha pimps shall cry, n' all tha

inhabitantz of tha land shall howl.

3 At tha noise of tha stampin of tha hoofz of his thugged-out lil' phat [horses], all up in tha rushin of his chariots, [and at] tha rumblin of his wheels, tha fathers shall not look back ta [their] lil pimps fo' feeblenizz of hands;

4 Because of tha dizzle dat cometh ta spoil all tha Philistines, [and] ta cut off from Tyrus n' Zidon every last muthafuckin muthafuckin helper dat remaineth: fo' tha LORD will spoil tha Philistines, tha remnant of tha ghetto of Caphtor.

5 Baldnizz is come upon Gaza; Ashkelon is cut off [with] tha remnant of they valley: how tha fuck long wilt thou cut thyself?

6 O thou sword of tha LORD, how tha fuck long [will it be] ere thou be on tha fuckin' down-low, biatch? put up thyself tha fuck into thy scabbard, rest, n' be still.

7 How tha fuck can it be on tha fuckin' down-low, seein tha LORD hath given it a cold-ass lil charge against Ashkelon, n' against tha sea shore, biatch? there hath he appointed dat shit.

CHAPTER 48

1 Against Moab thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Woe unto Nebo! fo' it is spoiled: Kiriathaim is confounded [and] taken: Misgab is confounded n' dismayed.

2 [There shall be] no mo' praise of Moab: up in Heshbon they have devised evil against it; come, n' let our asses cut it off from [being] a nation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. Also thou shalt be cut down, O Madmen; tha sword shall pursue thee.

3 A voice of bustin up like a biatch [shall be] from Horonaim, spoilin n' pimped out destruction.

4 Moab is destroyed; her lil ones have caused a cold-ass lil cry ta be heard.

5 For up in tha goin up of Luhith continual weepin shall go up; fo' up in tha goin down of Horonaim tha enemies have heard a cold-ass lil cry of destruction.

6 Flee, save yo' lives, n' be like tha heath up in tha wilderness.

7 # For cuz thou hast trusted up in thy works n' up in thy treasures, thou shalt also be taken: n' Chemosh shall go forth tha fuck into captivitizzle [with] his thugged-out lil' priests n' his thugged-out lil' princes together.

8 And tha spoila shall come upon every last muthafuckin hood, n' no hood shall escape: tha valley also shall perish, n' tha plain shall be destroyed, as tha LORD hath spoken.

9 Give wings unto Moab, dat it may flee n' git away: fo' tha ghettos thereof shall be desolate, without any ta dwell therein.

10 Cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth tha work of tha LORD deceitfully, n' cursed [be] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth back his sword from blood.

11 # Moab hath been at ease from his youth, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath settled on his fuckin lees, n' hath not been emptied from vessel ta vessel, neither hath he gone tha fuck into captivity: therefore his cold-ass taste remained up in him, n' his scent aint chizzled.

12 Therefore, behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will bust unto his ass wanderers, dat shall cause his ass ta wander, n' shall empty his vessels, n' break they fortys.

13 And Moab shall be ashamed of Chemosh, as tha doggy den of Israel was ashamed of Beth-el they confidence.

14 # How tha fuck say ye, Our thugged-out asses [are] mighty n' phat pimps fo' tha war?

15 Moab is spoiled, n' gone up [out of] her ghettos, n' his chosen lil' pimps is gone down ta tha slaughter, saith tha Mackdaddy, whose name [is] tha LORD of hosts.

16 Da calamitizzle of Moab [is] near ta come, n' his thugged-out affliction hasteth fast.

17 All ye dat is bout him, bemoan him; n' all ye dat know his name, say, How tha fuck is tha phat staff broken, [and] tha dope rod!

18 Thou daughter dat dost bust moves up in Dibon, come down from [thy] glory, n' sit up in thirst; fo' tha spoila of Moab shall come upon thee, [and] da perved-out muthafucka shall destroy thy phat holds.

19 O inhabitant of Aroer, stand by tha way, n' espy; ask his ass dat fleeth, n' her dat escapeth, [and] say, What tha fuck iz done?

20 Moab is confounded; fo' it is broken down: howl n' cry; tell ye it up in Arnon, dat Moab is spoiled,

21 And judgment is come upon the plain ghetto; upon Holon, n' upon Jahazah, n' upon Mephaath,
22 And upon Dibon, n' upon Nebo, n' upon Beth-diblathaim,
23 And upon Kiriathaim, n' upon Beth-gamul, n' upon Beth-meon,
24 And upon Kerioth, n' upon Bozrah, n' upon all the ghettos of the land of Moab, far or near.
25 The horn of Moab is cut off, n' his thugged-out arm is broken, saith the LORD.
26 # Make ye his ass drunken: fo' he magnified [his dirty ass] against the LORD: Moab also shall wallow up in his vomit, n' he also shall be up in derision.
27 For was not Israel a thugged-out derision unto thee, bitch? was he found among gangbangers, bitch? fo' since thou spakest of him, thou skippedst fo' joy.
28 O ye that dwell up in Moab, leave the ghettos, n' dwell up in the rock, n' be like the dove [that] maketh her nest up in the side of the holez grill.
29 Our thugged-out asses have heard the pride of Moab, (he is exceedin proud) his fuckin loftiness, n' his thugged-out arrogance, n' his thugged-out lil' pride, n' the haughtinizz of his thugged-out ass.
30 I know his wrath, saith the LORD; but [it shall] not [be] so; his fuckin lies shall not so effect [it].
31 Therefore will I howl fo' Moab, n' I will cry up fo' all Moab; [mine heart] shall mourn fo' the pimpz of Kir-heres.
32 O vine of Sibmah, I will weep fo' thee wit the weepin of Jazer: thy plants is gone over the sea, they reach [even] to the sea of Jazer: the spoils is fallen upon thy summer fruits n' upon thy vintage.
33 And joy n' gladnizz is taken from the plentiful field, n' from the land of Moab; n' I have caused wine to fail from the winepresses: none shall tread wit shouting; [their] shoutin [shall be] no shouting.
34 From the cry of Heshbon [even] unto Elealeh, [and even] unto Jahaz, have they uttered their voice, from Zoar [even] unto Horonaim, [as] a heifer of three muthafuckin years old: fo' the watas also of Nimrim shall be desolate.
35 Mo'over I will cause to cease up in Moab, saith the LORD, his ass that offereth up in the high places, n' his ass that burneth incense to his wild lil' freakadelic gods.
36 Therefore mine ass shall sound fo' Moab like pipes, n' mine ass shall sound like pipes fo' the pimpz of Kir-heres: cuz the riches [that] that schmooove muthafucka hath gotten is perished.
37 For every last muthafuckin head [shall be] bald, n' every last muthafuckin beard clipped: upon all the handz [shall be] cuttings, n' upon the loins sackcloth.
38 [There shall be] lamentation generally upon all the housetops of Moab, n' up in the streets thereof: fo' I have broken Moab like a vessel wherein [is] no pleasure, saith the LORD.
39 They shall howl, [saying], How the fuck is it broken down! how the fuck hath Moab turned the back wit shame baaaatch! so shall Moab be a thugged-out derision n' a thugged-out dismayin to all dem bout his muthafuckin ass.
40 For thus saith the LORD; Behold, the perved-out muthafucka shall fly as an eagle, n' shall spread his wings over Moab.
41 Kerioth is taken, n' the phat holdz is surprised, n' the mighty menz hearts up in Moab at that dizzle shall be as the ass of a bitch up in her pangs.
42 And Moab shall be destroyed from [being] a people, cuz that schmooove muthafucka hath magnified [his dirty ass] against the LORD.
43 Fear, n' the pit, n' the snare, [shall be] upon thee, O inhabitant of Moab, saith the LORD.
44 Dude that fleeth from the fear shall fall the fuck into the pit; n' the pimpin' muthafucka that getteth up outta the pit shall be taken up in the snare: fo' I will bring upon it, [even] upon Moab, the year of their visitation, saith the LORD.
45 They that fled stood under the shadow of Heshbon cuz of the force: but a gangbanger's fire shall come forth outta Heshbon, n' a gangbanger's flame from the midst of Sihon, n' shall devour the corner of Moab, n' the crown of the head of the tumultuous ones.
46 Woe be unto thee, O Moab! the playaz of Chemosh perisheth: fo' thy lil' playaz is taken captives, n' thy daughtas captives.
47 # Yet will I bring again n' again n' again the captivitizzle of Moab up in the latter days, saith the LORD. Thus far [is] the judgment of Moab.

CHAPTER 49

1 Concernin tha Ammonites, thus saith tha LORD; Hath Israel no sons, biatch? hath he no heir, biatch? why [then] doth they mackdaddy inherit Gad, n' his thugged-out lil' playas dwell up in his ghettos?

2 Therefore, behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat I will cause a alarm of war ta be heard up in Rabbah of tha Ammonites; n' it shall be a thugged-out desolate heap, n' her daughtas shall be burned wit fire: then shall Israel be heir unto dem dat was his heirs, saith tha LORD.

3 Howl, O Heshbon, fo' Ai is spoiled: cry, ye daughtaz of Rabbah, gird you wit sackcloth; lament, n' run ta n' fro by tha hedges; fo' they mackdaddy shall go tha fuck into captivity, [and] his thugged-out lil' priests n' his thugged-out lil' princes together.

4 Wherefore gloriest thou up in tha valleys, thy flowin valley, O backslidin daughter, biatch? dat trusted up in her treasures, [saying], Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall come unto me?

5 Behold, I will brang a gangbangin' fear upon thee, saith tha Lord GOD of hosts, from all dem dat be bout thee; n' ye shall be driven up every last muthafuckin playa right forth; n' none shall gather up his ass dat wandereth.

6 And afterward I will brang again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, saith tha LORD.

7 # Concernin Edom, thus saith tha LORD of hosts; [Is] wisdom no mo' up in Teman, biatch? is counsel perished from tha prudent, biatch? is they wisdom vanished?

8 Flee ye, turn back, dwell deep, O inhabitantz of Dedan; fo' I will brang tha calamitizzle of Esau upon him, tha time [that] I will git on over ta his muthafuckin ass.

9 If grapegatherers come ta thee, would they not leave [some] gleanin grapes, biatch? if gangbansas by night, they will destroy till they have enough.

10 But I have made Esau bare, I have uncovered his secret places, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall not be able ta hide his dirty ass: his seed is spoiled, n' his brethren, n' his neighbours, n' he [is] not.

11 Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve [them] kickin it; n' let thy widows trust up in mah dirty ass.

12 For thus saith tha LORD; Behold, they whose judgment [was] not ta drank of tha cup have assuredly drunken; n' [art] thou he [that] shall altogether go unpunished, biatch? thou shalt not go unpunished yo, but thou shalt surely drank [of it].

13 For I have sworn by mah dirty ass, saith tha LORD, dat Bozrah shall become a thugged-out desolation, a reproach, a waste, n' a cold-ass lil curse; n' all tha ghettos thereof shall be perpetual wastes.

14 I have heard a rumour from tha LORD, n' a ambassador is busted unto tha heathen, [saying], Gather ye together, n' come against her, n' rise up ta tha battle.

15 For, lo, I will make thee lil' small-ass among tha heathen, [and] despised among men.

16 Thy terriblenizz hath deceived thee, [and] tha pride of thine heart, O thou dat dwellest up in tha cleftz of tha rock, dat hcrazy oldschool tha height of tha hill: though thou shouldest make thy nest as high as tha eagle, I will brang thee down from thence, saith tha LORD.

17 Also Edom shall be a thugged-out desolation: every last muthafuckin one dat goeth by it shall be astonished, n' shall hiss at all tha plagues thereof.

18 As up in tha overthrow of Sodom n' Gomorrah n' tha neighbour [ghettos] thereof, saith tha LORD, no playa shall abide there, neither shall a lil hustla of playa dwell up in dat shit.

19 Behold, da perved-out muthafucka shall come up like a lion from tha swellin of Jordan against tha habitation of tha strong; but I will suddenly make his ass run away from her: n' whoz ass [is] a cold-ass lil chosen [man, that] I may appoint over her, biatch? fo' whoz ass [is] like me, biatch? n' whoz ass will appoint me tha time, biatch? n' whoz ass [is] dat shepherd dat will stand before me?

20 Therefore hear tha counsel of tha LORD, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath taken against Edom; n' his thugged-out lil' purposes, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath purposed against tha inhabitantz of Teman: Surely tha least of tha flock shall draw dem out: surely da perved-out muthafucka shall make they habitations desolate wit em.

21 Da earth is moved all up in tha noise of they fall, all up in tha cry tha noise thereof was heard up in tha Red sea.

22 Behold, da perved-out muthafucka shall come up n' fly as tha eagle, n' spread his wings over Bozrah: n' at dat dazzle shall tha ass of tha mighty pimpz of Edom be as tha ass of a biatch up in her pangs.

23 # Concernin Damascus yo. Hamath is confounded, n' Arpad: fo' they have heard evil tidings: they is fainthearted; [there is] sorrow on tha sea; it cannot be on tha fuckin' down-low.
24 Damascus is waxed feeble, [and] turneth her muthafuckin ass ta flee, n' fear hath seized on [her]: anguish n' sorrows have taken her, as a biatch up in travail.
25 How tha fuck is tha hood of praise not left, tha hood of mah joy!
26 Therefore her lil' pimps shall fall up in her streets, n' all tha pimpz of war shall be cut off up in dat day, saith tha LORD of hosts.
27 And I will kindle a gangbangin' fire up in tha wall of Damascus, n' it shall consume tha palacez of Benhadad.
28 # Concernin Kedar, n' concernin tha kingdomz of Hazor, which Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon shall smite, thus saith tha LORD; Arise ye, go up ta Kedar, n' spoil tha pimpz of tha eastside.
29 Their tents n' they flocks shall they take away: they shall take ta themselves they curtains, n' all they vessels, n' they camels; n' they shall cry unto them, Fear [is] on every last muthafuckin side.
30 # Flee, git you far off, dwell deep, O ye inhabitantz of Hazor, saith tha LORD; fo' Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon hath taken counsel against you, n' hath conceived a purpose against yo thugged-out ass.
31 Arise, git you up unto tha wealthy nation, dat dwelleth without care, saith tha LORD, which have neither gates nor bars, [which] dwell ridin' solo.
32 And they camels shall be a funky-ass booty, n' tha multitude of they cattle a spoil: n' I will scatter tha fuck into all windz dem [that are] up in tha utmost corners; n' I will brang they calamitizzle from all sides thereof, saith tha LORD.
33 And Hazor shall be a thugged-out dwellin fo' dragons, [and] a thugged-out desolation fo' ever: there shall no playa abide there, nor [any] lil hustla of playa dwell up in dat shit.
34 # Da word of tha LORD dat came ta Jeremiah tha prophet against Elam up in tha beginnin of tha reign of Zedekiah mackdaddy of Judah, saying,
35 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Behold, I will break tha bow of Elam, tha chizzle of they might.
36 And upon Elam will I brang tha four windz from tha four quartaz of heaven, n' will scatter dem toward all dem winds; n' there shall be no hood whither tha outcastz of Elam shall not come.
37 For I will cause Elam ta be dismayed before they enemies, n' before dem dat seek they life: n' I will brang evil upon them, [even] mah fierce anger, saith tha LORD; n' I will bust tha sword afta them, till I have consumed them:
38 And I will set mah throne up in Elam, n' will destroy from thence tha mackdaddy n' tha princes, saith tha LORD.
39 # But it shall come ta pass up in tha latter days, [that] I will brang again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of Elam, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 50

1 Da word dat tha LORD spake against Babylon [and] against tha land of tha Chaldeans by Jeremiah tha prophet.
2 Declare ye among tha nations, n' publish, n' set up a standard; publish, [and] conceal not: say, Babylon is taken, Bel is confounded, Merodach is broken up in pieces; her idols is confounded, her images is broken up in pieces.
3 For outta tha uptown there cometh up a hood against her, which shall make her land desolate, n' none shall dwell therein: they shall remove, they shall depart, both playa n' beast.
4 # In dem days, n' up in dat time, saith tha LORD, tha lil pimpz of Israel shall come, they n' tha lil pimpz of Judah together, goin n' weeping; they shall go, n' seek tha LORD they God.
5 They shall ask tha way ta Zion wit they faces thitherward, [saying], Come, n' let our asses join ourselves ta tha LORD up in a perpetual covenant [that] shall not be forgotten.
6 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah playas hath been lost sheep: they shepherdz have caused dem ta go astray, they have turned dem away [on] tha mountains: they have gone from mountain ta hill, they have forgotten they restingplace.
7 All dat found dem have devoured them: n' they adversaries holla'd, Our thugged-out asses offend not, cuz

they have sinned against tha LORD, tha habitation of justice, even tha LORD, tha hope of they fathers.
8 Remove outta tha midst of Babylon, n' go forth outta tha land of tha Chaldeans, n' be as tha he goats before tha flocks.

9 # For, lo, I will raise n' cause ta come up against Babylon a assembly of pimped out nations from tha uptown ghetto: n' they shall set themselves up in array against her; from thence her big-ass booty shall be taken: they arrows [shall be] az of a mighty expert man; none shall return up in vain.

10 And Chaldea shall be a spoil: all dat spoil her shall be satisfied, saith tha LORD.

11 Because ye was glad, cuz ye rejoiced, O ye destroyerz of mine heritage, cuz ye is grown fat as tha heifer at grass, n' bellow as bulls;

12 Yo Crazy-Ass mutha shall be sore confounded; dat dunkadelic hoe dat bare you shall be ashamed: behold, tha hindermost of tha nations [shall be] a wilderness, a thugged-out dry land, n' a thugged-out desert.

13 Because of tha wrath of tha LORD it shall not be inhabited yo, but it shall be wholly desolate: every last muthafuckin one dat goeth by Babylon shall be astonished, n' hiss at all her plagues.

14 Put yourselves up in array against Babylon round about: all ye dat bend tha bow, blast at her, spare no arrows: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath sinned against tha LORD.

15 Shout against her round about: dat freaky freaky biatch hath given her hand: her foundations is fallen, her walls is thrown down: fo' it [is] tha vengeizzle of tha LORD: take vengeizzle upon her; as dat freaky freaky biatch hath done, do unto her muthafuckin ass.

16 Cut off tha sower from Babylon, n' his ass dat handleth tha sickle up in tha time of harvest: fo' fear of tha oppressin sword they shall turn every last muthafuckin one ta his thugged-out lil' people, n' they shall flee every last muthafuckin one ta his own land.

17 # Israel [is] a scattered sheep; tha lions have driven [him] away: first tha mackdaddy of Assyria hath devoured him; n' last dis Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon hath broken his bones.

18 Therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel; Behold, I will punish tha mackdaddy of Babylon n' his fuckin land, as I have punished tha mackdaddy of Assyria.

19 And I will brang Israel again n' again n' again ta his habitation, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall feed on Carmel n' Bashan, n' his thugged-out ass shall be satisfied upon mount Ephraim n' Gilead.

20 In dem days, n' up in dat time, saith tha LORD, tha iniquitizzle of Israel shall be sought for, n' [there shall be] none; n' tha sinz of Judah, n' they shall not be found: fo' I will pardon dem whom I reserve.

21 # Go up against tha land of Merathaim, [even] against it, n' against tha inhabitantz of Pekod: waste n' utterly destroy afta them, saith tha LORD, n' do accordin ta all dat I have commanded thee.

22 A sound of battle [is] up in tha land, n' of pimped out destruction.

23 How tha fuck is tha hammer of tha whole earth cut asunder n' broken! how tha fuck is Babylon become a thugged-out desolation among tha nations!

24 I have laid a snare fo' thee, n' thou art also taken, O Babylon, n' thou wast not aware: thou art found, n' also caught, cuz thou hast striven against tha LORD.

25 Da LORD hath opened his thugged-out armoury, n' hath brought forth tha weaponz of his crazy-ass muthafuckin indignation: fo' dis [is] tha work of tha Lord GOD of hosts up in tha land of tha Chaldeans.

26 Come against her from tha utmost border, open her storehouses: cast her up as heaps, n' destroy her utterly: let not a god damn thang of her be left.

27 Slay all her bullocks; let dem go down ta tha slaughter: woe unto them! fo' they dizzle is come, tha time of they visitation.

28 Da voice of dem dat flee n' escape outta tha land of Babylon, ta declare up in Zion tha vengeizzle of tha LORD our God, tha vengeizzle of his cold-ass temple.

29 Call together tha archers against Babylon: all ye dat bend tha bow, camp against it round about; let none thereof escape: recompense her accordin ta her work; accordin ta all dat dat freaky freaky biatch hath done, do unto her: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath been proud as a muthafucka against tha LORD, against tha Holy One of Israel.

30 Therefore shall her lil' pimps fall up in tha streets, n' all her pimpz of war shall be cut off up in dat day, saith tha LORD.

31 Behold, I [am] against thee, [O thou] most proud, saith tha Lord GOD of hosts: fo' thy dizzle is come, tha

time [that] I will git on over ta thee.

32 And da most thugged-out proud as a muthafucka shall stumble n' fall, n' none shall raise his ass up: n' I will kindle a gangbangin' fire up in his ghettos, n' it shall devour all round bout his muthafuckin ass.

33 # Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Da lil pimpz of Israel n' tha lil pimpz of Judah [were] oppressed together: n' all dat took dem captives held dem fast; they refused ta let dem go.

34 Their Redeemer [is] strong; tha LORD of hosts [is] his name: da perved-out muthafucka shall throughly plead they cause, dat he may give rest ta tha land, n' dison tha fuckin' down-low tha inhabitantz of Babylon.

35 # A sword [is] upon tha Chaldeans, saith tha LORD, n' upon tha inhabitantz of Babylon, n' upon her princes, n' upon her wise [men].

36 A sword [is] upon tha liars; n' they shall dote: a sword [is] upon her mighty men; n' they shall be dismayed.

37 A sword [is] upon they horses, n' upon they chariots, n' upon all tha mingled playas dat [are] up in tha midst of her; n' they shall become as dem hoes: a sword [is] upon her treasures; n' they shall be robbed.

38 A drought [is] upon her waters; n' they shall be dried up: fo' it [is] tha land of graven images, n' they is mad upon [their] idols.

39 Therefore tha wild beastz of tha desert wit tha wild beastz of tha islandz shall dwell [there], n' tha owls shall dwell therein: n' it shall be no mo' inhabited fo' ever; neither shall it be dwelt up in from generation ta generation.

40 As Dogg overthrew Sodom n' Gomorrah n' tha neighbour [ghettos] thereof, saith tha LORD; [so] shall no playa abide there, neither shall any lil hustla of playa dwell therein.

41 Behold, a playas shall come from tha north, n' a pimped out nation, n' nuff kings shall be raised up from tha coastz of tha earth.

42 They shall hold tha bow n' tha lance: they [are] wack, n' aint gonna shew mercy: they voice shall roar like tha sea, n' they shall ride upon horses, [every one] put up in array, like a playa ta tha battle, against thee, O daughter of Babylon.

43 Da mackdaddy of Babylon hath heard tha report of them, n' his handz waxed feeble: anguish took hold of him, [and] pangs az of a biatch up in travail.

44 Behold, da perved-out muthafucka shall come up like a lion from tha swellin of Jordan unto tha habitation of tha strong: but I will make dem suddenly run away from her: n' whoz ass [is] a cold-ass lil chosen [man, that] I may appoint over her, biatch? fo' whoz ass [is] like me, biatch? n' whoz ass will appoint me tha time, biatch? n' whoz ass [is] dat shepherd dat will stand before me?

45 Therefore hear ye tha counsel of tha LORD, dat dat schmoooove muthafucka hath taken against Babylon; n' his thugged-out lil' purposes, dat dat schmoooove muthafucka hath purposed against tha land of tha Chaldeans: Surely tha least of tha flock shall draw dem out: surely da perved-out muthafucka shall make [their] habitation desolate wit em.

46 At tha noise of tha takin of Babylon tha earth is moved, n' tha cry is heard among tha nations.

CHAPTER 51

1 Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I will raise up against Babylon, n' against dem dat dwell up in tha midst of dem dat rise up against me, a thugged-out beatin tha livin shizzle outta wind;

2 And will bust unto Babylon fanners, dat shall hustla her, n' shall empty her land: fo' up in tha dizzle of shizzle they shall be against her round about.

3 Against [him that] bendeth let tha archer bend his bow, n' against [him that] lifteth his dirty ass up in his brigandine: n' spare ye not her lil' men; destroy ye utterly all her host.

4 Thus tha slain shall fall up in tha land of tha Chaldeans, n' [they dat are] thrust all up in in her streets.

5 For Israel [hath] not [been] forsaken, nor Judah of his God, of tha LORD of hosts; though they land was filled wit sin against tha Holy One of Israel.

6 Flee outta tha midst of Babylon, n' serve up every last muthafuckin playa his soul: be not cut off up in her iniquity; fo' dis [is] tha time of tha LORD'S vengeance; da thug will render unto her a recompence.

7 Babylon [hath been] a golden cup up in tha LORD'S hand, dat made all tha earth drunken: tha nations have drunken of her wine; therefore tha nations is mad.

8 Babylon is suddenly fallen n' destroyed: howl fo' her; take balm fo' her pain, if so be she may be healed.

9 Our thugged-out asses would have healed Babylon yo, but she aint healed: forsake her, n' let our asses go every last muthafuckin one tha fuck into his own ghetto: fo' her judgment reacheth unto heaven, n' is lifted up [even] ta tha skies.

10 Da LORD hath brought forth our righteousness: come, n' let our asses declare up in Zion tha work of tha LORD our God.

11 Make bright tha arrows; gather tha shields: tha LORD hath raised up tha spirit of tha kingz of tha Medes: fo' his fuckin lil' device [is] against Babylon, ta destroy it; cuz it [is] tha vengeizzle of tha LORD, tha vengeizzle of his cold-ass temple.

12 Set up tha standard upon tha wallz of Babylon, make tha watch strong, set up tha watchmen, prepare tha ambushes: fo' tha LORD hath both devised n' done dat which da perved-out muthafucka spake against tha inhabitantz of Babylon.

13 O thou dat dwellest upon nuff waters, abundant up in treasures, thine end is come, [and] tha measure of thy covetousness.

14 Da LORD of hosts hath sworn by his dirty ass, [saying], Surely I will fill thee wit men, as wit caterpillaz; n' they shall lift up a shout against thee.

15 Dude hath made tha earth by his thugged-out lil' power, dat schmooove muthafucka hath established tha ghetto by his wisdom, n' hath stretched up tha heaven by his understanding.

16 When he uttereth [his] voice, [there is] a multitude of watas up in tha heavens; n' his schmooove ass causeth tha vapours ta ascend from tha endz of tha earth: he maketh lightnings wit rain, n' brangeth forth tha wind outta his cold-ass treasures.

17 Every playa is brutish by [his] knowledge; every last muthafuckin smoker is confounded by tha graven image: fo' his crazy-ass molten image [is] falsehood, n' [there is] no breath up in em.

18 They [are] vanity, tha work of errors: up in tha time of they visitation they shall perish.

19 Da portion of Jacob [is] not like them; fo' he [is] tha forma of all things: n' [Israel is] tha rod of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance: tha LORD of hosts [is] his name.

20 Thou [art] mah battle axe [and] weaponz of war: fo' wit thee will I break up in pieces tha nations, n' wit thee will I destroy kingdoms;

21 And wit thee will I break up in pieces tha cow n' his bangin rider; n' wit thee will I break up in pieces tha chariot n' his bangin rider;

22 With thee also will I break up in pieces playa n' biatch; n' wit thee will I break up in pieces oldschool n' lil'; n' wit thee will I break up in pieces tha lil' playa n' tha maid;

23 I will also break up in pieces wit thee tha shepherd n' his wild lil' flock; n' wit thee will I break up in pieces tha homeboyman n' his yoke of oxen; n' wit thee will I break up in pieces captains n' rulaz.

24 And I will render unto Babylon n' ta all tha inhabitantz of Chaldea all they evil dat they have done up in Zion up in yo' sight, saith tha LORD.

25 Behold, I [am] against thee, O beatin tha livin shizzle outta mountain, saith tha LORD, which destroyest all tha earth: n' I will stretch up mine hand upon thee, n' roll thee down from tha rocks, n' will make thee a funky-ass burnt mountain.

26 And they shall not take of thee a stone fo' a cold-ass lil' corner, nor a stone fo' foundations; but thou shalt be desolate fo' ever, saith tha LORD.

27 Set ye up a standard up in tha land, blow tha trumpet among tha nations, prepare tha nations against her, call together against her tha kingdomz of Ararat, Minni, n' Ashchenaz; appoint a cold-ass lil' captain against her; cause tha horses ta come up as tha rough caterpillaz.

28 Prepare against her tha nations wit tha kingz of tha Medes, tha captains thereof, n' all tha rulaz thereof, n' all tha land of his fuckin lil' dominion.

29 And tha land shall tremble n' sorrow: fo' every last muthafuckin purpose of tha LORD shall be performed against Babylon, ta make tha land of Babylon a thugged-out desolation without a inhabitant.

30 Da mighty pimpz of Babylon have forborn ta fight, they have remained up in [their] holds: they might hath failed; they became as dem hoes: they have burned her dwellingplaces; her bars is broken.

31 One post shall run ta hook up another, n' one messenger ta hook up another, ta shew tha mackdaddy of Babylon dat his hood is taken at [one] end,

32 And dat tha passages is stopped, n' tha reedz they have burned wit fire, n' tha pimpz of war is affrighted.

33 For thus saith the LORD of hosts, the Dogg of Israel; Da daughter of Babylon [is] like a threshingfloor, [it is] time to thresh her: yet a little while, and the time of her harvest shall come.

34 Nebuchadrezzar the mackdaddy of Babylon hath devoured me, that schmoooove muthafucka hath crushed me, that schmoooove muthafucka hath made me an empty vessel, that schmoooove muthafucka hath swallowed my crazy ass up like a thugged-out dragon, that schmoooove muthafucka hath filled his belly with my delicacies, that schmoooove muthafucka hath cast me out.

35 Da violins done to me and to my flesh [be] upon Babylon, shall the inhabitant of Zion say; and my blood upon the inhabitant of Chaldea, shall Jerusalem say.

36 Therefore thus saith the LORD; Behold, I will plead thy cause, and take vengeance for thee; and I will dry up her sea, and make her springs dry.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a thugged-out dwellingplace for dragons, an astonishment, and a hissing, without an inhabitant.

38 They shall roar together like lions: they shall yell as lions' whelps.

39 In their heat I will make them feasts, and I will make them drunken, that they may rejoice, and have a perpetual chill, and not wake, saith the LORD.

40 I will bring them down like lambs to the slaughter, like rams with their goats.

41 How the fuck is Sheshach taken! and how the fuck is the praise of the whole earth surprised hommie biaaatch! how the fuck is Babylon become an astonishment among the nations!

42 Da sea is come up upon Babylon: her ass is covered with the multitude of the waves thereof.

43 Her ghettos is a thugged-out desolation, a thugged-out dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no playa dwelleth, neither doth [any] little hustla of playa pass thereby.

44 And I will punish Bel in Babylon, and I will bring forth out of his crazy-ass grill that which that schmoooove muthafucka hath swallowed up: and the nations shall not flow together any more unto him: yea, the wall of Babylon shall fall.

45 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew that and my people, go ye out of the midst of her, and serve up ye every last muthafuckin playa his thugged-out ass from the fierce anger of the LORD.

46 And lest ye faint, and ye fear for the rumour that shall be heard up in the land; a rumour shall both come [one] year, and after that up in [another] year [shall come] a rumour, and violins up in the land, rula against ruler.

47 Therefore, behold, the minutes come, that I will do judgment upon the graven images of Babylon: and her whole land shall be confounded, and all her slain shall fall up in the midst of her muthafuckin ass.

48 Then the heaven and the earth, and all that [is] therein, shall rap for Babylon: for the spoil shall come unto her from the north, saith the LORD.

49 As Babylon [hath caused] the slain of Israel to fall, so at Babylon shall fall the slain of all the earth.

50 Ye that have escaped the sword, go away, stand not still: remember the LORD afar off, and let Jerusalem come the fuck into ye mind.

51 Our thugged-out asses is confounded, cuz our crazy asses have heard reproach: shame hath covered our faces: for strangers is come the fuck into the sanctuariez of the LORD'S house.

52 Wherefore, behold, the minutes come, saith the LORD, that I will do judgment upon her graven images: and all up in all her land the wounded shall groan.

53 Though Babylon should mount up to heaven, and though her big-ass booty should fortify the height of her strength, [yet] from me shall spoil come unto her, saith the LORD.

54 A sound of a cold-ass little cry [cometh] from Babylon, and pimped out destruction from the land of the Chaldeans:

55 Because the LORD hath spoiled Babylon, and destroyed out of her the pimped out voice; when her waves do roar like pimped out waters, a noise of their voice is uttered:

56 Because the spoils is come upon her, [even] upon Babylon, and her mighty pimps is taken, every last muthafuckin one of their bows is broken: for the LORD Dogg of recompences shall surely relike.

57 And I will make faded her princes, and her wise [men], her captains, and her rulers, and her mighty men: and they shall have a perpetual chill, and not wake, saith the Mackdaddy, whose name [is] the LORD of hosts.

58 Thus saith the LORD of hosts; Da broad wall of Babylon shall be utterly broken, and her high gates shall be burned with fire; and the playas shall labour up in vain, and the folk up in the fire, and they shall be weary.

59 # Da word which Jeremiah tha prophet commanded Seraiah tha lil hustla of Neriah, tha lil hustla of Maaseiah, when da thug went wit Zedekiah tha mackdaddy of Judah tha fuck into Babylon up in tha fourth year of his bangin reign. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And [this] Seraiah [was] a on tha down-low prince.

60 So Jeremiah freestyled up in a funky-ass book all tha evil dat should come upon Babylon, [even] all these lyrics dat is freestyled against Babylon.

61 And Jeremiah holla'd ta Seraiah, When thou comest ta Babylon, n' shalt see, n' shalt read all these lyrics;
62 Then shalt thou say, O LORD, thou hast spoken against dis place, ta cut it off, dat none shall remain up in it, neither playa nor beast yo, but dat it shall be desolate fo' eva.

63 And it shall be, when thou hast made a end of readin dis book, [that] thou shalt bind a stone ta it, n' cast it tha fuck into tha midst of Euphrates:

64 And thou shalt say, Thus shall Babylon sink, n' shall not rise from tha evil dat I will brang upon her: n' they shall be weary. Thus far [are] tha lyricz of Jeremiah.

CHAPTER 52

1 Zedekiah [was] one n' twenty muthafuckin years oldschool when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta reign, n' he reigned eleven muthafuckin years up in Jerusalem fo' realz. And his crazy-ass motherz name [was] Hamutal tha daughter of Jeremiah of Libnah.

2 And da ruffneck did [that which was] evil up in tha eyez of tha LORD, accordin ta all dat Jehoiakim had done.

3 For all up in tha anger of tha LORD it came ta pass up in Jerusalem n' Judah, till dat schmooove muthafucka had cast dem up from his thugged-out lil' presence, dat Zedekiah rebelled against tha mackdaddy of Babylon.

4 # And it came ta pass up in tha ninth year of his bangin reign, up in tha tenth month, up in tha tenth [day] of tha month, [that] Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon came, he n' all his thugged-out army, against Jerusalem, n' pitched against it, n' built forts against it round about.

5 So tha hood was besieged unto tha eleventh year of mackdaddy Zedekiah.

6 And up in tha fourth month, up in tha ninth [day] of tha month, tha famine was sore up in tha hood, so dat there was no bread fo' tha playaz of tha land.

7 Then tha hood was broken up, n' all tha pimpz of war fled, n' went forth outta tha hood by night by tha way of tha gate between tha two walls, which [was] by tha kingz garden; (now tha Chaldeans [were] by tha hood round about;) n' they went by tha way of tha plain.

8 # But tha army of tha Chaldeans pursued afta tha king, n' overtook Zedekiah up in tha plainz of Jericho; n' all his thugged-out army was scattered from his muthafuckin ass.

9 Then they took tha king, n' carried his ass up unto tha mackdaddy of Babylon ta Riblah up in tha land of Hamath; where he gave judgment upon his muthafuckin ass.

10 And tha mackdaddy of Babylon slew tha lil playaz of Zedekiah before his wild lil' fuckin eyes: da perved-out muthafucka slew also all tha princez of Judah up in Riblah.

11 Then he put up tha eyez of Zedekiah; n' tha mackdaddy of Babylon bound his ass up in chains, n' carried his ass ta Babylon, n' put his ass up in prison till tha dizzle of his fuckin lil' dirtnap.

12 # Now up in tha fifth month, up in tha tenth [day] of tha month, which [was] tha nineteenth year of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, came Nebuzar-adan, captain of tha guard, [which] served tha mackdaddy of Babylon, tha fuck into Jerusalem,

13 And burned tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' tha kingz house; n' all tha housez of Jerusalem, n' all tha housez of tha pimped out [men], burned da thug wit fire:

14 And all tha army of tha Chaldeans, dat [were] wit tha captain of tha guard, brake down all tha wallz of Jerusalem round about.

15 Then Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard carried away captizzle [certain] of tha skanky of tha people, n' tha residue of tha playas dat remained up in tha hood, n' dem dat fell away, dat fell ta tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' tha rest of tha multitude.

16 But Nebuzar-adan tha captain of tha guard left [certain] of tha skanky of tha land fo' vinedressers n' fo' homeboymen.

17 Also the pillarz of brass dat [were] up in the doggy den of the LORD, n' the bases, n' the brasen sea dat [was] up in the doggy den of the LORD, the Chaldeans brake, n' carried all the brass of dem ta Babylon.

18 Da caldrons also, n' the shovels, n' the snuffers, n' the bowls, n' the spoons, n' all the vesselz of brass wherewith they ministered, took they away.

19 And the basons, n' the firepans, n' the bowls, n' the caldrons, n' the candlesticks, n' the spoons, n' the cups; [that] which [was] of gold [in] gold, n' [that] which [was] of silver [in] silver, took the captain of the guard away.

20 Da two pillars, one sea, n' twelve brasen bulls dat [were] under the bases, which mackdaddy Solomon had made up in the doggy den of the LORD: the brass of all these vessels was without weight.

21 And [concerning] the pillars, the height of one pillar [was] eighteen cubits; n' a gangbangin' fillet of twelve cubits did compass it; n' the thicknizz thereof [was] four fingers: [it was] hollow.

22 And a cold-ass lil chapter of brass [was] upon it; n' the height of one chapter [was] five cubits, wit network n' pomegranates upon the chapitas round about, all [of] brass. Da second pillar also n' the pomegranates [were] like unto these.

23 And there was ninety n' six pomegranates on a side; [and] all the pomegranates upon the network [were] a hundred round about.

24 # And the captain of the guard took Seraiah the chizzle priest, n' Zephaniah the second priest, n' the three keeperz of the door:

25 Dude took also outta the hood a eunuch, which had the charge of the pimpz of war; n' seven pimpz of dem dat was near the kingz person, which was found up in the hood; n' the principal scribe of the host, whoz ass mustered the playaz of the land; n' threescore pimpz of the playaz of the land, dat was found up in the midst of the hood.

26 So Nebuzar-adan the captain of the guard took them, n' brought dem ta the mackdaddy of Babylon ta Riblah.

27 And the mackdaddy of Babylon smote them, n' put dem ta dirtnap up in Riblah up in the land of Hamath. Thus Judah was carried away captizzle outta his own land.

28 This [is] the playas whom Nebuchadrezzar carried away captive: up in the seventh year three thousand Jews n' three n' twenty:

29 In the eighteenth year of Nebuchadrezzar his schmooove ass carried away captizzle from Jerusalem eight hundred thirty n' two peeps:

30 In the three n' twentieth year of Nebuchadrezzar Nebuzar-adan the captain of the guard carried away captizzle of the Jews seven hundred forty n' five peeps: all the peeps [were] four thousand n' six hundred.

31 # And it came ta pass up in the seven n' thirtieth year of the captivitizzle of Jehoiachin mackdaddy of Judah, up in the twelfth month, up in the five n' twentieth [day] of the month, [that] Evil-merodach mackdaddy of Babylon up in the [first] year of his bangin reign lifted up the head of Jehoiachin mackdaddy of Judah, n' brought his ass forth outta prison,

32 And spake kindly unto him, n' set his cold-ass throne above the throne of the kings dat [were] wit his ass up in Babylon,

33 And chizzled his thugged-out lil' prison garments: n' da ruffneck did continually smoke bread before his ass all the minutez of his fuckin life.

34 And [for] his fuckin lil' diet, there was a cold-ass lil continual diet given his ass of the mackdaddy of Babylon, every last muthafuckin dizzle a portion until the dizzle of his fuckin lil' dirtnap, all the minutez of his fuckin life.

THE LAMENTATIONS OF JEREMIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 How the fuck doth the hood sit solitary, [that was] full of playas biaaatch! [how] is da hoe become as a widow! she [that was] pimped out among the nations, [and] bizzatch among the provinces, [how] is da hoe become tributary!

2 Biatch weepeth sore up in the night, n' her tears [are] on her cheeks: among all her freaks dat freaky freaky biatch hath none ta comfort [her]: all her playaz have dealt treacherously wit her, they is become

her enemies.

3 Judah is gone tha fuck into captivitizzle cuz of affliction, n' cuz of pimped out servitude: her dope ass dwelleth among tha heathen, she findeth no rest: all her persecutors overtook her between tha straits.

4 Da wayz of Zion do mourn, cuz none come ta tha solemn feasts: all her gates is desolate: her priests sigh, her virgins is afflicted, n' she [is] up in bitterness.

5 Her adversaries is tha chizzle, her enemies prosper; fo' tha LORD hath afflicted her fo' tha multitude of her transgressions: her lil pimps is gone tha fuck into captivitizzle before tha enemy.

6 And from tha daughter of Zion all her beauty is departed: her princes is become like harts [that] find no pasture, n' they is gone without strength before tha pursuer.

7 Jerusalem remembered up in tha minutez of her affliction n' of her miseries all her pleasant thangs dat dat freaky freaky biatch had up in tha minutez of old, when her playas fell tha fuck into tha hand of tha enemy, n' none did muthafuckin help her: tha adversaries saw her, [and] did mock at her sabbaths.

8 Jerusalem hath grievously sinned; therefore her ass is removed: all dat honoured her despise her, cuz they have peeped her nakedness: yea, her big-ass booty sigheth, n' turneth backward.

9 Her filthinizz [is] up in her skirts; she remembereth not her last end; therefore dat thugged-out biiiatch came down wonderfully: dat freaky freaky biatch had no comforter. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. O LORD, behold mah affliction: fo' tha enemy hath magnified [his dirty ass].

10 Da adversary hath spread up his hand upon all her pleasant things: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath peeped [that] tha heathen entered tha fuck into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command [that] they should not enter tha fuck into thy congregation.

11 All her playas sigh, they seek bread; they have given they pleasant thangs fo' meat ta relieve tha soul: see, O LORD, n' consider; fo' I be become vile.

12 # [Is it] not a god damn thang ta you, all ye dat pass by, biatch? behold, n' peep if there be any sorrow like unto mah sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith tha LORD hath afflicted [me] up in tha dizzle of his wild lil' fierce anger.

13 From above hath da perved-out muthafucka busted fire tha fuck into mah bones, n' it prevaileth against them: dat schmooove muthafucka hath spread a net fo' mah feet, dat schmooove muthafucka hath turned mah crazy ass back: dat schmooove muthafucka hath made me desolate [and] faint all tha day.

14 Da yoke of mah transgressions is bound by his hand: they is wreathed, [and] come up upon mah neck: dat schmooove muthafucka hath made mah strength ta fall, tha Lord hath served up me tha fuck into [their] hands, [from whom] I aint able ta rise up.

15 Da Lord hath trodden under foot all mah mighty [men] up in tha midst of me: dat schmooove muthafucka hath called a assembly against me ta crush mah lil' men: tha Lord hath trodden tha virgin, tha daughter of Judah, [as] up in a winepress.

16 For these [things] I weep; mine eye, mine eye runneth down wit water, cuz tha comforter dat should relieve mah ass is far from me: mah lil pimps is desolate, cuz tha enemy prevailed.

17 Zion spreadeth forth her hands, [and there is] none ta comfort her: tha LORD hath commanded concernin Jacob, [that] his thugged-out adversaries [should be] round bout him: Jerusalem be as a menstruous biatch among em.

18 # Da LORD is righteous; fo' I have rebelled against his commandment: hear, I pray you, all people, n' behold mah sorrow: mah virgins n' mah lil' pimps is gone tha fuck into captivity.

19 I called fo' mah freaks, [but] they deceived me: mah priests n' mine eldaz gave up tha pimp up in tha hood, while they sought they meat ta relieve they souls.

20 Behold, O LORD; fo' I [am] up in distress: mah bowels is shit; mine ass is turned within me; fo' I have grievously rebelled: abroad tha sword bereaveth, up in da crib [there is] as dirtnap.

21 They have heard dat I sigh: [there is] none ta comfort me: all mine enemies have heard of mah shit; they is glad dat thou hast done [it]: thou wilt brang tha dizzle [that] thou hast called, n' they shall be like unto mah dirty ass.

22 Let all they wickednizz come before thee; n' do unto them, as thou hast done unto me fo' all mah transgressions: fo' mah sighs [are] many, n' mah ass [is] faint.

CHAPTER 2

1 How tha fuck hath tha Lord covered tha daughter of Zion wit a cold-ass lil cloud up in his thugged-out anger, [and] cast down from heaven unto tha earth tha beauty of Israel, n' remembered not his wild lil' footstool up in tha dizzle of his thugged-out anger!

2 Da Lord hath swallowed up all tha habitationz of Jacob, n' hath not pitied: dat schmooove muthafucka hath thrown down up in his wrath tha phat holdz of tha daughter of Judah; dat schmooove muthafucka hath brought [them] down ta tha ground: dat schmooove muthafucka hath polluted tha kingdom n' tha princes thereof.

3 Dude hath cut off up in [his] fierce anger all tha horn of Israel: dat schmooove muthafucka hath drawn back his bangin right hand from before tha enemy, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burned against Jacob like a gangbangin' flamin fire, [which] devoureth round about.

4 Dude hath bent his bow like a enemy: da perved-out muthafucka stood wit his bangin right hand as a adversary, n' slew all [that were] pleasant ta tha eye up in tha tabernacle of tha daughter of Zion: he poured up his wild lil' fury like fire.

5 Da Lord was as a enemy: dat schmooove muthafucka hath swallowed up Israel, dat schmooove muthafucka hath swallowed up all her palaces: dat schmooove muthafucka hath destroyed his thugged-out lil' phat holds, n' hath increased up in tha daughter of Judah mournin n' lamentation.

6 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath violently taken away his cold-ass tabernacle, as [if it was of] a garden: dat schmooove muthafucka hath destroyed his thugged-out lil' placez of tha assembly: tha LORD hath caused tha solemn feasts n' sabbaths ta be forgotten up in Zion, n' hath despised up in tha indignation of his thugged-out anger tha mackdaddy n' tha priest.

7 Da Lord hath cast off his thugged-out altar, dat schmooove muthafucka hath abhorred his sanctuary, dat schmooove muthafucka hath given up tha fuck into tha hand of tha enemy tha wallz of her palaces; they have done cooked up a noise up in tha doggy den of tha LORD, as up in tha dizzle of a solemn feast.

8 Da LORD hath purposed ta destroy tha wall of tha daughter of Zion: dat schmooove muthafucka hath stretched up a line, dat schmooove muthafucka hath not withdrawn his hand from destroying: therefore he made tha rampart n' tha wall ta lament; they languished together.

9 Her gates is sunk tha fuck into tha ground; dat schmooove muthafucka hath destroyed n' broken her bars: her mackdaddy n' her princes [are] among tha Gentiles: tha law [is] no [more]; her prophets also find no vision from tha LORD.

10 Da eldaz of tha daughter of Zion sit upon tha ground, [and] keep silence: they have cast up dust upon they heads; they have girded themselves wit sackcloth: tha virginz of Jerusalem hang down they headz ta tha ground.

11 Mine eyes do fail wit tears, mah bowels is shitd, mah liver is poured upon tha earth, fo' tha destruction of tha daughter of mah people; cuz tha lil pimps n' tha sucklings swoon up in tha streetz of tha hood.

12 They say ta they mothers, Where [is] corn n' wine, biatch? when they swooned as tha wounded up in tha streetz of tha hood, when they ass was poured up tha fuck into they mothers' bosom.

13 What thang shall I take ta witnizz fo' thee, biatch? what tha fuck thang shall I liken ta thee, O daughter of Jerusalem, biatch? what tha fuck shall I equal ta thee, dat I may comfort thee, O virgin daughter of Zion, biatch? fo' thy breach [is] pimped out like tha sea: whoz ass can heal thee?

14 Thy prophets have peeped vain n' foolish thangs fo' thee: n' they aint discovered thine iniquity, ta turn away thy captivity; but have peeped fo' thee false burdens n' causez of banishment.

15 All dat pass by clap [their] handz at thee; they hiss n' wag they head all up in tha daughter of Jerusalem, [saying, Is] dis tha hood dat [men] call Da perfection of beauty, Da joy of tha whole earth?

16 All thine enemies have opened they grill against thee: they hiss n' gnash tha teeth: they say, Our thugged-out asses have swallowed [her] up: certainly dis [is] tha dizzle dat our slick asses looked for; our crazy asses have found, our crazy asses have peeped [it].

17 Da LORD hath done [that] which dat schmooove muthafucka had devised; dat schmooove muthafucka hath fulfilled his word dat dat schmooove muthafucka had commanded up in tha minutez of old: dat schmooove muthafucka hath thrown down, n' hath not pitied: n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath caused [thine] enemy ta rejoice over thee, dat schmooove muthafucka hath set up tha horn of thine adversaries.

18 Their ass cried unto tha Lord, O wall of tha daughter of Zion, let tears run down like a river dizzle n'

night: give thyself no rest; let not tha apple of thine eye cease.

19 Arise, cry up in tha night: up in tha beginnin of tha watches pour up thine ass like gin n juice before tha grill of tha Lord: lift up thy handz toward his ass fo' tha thuglife of thy lil' children, dat faint fo' hunger up in tha top of every last muthafuckin street.

20 # Behold, O LORD, n' consider ta whom thou hast done this. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Shall tha dem hoes smoke they fruit, [and] lil pimpz of a span long, biatch? shall tha priest n' tha prophet be slain up in tha sanctuary of tha Lord?

21 Da lil' n' tha oldschoool lie on tha ground up in tha streets: mah virgins n' mah lil' pimps is fallen by tha sword; thou hast slain [them] up in tha dizzle of thine anger; thou hast capped, [and] not pitied.

22 Thou hast called as up in a solemn dizzle mah terrors round about, so dat up in tha dizzle of tha LORD'S anger none escaped nor remained: dem dat I have swaddled n' brought up hath mine enemy consumed.

CHAPTER 3

1 I [am] tha playa [that] hath peeped affliction by tha rod of his wrath.

2 Dude hath led me, n' brought [me into] darknizz yo, but not [into] light.

3 Surely against me is tha pimpin' muthafucka turned; tha pimpin' muthafucka turneth his hand [against me] all tha day.

4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah flesh n' mah skin hath he made old; dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken mah bones.

5 Dude hath builded against me, n' compassed [me] wit gall n' travail.

6 Dude hath set me up in dark places, as [they dat be] dead of old.

7 Dude hath hedged mah crazy ass about, dat I cannot git out: dat schmooove muthafucka hath made mah chain heavy.

8 Also when I cry n' shout, da perved-out muthafucka shutteth up mah prayer.

9 Dude hath inclosed mah ways wit hewn stone, dat schmooove muthafucka hath made mah paths crooked.

10 Dude [was] unto me [as] a funky-ass bear lyin up in wait, [and as] a lion up in secret places.

11 Dude hath turned aside mah ways, n' pulled mah crazy ass up in pieces: dat schmooove muthafucka hath made me desolate.

12 Dude hath bent his bow, n' set me as a mark fo' tha arrow.

13 Dude hath caused tha arrowz of his quiver ta enter tha fuck into mah reins.

14 I was a thugged-out derision ta all mah people; [and] they cold lil' woo wop all tha day.

15 Dude hath filled mah crazy ass wit bitterness, dat schmooove muthafucka hath made me drunken wit wormwood.

16 Dude hath also broken mah teeth wit gravel stones, dat schmooove muthafucka hath covered mah crazy ass wit ashes.

17 And thou hast removed mah ass far off from peace: I forgot prosperity.

18 And I holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah strength n' mah hope is perished from tha LORD:

19 Rememberin mine affliction n' mah misery, tha wormwood n' tha gall.

20 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass hath [them] still up in remembrance, n' is humbled up in mah dirty ass.

21 This I recall ta mah mind, therefore have I hope.

22 # [It be of] tha LORD'S mercies dat we is not consumed, cuz his compassions fail not.

23 [They are] freshly smoked up every last muthafuckin morning: pimped out [is] thy faithfulness.

24 Da LORD [is] mah portion, saith mah soul; therefore will I hope up in his muthafuckin ass.

25 Da LORD [is] phat unto dem dat wait fo' him, ta tha ass [that] seeketh his muthafuckin ass.

26 [It is] phat dat [a man] should both hope n' on tha fuckin' down-lowly wait fo' tha salvation of tha LORD.

27 [It is] phat fo' a playa dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bear tha yoke up in his youth.

28 Dude sitteth ridin' solo n' keepeth silence, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath borne [it] upon his muthafuckin ass.

29 Dude putteth his crazy-ass grill up in tha dust; if so be there may be hope.

30 Dude giveth [his] cheek ta his ass dat smiteth him: he is filled full wit reproach.
31 For tha Lord aint gonna cast off fo' ever:
32 But though his schmooove ass cause grief, yet will dat schmooove muthafucka have comboner accordin ta tha multitude of his crazy-ass mercies.
33 For da ruffneck doth not afflict willingly nor grieve tha lil pimpz of men.
34 To crush under his wild lil' feet all tha prisonerz of tha earth,
35 To turn aside tha right of a playa before tha grill of da most thugged-out High,
36 To subvert a playa up in his cause, tha Lord approveth not.
37 # Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] he [that] saith, n' it cometh ta pass, [when] tha Lord commandeth [it] not?
38 Out of tha grill of da most thugged-out High proceedeth not evil n' good?
39 Wherefore doth a livin playa complain, a playa fo' tha punishment of his sins?
40 Let our asses search n' try our ways, n' turn again n' again n' again ta tha LORD.
41 Let our asses lift up our ass wit [our] handz unto Dogg up in tha heavens.
42 Our thugged-out asses have transgressed n' have rebelled: thou hast not pardoned.
43 Thou hast covered wit anger, n' persecuted us: thou hast slain, thou hast not pitied.
44 Thou hast covered thyself wit a cold-ass lil cloud, dat [our] prayer should not pass through.
45 Thou hast made our asses [as] tha offscourin n' refuse up in tha midst of tha people.
46 All our enemies have opened they grills against us.
47 Fear n' a snare is come upon us, desolation n' destruction.
48 Mine eye runneth down wit riverz of gin n juice fo' tha destruction of tha daughter of mah people.
49 Mine eye trickleth down, n' ceaseth not, without any intermission,
50 Till tha LORD look down, n' behold from heaven.
51 Mine eye affecteth mine ass cuz of all tha daughtaz of mah hood.
52 Mine enemies chased mah crazy ass sore, like a funky-ass bird, without cause.
53 They have cut off mah thuglife up in tha dungeon, n' cast a stone upon mah dirty ass.
54 Watas flowed over mine head; [then] I holla'd, I be cut off.
55 # I called upon thy name, O LORD, outta tha low dungeon.
56 Thou hast heard mah voice: hide not thine ear at mah breathing, at mah cry like a muthafucka.
57 Thou drewest near up in tha dizzle [that] I called upon thee: thou holla'dst, Fear not.
58 O Lord, thou hast pleaded tha causez of mah soul; thou hast redeemed mah life.
59 O LORD, thou hast peeped mah wrong: judge thou mah cause.
60 Thou hast peeped all they vengeizzle [and] all they imaginations against mah dirty ass.
61 Thou hast heard they reproach, O LORD, [and] all they imaginations against me;
62 Da lipz of dem dat rose up against me, n' they device against me all tha day.
63 Behold they chillin down, n' they risin up; I [am] they musick.
64 # Render unto dem a recompence, O LORD, accordin ta tha work of they hands.
65 Give dem sorrow of heart, thy curse unto em.
66 Persecute n' destroy dem up in anger from under tha heavenz of tha LORD.

CHAPTER 4

1 How tha fuck is tha gold become dim! [how] is da most thugged-out fine gold chizzled hommie biaaatch! tha stonez of tha sanctuary is poured up in tha top of every last muthafuckin street.
2 Da precious lil playaz of Zion, comparable ta fine gold, how tha fuck is they esteemed as earthen pitchers, tha work of tha handz of tha potter!
3 Even tha sea monstas draw up tha breast, they give suck ta they lil' ones: tha daughter of mah playas [is become] wack, like tha ostriches up in tha wilderness.
4 Da tongue of tha suckin lil pimp cleaveth ta tha roof of his crazy-ass grill fo' thirst: tha lil' lil pimps ask bread, [and] no playa breaketh [it] unto em.
5 They dat did feed delicately is desolate up in tha streets: they dat was brought up in scarlet embrace dunghills.
6 For tha punishment of tha iniquitizzle of tha daughter of mah playas is pimped outer than tha

punishment of the sin of Sodom, that was overthrown as up in a moment, n' no handz stayed on her muthafuckin ass.

7 Her Nazarites was purer than snow, they was whiter than milk, they was mo' ruddy up in body than rubies, they polishin [was] of sapphire:

8 Their visage is blacker than a cold-ass lil coal; they is not known up in the streets: they skin cleaveth ta they bones; it is withered, it is become like a stick.

9 [They dat be] slain wit the sword is mo' betta than [they dat be] slain wit hunger: fo' these pine away, stricken all up in fo' [want of] the fruitz of the field.

10 Da handz of the pitiful dem hoes have sodden they own children: they was they meat up in the destruction of the daughter of mah people.

11 Da LORD hath accomplished his wild lil' fury; dat schmooove muthafucka hath poured up his wild lil' fierce anger, n' hath kindled a gangbangin' fire up in Zion, n' it hath devoured the foundations thereof.

12 Da kingz of the earth, n' all the inhabitantz of the ghetto, would not have believed dat the adversary n' the enemy should have entered the fuck into the gategz of Jerusalem.

13 # For the sinz of her prophets, [and] the iniquitizzlez of her priests, dat have shed the blood of the just up in the midst of her,

14 They have wandered [as] blind [men] up in the streets, they have polluted themselves wit blood, so dat pimps could not bust a nut on they garments.

15 They cried unto them, Depart ye; [it is] unclean; depart, depart, bust a nut on not: when they fled away n' wandered, they holla'd among the heathen, They shall no mo' sojourn [there].

16 Da anger of the LORD hath divided them; da thug will no mo' regard them: they bigged up not the peepz of the priests, they favoured not the elders.

17 As fo' us, our eyes as yet failed fo' our vain muthafuckin help: up in our watchin our crazy asses have watched fo' a hood [that] could not save [us].

18 They hunt our steps, dat we cannot go up in our streets: our end is near, our minutes is fulfilled; fo' our end is come.

19 Our persecutors is swifter than the eaglez of the heaven: they pursued our asses upon the mountains, they laid wait fo' our asses up in the wilderness.

20 Da breath of our nostrils, the anointed of the LORD, was taken up in they pits, of whom we holla'd, Under his shadow we shall live among the heathen.

21 # Rejoice n' be glad, O daughter of Edom, dat dwellest up in the land of Uz; the cup also shall pass all up in unto thee: thou shalt be drunken, n' shalt make thyself naked.

22 # Da punishment of thine iniquitizzle be accomplished, O daughter of Zion; da thug will no mo' carry thee away the fuck into captivity: da thug will git on over ta thine iniquity, O daughter of Edom; da thug will discover thy sins.

CHAPTER 5

1 Remember, O LORD, what the fuck is come upon us: consider, n' behold our reproach.

2 Our inheritizzle is turned ta strangers, our houses ta aliens.

3 Our thugged-out asses is orphans n' fatherless, our mothers [are] as widows.

4 Our thugged-out asses have drunken our gin n juice fo' scrilla; our wood is sold unto us.

5 Our necks [are] under persecution: our slick asses labour, [and] have no rest.

6 Our thugged-out asses have given the hand [to] the Egyptians, [and to] the Assyrians, ta be satisfied wit bread.

7 Our fathers have sinned, [and are] not; n' our crazy asses have borne they iniquities.

8 Servants have ruled over us: [there is] none dat doth serve up [us] outta they hand.

9 Our thugged-out asses gat our bread wit [the peril of] our lives cuz of the sword of the wilderness.

10 Our skin was black like a oven cuz of the terrible famine.

11 They ravished the dem hoes up in Zion, [and] the maidz up in the ghettoz of Judah.

12 Princes is hanged up by they hand: the facez of eldaz was not honoured.

13 They took the lil' pimps ta grind, n' the lil' pimps fell under the wood.

14 Da eldaz have ceased from the gate, the lil' pimps from they musick.

15 Da joy of our ass is ceased; our dizzle is turned tha fuck into mourning.
16 Da crown is fallen [from] our head: woe unto us, dat our crazy asses have sinned!
17 For dis our ass is faint; fo' these [things] our eyes is dim.
18 Because of tha mountain of Zion, which is desolate, tha foxes strutt upon dat shit.
19 Thou, O LORD, remainest fo' ever; thy throne from generation ta generation.
20 Wherefore dost thou forget our asses fo' ever, [and] forsake our asses so long time?
21 Turn thou our asses unto thee, O LORD, n' we shall be turned; renew our minutes az of old.
22 But thou hast utterly rejected us; thou art straight-up wroth against us.

THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET EZEKIEL

CHAPTER 1

1 Now it came ta pass up in tha thirtieth year, up in tha fourth [month], up in tha fifth [day] of tha month, as I [was] among tha captives by tha river of Chebar, [that] tha heavens was opened, n' I saw visionz of God.
2 In tha fifth [day] of tha month, which [was] tha fifth year of mackdaddy Jehoiachinz captivity,
3 Da word of tha LORD came expressly unto Ezekiel tha priest, tha lil hustla of Buzi, up in tha land of tha Chaldeans by tha river Chebar; n' tha hand of tha LORD was there upon his muthafuckin ass.
4 # And I looked, and, behold, a whirlwind came outta tha north, a pimped out cloud, n' a gangbangin' fire infoldin itself, n' a funky-ass brightnizz [was] bout it, n' outta tha midst thereof as tha colour of amber, outta tha midst of tha fire.
5 Also outta tha midst thereof [came] tha likenizz of four livin creatures fo' realz. And dis [was] they appearance; they had tha likenizz of a man.
6 And every last muthafuckin one had four faces, n' every last muthafuckin one had four wings.
7 And they feet [were] straight feet; n' tha sole of they feet [was] like tha sole of a cold-ass lil calz foot: n' they sparkled like tha colour of burnished brass.
8 And [they had] tha handz of a playa under they wings on they four sides; n' they four had they faces n' they wings.
9 Their wings [were] joined one ta another; they turned not when they went; they went every last muthafuckin one straight forward.
10 As fo' tha likenizz of they faces, they four had tha grill of a man, n' tha grill of a lion, on tha right side: n' they four had tha grill of a ox on tha left side; they four also had tha grill of a eagle.
11 Thus [were] they faces: n' they wings [were] stretched upward; two [wings] of every last muthafuckin one [were] joined one ta another, n' two covered they bodies.
12 And they went every last muthafuckin one straight forward: whither tha spirit was ta go, they went; [and] they turned not when they went.
13 As fo' tha likenizz of tha livin creatures, they appearizzle [was] like burnin coalz of fire, [and] like tha appearizzle of lamps: it went up n' down among tha livin creatures; n' tha fire was bright, n' outta tha fire went forth lightning.
14 And tha livin creatures ran n' returned as tha appearizzle of a gangbangin' flash of lightning.
15 # Now as I beheld tha livin creatures, behold one wheel upon tha earth by tha livin creatures, wit his wild lil' four faces.
16 Da appearizzle of tha wheels n' they work [was] like unto tha colour of a funky-ass beryl: n' they four had one likeness: n' they appearizzle n' they work [was] as it was a wheel up in tha middle of a wheel.
17 When they went, they went upon they four sides: [and] they turned not when they went.
18 As fo' they rings, they was so high dat they was dreadful; n' they rings [were] full of eyes round bout dem four.
19 And when tha livin creatures went, tha wheels went by them: n' when tha livin creatures was lifted up from tha earth, tha wheels was lifted up.
20 Whithersoever tha spirit was ta go, they went, thither [was their] spirit ta go; n' tha wheels was lifted up over against them: fo' tha spirit of tha livin creature [was] up in tha wheels.
21 When dem went, [these] went; n' when dem stood, [these] stood; n' when dem was lifted up from tha

earth, tha wheels was lifted up over against them: fo' tha spirit of tha livin creature [was] up in tha wheels.
22 And tha likenizz of tha firmament upon tha headz of tha livin creature [was] as tha colour of tha terrible crystal, stretched forth over they headz above.
23 And under tha firmament [were] they wings straight, tha one toward tha other: every last muthafuckin one had two, which covered on dis side, n' every last muthafuckin one had two, which covered on dat side, they bodies.
24 And when they went, I heard tha noise of they wings, like tha noise of pimped out waters, as tha voice of tha Almighty, tha voice of rap, as tha noise of a host: when they stood, they let down they wings.
25 And there was a voice from tha firmament dat [was] over they heads, when they stood, [and] had let down they wings.
26 # And above tha firmament dat [was] over they headz [was] tha likenizz of a throne, as tha appearizzle of a sapphire stone: n' upon tha likenizz of tha throne [was] tha likenizz as tha appearizzle of a playa above upon dat shit.
27 And I saw as tha colour of amber, as tha appearizzle of fire round bout within it, from tha appearizzle of his fuckin loins even upward, n' from tha appearizzle of his fuckin loins even downward, I saw as it was tha appearizzle of fire, n' it had brightnizz round about.
28 As tha appearizzle of tha bow dat is up in tha cloud up in tha dizzle of rain, so [was] tha appearizzle of tha brightnizz round about. This [was] tha appearizzle of tha likenizz of tha glory of tha LORD fo' realz. And when I saw [it], I fell upon mah face, n' I heard a voice of one dat spake.

CHAPTER 2

1 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, stand upon thy feet, n' I will drop a rhyme unto thee.
2 And tha spirit entered tha fuck into me when da perved-out muthafucka spake unto me, n' set me upon mah feet, dat I heard his ass dat spake unto mah dirty ass.
3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, I bust thee ta tha lil pimpz of Israel, ta a rebellious hood dat hath rebelled against me: they n' they fathers have transgressed against me, [even] unto dis straight-up day.
4 For [they are] impudent lil pimps n' stiffhearted. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This type'a shizzle happens all tha time. I do bust thee unto them; n' thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD.
5 And they, whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear, (for they [are] a rebellious house,) yet shall know dat there hath been a prophet among em.
6 # And thou, lil hustla of man, be not afraid of them, neither be afraid of they lyrics, though briers n' thorns [be] wit thee, n' thou dost dwell among scorpions: be not afraid of they lyrics, nor be dismayed at they looks, though they [be] a rebellious house.
7 And thou shalt drop a rhyme mah lyrics unto them, whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear: fo' they [are] most rebellious.
8 But thou, lil hustla of man, hear what tha fuck I say unto thee; Be not thou rebellious like dat rebellious house: open thy grill, n' smoke dat I give thee.
9 And when I looked, behold, a hand [was] busted unto me; and, lo, a roll of a funky-ass book [was] therein;
10 And da perved-out muthafucka spread it before me; n' it [was] freestyled within n' without: n' [there was] freestyled therein lamentations, n' mourning, n' woe.

CHAPTER 3

1 Mo'over da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, smoke dat thou findest; smoke dis roll, n' go drop a rhyme unto tha doggy den of Israel.
2 So I opened mah grill, n' his schmooove ass caused mah crazy ass ta smoke dat roll.
3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, cause thy belly ta eat, n' fill thy bowels wit dis roll dat I give thee. Then did I smoke [it]; n' it was up in mah grill as honey fo' dopeness.
4 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, go, git thee unto tha doggy den of Israel, n' drop a rhyme wit mah lyrics unto em.
5 For thou [art] not busted ta a playaz of a strange rap n' of a hard language, [but] ta tha doggy den of

Israel;

6 Not ta nuff playaz of a strange rap n' of a hard language, whose lyrics thou canst not understand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Surely, had I busted thee ta them, they would have hearkened unto thee.

7 But tha doggy den of Israel aint gonna hearken unto thee; fo' they aint gonna hearken unto me: fo' all tha doggy den of Israel [are] impudent n' hardhearted.

8 Behold, I have made thy grill phat against they faces, n' thy forehead phat against they foreheads.

9 As a adamant harder than flint have I made thy forehead: fear dem not, neither be dismayed at they looks, though they [be] a rebellious house.

10 Mo'over da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, all mah lyrics dat I shall drop a rhyme unto thee receive up in thine heart, n' hear wit thine ears.

11 And go, git thee ta dem of tha captivity, unto tha lil pimpz of thy people, n' drop a rhyme unto them, n' tell them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear.

12 Then tha spirit took me up, n' I heard behind mah crazy ass a voice of a pimped out rushing, [saying], Blessed [be] tha glory of tha LORD from his thugged-out lil' place.

13 [I heard] also tha noise of tha wingz of tha livin creatures dat touched one another, n' tha noise of tha wheels over against them, n' a noise of a pimped out rushing.

14 So tha spirit lifted mah crazy ass up, n' took me away, n' I went up in bitterness, up in tha heat of mah spirit; but tha hand of tha LORD was phat upon mah dirty ass.

15 # Then I came ta dem of tha captivitizzle at Tel-abib, dat dwelt by tha river of Chebar, n' I sat where they sat, n' remained there astonished among dem seven days.

16 And it came ta pass all up in tha end of seven days, dat tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto tha doggy den of Israel: therefore hear tha word at mah grill, n' give dem warnin from mah dirty ass.

18 When I say unto tha wicked, Thou shalt surely die; n' thou givest his ass not warning, nor speakest ta warn tha wicked from his wicked way, ta save his fuckin life; tha same stupid-ass wicked [man] shall die up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19 Yet if thou warn tha wicked, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, da perved-out muthafucka shall die up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity; but thou hast served up thy ass.

20 Again, When a righteous [man] doth turn from his bangin righteousness, n' commit iniquity, n' I lay a stumblingblock before him, da perved-out muthafucka shall die: cuz thou hast not given his ass warning, da perved-out muthafucka shall die up in his sin, n' his bangin righteousnizz which dat schmooove muthafucka hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21 Nevertheless if thou warn tha righteous [man], dat tha righteous sin not, n' da ruffneck doth not sin, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live, cuz he is warned; also thou hast served up thy ass.

22 # And tha hand of tha LORD was there upon me; n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Arise, go forth tha fuck into tha plain, n' I will there rap wit thee.

23 Then I arose, n' went forth tha fuck into tha plain: and, behold, tha glory of tha LORD stood there, as tha glory which I saw by tha river of Chebar: n' I fell on mah face.

24 Then tha spirit entered tha fuck into me, n' set me upon mah feet, n' spake wit me, n' holla'd unto me, Go, shut thyself within thine house.

25 But thou, O lil hustla of man, behold, they shall put bandz upon thee, n' shall bind thee wit them, n' thou shalt not go up among them:

26 And I will make thy tongue cleave ta tha roof of thy grill, dat thou shalt be dumb, n' shalt not be ta dem a reprover: fo' they [are] a rebellious house.

27 But when I drop a rhyme wit thee, I will open thy grill, n' thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Dude dat heareth, let his ass hear; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat forbear, let his ass forbear: fo' they [are] a rebellious house.

CHAPTER 4

1 Thou also, lil hustla of man, take thee a tile, n' lay it before thee, n' pourtray upon it tha hood, [even] Jerusalem:

2 And lay siege against it, n' build a gangbangin' fort against it, n' cast a mount against it; set tha camp also against it, n' set [battering] rams against it round about.

3 Mo'over take thou unto thee a iron pan, n' set it [for] a wall of iron between thee n' tha hood: n' set thy grill against it, n' it shall be besieged, n' thou shalt lay siege against dat shit. This [shall be] a sign ta tha doggy den of Israel.

4 Lie thou also upon thy left side, n' lay tha iniquitizzle of tha doggy den of Israel upon it: [according] ta tha number of tha minutes dat thou shalt lie upon it thou shalt bear they iniquity.

5 For I have laid upon thee tha muthafuckin yearz of they iniquity, accordin ta tha number of tha days, three hundred n' ninety days: so shalt thou bear tha iniquitizzle of tha doggy den of Israel.

6 And when thou hast accomplished them, lie again n' again n' again on thy right side, n' thou shalt bear tha iniquitizzle of tha doggy den of Judah forty days: I have appointed thee each dizzle fo' a year.

7 Therefore thou shalt set thy grill toward tha siege of Jerusalem, n' thine arm [shall be] uncovered, n' thou shalt prophesy against dat shit.

8 And, behold, I will lay bandz upon thee, n' thou shalt not turn thee from one side ta another, till thou hast ended tha minutez of thy siege.

9 # Take thou also unto thee wheat, n' barley, n' beans, n' lentiles, n' millet, n' fitches, n' put dem up in one vessel, n' make thee bread thereof, [according] ta tha number of tha minutes dat thou shalt lie upon thy side, three hundred n' ninety minutes shalt thou smoke thereof.

10 And thy meat which thou shalt smoke [shall be] by weight, twenty shekels a thugged-out day: from time ta time shalt thou smoke dat shit.

11 Thou shalt drank also gin n juice by measure, tha sixth part of a hin: from time ta time shalt thou drink.

12 And thou shalt smoke it [as] barley cakes, n' thou shalt bake it wit dung dat cometh outta man, up in they sight.

13 And tha LORD holla'd, Even thus shall tha lil pimpz of Israel smoke they defiled bread among tha Gentiles, whither I will drive em.

14 Then holla'd I, Ah Lord GOD! behold, mah ass hath not been polluted: fo' from mah youth up even till now have I not smoked of dat which dieth of itself, or is torn up in pieces; neither came there abominable flesh tha fuck into mah grill.

15 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Lo, I have given thee cowz dung fo' manz dung, n' thou shalt prepare thy bread therewith.

16 Mo'over da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, behold, I will break tha staff of bread up in Jerusalem: n' they shall smoke bread by weight, n' wit care; n' they shall drank gin n juice by measure, n' wit astonishment:

17 That they may want bread n' water, n' be astonied one wit another, n' consume away fo' they iniquity.

CHAPTER 5

1 And thou, lil hustla of man, take thee a sharp knife, take thee a funky-ass barberz razor, n' cause [it] ta pass upon thine head n' upon thy beard: then take thee balances ta weigh, n' divide tha [hair].

2 Thou shalt burn wit fire a third part up in tha midst of tha hood, when tha minutez of tha siege is fulfilled: n' thou shalt take a third part, [and] smite bout it wit a knife: n' a third part thou shalt scatter up in tha wind; n' I will draw up a sword afta em.

3 Thou shalt also take thereof a gangbangin' few up in number, n' bind dem up in thy skirts.

4 Then take of dem again, n' cast dem tha fuck into tha midst of tha fire, n' burn dem up in tha fire; [for] thereof shall a gangbangin' fire come forth tha fuck into all tha doggy den of Israel.

5 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; This [is] Jerusalem: I have set it up in tha midst of tha nations n' ghettos [that are] round bout her muthafuckin ass.

6 And dat freaky freaky biatch hath chizzled mah judgments tha fuck into wickednizz mo' than tha nations, n' mah statutes mo' than tha ghettos dat [are] round bout her: fo' they have refused mah judgments n' mah statutes, they aint strutted up in em.

7 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because ye multiplied mo' than tha nations dat [are] round bout you, [and] aint strutted up in mah statutes, neither have kept mah judgments, neither have done accordin ta tha judgmentz of tha nations dat [are] round bout you;

8 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, I, even I, [am] against thee, n' will execute judgments up in the midst of thee up in the sight of the nations.
9 And I will do up in thee that which I aint done, n' whereunto I aint gonna do any mo' tha like, cuz of all thine abominations.
10 Therefore the fathers shall smoke the lil playas up in the midst of thee, n' the lil playas shall smoke the fathers; n' I will execute judgments up in thee, n' the whole remnant of thee will I scatter the fuck into all the winds.
11 Wherefore, [as] I live, saith the Lord GOD; Surely, cuz thou hast defiled mah sanctuary wit all thy detestable things, n' wit all thine abominations, therefore will I also diminish [thee]; neither shall mine eye spare, neither will I have any pity.
12 # A third part of thee shall die wit the pestilence, n' wit famine shall they be consumed up in the midst of thee: n' a third part shall fall by the sword round bout thee; n' I will scatter a third part the fuck into all the winds, n' I will draw up a sword afta em.
13 Thus shall mine anger be accomplished, n' I will cause mah fury ta rest upon them, n' I is ghon be comforted: n' they shall know dat I the LORD have spoken [it] up in mah zeal, when I have accomplished mah fury up in em.
14 Mo'over I will make thee waste, n' a reproach among the nations dat [are] round bout thee, up in the sight of all dat pass by.
15 So it shall be a reproach n' a taunt, a instruction n' a astonishment unto the nations dat [are] round bout thee, when I shall execute judgments up in thee up in anger n' up in fury n' up in furious rebukes. I the LORD have spoken [it].
16 When I shall bust upon dem the evil arrowz of famine, which shall be fo' [their] destruction, [and] which I will bust ta destroy you: n' I will increase the famine upon you, n' will break yo' staff of bread:
17 So will I bust upon you famine n' evil beasts, n' they shall bereave thee; n' pestilence n' blood shall pass all up in thee; n' I will brang the sword upon thee. I the LORD have spoken [it].

CHAPTER 6

1 And the word of the LORD came unto me, saying,
2 Son of man, set thy grill toward the mountainz of Israel, n' prophesy against them,
3 And say, Ye mountainz of Israel, hear the word of the Lord GOD; Thus saith the Lord GOD ta the mountains, n' ta the hills, ta the rivers, n' ta the vallees; Behold, I, [even] I, will brang a sword upon you, n' I will destroy yo' high places.
4 And yo' altars shall be desolate, n' yo' images shall be broken: n' I will cast down yo' slain [men] before yo' idols.
5 And I will lay the dead carcasez of the lil pimpz of Israel before they idols; n' I will scatter yo' bones round bout yo' altars.
6 In all yo' dwellingplaces the ghettos shall be laid waste, n' the high places shall be desolate; dat yo' altars may be laid waste n' made desolate, n' yo' idols may be broken n' cease, n' yo' images may be cut down, n' yo' works may be abolished.
7 And the slain shall fall up in the midst of you, n' ye shall know dat I [am] the LORD.
8 # Yet will I leave a remnant, dat ye may have [some] dat shall escape the sword among the nations, when ye shall be scattered all up in the ghettos.
9 And they dat escape of y'all shall remember me among the nations whither they shall be carried captives, cuz I be broken wit they whorish heart, which hath departed from me, n' wit they eyes, which go a whorin afta they idols: n' they shall lothe themselves fo' the evils which they have committed up in all they abominations.
10 And they shall know dat I [am] the LORD, [and that] I aint holla'd up in vain dat I would do dis evil unto em.
11 # Thus saith the Lord GOD; Smite wit thine hand, n' stamp wit thy foot, n' say, Alas fo' all the evil abominationz of the doggy den of Israel! fo' they shall fall by the sword, by the famine, n' by the pestilence.
12 Dude dat is far off shall die of the pestilence; n' the pimpin' muthafucka dat is near shall fall by the sword; n' the pimpin' muthafucka dat remaineth n' is besieged shall die by the famine: thus will I

accomplish mah fury upon em.

13 Then shall ye know dat I [am] tha LORD, when they slain [men] shall be among they idols round bout they altars, upon every last muthafuckin high hill, up in all tha topz of tha mountains, n' under every last muthafuckin chronictree, n' under every last muthafuckin thick oak, tha place where they did offer dope savour ta all they idols.

14 So will I stretch up mah hand upon them, n' make tha land desolate, yea, mo' desolate than tha wildernizz toward Diblath, up in all they habitations: n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 7

1 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Also, thou lil hustla of man, thus saith tha Lord GOD unto tha land of Israel; An end, tha end is come upon tha four cornerz of tha land.

3 Now [is] tha end [come] upon thee, n' I will bust mine anger upon thee, n' will judge thee accordin ta thy ways, n' will recompense upon thee all thine abominations.

4 And mine eye shall not spare thee, neither will I have pity: but I will recompense thy ways upon thee, n' thine abominations shall be up in tha midst of thee: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

5 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; An evil, a only evil, behold, is come.

6 An end is come, tha end is come: it watcheth fo' thee; behold, it is come.

7 Da mornin is come unto thee, O thou dat dwellest up in tha land: tha time is come, tha dizzle of shizzle [is] near, n' not tha soundin again n' again n' again of tha mountains.

8 Now will I shortly pour up mah fury upon thee, n' accomplish mine anger upon thee: n' I will judge thee accordin ta thy ways, n' will recompense thee fo' all thine abominations.

9 And mine eye shall not spare, neither will I have pity: I will recompense thee accordin ta thy ways n' thine abominations [that] is up in tha midst of thee; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD dat smiteth.

10 Behold tha day, behold, it is come: tha mornin is gone forth; tha rod hath blossomed, pride hath budded.

11 Violence is risen up tha fuck into a rod of wickedness: none of dem [shall remain], nor of they multitude, nor of any of their's: neither [shall there be] beatboxin fo' em.

12 Da time is come, tha dizzle draweth near: let not tha buyer rejoice, nor tha sella mourn: fo' wrath [is] upon all tha multitude thereof.

13 For tha sella shall not return ta dat which is sold, although they was yet kickin it: fo' tha vision [is] touchin tha whole multitude thereof, [which] shall not return; neither shall any strengthen his dirty ass up in tha iniquitizzle of his fuckin life.

14 They have blown tha trumpet, even ta make all ready; but none goeth ta tha battle: fo' mah wrath [is] upon all tha multitude thereof.

15 Da sword [is] without, n' tha pestilence n' tha famine within: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [is] up in tha field shall die wit tha sword; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [is] up in tha hood, famine n' pestilence shall devour his muthafuckin ass.

16 # But they dat escape of dem shall escape, n' shall be on tha mountains like dovez of tha valleys, all of dem mourning, every last muthafuckin one fo' his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

17 All handz shall be feeble, n' all knees shall be weak [as] water.

18 They shall also gird [themselves] wit sackcloth, n' horror shall cover them; n' shame [shall be] upon all faces, n' baldnizz upon all they heads.

19 They shall cast they silver up in tha streets, n' they gold shall be removed: they silver n' they gold shall not be able ta serve up dem up in tha dizzle of tha wrath of tha LORD: they shall not satisfy they souls, neither fill they bowels: cuz it is tha stumblingblock of they iniquity.

20 # As fo' tha beauty of his ornament, da perved-out muthafucka set it up in majesty: but they made tha imagez of they abominations [and] of they detestable thangs therein: therefore have I set it far from em.

21 And I will give it tha fuck into tha handz of tha strangers fo' a prey, n' ta tha wicked of tha earth fo' a spoil; n' they shall pollute dat shit.

22 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah grill will I turn also from them, n' they shall pollute mah secret [place]: fo' tha robbers shall enter tha fuck into it, n' defile dat shit.

23 # Make a cold-ass lil chain: fo' tha land is full of bloody crimes, n' tha hood is full of violins.

24 Wherefore I will brang tha worst of tha heathen, n' they shall possess they houses: I will also make tha pomp of tha phat ta cease; n' they holy places shall be defiled.

25 Destruction cometh; n' they shall seek peace, n' [there shall be] none.

26 Mischizzle shall come upon mischizzle, n' rumour shall be upon rumour; then shall they seek a vision of tha prophet; but tha law shall perish from tha priest, n' counsel from tha ancients.

27 Da mackdaddy shall mourn, n' tha pimp shall be clothed wit desolation, n' tha handz of tha playaz of tha land shall be shitd: I will do unto dem afta they way, n' accordin ta they deserts will I judge them; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 8

1 And it came ta pass up in tha sixth year, up in tha sixth [month], up in tha fifth [day] of tha month, [as] I sat up in mine house, n' tha eldaz of Judah sat before me, dat tha hand of tha Lord GOD fell there upon mah dirty ass.

2 Then I beheld, n' lo a likenizz as tha appearizzle of fire: from tha appearizzle of his fuckin loins even downward, fire; n' from his fuckin loins even upward, as tha appearizzle of brightness, as tha colour of amber.

3 And he put forth tha form of a hand, n' took me by a lock of mine head; n' tha spirit lifted mah crazy ass up between tha earth n' tha heaven, n' brought me up in tha visionz of Dogg ta Jerusalem, ta tha door of tha inner gate dat looketh toward tha north; where [was] tha seat of tha image of jealousy, which provoketh ta jealousy.

4 And, behold, tha glory of tha Dogg of Israel [was] there, accordin ta tha vision dat I saw up in tha plain.

5 # Then holla'd he unto me, Son of man, lift up thine eyes now tha way toward tha north. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So I lifted up mine eyes tha way toward tha north, n' behold northward all up in tha gate of tha altar dis image of jealousy up in tha entry.

6 Dude holla'd furthermore unto me, Son of man, seest thou what tha fuck they do, biatch? [even] tha pimped out abominations dat tha doggy den of Israel committeth here, dat I should go far off from mah sanctuary, biatch? but turn thee yet again, [and] thou shalt peep pimped outer abominations.

7 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha door of tha court; n' when I looked, behold a hole up in tha wall.

8 Then holla'd he unto me, Son of man, dig now up in tha wall: n' when I had digged up in tha wall, behold a thugged-out door.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Go in, n' behold tha wicked abominations dat they do here.

10 So I went up in n' saw; n' behold every last muthafuckin form of creepin things, n' abominable beasts, n' all tha idolz of tha doggy den of Israel, pourtrayed upon tha wall round about.

11 And there stood before dem seventy pimpz of tha ancienz of tha doggy den of Israel, n' up in tha midst of dem stood Jaazaniah tha lil hustla of Shaphan, wit every last muthafuckin playa his censer up in his hand; n' a thick cloud of incense went up.

12 Then holla'd he unto me, Son of man, hast thou peeped what tha fuck tha ancienz of tha doggy den of Israel do up in tha dark, every last muthafuckin playa up in tha chamberz of his crazy-ass muthafuckin imagery, biatch? fo' they say, Da LORD seeth our asses not; tha LORD hath forsaken tha earth.

13 # Dude holla'd also unto me, Turn thee yet again, [and] thou shalt peep pimped outer abominations dat they do.

14 Then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha door of tha gate of tha LORD'S doggy den which [was] toward tha north; and, behold, there sat dem hoes weepin fo' Tammuz.

15 # Then holla'd he unto me, Hast thou peeped [this], O lil hustla of man, biatch? turn thee yet again, [and] thou shalt peep pimped outer abominations than these.

16 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me tha fuck into tha inner court of tha LORD'S house, and, behold, all up in tha door of tha temple of tha LORD, between tha porch n' tha altar, [were] bout five n' twenty men, wit they backs toward tha temple of tha LORD, n' they faces toward tha eastside; n' they worshipped tha sun toward tha eastside.

17 # Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Hast thou peeped [this], O lil hustla of man, biatch?

Is it a light thang ta tha doggy den of Judah dat they commit tha abominations which they commit here, biatch? fo' they have filled tha land wit violins, n' have returned ta provoke me ta anger: and, lo, they put tha branch ta they nose.

18 Therefore will I also deal up in fury: mine eye shall not spare, neither will I have pity: n' though they cry up in mine ears wit a funky-ass bangin voice, [yet] will I not hear em.

CHAPTER 9

1 Dude cried also up in mine ears wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying, Cause dem dat have charge over tha hood ta draw near, even every last muthafuckin playa [with] his beatin tha livin shizzle outta weapon up in his hand.

2 And, behold, six pimps came from tha way of tha higher gate, which lieth toward tha north, n' every last muthafuckin playa a slaughter weapon up in his hand; n' one playa among dem [was] clothed wit linen, wit a writerz inkhorn by his side: n' they went in, n' stood beside tha brasen altar.

3 And tha glory of tha Dogg of Israel was gone up from tha cherub, whereupon da thug was, ta tha threshold of tha crib fo' realz. And his schmooove ass called ta tha playa clothed wit linen, which [had] tha writerz inkhorn by his side;

4 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Go all up in tha midst of tha hood, all up in tha midst of Jerusalem, n' set a mark upon tha foreheadz of tha pimps dat sigh n' dat cry fo' all tha abominations dat be done up in tha midst thereof.

5 # And ta tha others da perved-out muthafucka holla'd up in mine hearing, Go ye afta his ass all up in tha hood, n' smite: let not yo' eye spare, neither have ye pity:

6 Slay utterly oldschool [and] lil', both maids, n' lil children, n' dem hoes: but come not near any playa upon whom [is] tha mark; n' begin at mah sanctuary. Then they fuckin started all up in tha ancient pimps which [were] before tha house.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Defile tha house, n' fill tha courts wit tha slain: go ye forth fo' realz. And they went forth, n' slew up in tha hood.

8 # And it came ta pass, while they was slayin them, n' I was left, dat I fell upon mah face, n' cried, n' holla'd, Ah Lord GOD! wilt thou destroy all tha residue of Israel up in thy pourin outta thy fury upon Jerusalem?

9 Then holla'd he unto me, Da iniquitizzle of tha doggy den of Israel n' Judah [is] exceedin pimped out, n' tha land is full of blood, n' tha hood full of perverseness: fo' they say, Da LORD hath forsaken tha earth, n' tha LORD seeth not.

10 And as fo' me also, mine eye shall not spare, neither will I have pity, [but] I will recompense they way upon they head.

11 And, behold, tha playa clothed wit linen, which [had] tha inkhorn by his side, reported tha matter, saying, I have done as thou hast commanded mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 10

1 Then I looked, and, behold, up in tha firmament dat was above tha head of tha cherubims there rocked up over dem as it was a sapphire stone, as tha appearizzle of tha likenizz of a throne.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka spake unto tha playa clothed wit linen, n' holla'd, Go up in between tha wheels, [even] under tha cherub, n' fill thine hand wit coalz of fire from between tha cherubims, n' scatter [them] over tha hood fo' realz. And da thug went up in in mah sight.

3 Now tha cherubims stood on tha right side of tha house, when tha playa went in; n' tha cloud filled tha inner court.

4 Then tha glory of tha LORD went up from tha cherub, [and stood] over tha threshold of tha house; n' tha doggy den was filled wit tha cloud, n' tha court was full of tha brightnizz of tha LORD'S glory.

5 And tha sound of tha cherubims' wings was heard [even] ta tha outer court, as tha voice of tha Almighty Dogg when da perved-out muthafucka speaketh.

6 And it came ta pass, [that] when dat schmooove muthafucka had commanded tha playa clothed wit linen, saying, Take fire from between tha wheels, from between tha cherubims; then da thug went in, n' stood beside tha wheels.

7 And [one] cherub stretched forth his hand from between tha cherubims unto tha fire dat [was] between tha cherubims, n' took [thereof], n' put [it] tha fuck into tha handz of [him dat was] clothed wit linen: whoz ass took [it], n' went out.

8 # And there rocked up in tha cherubims tha form of a manz hand under they wings.

9 And when I looked, behold tha four wheels by tha cherubims, one wheel by one cherub, n' another wheel by another cherub: n' tha appearizzle of tha wheels [was] as tha colour of a funky-ass beryl stone.

10 And [as for] they appearances, they four had one likeness, as if a wheel had been up in tha midst of a wheel.

11 When they went, they went upon they four sides; they turned not as they went yo, but ta tha place whither tha head looked they followed it; they turned not as they went.

12 And they whole body, n' they backs, n' they hands, n' they wings, n' tha wheels, [were] full of eyes round about, [even] tha wheels dat they four had.

13 As fo' tha wheels, it was cried unto dem up in mah hearing, O wheel.

14 And every last muthafuckin one had four faces: tha straight-up original gangsta grill [was] tha grill of a cold-ass lil cherub, n' tha second grill [was] tha grill of a man, n' tha third tha grill of a lion, n' tha fourth tha grill of a eagle.

15 And tha cherubims was lifted up. This [is] tha livin creature dat I saw by tha river of Chebar.

16 And when tha cherubims went, tha wheels went by them: n' when tha cherubims lifted up they wings ta mount up from tha earth, tha same stupid-ass wheels also turned not from beside em.

17 When they stood, [these] stood; n' when they was lifted up, [these] lifted up themselves [also]: fo' tha spirit of tha livin creature [was] up in em.

18 Then tha glory of tha LORD departed from off tha threshold of tha house, n' stood over tha cherubims.

19 And tha cherubims lifted up they wings, n' mounted up from tha earth up in mah sight: when they went out, tha wheels also [were] beside them, n' [every one] stood all up in tha door of tha eastside gate of tha LORD'S house; n' tha glory of tha Dogg of Israel [was] over dem above.

20 This [is] tha livin creature dat I saw under tha Dogg of Israel by tha river of Chebar; n' I knew dat they [were] tha cherubims.

21 Every one had four faces apiece, n' every last muthafuckin one four wings; n' tha likenizz of tha handz of a playa [was] under they wings.

22 And tha likenizz of they faces [was] tha same stupid-ass faces which I saw by tha river of Chebar, they appearances n' themselves: they went every last muthafuckin one straight forward.

CHAPTER 11

1 Mo'over tha spirit lifted mah crazy ass up, n' brought me unto tha eastside gate of tha LORD'S house, which looketh eastsideward: n' behold all up in tha door of tha gate five n' twenty men; among whom I saw Jaazaniah tha lil hustla of Azur, n' Pelatiah tha lil hustla of Benaiah, princez of tha people.

2 Then holla'd he unto me, Son of man, these [are] tha pimps dat devise mischizzle, n' give wicked counsel up in dis hood:

3 Which say, [It is] not near; let our asses build houses: dis [citizzle is] tha caldron, n' we [be] tha flesh.

4 # Therefore prophesy against them, prophesy, O lil hustla of man.

5 And tha Spirit of tha LORD fell upon me, n' holla'd unto me, Speak; Thus saith tha LORD; Thus have ye holla'd, O doggy den of Israel: fo' I know tha thangs dat come tha fuck into yo' mind, [every one of] em.

6 Ye have multiplied yo' slain up in dis hood, n' ye have filled tha streets thereof wit tha slain.

7 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Yo Crazy-Ass slain whom ye have laid up in tha midst of it, they [are] tha flesh, n' dis [citizzle is] tha caldron: but I will brang you forth outta tha midst of dat shit.

8 Ye have feared tha sword; n' I will brang a sword upon you, saith tha Lord GOD.

9 And I will brang you outta tha midst thereof, n' serve up you tha fuck into tha handz of strangers, n' will execute judgments among yo thugged-out ass.

10 Ye shall fall by tha sword; I will judge you up in tha border of Israel; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

11 This [city] shall not be yo' caldron, neither shall ye be tha flesh up in tha midst thereof; [but] I will judge you up in tha border of Israel:

12 And ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD: fo' ye aint strutted up in mah statutes, neither executed mah judgments yo, but have done afta tha mannerz of tha heathen dat [are] round bout yo thugged-out ass.

13 # And it came ta pass, when I prophesied, dat Pelatiah tha lil hustla of Benaiah died. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then fell I down upon mah face, n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' holla'd, Ah Lord GOD! wilt thou cook up a gangbangin' full end of tha remnant of Israel?

14 Again tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

15 Son of man, thy brethren, [even] thy brethren, tha pimpz of thy kindred, n' all tha doggy den of Israel wholly, [are] they unto whom tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem have holla'd, Git you far from tha LORD: unto our asses is dis land given up in possession.

16 Therefore say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Although I have cast dem far off among tha heathen, n' although I have scattered dem among tha ghettos, yet will I be ta dem as a lil sanctuary up in tha ghettos where they shall come.

17 Therefore say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will even gather you from tha people, n' assemble you outta tha ghettos where ye done been scattered, n' I will give you tha land of Israel.

18 And they shall come thither, n' they shall take away all tha detestable thangs thereof n' all tha abominations thereof from thence.

19 And I will give dem one heart, n' I will put a freshly smoked up spirit within you; n' I will take tha stony ass outta they flesh, n' will give dem a ass of flesh:

20 That they may strutt up in mah statutes, n' keep mine ordinances, n' do them: n' they shall be mah people, n' I is ghon be they God.

21 But [as fo' them] whose ass strutteth afta tha ass of they detestable thangs n' they abominations, I will recompense they way upon they own heads, saith tha Lord GOD.

22 # Then did tha cherubims lift up they wings, n' tha wheels beside them; n' tha glory of tha Dogg of Israel [was] over dem above.

23 And tha glory of tha LORD went up from tha midst of tha hood, n' stood upon tha mountain which [is] on tha eastside side of tha hood.

24 # Afterwardz tha spirit took me up, n' brought me up in a vision by tha Spirit of Dogg tha fuck into Chaldea, ta dem of tha captivity. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha vision dat I had peeped went up from mah dirty ass.

25 Then I spake unto dem of tha captivitizzle all tha thangs dat tha LORD had shewed mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 12

1 Da word of tha LORD also came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, thou dwellest up in tha midst of a rebellious house, which have eyes ta see, n' peep not; they have ears ta hear, n' hear not: fo' they [are] a rebellious house.

3 Therefore, thou lil hustla of man, prepare thee shiznit fo' removing, n' remove by dizzle up in they sight; n' thou shalt remove from thy place ta another place up in they sight: it may be they will consider, though they [be] a rebellious house.

4 Then shalt thou brang forth thy shiznit by dizzle up in they sight, as shiznit fo' removing: n' thou shalt go forth at even up in they sight, as they dat go forth tha fuck into captivity.

5 Dig thou all up in tha wall up in they sight, n' carry up thereby.

6 In they sight shalt thou bear [it] upon [thy] shoulders, [and] carry [it] forth up in tha twilight: thou shalt cover thy face, dat thou peep not tha ground: fo' I have set thee [for] a sign unto tha doggy den of Israel.

7 And I did so as I was commanded: I brought forth mah shiznit by day, as shiznit fo' captivity, n' up in tha even I digged all up in tha wall wit mine hand; I brought [it] forth up in tha twilight, [and] I bare [it] upon [my] shoulder up in they sight.

8 # And up in tha mornin came tha word of tha LORD unto me, saying,

9 Son of man, hath not tha doggy den of Israel, tha rebellious house, holla'd unto thee, What dot thou?

10 Say thou unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; This burden [concerneth] tha pimp up in Jerusalem, n' all tha doggy den of Israel dat [are] among em.

11 Say, I [am] yo' sign: like as I have done, so shall it be done unto them: they shall remove [and] go tha fuck into captivity.

12 And tha pimp dat [is] among dem shall bear upon [his] shoulder up in tha twilight, n' shall go forth: they shall dig all up in tha wall ta carry up thereby: da perved-out muthafucka shall cover his wild lil' face, dat da perved-out muthafucka peep not tha ground wit [his] eyes.

13 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah net also will I spread upon him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be taken up in mah snare: n' I will brang his ass ta Babylon [to] tha land of tha Chaldeans; yet shall he not peep it, though da perved-out muthafucka shall die there.

14 And I will scatter toward every last muthafuckin wind all dat [are] bout his ass ta muthafuckin help him, n' all his bands; n' I will draw up tha sword afta em.

15 And they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I shall scatter dem among tha nations, n' disperse dem up in tha ghettos.

16 But I will leave a gangbangin' few pimpz of dem from tha sword, from tha famine, n' from tha pestilence; dat they may declare all they abominations among tha heathen whither they come; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

17 # Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came ta me, saying,

18 Son of man, smoke thy bread wit quaking, n' drank thy gin n juice wit tremblin n' wit carefulness;

19 And say unto tha playaz of tha land, Thus saith tha Lord GOD of tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, [and] of tha land of Israel; They shall smoke they bread wit carefulness, n' drank they gin n juice wit astonishment, dat her land may be desolate from all dat is therein, cuz of tha violinz of all dem dat dwell therein.

20 And tha ghettos dat is inhabited shall be laid waste, n' tha land shall be desolate; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

21 # And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

22 Son of man, what tha fuck [is] dat proverb [that] ye have up in tha land of Israel, saying, Da minutes is prolonged, n' every last muthafuckin vision faileth?

23 Tell dem therefore, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will make dis proverb ta cease, n' they shall no mo' bust it as a proverb up in Israel; but say unto them, Da minutes is at hand, n' tha effect of every last muthafuckin vision.

24 For there shall be no mo' any vain vision nor flatterin divination within tha doggy den of Israel.

25 For I [am] tha LORD: I will speak, n' tha word dat I shall drop a rhyme shall come ta pass; it shall be no mo' prolonged: fo' up in yo' days, O rebellious house, will I say tha word, n' will perform it, saith tha Lord GOD.

26 # Again tha word of tha LORD came ta me, saying,

27 Son of man, behold, [they of] tha doggy den of Israel say, Da vision dat da perved-out muthafucka seeth [is] fo' nuff minutes [to come], n' he prophesieth of tha times [that are] far off.

28 Therefore say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; There shall none of mah lyrics be prolonged any mo' yo, but tha word which I have spoken shall be done, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 13

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, prophesy against tha prophetz of Israel dat prophesy, n' say thou unto dem dat prophesy outta they own hearts, Hear ye tha word of tha LORD;

3 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Woe unto tha foolish prophets, dat follow they own spirit, n' have peeped nothing!

4 O Israel, thy prophets is like tha foxes up in tha deserts.

5 Ye aint gone up tha fuck into tha gaps, neither made up tha hedge fo' tha doggy den of Israel ta stand up in tha battle up in tha dizzle of tha LORD.

6 They have peeped vanitizzle n' lyin divination, saying, Da LORD saith: n' tha LORD hath not busted them: n' they have made [others] ta hope dat they would confirm tha word.

7 Have ye not peeped a vain vision, n' have ye not spoken a lyin divination, whereas ye say, Da LORD saith [it]; albeit I aint spoken?

8 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because ye have spoken vanity, n' peeped lies, therefore, behold, I [am] against you, saith tha Lord GOD.

9 And mine hand shall be upon tha prophets dat peep vanity, n' dat divine lies: they shall not be up in tha

assembly of mah people, neither shall they be freestyled up in tha freestylin of tha doggy den of Israel, neither shall they enter tha fuck into tha land of Israel; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha Lord GOD.

10 # Because, even cuz they have seduced mah people, saying, Peace; n' [there was] no peace; n' one built up a wall, and, lo, others daubed it wit untempered [morter]:

11 Say unto dem which daub [it] wit untempered [morter], dat it shall fall: there shall be a overflowin shower; n' ye, O pimped out hailstones, shall fall; n' a stormy wind shall rend [it].

12 Lo, when tha wall is fallen, shall it not be holla'd unto you, Where [is] tha daubin wherewith ye have daubed [it]?

13 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will even rend [it] wit a stormy wind up in mah fury; n' there shall be a overflowin shower up in mine anger, n' pimped out hailstones up in [my] fury ta consume [it].

14 So will I break down tha wall dat ye have daubed wit untempered [morter], n' brang it down ta tha ground, so dat tha foundation thereof shall be discovered, n' it shall fall, n' ye shall be consumed up in tha midst thereof: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

15 Thus will I accomplish mah wrath upon tha wall, n' upon dem dat have daubed it wit untempered [morter], n' will say unto you, Da wall [is] no [more], neither they dat daubed it;

16 [To wit], tha prophetz of Israel which prophesy concernin Jerusalem, n' which peep visionz of peace fo' her, n' [there is] no peace, saith tha Lord GOD.

17 # Likewise, thou lil hustla of man, set thy grill against tha daughtaz of thy people, which prophesy outta they own heart; n' prophesy thou against them,

18 And say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Woe ta tha [women] dat sew pillows ta all armholes, n' make kerchizzlez upon tha head of every last muthafuckin stature ta hunt souls muthafucka! Will ye hunt tha soulz of mah people, n' will ye save tha souls kickin it [that come] unto yo slick ass?

19 And will ye pollute me among mah playas fo' handfulz of barley n' fo' piecez of bread, ta slay tha souls dat should not die, n' ta save tha souls kickin it dat should not live, by yo' lyin ta mah playas dat hear [your] lies?

20 Wherefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against yo' pillows, wherewith ye there hunt tha souls ta make [them] fly, n' I will tear dem from yo' arms, n' will let tha souls go, [even] tha souls dat ye hunt ta make [them] fly.

21 Yo Crazy-Ass kerchizzlez also will I tear, n' serve up mah playas outta yo' hand, n' they shall be no mo' up in yo' hand ta be hunted; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

22 Because wit lies ye have made tha ass of tha righteous sad, whom I aint made sad; n' strengthened tha handz of tha wicked, dat da perved-out muthafucka should not return from his wicked way, by promisin his ass life:

23 Therefore ye shall peep no mo' vanity, nor divine divinations: fo' I will serve up mah playas outta yo' hand: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 14

1 Then came certain of tha eldaz of Israel unto me, n' sat before mah dirty ass.

2 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

3 Son of man, these pimps have set up they idols up in they heart, n' put tha stumblingblock of they iniquitizzle before they face: should I be enquired of at all by them?

4 Therefore drop a rhyme unto them, n' say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Every playa of tha doggy den of Israel dat setteth up his crazy-ass muthafuckin idols up in his heart, n' putteth tha stumblingblock of his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquitizzle before his wild lil' face, n' cometh ta tha prophet; I tha LORD will answer his ass dat cometh accordin ta tha multitude of his crazy-ass muthafuckin idols;

5 That I may take tha doggy den of Israel up in they own heart, cuz they is all estranged from me all up in they idols.

6 # Therefore say unto tha doggy den of Israel, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Repent, n' turn [yourselves] from yo' idols; n' turn away yo' faces from all yo' abominations.

7 For every last muthafuckin one of tha doggy den of Israel, or of tha stranger dat sojourneth up in Israel, which separateth his dirty ass from me, n' setteth up his crazy-ass muthafuckin idols up in his heart, n' putteth tha stumblingblock of his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquitizzle before his wild lil' face, n' cometh ta a

prophet ta enquire of his ass concernin me; I tha LORD will answer his ass by mah dirty ass:

8 And I will set mah grill against dat man, n' will make his ass a sign n' a proverb, n' I will cut his ass off from tha midst of mah people; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

9 And if tha prophet be deceived when dat schmooooove muthafucka hath spoken a thing, I tha LORD have deceived dat prophet, n' I will stretch up mah hand upon him, n' will destroy his ass from tha midst of mah playas Israel.

10 And they shall bear tha punishment of they iniquity: tha punishment of tha prophet shall be even as tha punishment of his ass dat seeketh [unto him];

11 That tha doggy den of Israel may go no mo' astray from me, neither be polluted any mo' wit all they transgressions; but dat they may be mah people, n' I may be they God, saith tha Lord GOD.

12 # Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again ta me, saying,

13 Son of man, when tha land sinneth against me by trespassin grievously, then will I stretch up mine hand upon it, n' will break tha staff of tha bread thereof, n' will bust famine upon it, n' will cut off playa n' beast from it:

14 Though these three men, Noah, Daniel, n' Thang, was up in it, they should serve up [but] they own souls by they righteousness, saith tha Lord GOD.

15 # If I cause noisome beasts ta pass all up in tha land, n' they spoil it, so dat it be desolate, dat no playa may pass all up in cuz of tha beasts:

16 [Though] these three pimps [were] up in it, [as] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, they shall serve up neither lil playas nor daughters; they only shall be delivered yo, but tha land shall be desolate.

17 # Or [if] I brang a sword upon dat land, n' say, Sword, go all up in tha land; so dat I cut off playa n' beast from it:

18 Though these three pimps [were] up in it, [as] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, they shall serve up neither lil playas nor daughtas yo, but they only shall be served up themselves.

19 # Or [if] I bust a pestilence tha fuck into dat land, n' pour up mah fury upon it up in blood, ta cut off from it playa n' beast:

20 Though Noah, Daniel, n' Thang, [were] up in it, [as] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, they shall serve up neither lil hustla nor daughter; they shall [but] serve up they own souls by they righteousness.

21 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; How tha fuck much mo' when I bust mah four sore judgments upon Jerusalem, tha sword, n' tha famine, n' tha noisome beast, n' tha pestilence, ta cut off from it playa n' beast?

22 # Yet, behold, therein shall be left a remnant dat shall be brought forth, [both] lil playas n' daughters: behold, they shall come forth unto you, n' ye shall peep they way n' they bustins: n' ye shall be comforted concernin tha evil dat I have brought upon Jerusalem, [even] concernin all dat I have brought upon dat shit.

23 And they shall comfort you, when ye peep they ways n' they bustins: n' ye shall know dat I aint done without cause all dat I have done up in it, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 15

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, What tha fuck iz tha vine tree mo' than any tree, [or than] a funky-ass branch which be among tha treez of tha forest?

3 Shall wood be taken thereof ta do any work, biatch? or will [men] take a pin of it ta hang any vessel thereon?

4 Behold, it is cast tha fuck into tha fire fo' fuel; tha fire devoureth both tha endz of it, n' tha midst of it is burned. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Is it hook up fo' [any] work?

5 Behold, when it was whole, it was hook up fo' no work: how tha fuck much less shall it be hook up yet fo' [any] work, when tha fire hath devoured it, n' it is burned?

6 # Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; As tha vine tree among tha treez of tha forest, which I have given ta tha fire fo' fuel, so will I give tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem.

7 And I will set mah grill against them; they shall go up from [one] fire, n' [another] fire shall devour them; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I set mah grill against em.

8 And I will make tha land desolate, cuz they have committed a trespass, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 16

1 Again tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, cause Jerusalem ta know her abominations,

3 And say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD unto Jerusalem; Thy birth n' thy nativitizzle [is] of tha land of Canaan; thy daddy [was] a Amorite, n' thy mutha a Hittite.

4 And [as for] thy nativity, up in tha dizzle thou wast born thy navel was not cut, neither wast thou washed up in gin n juice ta supple [thee]; thou wast not salted at all, nor swaddled at all.

5 None eye pitied thee, ta do any of these unto thee, ta have comboner upon thee; but thou wast cast up in tha open field, ta tha lohang of thy person, up in tha dizzle dat thou wast born.

6 # And when I passed by thee, n' saw thee polluted up in thine own blood, I holla'd unto thee [when thou wast] up in thy blood, Live; yea, I holla'd unto thee [when thou wast] up in thy blood, Live.

7 I have caused thee ta multiply as tha bud of tha field, n' thou hast increased n' waxen pimped out, n' thou art come ta pimpin ornaments: [thy] breasts is fashioned, n' thine afro is grown, whereas thou [wast] naked n' bare.

8 Now when I passed by thee, n' looked upon thee, behold, thy time [was] tha time of love; n' I spread mah skirt over thee, n' covered thy nakedness: yea, I sware unto thee, n' entered tha fuck into a cold-ass lil covenant wit thee, saith tha Lord GOD, n' thou becamest mine.

9 Then washed I thee wit water; yea, I throughly washed away thy blood from thee, n' I anointed thee wit oil.

10 I clothed thee also wit brizzleered work, n' shod thee wit badgers' skin, n' I girded thee bout wit fine linen, n' I covered thee wit silk.

11 I decked thee also wit ornaments, n' I put bracelets upon thy hands, n' a cold-ass lil chain on thy neck.

12 And I put a jewel on thy forehead, n' earrings up in thine ears, n' a funky-ass dope crown upon thine head.

13 Thus wast thou decked wit gold n' silver; n' thy raiment [was of] fine linen, n' silk, n' brizzleered work; thou didst smoke fine flour, n' honey, n' oil: n' thou wast exceedin dope, n' thou didst prosper tha fuck into a kingdom.

14 And thy renown went forth among tha heathen fo' thy beauty: fo' it [was] slick all up in mah comeliness, which I had put upon thee, saith tha Lord GOD.

15 # But thou didst trust up in thine own beauty, n' playedst tha harlot cuz of thy renown, n' pouredst up thy fornications on every last muthafuckin one dat passed by; his crazy-ass muthafuckin it was.

16 And of thy garments thou didst take, n' deckedst thy high places wit divers colours, n' playedst tha harlot thereupon: [the like things] shall not come, neither shall it be [so].

17 Thou hast also taken thy fair jewelz of mah gold n' of mah silver, which I had given thee, n' madest ta thyself imagez of men, n' didst commit whoredom wit them,

18 And tookest thy brizzleered garments, n' coveredst them: n' thou hast set mine oil n' mine incense before em.

19 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah meat also which I gave thee, fine flour, n' oil, n' honey, [wherewith] I fed thee, thou hast even set it before dem fo' a thugged-out dope savour: n' [thus] it was, saith tha Lord GOD.

20 Mo'over thou hast taken thy lil playas n' thy daughters, whom thou hast borne unto me, n' these hast thou sacrificed unto dem ta be devoured. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! [Is this] of thy whoredoms a lil' small-ass matter,

21 That thou hast slain mah children, n' served up dem ta cause dem ta pass all up in [the fire] fo' them?

22 And up in all thine abominations n' thy whoredoms thou hast not remembered tha minutez of thy youth, when thou wast naked n' bare, [and] wast polluted up in thy blood.

23 And it came ta pass afta all thy wickedness, (woe, woe unto thee biaaatch! saith tha Lord GOD;)

24 [That] thou hast also built unto thee a eminent place, n' hast made thee a high place up in every last muthafuckin street.

25 Thou hast built thy high place at every last muthafuckin head of tha way, n' hast made thy beauty ta be abhorred, n' hast opened thy feet ta every last muthafuckin one dat passed by, n' multiplied thy

whoredoms.

26 Thou hast also committed fornication wit tha Egyptians thy neighbours, pimped out of flesh; n' hast increased thy whoredoms, ta provoke me ta anger.

27 Behold, therefore I have stretched up mah hand over thee, n' have diminished thine ordinary [food], n' served up thee unto tha will of dem dat don't give a fuck bout thee, tha daughtaz of tha Philistines, which is ashamed of thy lewd way.

28 Thou hast played tha whore also wit tha Assyrians, cuz thou wast unsatiable; yea, thou hast played tha harlot wit them, n' yet couldst not be satisfied.

29 Thou hast moreover multiplied thy fornication up in tha land of Canaan unto Chaldea; n' yet thou wast not satisfied herewith.

30 How tha fuck weak is thine heart, saith tha Lord GOD, seein thou dot all these [things], tha work of a imperious whorish biatch;

31 In dat thou buildest thine eminent place up in tha head of every last muthafuckin way, n' makest thine high place up in every last muthafuckin street; n' hast not been as a harlot, up in dat thou scornest hire;

32 [But as] a hoe dat committeth adultery, [which] taketh strangers instead of her homeboy!

33 They give gifts ta all whores: but thou givest thy gifts ta all thy freaks, n' hirest them, dat they may come unto thee on every last muthafuckin side fo' thy whoredom.

34 And tha contrary is up in thee from [other] dem hoes up in thy whoredoms, whereas none followeth thee ta commit whoredoms: n' up in dat thou givest a reward, n' no reward is given unto thee, therefore thou art contrary.

35 # Wherefore, O harlot, hear tha word of tha LORD:

36 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thy filthinizz was poured out, n' thy nakednizz discovered all up in thy whoredoms wit thy freaks, n' wit all tha idolz of thy abominations, n' by tha blood of thy children, which thou didst give unto them;

37 Behold, therefore I will gather all thy freaks, wit whom thou hast taken pleasure, n' all [them] dat thou hast loved, wit all [them] dat thou hast hated; I will even gather dem round bout against thee, n' will discover thy nakednizz unto them, dat they may peep all thy nakedness.

38 And I will judge thee, as dem hoes dat break wedlock n' shed blood is judged; n' I will give thee blood up in fury n' jealousy.

39 And I will also give thee tha fuck into they hand, n' they shall throw down thine eminent place, n' shall break down thy high places: they shall strip thee also of thy clothes, n' shall take thy fair jewels, n' leave thee naked n' bare.

40 They shall also brang up a cold-ass lil company against thee, n' they shall stone thee wit stones, n' thrust thee all up in wit they swords.

41 And they shall burn thine houses wit fire, n' execute judgments upon thee up in tha sight of nuff dem hoes: n' I will cause thee ta cease from playin tha harlot, n' thou also shalt give no hire any more.

42 So will I make mah fury toward thee ta rest, n' mah jealousy shall depart from thee, n' I is ghon be on tha fuckin' down-low, n' is ghon be no mo' supa pissed.

43 Because thou hast not remembered tha minutez of thy youth yo, but hast fretted mah crazy ass up in all these [things]; behold, therefore I also will recompense thy way upon [thine] head, saith tha Lord GOD: n' thou shalt not commit dis lewdnizz above all thine abominations.

44 # Behold, every last muthafuckin one dat useth proverbs shall bust [this] proverb against thee, saying, As [is] tha mother, [so is] her daughter.

45 Thou [art] thy motherz daughter, dat lotheth her homeboy n' her children; n' thou [art] tha sista of thy sisters, which lothed they homeboys n' they children: yo' mutha [was] a Hittite, n' yo' daddy a Amorite.

46 And thine elder sista [is] Samaria, she n' her daughtas dat dwell at thy left hand: n' thy lil'er sister, dat dwelleth at thy right hand, [is] Sodom n' her daughters.

47 Yet hast thou not strutted afta they ways, nor done afta they abominations: but, as [if dat were] a straight-up lil [thing], thou wast corrupted mo' than they up in all thy ways.

48 [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, Sodom thy sista hath not done, she nor her daughters, as thou hast done, thou n' thy daughters.

49 Behold, dis was tha iniquitizzle of thy sista Sodom, pride, fulnizz of bread, n' abundizzle of idlenizz was

up in her n' up in her daughters, neither did her big-ass booty strengthen tha hand of tha skanky n' needy.
50 And they was haughty, n' committed abomination before me: therefore I took dem away as I saw [good].
51 Neither hath Samaria committed half of thy sins; but thou hast multiplied thine abominations mo' than they, n' hast justified thy sistas up in all thine abominations which thou hast done.
52 Thou also, which hast judged thy sisters, bear thine own shame fo' thy sins dat thou hast committed mo' abominable than they: they is mo' righteous than thou: yea, be thou confounded also, n' bear thy shame, up in dat thou hast justified thy sisters.
53 When I shall brang again n' again n' again they captivity, tha captivitizzle of Sodom n' her daughters, n' tha captivitizzle of Samaria n' her daughters, then [will I brang again] tha captivitizzle of thy captives up in tha midst of them:
54 That thou mayest bear thine own shame, n' mayest be confounded up in all dat thou hast done, up in dat thou art a cold-ass lil comfort unto em.
55 When thy sisters, Sodom n' her daughters, shall return ta they forma estate, n' Samaria n' her daughtas shall return ta they forma estate, then thou n' thy daughtas shall return ta yo' forma estate.
56 For thy sista Sodom was not mentioned by thy grill up in tha dizzle of thy pride,
57 Before thy wickednizz was discovered, as all up in tha time of [thy] reproach of tha daughtaz of Syria, n' all [that are] round bout her, tha daughtaz of tha Philistines, which despise thee round about.
58 Thou hast borne thy lewdnizz n' thine abominations, saith tha LORD.
59 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will even deal wit thee as thou hast done, which hast despised tha oath up in breakin tha covenant.
60 # Nevertheless I will remember mah covenant wit thee up in tha minutez of thy youth, n' I will establish unto thee a everlastin covenant.
61 Then thou shalt remember thy ways, n' be ashamed, when thou shalt receive thy sisters, thine elder n' thy lil'er: n' I will give dem unto thee fo' daughtas yo, but not by thy covenant.
62 And I will establish mah covenant wit thee; n' thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD:
63 That thou mayest remember, n' be confounded, n' never open thy grill any mo' cuz of thy shame, when I be pacified toward thee fo' all dat thou hast done, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 17

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
2 Son of man, put forth a riddle, n' drop a rhyme a parable unto tha doggy den of Israel;
3 And say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; A pimped out eagle wit pimped out wings, longwinged, full of feathers, which had divers colours, came unto Lebanon, n' took tha highest branch of tha cedar:
4 Dude cropped off tha top of his fuckin lil' twigs, n' carried it tha fuck into a land of traffick; da perved-out muthafucka set it up in a cold-ass lil hood of merchants.
5 Dude took also of tha seed of tha land, n' planted it up in a gangbangin' fruitful field; he placed [it] by pimped out waters, [and] set it [as] a willow tree.
6 And it grew, n' became a spreadin vine of low stature, whose branches turned toward him, n' tha roots thereof was under him: so it became a vine, n' brought forth branches, n' blasted forth sprigs.
7 There was also another pimped out eagle wit pimped out wings n' nuff feathers: and, behold, dis vine did bend her roots toward him, n' blasted forth her branches toward him, dat he might gin n juice it by tha furrowz of her plantation.
8 It was planted up in a phat soil by pimped out waters, dat it might brang forth branches, n' dat it might bear fruit, dat it might be a goodly vine.
9 Say thou, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Shall it prosper, biatch? shall he not pull up tha roots thereof, n' cut off tha fruit thereof, dat it wither, biatch? it shall wither up in all tha leavez of her spring, even without pimped out juice or nuff playas ta pluck it up by tha roots thereof.
10 Yea, behold, [being] planted, shall it prosper, biatch? shall it not utterly wither, when tha eastside wind toucheth it, biatch? it shall wither up in tha furrows where it grew.
11 # Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
12 Say now ta tha rebellious house, Know ye not what tha fuck these [things mean], biatch? tell [them], Behold, tha mackdaddy of Babylon is come ta Jerusalem, n' hath taken tha mackdaddy thereof, n' tha

princes thereof, n' led dem wit his ass ta Babylon;

13 And hath taken of tha kingz seed, n' done cooked up a cold-ass lil covenant wit him, n' hath taken a oath of him: dat schmooove muthafucka hath also taken tha mighty of tha land:

14 That tha kingdom might be base, dat it might not lift itself up, [but] dat by keepin of his covenant it might stand.

15 But he rebelled against his ass up in bustin his thugged-out ambassadors tha fuck into Egypt, dat they might give his ass horses n' much people. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Shall he prosper, biatch? shall he escape dat doeth such [things], biatch? or shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass break tha covenant, n' be delivered?

16 [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, surely up in tha place [where] tha mackdaddy [dwelleth] dat made his ass king, whose oath da ruffneck despised, n' whose covenant his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake, [even] wit his ass up in tha midst of Babylon da perved-out muthafucka shall die.

17 Neither shall Pharaoh wit [his] mighty army n' pimped out company make fo' his ass up in tha war, by castin up mounts, n' buildin forts, ta cut off nuff peeps:

18 Seein da ruffneck despised tha oath by breakin tha covenant, when, lo, dat schmooove muthafucka had given his hand, n' hath done all these [things], da perved-out muthafucka shall not escape.

19 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; [As] I live, surely mine oath dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath despised, n' mah covenant dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath broken, even it will I recompense upon his own head.

20 And I will spread mah net upon him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be taken up in mah snare, n' I will brang his ass ta Babylon, n' will plead wit his ass there fo' his cold-ass trespass dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath trespassed against mah dirty ass.

21 And all his wild lil' fugitives wit all his bandz shall fall by tha sword, n' they dat remain shall be scattered toward all winds: n' ye shall know dat I tha LORD have spoken [it].

22 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will also take of tha highest branch of tha high cedar, n' will set [it]; I will crop off from tha top of his fuckin lil' twigs a tender one, n' will plant [it] upon a high mountain n' eminent:

23 In tha mountain of tha height of Israel will I plant it: n' it shall brang forth boughs, n' bear fruit, n' be a goodly cedar: n' under it shall dwell all fowl of every last muthafuckin wing; up in tha shadow of tha branches thereof shall they dwell.

24 And all tha treez of tha field shall know dat I tha LORD have brought down tha high tree, have exalted tha low tree, have dried up tha chronictree, n' have made tha dry tree ta flourish: I tha LORD have spoken n' have done [it].

CHAPTER 18

1 Da word of tha LORD came unto me again, saying,

2 What mean ye, dat ye bust dis proverb concernin tha land of Israel, saying, Da fathers have smoked sour grapes, n' tha childrenz teeth is set on edge?

3 [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, ye shall not have [occasion] any mo' ta bust dis proverb up in Israel.

4 Behold, all souls is mine; as tha ass of tha father, so also tha ass of tha lil hustla is mine: tha ass dat sinneth, it shall die.

5 # But if a playa be just, n' do dat which is lwack n' right,

6 [And] hath not smoked upon tha mountains, neither hath lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes ta tha idolz of tha doggy den of Israel, neither hath defiled his neighbourz hoe, neither hath come near ta a menstruous biatch,

7 And hath not oppressed any, [but] hath restored ta tha debtor his thugged-out lil' pledge, hath spoiled none by violins, hath given his bread ta tha hungry, n' hath covered tha naked wit a garment;

8 Dude [that] hath not given forth upon usury, neither hath taken any increase, [that] hath withdrawn his hand from iniquity, hath executed legit judgment between playa n' man,

9 Hath strutted up in mah statutes, n' hath kept mah judgments, ta deal truly; he [is] just, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live, saith tha Lord GOD.

10 # If his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beget a lil hustla [that is] a robber, a shedder of blood, n' [that] doeth tha like ta [any] one of these [things],

11 And dat doeth not any of dem [duties] yo, but even hath smoked upon tha mountains, n' defiled his neighbourz hoe,

12 Hath oppressed tha skanky n' needy, hath spoiled by violins, hath not restored tha pledge, n' hath lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes ta tha idols, hath committed abomination,

13 Hath given forth upon usury, n' hath taken increase: shall tha pimpin' muthafucka then live, biatch? da perved-out muthafucka shall not live: dat schmooove muthafucka hath done all these abominations; da perved-out muthafucka shall surely die; his blood shall be upon his muthafuckin ass.

14 # Now, lo, [if] his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beget a son, dat seeth all his wild lil' fatherz sins which dat schmooove muthafucka hath done, n' considereth, n' doeth not such like,

15 [That] hath not smoked upon tha mountains, neither hath lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes ta tha idolz of tha doggy den of Israel, hath not defiled his neighbourz hoe,

16 Neither hath oppressed any, hath not withholden tha pledge, neither hath spoiled by violins, [but] hath given his bread ta tha hungry, n' hath covered tha naked wit a garment,

17 [That] hath taken off his hand from tha poor, [that] hath not received usury nor increase, hath executed mah judgments, hath strutted up in mah statutes; da perved-out muthafucka shall not die fo' tha inquitizzle of his wild lil' father, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live.

18 [As for] his wild lil' father, cuz his schmooove ass wackly oppressed, spoiled his brutha by violins, n' did [that] which [is] not phat among his thugged-out lil' people, lo, even da perved-out muthafucka shall die up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity.

19 # Yet say ye, Why, biatch? doth not tha lil hustla bear tha inquitizzle of tha father, biatch? When tha lil hustla hath done dat which is lwack n' right, [and] hath kept all mah statutes, n' hath done them, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live.

20 Da ass dat sinneth, it shall die. Da lil hustla shall not bear tha inquitizzle of tha father, neither shall tha daddy bear tha inquitizzle of tha son: tha righteousnizz of tha righteous shall be upon him, n' tha wickednizz of tha wicked shall be upon his muthafuckin ass.

21 But if tha wicked will turn from all his sins dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, n' keep all mah statutes, n' do dat which is lwack n' right, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live, da perved-out muthafucka shall not die.

22 All his cold-ass transgressions dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, they shall not be mentioned unto him: up in his bangin righteousnizz dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done da perved-out muthafucka shall live.

23 Have I any pleasure at all dat tha wicked should die, biatch? saith tha Lord GOD: [and] not dat da perved-out muthafucka should return from his ways, n' live?

24 # But when tha righteous turneth away from his bangin righteousness, n' committeth iniquity, [and] doeth accordin ta all tha abominations dat tha wicked [man] doeth, shall he live, biatch? All his bangin righteousnizz dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done shall not be mentioned: up in his cold-ass trespass dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath trespassed, n' up in his sin dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath sinned, up in dem shall da ruffneck die.

25 # Yet ye say, Da way of tha Lord aint equal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack yo. Hear now, O doggy den of Israel; Is not mah way equal, biatch? is not yo' ways unequal?

26 When a righteous [man] turneth away from his bangin righteousness, n' committeth iniquity, n' dieth up in them; fo' his crazy-ass muthafuckin inquitizzle dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done shall da ruffneck die.

27 Again, when tha wicked [man] turneth away from his wickednizz dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, n' doeth dat which is lwack n' right, da perved-out muthafucka shall save his thugged-out ass kickin it.

28 Because his schmooove ass considereth, n' turneth away from all his cold-ass transgressions dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live, da perved-out muthafucka shall not die.

29 Yet saith tha doggy den of Israel, Da way of tha Lord aint equal. It aint nuthin but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack. O doggy den of Israel, is not mah ways equal, biatch? is not yo' ways unequal?

30 Therefore I will judge you, O doggy den of Israel, every last muthafuckin one accordin ta his ways, saith tha Lord GOD. Repent, n' turn [yourselves] from all yo' transgressions; so iniquitizzle shall not be yo' ruin.
31 # Cast away from you all yo' transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed; n' make you a freshly smoked up ass n' a freshly smoked up spirit: fo' why will ye die, O doggy den of Israel?
32 For I have no pleasure up in tha dirtnap of his ass dat dieth, saith tha Lord GOD: wherefore turn [yourselves], n' live ye.

CHAPTER 19

1 Mo'over take thou up a lamentation fo' tha princez of Israel,
2 And say, What [is] thy mother, biatch? A lioness: she lay down among lions, she nourished her whelps among lil' lions.
3 And da hoe brought up one of her whelps: it became a lil' lion, n' it hustled ta catch tha prey; it devoured men.
4 Da nations also heard of him; da thug was taken up in they pit, n' they brought his ass wit chains unto tha land of Egypt.
5 Now when her big-ass booty saw dat dat freaky freaky biatch had waited, [and] her hope was lost, then dat dunkadelic hoe took another of her whelps, [and] made his ass a lil' lion.
6 And da thug went up n' down among tha lions, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became a lil' lion, n' hustled ta catch tha prey, [and] devoured men.
7 And he knew they desolate palaces, n' he laid waste they ghettos; n' tha land was desolate, n' tha fulnizz thereof, by tha noise of his bangin roaring.
8 Then tha nations set against his ass on every last muthafuckin side from tha provinces, n' spread they net over him: da thug was taken up in they pit.
9 And they put his ass up in ward up in chains, n' brought his ass ta tha mackdaddy of Babylon: they brought his ass tha fuck into holds, dat his voice should no mo' be heard upon tha mountainz of Israel.
10 # Thy mutha [is] like a vine up in thy blood, planted by tha waters: dat biiiiiatch was fruitful n' full of branches by reason of nuff waters.
11 And dat freaky freaky biatch had phat rodz fo' tha sceptrez of dem dat bare rule, n' her stature was exalted among tha thick branches, n' she rocked up in her height wit tha multitude of her branches.
12 But dat biiiiiatch was plucked up in fury, dat biiiiiatch was cast down ta tha ground, n' tha eastside wind dried up her fruit: her phat rodz was broken n' withered; tha fire consumed em.
13 And now she [is] planted up in tha wilderness, up in a thugged-out dry n' thirsty ground.
14 And fire is gone outta a rod of her branches, [which] hath devoured her fruit, so dat dat freaky freaky biatch hath no phat rod [to be] a sceptre ta rule. This [is] a lamentation, n' shall be fo' a lamentation.

CHAPTER 20

1 And it came ta pass up in tha seventh year, up in tha fifth [month], tha tenth [day] of tha month, [that] certain of tha eldaz of Israel came ta enquire of tha LORD, n' sat before mah dirty ass.
2 Then came tha word of tha LORD unto me, saying,
3 Son of man, drop a rhyme unto tha eldaz of Israel, n' say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Is ye come ta enquire of me, biatch? [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, I aint gonna be enquired of by yo thugged-out ass.
4 Wilt thou judge them, lil hustla of man, wilt thou judge [them], biatch? cause dem ta know tha abominationz of they fathers:
5 # And say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; In tha dizzle when I chose Israel, n' lifted up mine hand unto tha seed of tha doggy den of Jacob, n' made mah dirty ass known unto dem up in tha land of Egypt, when I lifted up mine hand unto them, saying, I [am] tha LORD yo' God;
6 In tha dizzle [that] I lifted up mine hand unto them, ta brang dem forth of tha land of Egypt tha fuck into a land dat I had espied fo' them, flowin wit gin n juice n' honey, which [is] tha glory of all lands:
7 Then holla'd I unto them, Cast ye away every last muthafuckin playa tha abominationz of his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' defile not yourselves wit tha idolz of Egypt: I [am] tha LORD yo' God.
8 But they rebelled against me, n' would not hearken unto me: they did not every last muthafuckin playa

cast away tha abominationz of they eyes, neither did they forsake tha idolz of Egypt: then I holla'd, I will pour up mah fury upon them, ta accomplish mah anger against dem up in tha midst of tha land of Egypt.
9 But I wrought fo' mah namez sake, dat it should not be polluted before tha heathen, among whom they [were], up in whose sight I made mah dirty ass known unto them, up in brangin dem forth outta tha land of Egypt.

10 # Wherefore I caused dem ta go forth outta tha land of Egypt, n' brought dem tha fuck into tha wilderness.

11 And I gave dem mah statutes, n' shewed dem mah judgments, which [if] a playa do, da perved-out muthafucka shall even live up in em.

12 Mo'over also I gave dem mah sabbaths, ta be a sign between me n' them, dat they might know dat I [am] tha LORD dat sanctify em.

13 But tha doggy den of Israel rebelled against me up in tha wilderness: they strutted not up in mah statutes, n' they despised mah judgments, which [if] a playa do, da perved-out muthafucka shall even live up in them; n' mah sabbaths they pimped outly polluted: then I holla'd, I would pour up mah fury upon dem up in tha wilderness, ta consume em.

14 But I wrought fo' mah namez sake, dat it should not be polluted before tha heathen, up in whose sight I brought dem out.

15 Yet also I lifted up mah hand unto dem up in tha wilderness, dat I would not brang dem tha fuck into tha land which I had given [them], flowin wit gin n juice n' honey, which [is] tha glory of all lands;

16 Because they despised mah judgments, n' strutted not up in mah statutes yo, but polluted mah sabbaths: fo' they ass went afta they idols.

17 Nevertheless mine eye spared dem from beatin tha livin shizzle outta them, neither did I make a end of dem up in tha wilderness.

18 But I holla'd unto they lil pimps up in tha wilderness, Walk ye not up in tha statutez of yo' fathers, neither observe they judgments, nor defile yourselves wit they idols:

19 I [am] tha LORD yo' God; strutt up in mah statutes, n' keep mah judgments, n' do them;

20 And hallow mah sabbaths; n' they shall be a sign between me n' you, dat ye may know dat I [am] tha LORD yo' God.

21 Notwithstandin tha lil pimps rebelled against me: they strutted not up in mah statutes, neither kept mah judgments ta do them, which [if] a playa do, da perved-out muthafucka shall even live up in them; they polluted mah sabbaths: then I holla'd, I would pour up mah fury upon them, ta accomplish mah anger against dem up in tha wilderness.

22 Nevertheless I withdrew mine hand, n' wrought fo' mah namez sake, dat it should not be polluted up in tha sight of tha heathen, up in whose sight I brought dem forth.

23 I lifted up mine hand unto dem also up in tha wilderness, dat I would scatter dem among tha heathen, n' disperse dem all up in tha ghettos;

24 Because they had not executed mah judgments yo, but had despised mah statutes, n' had polluted mah sabbaths, n' they eyes was afta they fathers' idols.

25 Wherefore I gave dem also statutes [that were] not good, n' judgments whereby they should not live;

26 And I polluted dem up in they own gifts, up in dat they caused ta pass all up in [the fire] all dat openeth tha womb, dat I might make dem desolate, ta tha end dat they might know dat I [am] tha LORD.

27 # Therefore, lil hustla of man, drop a rhyme unto tha doggy den of Israel, n' say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Yet up in dis yo' fathers have blasphemed me, up in dat they have committed a trespass against mah dirty ass.

28 [For] when I had brought dem tha fuck into tha land, [for] tha which I lifted up mine hand ta give it ta them, then they saw every last muthafuckin high hill, n' all tha thick trees, n' they offered there they sacrifices, n' there they presented tha provocation of they offering: there also they made they dope savour, n' poured up there they drank offerings.

29 Then I holla'd unto them, What [is] tha high place whereunto ye go, bitch? And tha name thereof is called Bamah unto dis day.

30 Wherefore say unto tha doggy den of Israel, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Is ye polluted afta tha manner of yo' fathers, bitch? n' commit ye whoredom afta they abominations?

31 For when ye offer yo' gifts, when ye make yo' lil playas ta pass all up in tha fire, ye pollute yourselves wit all yo' idols, even unto dis day: n' shall I be enquired of by you, O doggy den of Israel, biatch? [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, I aint gonna be enquired of by yo thugged-out ass.

32 And dat which cometh tha fuck into yo' mind shall not be at all, dat ye say, Our thugged-out asses is ghon be as tha heathen, as tha crewz of tha ghetto, ta serve wood n' stone.

33 # [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, surely wit a mighty hand, n' wit a stretched up arm, n' wit fury poured out, will I rule over you:

34 And I will brang you up from tha people, n' will gather you outta tha ghetto wherein ye is scattered, wit a mighty hand, n' wit a stretched up arm, n' wit fury poured out.

35 And I will brang you tha fuck into tha wildernizz of tha people, n' there will I plead wit you grill ta face.

36 Like as I pleaded wit yo' fathers up in tha wildernizz of tha land of Egypt, so will I plead wit you, saith tha Lord GOD.

37 And I will cause you ta pass under tha rod, n' I will brang you tha fuck into tha bond of tha covenant:

38 And I will purge up from among you tha rebels, n' dem dat transgress against me: I will brang dem forth outta tha ghetto where they sojourn, n' they shall not enter tha fuck into tha land of Israel: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

39 As fo' you, O doggy den of Israel, thus saith tha Lord GOD; Go ye, serve ye every last muthafuckin one his crazy-ass muthafuckin idols, n' hereafter [also], if ye aint gonna hearken unto me: but pollute ye mah holy name no mo' wit yo' gifts, n' wit yo' idols.

40 For up in mine holy mountain, up in tha mountain of tha height of Israel, saith tha Lord GOD, there shall all tha doggy den of Israel, all of dem up in tha land, serve me: there will I accept them, n' there will I require yo' offerings, n' tha firstfruitz of yo' oblations, wit all yo' holy things.

41 I will accept you wit yo' dope savour, when I brang you up from tha people, n' gather you outta tha ghetto wherein ye done been scattered; n' I is ghon be sanctified up in you before tha heathen.

42 And ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I shall brang you tha fuck into tha land of Israel, tha fuck into tha ghetto [for] tha which I lifted up mine hand ta give it ta yo' fathers.

43 And there shall ye remember yo' ways, n' all yo' bustins, wherein ye done been defiled; n' ye shall lothe yourselves up in yo' own sight fo' all yo' evils dat ye have committed.

44 And ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I have wrought wit you fo' mah namez sake, not accordin ta yo' wicked ways, nor accordin ta yo' corrupt bustins, O ye doggy den of Israel, saith tha Lord GOD.

45 # Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

46 Son of man, set thy grill toward tha south, n' drop [thy word] toward tha south, n' prophesy against tha forest of tha downtown field;

47 And say ta tha forest of tha south, Hear tha word of tha LORD; Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will kindle a gangbangin' fire up in thee, n' it shall devour every last muthafuckin chronictree up in thee, n' every last muthafuckin dry tree: tha flamin flame shall not be quenched, n' all faces from tha downtown ta tha uptown shall be burned therein.

48 And all flesh shall peep dat I tha LORD have kindled it: it shall not be quenched.

49 Then holla'd I, Ah Lord GOD! they say of me, Doth he not drop a rhyme parables?

CHAPTER 21

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, set thy grill toward Jerusalem, n' drop [thy word] toward tha holy places, n' prophesy against tha land of Israel,

3 And say ta tha land of Israel, Thus saith tha LORD; Behold, I [am] against thee, n' will draw forth mah sword outta his sheath, n' will cut off from thee tha righteous n' tha wicked.

4 Seein then dat I will cut off from thee tha righteous n' tha wicked, therefore shall mah sword go forth outta his sheath against all flesh from tha downtown ta tha north:

5 That all flesh may know dat I tha LORD have drawn forth mah sword outta his sheath: it shall not return any more.

6 Sigh therefore, thou lil hustla of man, wit tha breakin of [thy] loins; n' wit bitternizz sigh before they eyes.

7 And it shall be, when they say unto thee, Wherefore sighest thou, biatch? dat thou shalt answer, For tha

tidings; cuz it cometh: n' every last muthafuckin ass shall melt, n' all handz shall be feeble, n' every last muthafuckin spirit shall faint, n' all knees shall be weak [as] water: behold, it cometh, n' shall be brought ta pass, saith tha Lord GOD.

8 # Again tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

9 Son of man, prophesy, n' say, Thus saith tha LORD; Say, A sword, a sword is sharpened, n' also furbished:

10 It be sharpened ta cook up a sore slaughter; it is furbished dat it may glitter: should we then make mirth, biatch? it contemneth tha rod of mah son, [as] every last muthafuckin tree.

11 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath given it ta be furbished, dat it may be handled: dis sword is sharpened, n' it is furbished, ta give it tha fuck into tha hand of tha slayer.

12 Cry n' howl, lil hustla of man: fo' it shall be upon mah people, it [shall be] upon all tha princez of Israel: terrors by reason of tha sword shall be upon mah people: smite therefore upon [thy] thigh.

13 Because [it is] a trial, n' what tha fuck if [the sword] contemn even tha rod, biatch? it shall be no [more], saith tha Lord GOD.

14 Thou therefore, lil hustla of man, prophesy, n' smite [thine] handz together, n' let tha sword be doubled tha third time, tha sword of tha slain: it [is] tha sword of tha pimped out [men dat are] slain, which entereth tha fuck into they privy chambers.

15 I have set tha point of tha sword against all they gates, dat [their] ass may faint, n' [their] ruins be multiplied: ah! [it is] made bright, [it is] wrapped up fo' tha slaughter.

16 Go thee one way or other, [either] on tha right hand, [or] on tha left, whithersoever thy grill [is] set.

17 I will also smite mine handz together, n' I will cause mah fury ta rest: I tha LORD have holla'd [it].

18 # Da word of tha LORD came unto me again, saying,

19 Also, thou lil hustla of man, appoint thee two ways, dat tha sword of tha mackdaddy of Babylon may come: both twain shall come forth outta one land: n' chizzle thou a place, chizzle [it] all up in tha head of tha way ta tha hood.

20 Appoint a way, dat tha sword may come ta Rabbath of tha Ammonites, n' ta Judah up in Jerusalem tha defenced.

21 For tha mackdaddy of Babylon stood all up in tha partin of tha way, all up in tha head of tha two ways, ta bust divination: he made [his] arrows bright, his schmooove ass consulted wit images, he looked up in tha liver.

22 At his bangin right hand was tha divination fo' Jerusalem, ta appoint captains, ta open tha grill up in tha slaughter, ta lift up tha voice wit shouting, ta appoint [battering] rams against tha gates, ta cast a mount, [and] ta build a gangbangin' fort.

23 And it shall be unto dem as a gangbangin' false divination up in they sight, ta dem dat have sworn oaths: but da thug will call ta remembrizzle tha iniquity, dat they may be taken.

24 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because ye have made yo' iniquitizzle ta be remembered, up in dat yo' transgressions is discovered, so dat up in all yo' bustins yo' sins do appear; cuz, [I say], dat ye is come ta remembrance, ye shall be taken wit tha hand.

25 # And thou, profane wicked pimp of Israel, whose dizzle is come, when iniquitizzle [shall have] a end,

26 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Remove tha diadem, n' take off tha crown: dis [shall] not [be] tha same: exalt [him dat is] low, n' abase [him dat is] high.

27 I will overturn, overturn, overturn, it: n' it shall be no [more], until his schmooove ass come whose right it is; n' I will give it [him].

28 # And thou, lil hustla of man, prophesy n' say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD concernin tha Ammonites, n' concernin they reproach; even say thou, Da sword, tha sword [is] drawn: fo' tha slaughter [it is] furbished, ta consume cuz of tha glittering:

29 Whilez they peep vanitizzle unto thee, whilez they divine a lie unto thee, ta brang thee upon tha neckz of [them dat are] slain, of tha wicked, whose dizzle is come, when they iniquitizzle [shall have] a end.

30 Shall I cause [it] ta return tha fuck into his sheath, biatch? I will judge thee up in tha place where thou wast pimped, up in tha land of thy nativity.

31 And I will pour up mine indignation upon thee, I will blow against thee up in tha fire of mah wrath, n' serve up thee tha fuck into tha hand of brutish men, [and] skilful ta destroy.

32 Thou shalt be fo' gin n juice ta tha fire; thy blood shall be up in tha midst of tha land; thou shalt be no

[more] remembered: fo' I tha LORD have spoken [it].

CHAPTER 22

1 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Now, thou lil hustla of man, wilt thou judge, wilt thou judge tha bloody hood, biatch? yea, thou shalt shew her all her abominations.

3 Then say thou, Thus saith tha Lord GOD, Da hood sheddeth blood up in tha midst of it, dat her time may come, n' maketh idols against her muthafuckin ass ta defile her muthafuckin ass.

4 Thou art become guilty up in thy blood dat thou hast shed; n' hast defiled thyself up in thine idols which thou hast made; n' thou hast caused thy minutes ta draw near, n' art come [even] unto thy years: therefore have I made thee a reproach unto tha heathen, n' a mockin ta all ghettos.

5 [Those dat be] near, n' [them dat be] far from thee, shall mock thee, [which art] inhyped [and] much vexed.

6 Behold, tha princez of Israel, every last muthafuckin one was up in thee ta they juice ta shed blood.

7 In thee have they set light by daddy n' mother: up in tha midst of thee have they dealt by oppression wit tha stranger: up in thee have they vexed tha fatherless n' tha widow.

8 Thou hast despised mine holy things, n' hast profaned mah sabbaths.

9 In thee is pimps dat carry talez ta shed blood: n' up in thee they smoke upon tha mountains: up in tha midst of thee they commit lewdness.

10 In thee have they discovered they fathers' nakedness: up in thee have they humbled her dat was set apart fo' pollution.

11 And one hath committed abomination wit his neighbourz hoe; n' another hath lewdly defiled his fuckin lil' daughter up in law; n' another up in thee hath humbled his sister, his wild lil' fatherz daughter.

12 In thee have they taken gifts ta shed blood; thou hast taken usury n' increase, n' thou hast greedily gained of thy neighbours by extortion, n' hast forgotten me, saith tha Lord GOD.

13 # Behold, therefore I have smitten mine hand at thy dishonest bust which thou hast made, n' at thy blood which hath been up in tha midst of thee.

14 Can thine ass endure, or can thine handz be strong, up in tha minutes dat I shall deal wit thee, biatch? I tha LORD have spoken [it], n' will do [it].

15 And I will scatter thee among tha heathen, n' disperse thee up in tha ghettos, n' will consume thy filthinizz outta thee.

16 And thou shalt take thine inheritizzle up in thyself up in tha sight of tha heathen, n' thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD.

17 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

18 Son of man, tha doggy den of Israel is ta me become dross: all they [are] brass, n' tin, n' iron, n' lead, up in tha midst of tha furnace; they is [even] tha dross of silver.

19 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because ye is all become dross, behold, therefore I will gather you tha fuck into tha midst of Jerusalem.

20 [As] they gather silver, n' brass, n' iron, n' lead, n' tin, tha fuck into tha midst of tha furnace, ta blow tha fire upon it, ta melt [it]; so will I gather [you] up in mine anger n' up in mah fury, n' I will leave [you there], n' melt yo thugged-out ass.

21 Yea, I will gather you, n' blow upon you up in tha fire of mah wrath, n' ye shall be melted up in tha midst thereof.

22 As silver is melted up in tha midst of tha furnace, so shall ye be melted up in tha midst thereof; n' ye shall know dat I tha LORD have poured up mah fury upon yo thugged-out ass.

23 # And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

24 Son of man, say unto her, Thou [art] tha land dat aint cleansed, nor drizzled upon up in tha dizzle of indignation.

25 [There is] a cold-ass lil conspiracy of her prophets up in tha midst thereof, like a roarin lion ravenin tha prey; they have devoured souls; they have taken tha treasure n' precious things; they have made her nuff widows up in tha midst thereof.

26 Her priests have violated mah law, n' have profaned mine holy things: they have put no difference

between tha holy n' profane, neither have they shewed [difference] between tha unclean n' tha clean, n' have hid they eyes from mah sabbaths, n' I be profaned among em.

27 Her princes up in tha midst thereof [are] like wolves ravenin tha prey, ta shed blood, [and] ta destroy souls, ta git dishonest gain.

28 And her prophets have daubed dem wit untempered [mortar], seein vanity, n' divinin lies unto them, saying, Thus saith tha Lord GOD, when tha LORD hath not spoken.

29 Da playaz of tha land have used oppression, n' exercised robbery, n' have vexed tha skanky n' needy: yea, they have oppressed tha stranger wrongfully.

30 And I sought fo' a playa among them, dat should make up tha hedge, n' stand up in tha gap before me fo' tha land, dat I should not destroy it: but I found none.

31 Therefore have I poured up mine indignation upon them; I have consumed dem wit tha fire of mah wrath: they own way have I recompensed upon they heads, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 23

1 Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, there was two dem hoes, tha daughtaz of one mother:

3 And they committed whoredoms up in Egypt; they committed whoredoms up in they youth: there was they breasts pressed, n' there they bruised tha teatz of they virginity.

4 And tha namez of dem [were] Aholah tha elder, n' Aholibah her sister: n' they was mine, n' they bare lil playaz n' daughters. Thus [were] they names; Samaria [is] Aholah, n' Jerusalem Aholibah.

5 And Aholah played tha harlot when dat biiiatch was mine; n' her dope ass doted on her freaks, on tha Assyrians [her] neighbours,

6 [Which were] clothed wit blue, captains n' rulaz, all of dem desirable lil' men, horsemen ridin upon horses.

7 Thus dat thugged-out biiiatch committed her whoredoms wit them, wit all dem [that were] tha chosen pimpz of Assyria, n' wit all on whom her dope ass doted: wit all they idols her dope ass defiled her muthafuckin ass.

8 Neither left dat freaky freaky biatch her whoredoms [brought] from Egypt: fo' up in her youth they lay wit her, n' they bruised tha breastz of her virginity, n' poured they whoredom upon her muthafuckin ass.

9 Wherefore I have served up her tha fuck into tha hand of her freaks, tha fuck into tha hand of tha Assyrians, upon whom her dope ass doted.

10 These discovered her nakedness: they took her lil playaz n' her daughters, n' slew her wit tha sword: n' da hoe became hyped among dem hoes; fo' they had executed judgment upon her muthafuckin ass.

11 And when her sista Aholibah saw [this], dat biiiatch was mo' corrupt up in her inordinizzle ludd than she, n' up in her whoredoms mo' than her sista up in [her] whoredoms.

12 Biatch doted upon tha Assyrians [her] neighbours, captains n' rulaz clothed most gorgeously, horsemen ridin upon horses, all of dem desirable lil' men.

13 Then I saw dat dat biiiatch was defiled, [that] they [took] both one way,

14 And [that] she increased her whoredoms: fo' when her big-ass booty saw pimps pourtrayed upon tha wall, tha imagez of tha Chaldeans pourtrayed wit vermilion,

15 Girded wit girdlez upon they loins, exceedin up in dyed attire upon they heads, all of dem princes ta look to, afta tha manner of tha Babylonianz of Chaldea, tha land of they nativity:

16 And as soon as her big-ass booty saw dem wit her eyes, her dope ass doted upon them, n' busted messengers unto dem tha fuck into Chaldea.

17 And tha Babylonians came ta her tha fuck into tha bed of love, n' they defiled her wit they whoredom, n' dat biiiatch was polluted wit them, n' her mind was alienated from em.

18 So her dope ass discovered her whoredoms, n' discovered her nakedness: then mah mind was alienated from her, like as mah mind was alienated from her sister.

19 Yet she multiplied her whoredoms, up in callin ta remembrizzle tha minutez of her youth, wherein dat freaky freaky biatch had played tha harlot up in tha land of Egypt.

20 For her dope ass doted upon they paramours, whose flesh [is as] tha flesh of asses, n' whose issue [is like] tha issue of horses.

21 Thus thou calledst ta remembrizzle tha lewdnizz of thy youth, up in bruisin thy teats by tha Egyptians fo' tha papz of thy youth.

22 # Therefore, O Aholibah, thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will raise up thy freaks against thee, from whom thy mind be alienated, n' I will brang dem against thee on every last muthafuckin side;

23 Da Babylonians, n' all tha Chaldeans, Pekod, n' Shoa, n' Koa, [and] all tha Assyrians wit them: all of dem desirable lil' men, captains n' rulaz, pimped out lordz n' renowned, all of dem ridin upon horses.

24 And they shall come against thee wit chariots, wagons, n' wheels, n' wit a assembly of people, [which] shall set against thee buckla n' shield n' helmet round about: n' I will set judgment before them, n' they shall judge thee accordin ta they judgments.

25 And I will set mah jealousy against thee, n' they shall deal furiously wit thee: they shall take away thy nozzle n' thine ears; n' thy remnant shall fall by tha sword: they shall take thy lil playas n' thy daughters; n' thy residue shall be devoured by tha fire.

26 They shall also strip thee outta thy clothes, n' take away thy fair jewels.

27 Thus will I make thy lewdnizz ta cease from thee, n' thy whoredom [brought] from tha land of Egypt: so dat thou shalt not lift up thine eyes unto them, nor remember Egypt any more.

28 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will serve up thee tha fuck into tha hand [of them] whom thou hatest, tha fuck into tha hand [of them] from whom thy mind be alienated:

29 And they shall deal wit thee hatefully, n' shall take away all thy labour, n' shall leave thee naked n' bare: n' tha nakednizz of thy whoredoms shall be discovered, both thy lewdnizz n' thy whoredoms.

30 I will do these [things] unto thee, cuz thou hast gone a whorin afta tha heathen, [and] cuz thou art polluted wit they idols.

31 Thou hast strutted up in tha way of thy sister; therefore will I give her cup tha fuck into thine hand.

32 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Thou shalt drank of thy sisterz cup deep n' large: thou shalt be laughed ta scorn n' had up in derision; it containeth much.

33 Thou shalt be filled wit drunkennizz n' sorrow, wit tha cup of astonishment n' desolation, wit tha cup of thy sista Samaria.

34 Thou shalt even drank it n' suck [it] out, n' thou shalt break tha sherdz thereof, n' pluck off thine own breasts: fo' I have spoken [it], saith tha Lord GOD.

35 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thou hast forgotten me, n' cast me behind thy back, therefore bear thou also thy lewdnizz n' thy whoredoms.

36 # Da LORD holla'd moreover unto me; Son of man, wilt thou judge Aholah n' Aholibah, biatch? yea, declare unto dem they abominations;

37 That they have committed adultery, n' blood [is] up in they hands, n' wit they idols have they committed adultery, n' have also caused they sons, whom they bare unto me, ta pass fo' dem all up in [the fire], ta devour [them].

38 Mo'over dis they have done unto me: they have defiled mah sanctuary up in tha same stupid-ass day, n' have profaned mah sabbaths.

39 For when they had slain they lil pimps ta they idols, then they came tha same stupid-ass dizzle tha fuck into mah sanctuary ta profane it; and, lo, thus have they done up in tha midst of mine house.

40 And furthermore, dat ye have busted fo' pimps ta come from far, unto whom a messenger [was] sent; and, lo, they came: fo' whom thou didst wash thyself, paintedst thy eyes, n' deckedst thyself wit ornaments,

41 And satest upon a stately bed, n' a table prepared before it, whereupon thou hast set mine incense n' mine oil.

42 And a voice of a multitude bein at ease [was] wit her: n' wit tha pimpz of tha common sort [were] brought Sabean from tha wilderness, which put bracelets upon they hands, n' dope crowns upon they heads.

43 Then holla'd I unto [her dat was] oldschool up in adulteries, Will they now commit whoredoms wit her, n' she [with them]?

44 Yet they went up in unto her, as they go up in unto a biatch dat playeth tha harlot: so went they up in unto Aholah n' unto Aholibah, tha lewd dem hoes.

45 # And tha righteous men, they shall judge dem afta tha manner of adulteresses, n' afta tha manner of dem hoes dat shed blood; cuz they [are] adulteresses, n' blood [is] up in they hands.

46 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will brang up a cold-ass lil company upon them, n' will give dem ta be removed n' spoiled.

47 And tha company shall stone dem wit stones, n' dispatch dem wit they swords; they shall slay they lil playas n' they daughters, n' burn up they houses wit fire.

48 Thus will I cause lewdnizz ta cease outta tha land, dat all dem hoes may be taught not ta do afta yo' lewdness.

49 And they shall recompense yo' lewdnizz upon you, n' ye shall bear tha sinz of yo' idols: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 24

1 Again up in tha ninth year, up in tha tenth month, up in tha tenth [day] of tha month, tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, write thee tha name of tha day, [even] of dis same stupid-ass day: tha mackdaddy of Babylon set his dirty ass against Jerusalem dis same stupid-ass day.

3 And utter a parable unto tha rebellious house, n' say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Set on a pot, set [it] on, n' also pour gin n juice tha fuck into it:

4 Gather tha pieces thereof tha fuck into it, [even] every last muthafuckin phat piece, tha thigh, n' tha shoulder; fill [it] wit tha chizzle bones.

5 Take tha chizzle of tha flock, n' burn also tha bones under it, [and] make it boil well, n' let dem seethe tha bonez of it therein.

6 # Wherefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Woe ta tha bloody hood, ta tha pot whose scum [is] therein, n' whose scum aint gone outta it son! brang it up piece by piece; let no lot fall upon dat shit.

7 For her blood is up in tha midst of her; her big-ass booty set it upon tha top of a rock; she poured it not upon tha ground, ta cover it wit dust;

8 That it might cause fury ta come up ta take vengeance; I have set her blood upon tha top of a rock, dat it should not be covered.

9 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Woe ta tha bloody hood dawwwwg! I will even make tha pile fo' fire pimped out.

10 Heap on wood, kindle tha fire, consume tha flesh, n' spice it well, n' let tha bones be burned.

11 Then set it empty upon tha coals thereof, dat tha brass of it may be hot, n' may burn, n' [that] tha filthinizz of it may be molten up in it, [that] tha scum of it may be consumed.

12 Biatch hath wearied [her muthafuckin ass] wit lies, n' her pimped out scum went not forth outta her: her scum [shall be] up in tha fire.

13 In thy filthinizz [is] lewdness: cuz I have purged thee, n' thou wast not purged, thou shalt not be purged from thy filthinizz any more, till I have caused mah fury ta rest upon thee.

14 I tha LORD have spoken [it]: it shall come ta pass, n' I will do [it]; I aint gonna go back, neither will I spare, neither will I repent; accordin ta thy ways, n' accordin ta thy bustins, shall they judge thee, saith tha Lord GOD.

15 # Also tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

16 Son of man, behold, I take away from thee tha desire of thine eyes wit a stroke: yet neither shalt thou mourn nor weep, neither shall thy tears run down.

17 Forbear ta cry, make no mournin fo' tha dead, bind tha tire of thine head upon thee, n' put on thy Nikes upon thy feet, n' cover not [thy] lips, n' smoke not tha bread of men.

18 So I spake unto tha playas up in tha morning: n' at even mah hoe died; n' I did up in tha mornin as I was commanded.

19 # And tha playas holla'd unto me, Wilt thou not tell our asses what tha fuck these [things are] ta us, dat thou dot [so]?

20 Then I answered them, Da word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

21 Speak unto tha doggy den of Israel, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will profane mah sanctuary, tha excellency of yo' strength, tha desire of yo' eyes, n' dat which yo' ass pitieth; n' yo' lil playas n' yo' daughtas whom ye have left shall fall by tha sword.

22 And ye shall do as I have done: ye shall not cover [your] lips, nor smoke tha bread of men.

23 And yo' tires [shall be] upon yo' heads, n' yo' Nikes upon yo' feet: ye shall not mourn nor weep; but ye shall pine away fo' yo' iniquities, n' mourn one toward another.

24 Thus Ezekiel is unto you a sign: accordin ta all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done shall ye do: n' when dis cometh, ye shall know dat I [am] tha Lord GOD.

25 Also, thou lil hustla of man, [shall it] not [be] up in tha dizzle when I take from dem they strength, tha joy of they glory, tha desire of they eyes, n' dat whereupon they set they minds, they lil playas n' they daughters,

26 [That] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat escapeth up in dat dizzle shall come unto thee, ta cause [thee] ta hear [it] wit [thine] ears?

27 In dat dizzle shall thy grill be opened ta his ass which is escaped, n' thou shalt speak, n' be no mo' dumb: n' thou shalt be a sign unto them; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 25

1 Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, set thy grill against tha Ammonites, n' prophesy against them;

3 And say unto tha Ammonites, Hear tha word of tha Lord GOD; Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thou holla'dst, Aha, against mah sanctuary, when it was profaned; n' against tha land of Israel, when it was desolate; n' against tha doggy den of Judah, when they went tha fuck into captivity;

4 Behold, therefore I will serve up thee ta tha pimpz of tha eastside fo' a possession, n' they shall set they palaces up in thee, n' make they dwellings up in thee: they shall smoke thy fruit, n' they shall drank thy milk.

5 And I will make Rabbah a stable fo' camels, n' tha Ammonites a cold-ass lil couchingplace fo' flocks: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

6 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thou hast clapped [thine] hands, n' stamped wit tha feet, n' rejoiced up in ass wit all thy despite against tha land of Israel;

7 Behold, therefore I will stretch up mine hand upon thee, n' will serve up thee fo' a spoil ta tha heathen; n' I will cut thee off from tha people, n' I will cause thee ta perish outta tha ghettos: I will destroy thee; n' thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD.

8 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because dat Moab n' Seir do say, Behold, tha doggy den of Judah [is] like unto all tha heathen;

9 Therefore, behold, I will open tha side of Moab from tha ghettos, from his ghettos [which are] on his wild lil' frontiers, tha glory of tha ghetto, Beth-jeshimoth, Baal-meon, n' Kiriathaim,

10 Unto tha pimpz of tha eastside wit tha Ammonites, n' will give dem up in possession, dat tha Ammonites may not be remembered among tha nations.

11 And I will execute judgments upon Moab; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

12 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because dat Edom hath dealt against tha doggy den of Judah by takin vengeance, n' hath pimped outly offended, n' revenged his dirty ass upon them;

13 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will also stretch up mine hand upon Edom, n' will cut off playas n' beast from it; n' I will make it desolate from Teman; n' they of Dedan shall fall by tha sword.

14 And I will lay mah vengeizzle upon Edom by tha hand of mah playas Israel: n' they shall do up in Edom accordin ta mine anger n' accordin ta mah fury; n' they shall know mah vengeance, saith tha Lord GOD.

15 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because tha Philistines have dealt by revenge, n' have taken vengeizzle wit a thugged-out spiteful heart, ta destroy [it] fo' tha oldschool hatred;

16 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will stretch up mine hand upon tha Philistines, n' I will cut off tha Cherethims, n' destroy tha remnant of tha sea coast.

17 And I will execute pimped out vengeizzle upon dem wit furious rebukes; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I shall lay mah vengeizzle upon em.

CHAPTER 26

1 And it came ta pass up in tha eleventh year, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, [that] tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, cuz dat Tyrus hath holla'd against Jerusalem, Aha, her ass is broken [that was] tha gatez of

tha people: her ass is turned unto me: I shall be replenished, [now] her ass is laid waste:
3 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against thee, O Tyrus, n' will cause nuff nations ta come up against thee, as tha sea causeth his waves ta come up.
4 And they shall destroy tha wallz of Tyrus, n' break down her towers: I will also scrape her dust from her, n' make her like tha top of a rock.
5 It shall be [a place for] tha spreadin of nets up in tha midst of tha sea: fo' I have spoken [it], saith tha Lord GOD: n' it shall become a spoil ta tha nations.
6 And her daughtas which [are] up in tha field shall be slain by tha sword; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.
7 # For thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will brang upon Tyrus Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon, a mackdaddy of kings, from tha north, wit horses, n' wit chariots, n' wit horsemen, n' g-units, n' much people.
8 Dude shall slay wit tha sword thy daughtas up in tha field: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall cook up a gangbangin' fort against thee, n' cast a mount against thee, n' lift up tha buckla against thee.
9 And da perved-out muthafucka shall set enginez of war against thy walls, n' wit his thugged-out axes da perved-out muthafucka shall break down thy towers.
10 By reason of tha abundizzle of his horses they dust shall cover thee: thy walls shall shake all up in tha noise of tha horsemen, n' of tha wheels, n' of tha chariots, when da perved-out muthafucka shall enter tha fuck into thy gates, as pimps enter tha fuck into a cold-ass lil hood wherein is done cooked up a funky-ass breach.
11 With tha hoofz of his horses shall tha pimpin' muthafucka tread down all thy streets: da perved-out muthafucka shall slay thy playas by tha sword, n' thy phat garrisons shall go down ta tha ground.
12 And they shall cook up a spoil of thy riches, n' cook up a prey of thy loot: n' they shall break down thy walls, n' destroy thy pleasant houses: n' they shall lay thy stones n' thy timber n' thy dust up in tha midst of tha water.
13 And I will cause tha noise of thy joints ta cease; n' tha sound of thy harps shall be no mo' heard.
14 And I will make thee like tha top of a rock: thou shalt be [a place] ta spread nets upon; thou shalt be built no more: fo' I tha LORD have spoken [it], saith tha Lord GOD.
15 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD ta Tyrus; Shall not tha islez shake all up in tha sound of thy fall, when tha wounded cry, when tha slaughter is made up in tha midst of thee?
16 Then all tha princez of tha sea shall come down from they thrones, n' lay away they robes, n' put off they brizzleered garments: they shall clothe themselves wit trembling; they shall sit upon tha ground, n' shall tremble at [every] moment, n' be astonished at thee.
17 And they shall take up a lamentation fo' thee, n' say ta thee, How tha fuck art thou destroyed, [that wast] inhabited of seafarin men, tha renowned hood, which wast phat up in tha sea, she n' her inhabitants, which cause they terror [to be] on all dat haunt it!
18 Now shall tha islez tremble up in tha dizzle of thy fall; yea, tha islez dat [are] up in tha sea shall be shitd at thy departure.
19 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; When I shall make thee a thugged-out desolate hood, like tha ghettos dat is not inhabited; when I shall brang up tha deep upon thee, n' pimped out watas shall cover thee;
20 When I shall brang thee down wit dem dat descend tha fuck into tha pit, wit tha playaz of oldschool time, n' shall set thee up in tha low partz of tha earth, up in places desolate of old, wit dem dat go down ta tha pit, dat thou be not inhabited; n' I shall set glory up in tha land of tha living;
21 I will make thee a terror, n' thou [shalt be] no [more]: though thou be sought for, yet shalt thou never be found again, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 27

1 Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again unto me, saying,
2 Now, thou lil hustla of man, take up a lamentation fo' Tyrus;
3 And say unto Tyrus, O thou dat art situate all up in tha entry of tha sea, [which art] a merchant of tha playas fo' nuff isles, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; O Tyrus, thou hast holla'd, I [am] of slick beauty.
4 Thy bordaz [are] up in tha midst of tha seas, thy buildaz have perfected thy beauty.

5 They have made all thy [ship] boardz of fir treez of Senir: they have taken cedars from Lebanon ta make masts fo' thee.

6 [Of] tha oakz of Bashan have they made thine oars; tha company of tha Ashurites have made thy benches [of] ivory, [brought] outta tha islez of Chittim.

7 Fine linen wit brizzleered work from Egypt was dat which thou spreadest forth ta be thy sail; blue n' purple from tha islez of Elishah was dat which covered thee.

8 Da inhabitantz of Zidon n' Arvad was thy mariners: thy wise [men], O Tyrus, [that] was up in thee, was thy pilots.

9 Da ancientz of Gebal n' tha wise [men] thereof was up in thee thy calkers: all tha shipz of tha sea wit they mariners was up in thee ta occupy thy loot.

10 They of Persia n' of Lud n' of Phut was up in thine army, thy pimpz of war: they hanged tha shield n' helmet up in thee; they set forth thy comeliness.

11 Da pimpz of Arvad wit thine army [were] upon thy walls round about, n' tha Gammadims was up in thy towers: they hanged they shieldz upon thy walls round about; they have made thy beauty perfect.

12 Tarshish [was] thy merchant by reason of tha multitude of all [kind of] riches; wit silver, iron, tin, n' lead, they traded up in thy fairs.

13 Javan, Tubal, n' Meshech, they [were] thy merchants: they traded tha peepz of pimps n' vesselz of brass up in thy market.

14 They of tha doggy den of Togarmah traded up in thy fairs wit horses n' horsemen n' mules.

15 Da pimpz of Dedan [were] thy merchants; nuff islez [were] tha loot of thine hand: they brought thee [for] a present hornz of ivory n' ebony.

16 Syria [was] thy merchant by reason of tha multitude of tha warez of thy making: they occupied up in thy fairs wit emeralds, purple, n' brizzleered work, n' fine linen, n' coral, n' agate.

17 Judah, n' tha land of Israel, they [were] thy merchants: they traded up in thy market wheat of Minnith, n' Pannag, n' honey, n' oil, n' balm.

18 Damascus [was] thy merchant up in tha multitude of tha warez of thy making, fo' tha multitude of all riches; up in tha wine of Helbon, n' white wool.

19 Don Juan also n' Javan goin ta n' fro occupied up in thy fairs: bright iron, cassia, n' calamus, was up in thy market.

20 Dedan [was] thy merchant up in precious threadz fo' chariots.

21 Arabia, n' all tha princez of Kedar, they occupied wit thee up in lambs, n' rams, n' goats: up in these [were they] thy merchants.

22 Da merchantz of Sheba n' Raamah, they [were] thy merchants: they occupied up in thy fairs wit chizzle of all spices, n' wit all precious stones, n' gold.

23 Haran, n' Canneh, n' Eden, tha merchantz of Sheba, Asshur, [and] Chilmad, [were] thy merchants.

24 These [were] thy merchants up in all sorts [of things], up in blue clothes, n' brizzleered work, n' up in chestz of rich apparel, bound wit cords, n' made of cedar, among thy loot.

25 Da shipz of Tarshish did rap of thee up in thy market: n' thou wast replenished, n' made straight-up glorious up in tha midst of tha seas.

26 # Thy rowers have brought thee tha fuck into pimped out waters: tha eastside wind hath broken thee up in tha midst of tha seas.

27 Thy riches, n' thy fairs, thy loot, thy mariners, n' thy pilots, thy calkers, n' tha occupierz of thy loot, n' all thy pimpz of war, dat [are] up in thee, n' up in all thy company which [is] up in tha midst of thee, shall fall tha fuck into tha midst of tha seas up in tha dizzle of thy ruin.

28 Da suburbs shall shake all up in tha sound of tha cry of thy pilots.

29 And all dat handle tha oar, tha mariners, [and] all tha pilotz of tha sea, shall come down from they ships, they shall stand upon tha land;

30 And shall cause they voice ta be heard against thee, n' shall cry bitterly, n' shall cast up dust upon they heads, they shall wallow themselves up in tha ashes:

31 And they shall make themselves utterly bald fo' thee, n' gird dem wit sackcloth, n' they shall weep fo' thee wit bitternizz of ass [and] bitter wailing.

32 And up in they beatboxin they shall take up a lamentation fo' thee, n' lament over thee, [saying], What

[citizzle is] like Tyrus, like tha destroyed up in tha midst of tha sea?

33 When thy wares went forth outta tha seas, thou filledst nuff people; thou didst enrich tha kingz of tha earth wit tha multitude of thy riches n' of thy loot.

34 In tha time [when] thou shalt be broken by tha seas up in tha depthz of tha watas thy loot n' all thy company up in tha midst of thee shall fall.

35 All tha inhabitantz of tha islez shall be astonished at thee, n' they kings shall be sore afraid, they shall be shitd up in [their] countenance.

36 Da merchants among tha playas shall hiss at thee; thou shalt be a terror, n' never [shalt be] any more.

CHAPTER 28

1 Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, say unto tha pimp of Tyrus, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thine ass [is] lifted up, n' thou hast holla'd, I [am] a God, I sit [in] tha seat of God, up in tha midst of tha seas; yet thou [art] a man, n' not God, though thou set thine ass as tha ass of God:

3 Behold, thou [art] wiser than Daniel; there is no secret dat they can hide from thee:

4 With thy wisdom n' wit thine understandin thou hast gotten thee riches, n' hast gotten gold n' silver tha fuck into thy treasures:

5 By thy pimped out wisdom [and] by thy traffick hast thou increased thy riches, n' thine ass is lifted up cuz of thy riches:

6 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thou hast set thine ass as tha ass of God;

7 Behold, therefore I will brang strangers upon thee, tha terrible of tha nations: n' they shall draw they swordz against tha beauty of thy wisdom, n' they shall defile thy brightness.

8 They shall brang thee down ta tha pit, n' thou shalt die tha dirtnapz of [them dat are] slain up in tha midst of tha seas.

9 Wilt thou yet say before his ass dat slayeth thee, I [am] God, biatch? but thou [shalt be] a man, n' no God, up in tha hand of his ass dat slayeth thee.

10 Thou shalt die tha dirtnapz of tha uncircumcised by tha hand of strangers: fo' I have spoken [it], saith tha Lord GOD.

11 # Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

12 Son of man, take up a lamentation upon tha mackdaddy of Tyrus, n' say unto him, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Thou sealest up tha sum, full of wisdom, n' slick up in beauty.

13 Thou hast been up in Eden tha garden of God; every last muthafuckin precious stone [was] thy covering, tha sardius, topaz, n' tha diamond, tha beryl, tha onyx, n' tha jasper, tha sapphire, tha emerald, n' tha carbuncle, n' gold: tha workmanshizzle of thy tabrets n' of thy pipes was prepared up in thee up in tha dizzle dat thou wast pimped.

14 Thou [art] tha anointed cherub dat covereth; n' I have set thee [so]: thou wast upon tha holy mountain of God; thou hast strutted up n' down up in tha midst of tha stonz of fire.

15 Thou [wast] slick up in thy ways from tha dizzle dat thou wast pimped, till iniquitizzle was found up in thee.

16 By tha multitude of thy loot they have filled tha midst of thee wit violins, n' thou hast sinned: therefore I will cast thee as profane outta tha mountain of God: n' I will destroy thee, O coverin cherub, from tha midst of tha stonz of fire.

17 Thine ass was lifted up cuz of thy beauty, thou hast corrupted thy wisdom by reason of thy brightness: I will cast thee ta tha ground, I will lay thee before kings, dat they may behold thee.

18 Thou hast defiled thy sanctuaries by tha multitude of thine iniquities, by tha iniquitizzle of thy traffick; therefore will I brang forth a gangbangin' fire from tha midst of thee, it shall devour thee, n' I will brang thee ta ashes upon tha earth up in tha sight of all dem dat behold thee.

19 All they dat know thee among tha playas shall be astonished at thee: thou shalt be a terror, n' never [shalt] thou [be] any more.

20 # Again tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

21 Son of man, set thy grill against Zidon, n' prophesy against it,

22 And say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against thee, O Zidon; n' I is ghon be glorified up in

tha midst of thee: n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I shall have executed judgments up in her, n' shall be sanctified up in her muthafuckin ass.

23 For I will bust tha fuck into her pestilence, n' blood tha fuck into her streets; n' tha wounded shall be judged up in tha midst of her by tha sword upon her on every last muthafuckin side; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

24 # And there shall be no mo' a prickin brier unto tha doggy den of Israel, nor [any] grievin thorn of all [that are] round bout them, dat despised them; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha Lord GOD.

25 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; When I shall have gathered tha doggy den of Israel from tha playas among whom they is scattered, n' shall be sanctified up in dem up in tha sight of tha heathen, then shall they dwell up in they land dat I have given ta mah servant Jacob.

26 And they shall dwell safely therein, n' shall build houses, n' plant vineyards; yea, they shall dwell wit confidence, when I have executed judgments upon all dem dat despise dem round bout them; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD they God.

CHAPTER 29

1 In tha tenth year, up in tha tenth [month], up in tha twelfth [day] of tha month, tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, set thy grill against Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' prophesy against him, n' against all Egypt:

3 Speak, n' say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against thee, Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, tha pimped out dragon dat lieth up in tha midst of his bangin rivers, which hath holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah river [is] mine own, n' I have made [it] fo' mah dirty ass.

4 But I will put hooks up in thy jaws, n' I will cause tha fish of thy rivers ta stick unto thy scales, n' I will brang thee up outta tha midst of thy rivers, n' all tha fish of thy rivers shall stick unto thy scales.

5 And I will leave thee [thrown] tha fuck into tha wilderness, thee n' all tha fish of thy rivers: thou shalt fall upon tha open fields; thou shalt not be brought together, nor gathered: I have given thee fo' meat ta tha beastz of tha field n' ta tha fowlz of tha heaven.

6 And all tha inhabitantz of Egypt shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, cuz they done been a staff of reed ta tha doggy den of Israel.

7 When they took hold of thee by thy hand, thou didst break, n' rend all they shoulder: n' when they leaned upon thee, thou brakest, n' madest all they loins ta be at a stand.

8 # Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will brang a sword upon thee, n' cut off playa n' beast outta thee.

9 And tha land of Egypt shall be desolate n' waste; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD: cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd, Da river [is] mine, n' I have made [it].

10 Behold, therefore I [am] against thee, n' against thy rivers, n' I will make tha land of Egypt utterly waste [and] desolate, from tha tower of Syene even unto tha border of Ethiopia.

11 No foot of playa shall pass all up in it, nor foot of beast shall pass all up in it, neither shall it be inhabited forty years.

12 And I will make tha land of Egypt desolate up in tha midst of tha ghettos [that are] desolate, n' her ghettos among tha ghettos [that are] laid waste shall be desolate forty years: n' I will scatter tha Egyptians among tha nations, n' will disperse dem all up in tha ghettos.

13 # Yet thus saith tha Lord GOD; At tha end of forty muthafuckin years will I gather tha Egyptians from tha playas whither they was scattered:

14 And I will brang again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of Egypt, n' will cause dem ta return [into] tha land of Pathros, tha fuck into tha land of they habitation; n' they shall be there a funky-ass base kingdom.

15 It shall be tha basest of tha kingdoms; neither shall it exalt itself any mo' above tha nations: fo' I will diminish them, dat they shall no mo' rule over tha nations.

16 And it shall be no mo' tha confidence of tha doggy den of Israel, which brangeth [their] iniquitizzle ta remembrance, when they shall look afta them: but they shall know dat I [am] tha Lord GOD.

17 # And it came ta pass up in tha seven n' twentieth year, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [month], up in tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

18 Son of man, Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon caused his thugged-out army ta serve a pimped out steez against Tyrus: every last muthafuckin head [was] made bald, n' every last muthafuckin shoulder [was] peeled: yet had he no wages, nor his thugged-out army, fo' Tyrus, fo' tha steez dat dat schmooove muthafucka had served against it:

19 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will give tha land of Egypt unto Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall take her multitude, n' take her spoil, n' take her prey; n' it shall be tha wages fo' his thugged-out army.

20 I have given his ass tha land of Egypt [for] his fuckin labour wherewith da perved-out muthafucka served against it, cuz they wrought fo' me, saith tha Lord GOD.

21 In dat dazzle will I cause tha horn of tha doggy den of Israel ta bud forth, n' I will give thee tha openin of tha grill up in tha midst of them; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 30

1 Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, prophesy n' say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Howl ye, Woe worth tha day!

3 For tha dazzle [is] near, even tha dazzle of tha LORD [is] near, a cold-ass lil cloudy day; it shall be tha time of tha heathen.

4 And tha sword shall come upon Egypt, n' pimped out pain shall be up in Ethiopia, when tha slain shall fall up in Egypt, n' they shall take away her multitude, n' her foundations shall be broken down.

5 Ethiopia, n' Libya, n' Lydia, n' all tha mingled people, n' Chub, n' tha pimpz of tha land dat is up in league, shall fall wit dem by tha sword.

6 Thus saith tha LORD; They also dat uphold Egypt shall fall; n' tha pride of her juice shall come down: from tha tower of Syene shall they fall up in it by tha sword, saith tha Lord GOD.

7 And they shall be desolate up in tha midst of tha ghettos [that are] desolate, n' her ghettos shall be up in tha midst of tha ghettos [that are] wasted.

8 And they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I have set a gangbangin' fire up in Egypt, n' [when] all her muthafuckin helpers shall be destroyed.

9 In dat dazzle shall messengers go forth from me up in ships ta make tha careless Ethiopians afraid, n' pimped out pain shall come upon them, as up in tha dazzle of Egypt: for, lo, it cometh.

10 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will also make tha multitude of Egypt ta cease by tha hand of Nebuchadrezzar mackdaddy of Babylon.

11 Dude n' his thugged-out lil' playas wit him, tha terrible of tha nations, shall be brought ta destroy tha land: n' they shall draw they swordz against Egypt, n' fill tha land wit tha slain.

12 And I will make tha rivers dry, n' push tha land tha fuck into tha hand of tha wicked: n' I will make tha land waste, n' all dat is therein, by tha hand of strangers: I tha LORD have spoken [it].

13 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will also destroy tha idols, n' I will cause [their] images ta cease outta Noph; n' there shall be no mo' a pimp of tha land of Egypt: n' I will put a gangbangin' fear up in tha land of Egypt.

14 And I will make Pathros desolate, n' will set fire up in Zoan, n' will execute judgments up in No.

15 And I will pour mah fury upon Sin, tha strength of Egypt; n' I will cut off tha multitude of No.

16 And I will set fire up in Egypt: Sin shall have pimped out pain, n' No shall be rent asunder, n' Noph [shall have] distresses everyday.

17 Da lil' pimpz of Aven n' of Pi-beseth shall fall by tha sword: n' these [ghettos] shall go tha fuck into captivity.

18 At Tehaphnehes also tha dazzle shall be darkened, when I shall break there tha yokez of Egypt: n' tha pomp of her strength shall cease up in her: as fo' her, a cold-ass lil cloud shall cover her, n' her daughtas shall go tha fuck into captivity.

19 Thus will I execute judgments up in Egypt: n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

20 # And it came ta pass up in tha eleventh year, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [month], up in tha seventh [day] of tha month, [that] tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

21 Son of man, I have broken tha arm of Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt; and, lo, it shall not be bound up ta be healed, ta put a rolla ta bind it, ta make it phat ta hold tha sword.

22 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' will break

his thugged-out arms, tha strong, n' dat which was broken; n' I will cause tha sword ta fall outta his hand.

23 And I will scatter tha Egyptians among tha nations, n' will disperse dem all up in tha ghettos.

24 And I will strengthen tha armz of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' put mah sword up in his hand: but I will break Pharaohz arms, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall groan before his ass wit tha groaningz of a thugged-out deadly wounded [man].

25 But I will strengthen tha armz of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' tha armz of Pharaoh shall fall down; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I shall put mah sword tha fuck into tha hand of tha mackdaddy of Babylon, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall stretch it up upon tha land of Egypt.

26 And I will scatter tha Egyptians among tha nations, n' disperse dem among tha ghettos; n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 31

1 And it came ta pass up in tha eleventh year, up in tha third [month], up in tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, [that] tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, drop a rhyme unto Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' ta his crazy-ass multitude; Whom art thou like up in thy pimped outness?

3 # Behold, tha Assyrian [was] a cold-ass lil cedar up in Lebanon wit fair branches, n' wit a shadowin shroud, n' of a high stature; n' his cold-ass top was among tha thick boughs.

4 Da watas made his ass pimped out, tha deep set his ass up on high wit her rivers hustlin round bout his thugged-out lil' plants, n' busted up her lil rivers unto all tha treez of tha field.

5 Therefore his height was exalted above all tha treez of tha field, n' his boughs was multiplied, n' his branches became long cuz of tha multitude of waters, when da perved-out muthafucka blasted forth.

6 All tha fowlz of heaven made they nests up in his boughs, n' under his branches did all tha beastz of tha field brang forth they lil', n' under his shadow dwelt all pimped out nations.

7 Thus was he fair up in his wild lil' freakadelic pimped outness, up in tha length of his branches: fo' his bangin root was by pimped out waters.

8 Da cedars up in tha garden of Dogg could not hide him: tha fir trees was not like his boughs, n' tha chesnut trees was not like his branches; nor any tree up in tha garden of Dogg was like unto his ass up in his beauty.

9 I have made his ass fair by tha multitude of his branches: so dat all tha treez of Eden, dat [were] up in tha garden of God, envied his muthafuckin ass.

10 # Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because thou hast lifted up thyself up in height, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath blasted up his cold-ass top among tha thick boughs, n' his thugged-out ass is lifted up in his height;

11 I have therefore served up his ass tha fuck into tha hand of tha mighty one of tha heathen; da perved-out muthafucka shall surely deal wit him: I have driven his ass up fo' his wickedness.

12 And strangers, tha terrible of tha nations, have cut his ass off, n' have left him: upon tha mountains n' up in all tha valleys his branches is fallen, n' his boughs is broken by all tha riverz of tha land; n' all tha playaz of tha earth is gone down from his shadow, n' have left his muthafuckin ass.

13 Upon his bangin ruin shall all tha fowlz of tha heaven remain, n' all tha beastz of tha field shall be upon his branches:

14 To tha end dat none of all tha trees by tha watas exalt themselves fo' they height, neither blast up they top among tha thick boughs, neither they trees stand up in they height, all dat drank water: fo' they is all served up unto dirtnap, ta tha nether partz of tha earth, up in tha midst of tha lil pimpz of men, wit dem dat go down ta tha pit.

15 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; In tha dizzle when da thug went down ta tha grave I caused a mourning: I covered tha deep fo' him, n' I restrained tha floodz thereof, n' tha pimped out watas was stayed: n' I caused Lebanon ta mourn fo' him, n' all tha treez of tha field fainted fo' his muthafuckin ass.

16 I made tha nations ta shake all up in tha sound of his wild lil' fall, when I cast his ass down ta hell wit dem dat descend tha fuck into tha pit: n' all tha treez of Eden, tha chizzle n' dopest of Lebanon, all dat drank water, shall be comforted up in tha nether partz of tha earth.

17 They also went down tha fuck into hell wit his ass unto [them dat be] slain wit tha sword; n' [they dat

were] his thugged-out arm, [that] dwelt under his shadow up in tha midst of tha heathen.

18 # To whom art thou thus like up in glory n' up in pimped outnizz among tha treez of Eden, biatch? yet shalt thou be brought down wit tha treez of Eden unto tha nether partz of tha earth: thou shalt lie up in tha midst of tha uncircumcised wit [them dat be] slain by tha sword. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This [is] Pharaoh n' all his crazy-ass multitude, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 32

1 And it came ta pass up in tha twelfth year, up in tha twelfth month, up in tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha month, [that] tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, take up a lamentation fo' Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt, n' say unto him, Thou art like a lil' lion of tha nations, n' thou [art] as a whale up in tha seas: n' thou camest forth wit thy rivers, n' shitdst tha watas wit thy feet, n' fouledst they rivers.

3 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will therefore spread up mah net over thee wit a cold-ass lil company of nuff people; n' they shall brang thee up in mah net. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this!

4 Then will I leave thee upon tha land, I will cast thee forth upon tha open field, n' will cause all tha fowlz of tha heaven ta remain upon thee, n' I will fill tha beastz of tha whole earth wit thee.

5 And I will lay thy flesh upon tha mountains, n' fill tha valleys wit thy height.

6 I will also gin n juice wit thy blood tha land wherein thou swimst, [even] ta tha mountains; n' tha rivers shall be full of thee.

7 And when I shall put thee out, I will cover tha heaven, n' make tha stars thereof dark; I will cover tha sun wit a cold-ass lil cloud, n' tha moon shall not give her light.

8 All tha bright lightz of heaven will I make dark over thee, n' set darknizz upon thy land, saith tha Lord GOD.

9 I will also vex tha heartz of nuff people, when I shall brang thy destruction among tha nations, tha fuck into tha ghettos which thou hast not known.

10 Yea, I will make nuff playas amazed at thee, n' they kings shall be horribly afraid fo' thee, when I shall brandish mah sword before them; n' they shall tremble at [every] moment, every last muthafuckin playa fo' his own life, up in tha dizzle of thy fall.

11 # For thus saith tha Lord GOD; Da sword of tha mackdaddy of Babylon shall come upon thee.

12 By tha swordz of tha mighty will I cause thy multitude ta fall, tha terrible of tha nations, all of them: n' they shall spoil tha pomp of Egypt, n' all tha multitude thereof shall be destroyed.

13 I will destroy also all tha beasts thereof from beside tha pimped out waters; neither shall tha foot of playa shizzle dem any more, nor tha hoofz of beasts shizzle em.

14 Then will I make they watas deep, n' cause they rivers ta run like oil, saith tha Lord GOD.

15 When I shall make tha land of Egypt desolate, n' tha ghetto shall be destitute of dat whereof it was full, when I shall smite all dem dat dwell therein, then shall they know dat I [am] tha LORD.

16 This [is] tha lamentation wherewith they shall lament her: tha daughtaz of tha nations shall lament her: they shall lament fo' her, [even] fo' Egypt, n' fo' all her multitude, saith tha Lord GOD.

17 # It came ta pass also up in tha twelfth year, up in tha fifteenth [day] of tha month, [that] tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

18 Son of man, wail fo' tha multitude of Egypt, n' cast dem down, [even] her, n' tha daughtaz of tha hyped nations, unto tha nether partz of tha earth, wit dem dat go down tha fuck into tha pit.

19 Whom dost thou pass up in beauty, biatch? go down, n' be thou laid wit tha uncircumcised.

20 They shall fall up in tha midst of [them dat are] slain by tha sword: her ass is served up ta tha sword: draw her n' all her multitudes.

21 Da phat among tha mighty shall drop a rhyme ta his ass outta tha midst of hell wit dem dat muthafuckin help him: they is gone down, they lie uncircumcised, slain by tha sword.

22 Asshur [is] there n' all her company: his wild lil' freakadelic graves [are] bout him: all of dem slain, fallen by tha sword:

23 Whose graves is set up in tha sidez of tha pit, n' her company is round bout her grave: all of dem slain, fallen by tha sword, which caused terror up in tha land of tha living.

24 There [is] Elam n' all her multitude round bout her grave, all of dem slain, fallen by tha sword, which is

gone down uncircumcised tha fuck into tha nether partz of tha earth, which caused they terror up in tha land of tha living; yet have they borne they shame wit dem dat go down ta tha pit.

25 They have set her a funky-ass bed up in tha midst of tha slain wit all her multitude: her graves [are] round bout him: all of dem uncircumcised, slain by tha sword: though they terror was caused up in tha land of tha living, yet have they borne they shame wit dem dat go down ta tha pit: he is put up in tha midst of [them dat be] slain.

26 There [is] Meshech, Tubal, n' all her multitude: her graves [are] round bout him: all of dem uncircumcised, slain by tha sword, though they caused they terror up in tha land of tha living.

27 And they shall not lie wit tha mighty [that are] fallen of tha uncircumcised, which is gone down ta hell wit they weaponz of war: n' they have laid they swordz under they headz yo, but they iniquitizzles shall be upon they bones, though [they were] tha terror of tha mighty up in tha land of tha living.

28 Yea, thou shalt be broken up in tha midst of tha uncircumcised, n' shalt lie wit [them dat are] slain wit tha sword.

29 There [is] Edom, her kings, n' all her princes, which wit they might is laid by [them dat were] slain by tha sword: they shall lie wit tha uncircumcised, n' wit dem dat go down ta tha pit.

30 There [be] tha princez of tha north, all of them, n' all tha Zidonians, which is gone down wit tha slain; wit they terror they is ashamed of they might; n' they lie uncircumcised wit [them dat be] slain by tha sword, n' bear they shame wit dem dat go down ta tha pit.

31 Pharaoh shall peep them, n' shall be comforted over all his crazy-ass multitude, [even] Pharaoh n' all his thugged-out army slain by tha sword, saith tha Lord GOD.

32 For I have caused mah terror up in tha land of tha living: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be laid up in tha midst of tha uncircumcised wit [them dat are] slain wit tha sword, [even] Pharaoh n' all his crazy-ass multitude, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 33

1 Again tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, drop a rhyme ta tha lil pimpz of thy people, n' say unto them, When I brang tha sword upon a land, if tha playaz of tha land take a playa of they coasts, n' set his ass fo' they watchman:

3 If when da perved-out muthafucka seeth tha sword come upon tha land, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blow tha trumpet, n' warn tha people;

4 Then whosoever heareth tha sound of tha trumpet, n' taketh not warning; if tha sword come, n' take his ass away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

5 Dude heard tha sound of tha trumpet, n' took not warning; his blood shall be upon his muthafuckin ass. But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat taketh warnin shall serve up his thugged-out ass.

6 But if tha watchman peep tha sword come, n' blow not tha trumpet, n' tha playas be not warned; if tha sword come, n' take [any] thug from among them, he is taken away up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity; but his blood will I require all up in tha watchmanz hand.

7 # So thou, O lil hustla of man, I have set thee a watchman unto tha doggy den of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear tha word at mah grill, n' warn dem from mah dirty ass.

8 When I say unto tha wicked, O wicked [man], thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not drop a rhyme ta warn tha wicked from his way, dat wicked [man] shall die up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

9 Nevertheless, if thou warn tha wicked of his way ta turn from it; if da ruffneck do not turn from his way, da perved-out muthafucka shall die up in his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity; but thou hast served up thy ass.

10 Therefore, O thou lil hustla of man, drop a rhyme unto tha doggy den of Israel; Thus ye speak, saying, If our transgressions n' our sins [be] upon us, n' we pine away up in them, how tha fuck should we then live?

11 Say unto them, [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, I have no pleasure up in tha dirtnap of tha wicked; but dat tha wicked turn from his way n' live: turn ye, turn ye from yo' evil ways; fo' why will ye die, O doggy den of Israel?

12 Therefore, thou lil hustla of man, say unto tha lil pimpz of thy people, Da righteousnizz of tha righteous shall not serve up his ass up in tha dizzle of his cold-ass transgression: as fo' tha wickednizz of tha wicked,

da perved-out muthafucka shall not fall thereby up in tha dizzle dat tha pimpin' muthafucka turneth from his wickedness; neither shall tha righteous be able ta live fo' his [righteousness] up in tha dizzle dat da perved-out muthafucka sinneth.

13 When I shall say ta tha righteous, [that] da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live; if tha pimpin' muthafucka trust ta his own righteousness, n' commit iniquity, all his bangin' righteousneses shall not be remembered; but fo' his crazy-ass muthafuckin' iniquitizzle dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed, da perved-out muthafucka shall die fo' dat shit.

14 Again, when I say unto tha wicked, Thou shalt surely die; if tha pimpin' muthafucka turn from his sin, n' do dat which is lwack n' right;

15 [If] tha wicked restore tha pledge, give again n' again n' again dat dat schmooove muthafucka had robbed, strutt up in tha statutez of life, without committin' iniquity; da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live, da perved-out muthafucka shall not die.

16 None of his sins dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath committed shall be mentioned unto him: dat schmooove muthafucka hath done dat which is lwack n' right; da perved-out muthafucka shall surely live.

17 # Yet tha lil pimpz of thy playas say, Da way of tha Lord aint equal: but as fo' them, they way aint equal.

18 When tha righteous turneth from his bangin' righteousness, n' committeth iniquity, da perved-out muthafucka shall even die thereby.

19 But if tha wicked turn from his wickedness, n' do dat which is lwack n' right, da perved-out muthafucka shall live thereby.

20 # Yet ye say, Da way of tha Lord aint equal. It aint nuthin' but tha nick nack patty wack, I still gots tha bigger sack. O ye doggy den of Israel, I will judge you every last muthafuckin' one afta his ways.

21 # And it came ta pass up in tha twelfth year of our captivity, up in tha tenth [month], up in tha fifth [day] of tha month, [that] one dat had escaped outta Jerusalem came unto me, saying, Da hood is smitten.

22 Now tha hand of tha LORD was upon me up in tha evening, afore tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was escaped came; n' had opened mah grill, until his schmooove ass came ta me up in tha morning; n' mah grill was opened, n' I was no mo' dumb.

23 Then tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

24 Son of man, they dat bust moves up in dem wastez of tha land of Israel speak, saying, Abraham was one, n' he inherited tha land: but we [are] many; tha land is given our asses fo' inheritance.

25 Wherefore say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Ye smoke wit tha blood, n' lift up yo' eyes toward yo' idols, n' shed blood: n' shall ye possess tha land?

26 Ye stand upon yo' sword, ye work abomination, n' ye defile every last muthafuckin' one his neighbourz hoe: n' shall ye possess tha land?

27 Say thou thus unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; [As] I live, surely they dat [are] up in tha wastes shall fall by tha sword, n' his ass dat [is] up in tha open field will I give ta tha beasts ta be devoured, n' they dat [be] up in tha forts n' up in tha caves shall die of tha pestilence.

28 For I will lay tha land most desolate, n' tha pomp of her strength shall cease; n' tha mountainz of Israel shall be desolate, dat none shall pass through.

29 Then shall they know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I have laid tha land most desolate cuz of all they abominations which they have committed.

30 # Also, thou lil hustla of man, tha lil pimpz of thy playas still is rappin' against thee by tha walls n' up in tha doorz of tha houses, n' drop a rhyme one ta another, every last muthafuckin' one ta his brutha, saying, Come, I pray you, n' hear what tha fuck is tha word dat cometh forth from tha LORD.

31 And they come unto thee as tha playas cometh, n' they sit before thee [as] mah people, n' they hear thy lyrics yo, but they aint gonna do them: fo' wit they grill they shew much love, [but] they ass goeth afta they covetousness.

32 And, lo, thou [art] unto dem as a straight-up ghettofab cold lil' woo wop of one dat hath a pleasant voice, n' can play well on a instrument: fo' they hear thy lyrics yo, but they do dem not.

33 And when dis cometh ta pass, (lo, it will come,) then shall they know dat a prophet hath been among em.

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
2 Son of man, prophesy against tha shepherdz of Israel, prophesy, n' say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD unto tha shepherds; Woe [be] ta tha shepherdz of Israel dat do feed themselves muthafucka! should not tha shepherdz feed tha flocks?
3 Ye smoke tha fat, n' ye clothe you wit tha wool, ye bust a cap up in dem dat is fed: [but] ye feed not tha flock.
4 Da diseased have ye not strengthened, neither have ye healed dat which was sick, neither have ye bound up [that which was] broken, neither have ye brought again n' again n' again dat which was driven away, neither have ye sought dat which was lost; but wit force n' wit wackty have ye ruled em.
5 And they was scattered, cuz [there is] no shepherd: n' they became meat ta all tha beastz of tha field, when they was scattered.
6 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah sheep wandered all up in all tha mountains, n' upon every last muthafuckin high hill: yea, mah flock was scattered upon all tha grill of tha earth, n' none did search or seek [after them].
7 # Therefore, ye shepherds, hear tha word of tha LORD;
8 [As] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, surely cuz mah flock became a prey, n' mah flock became meat ta every last muthafuckin beast of tha field, cuz [there was] no shepherd, neither did mah shepherdz search fo' mah flock yo, but tha shepherdz fed themselves, n' fed not mah flock;
9 Therefore, O ye shepherds, hear tha word of tha LORD;
10 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against tha shepherds; n' I will require mah flock at they hand, n' cause dem ta cease from feedin tha flock; neither shall tha shepherdz feed themselves any more; fo' I will serve up mah flock from they grill, dat they may not be meat fo' em.
11 # For thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I, [even] I, will both search mah sheep, n' seek dem out.
12 As a shepherd seeketh up his wild lil' flock up in tha dizzle dat he be among his sheep [that are] scattered; so will I seek up mah sheep, n' will serve up dem outta all places where they done been scattered up in tha cloudy n' dark day.
13 And I will brang dem up from tha people, n' gather dem from tha ghettos, n' will brang dem ta they own land, n' feed dem upon tha mountainz of Israel by tha rivers, n' up in all tha inhabited placez of tha ghetto.
14 I will feed dem up in a phat pasture, n' upon tha high mountainz of Israel shall they fold be: there shall they lie up in a phat fold, n' [in] a gangbangin' fat pasture shall they feed upon tha mountainz of Israel.
15 I will feed mah flock, n' I will cause dem ta lie down, saith tha Lord GOD.
16 I will seek dat which was lost, n' brang again n' again n' again dat which was driven away, n' will bind up [that which was] broken, n' will strengthen dat which was sick: but I will destroy tha fat n' tha strong; I will feed dem wit judgment.
17 And [as for] you, O mah flock, thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I judge between cattle n' cattle, between tha rams n' tha he goats.
18 [Seemeth it] a lil' small-ass thang unto you ta have smoked up tha phat pasture yo, but ye must tread down wit yo' feet tha residue of yo' pastures, biatch? n' ta have faded of tha deep watas yo, but ye must foul tha residue wit yo' feet?
19 And [as for] mah flock, they smoke dat which ye have trodden wit yo' feet; n' they drank dat which ye have fouled wit yo' feet.
20 # Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD unto them; Behold, I, [even] I, will judge between tha fat cattle n' between tha lean cattle.
21 Because ye have thrust wit side n' wit shoulder, n' pushed all tha diseased wit yo' horns, till ye have scattered dem abroad;
22 Therefore will I save mah flock, n' they shall no mo' be a prey; n' I will judge between cattle n' cattle.
23 And I will set up one shepherd over them, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall feed them, [even] mah servant David; da perved-out muthafucka shall feed them, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be they shepherd.
24 And I tha LORD is ghon be they God, n' mah servant Dizzy a pimp among them; I tha LORD have spoken [it].
25 And I will make wit dem a cold-ass lil covenant of peace, n' will cause tha evil beasts ta cease outta tha

land: n' they shall dwell safely up in tha wilderness, n' chill up in tha woods.

26 And I will make dem n' tha places round bout mah hill a funky-ass blessing; n' I will cause tha shower ta come down up in his season; there shall be showerz of blessing.

27 And tha tree of tha field shall yield her fruit, n' tha earth shall yield her increase, n' they shall be safe up in they land, n' shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I have broken tha bandz of they yoke, n' served up dem outta tha hand of dem dat served themselfez of em.

28 And they shall no mo' be a prey ta tha heathen, neither shall tha beast of tha land devour them; but they shall dwell safely, n' none shall make [them] afraid.

29 And I will raise up fo' dem a plant of renown, n' they shall be no mo' consumed wit hunger up in tha land, neither bear tha shame of tha heathen any more.

30 Thus shall they know dat I tha LORD they Dogg [am] wit them, n' [that] they, [even] tha doggy den of Israel, [are] mah people, saith tha Lord GOD.

31 And ye mah flock, tha flock of mah pasture, [are] men, [and] I [am] yo' God, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 35

1 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man, set thy grill against mount Seir, n' prophesy against it,

3 And say unto it, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, O mount Seir, I [am] against thee, n' I will stretch up mine hand against thee, n' I will make thee most desolate.

4 I will lay thy ghettos waste, n' thou shalt be desolate, n' thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD.

5 Because thou hast had a perpetual hatred, n' hast shed [the blood of] tha lil pimpz of Israel by tha force of tha sword up in tha time of they calamity, up in tha time [that their] iniquitizzle [had] a end:

6 Therefore, [as] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, I will prepare thee unto blood, n' blood shall pursue thee: sith thou hast not hated blood, even blood shall pursue thee.

7 Thus will I make mount Seir most desolate, n' cut off from it his ass dat passeth up n' his ass dat returneth.

8 And I will fill his crazy-ass mountains wit his slain [men]: up in thy hills, n' up in thy valleys, n' up in all thy rivers, shall they fall dat is slain wit tha sword.

9 I will make thee perpetual desolations, n' thy ghettos shall not return: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

10 Because thou hast holla'd, These two nations n' these two ghettos shall be mine, n' we will possess it; whereas tha LORD was there:

11 Therefore, [as] I live, saith tha Lord GOD, I will even do accordin ta thine anger, n' accordin ta thine envy which thou hast used outta thy hatred against them; n' I will make mah dirty ass known among them, when I have judged thee.

12 And thou shalt know dat I [am] tha LORD, [and that] I have heard all thy blasphemies which thou hast spoken against tha mountainz of Israel, saying, They is laid desolate, they is given our asses ta consume.

13 Thus wit yo' grill ye have boasted against me, n' have multiplied yo' lyrics against me: I have heard [them].

14 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; When tha whole earth rejoiceth, I will make thee desolate.

15 As thou didst rejoice all up in tha inheritizzle of tha doggy den of Israel, cuz it was desolate, so will I do unto thee: thou shalt be desolate, O mount Seir, n' all Idumea, [even] all of it: n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 36

1 Also, thou lil hustla of man, prophesy unto tha mountainz of Israel, n' say, Ye mountainz of Israel, hear tha word of tha LORD:

2 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because tha enemy hath holla'd against you, Aha, even tha ancient high places is ourz up in possession:

3 Therefore prophesy n' say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because they have made [you] desolate, n' swallowed you up on every last muthafuckin side, dat ye might be a possession unto tha residue of tha heathen, n' ye is taken up in tha lipz of talkers, n' [are] a infamy of tha people:

4 Therefore, ye mountainz of Israel, hear tha word of tha Lord GOD; Thus saith tha Lord GOD ta tha mountains, n' ta tha hills, ta tha rivers, n' ta tha valleys, ta tha desolate wastes, n' ta tha ghettos dat is forsaken, which became a prey n' derision ta tha residue of tha heathen dat [are] round about;

5 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Surely up in tha fire of mah jealousy have I spoken against tha residue of tha heathen, n' against all Idumea, which have appointed mah land tha fuck into they possession wit tha joy of all [their] heart, wit despiteful minds, ta cast it up fo' a prey.

6 Prophecy therefore concernin tha land of Israel, n' say unto tha mountains, n' ta tha hills, ta tha rivers, n' ta tha valleys, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I have spoken up in mah jealousy n' up in mah fury, cuz ye have borne tha shame of tha heathen:

7 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; I have lifted up mine hand, Surely tha heathen dat [are] bout you, they shall bear they shame.

8 # But ye, O mountainz of Israel, ye shall blast forth yo' branches, n' yield yo' fruit ta mah playaz of Israel; fo' they is at hand ta come.

9 For, behold, I [am] fo' you, n' I will turn unto you, n' ye shall be tilled n' sown:

10 And I will multiply pimps upon you, all tha doggy den of Israel, [even] all of it: n' tha ghettos shall be inhabited, n' tha wastes shall be builded:

11 And I will multiply upon you playa n' beast; n' they shall increase n' brang fruit: n' I will settle you afta yo' oldschool estates, n' will do mo' betta [unto you] than at yo' beginnings: n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

12 Yea, I will cause pimps ta strutt upon you, [even] mah playas Israel; n' they shall possess thee, n' thou shalt be they inheritance, n' thou shalt no mo' henceforth bereave dem [of men].

13 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Because they say unto you, Thou [land] devourest up men, n' hast bereaved thy nations;

14 Therefore thou shalt devour pimps no more, neither bereave thy nations any more, saith tha Lord GOD.

15 Neither will I cause [men] ta hear up in thee tha shame of tha heathen any more, neither shalt thou bear tha reproach of tha playas any more, neither shalt thou cause thy nations ta fall any more, saith tha Lord GOD.

16 # Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

17 Son of man, when tha doggy den of Israel dwelt up in they own land, they defiled it by they own way n' by they bustins: they way was before me as tha uncleannizz of a removed biatch.

18 Wherefore I poured mah fury upon dem fo' tha blood dat they had shed upon tha land, n' fo' they idols [wherewith] they had polluted it:

19 And I scattered dem among tha heathen, n' they was dispersed all up in tha ghettos: accordin ta they way n' accordin ta they bustins I judged em.

20 And when they entered unto tha heathen, whither they went, they profaned mah holy name, when they holla'd ta them, These [are] tha playaz of tha LORD, n' is gone forth outta his fuckin land.

21 # But I had pitizzle fo' mine holy name, which tha doggy den of Israel had profaned among tha heathen, whither they went.

22 Therefore say unto tha doggy den of Israel, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I do not [this] fo' yo' sakes, O doggy den of Israel yo, but fo' mine holy namez sake, which ye have profaned among tha heathen, whither ye went.

23 And I will sanctify mah pimped out name, which was profaned among tha heathen, which ye have profaned up in tha midst of them; n' tha heathen shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, saith tha Lord GOD, when I shall be sanctified up in you before they eyes.

24 For I will take you from among tha heathen, n' gather you outta all ghettos, n' will brang you tha fuck into yo' own land.

25 # Then will I sprinkle clean gin n juice upon you, n' ye shall be clean: from all yo' filthiness, n' from all yo' idols, will I cleanse yo thugged-out ass.

26 A freshly smoked up ass also will I give you, n' a freshly smoked up spirit will I put within you: n' I will take away tha stony ass outta yo' flesh, n' I will give you a ass of flesh.

27 And I will put mah spirit within you, n' cause you ta strutt up in mah statutes, n' ye shall keep mah judgments, n' do [them].

28 And ye shall dwell up in tha land dat I gave ta yo' fathers; n' ye shall be mah people, n' I is ghon be yo' God.

29 I will also save you from all yo' uncleannesses: n' I will call fo' tha corn, n' will increase it, n' lay no famine upon yo thugged-out ass.

30 And I will multiply tha fruit of tha tree, n' tha increase of tha field, dat ye shall receive no mo' reproach of famine among tha heathen.

31 Then shall ye remember yo' own evil ways, n' yo' bustins dat [were] not good, n' shall lothe yourselves up in yo' own sight fo' yo' iniquitizzles n' fo' yo' abominations.

32 Not fo' yo' sakes do I [this], saith tha Lord GOD, be it known unto you: be ashamed n' confounded fo' yo' own ways, O doggy den of Israel.

33 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; In tha dizzle dat I shall have cleansed you from all yo' iniquitizzles I will also cause [you] ta dwell up in tha ghettos, n' tha wastes shall be builded.

34 And tha desolate land shall be tilled, whereas it lay desolate up in tha sight of all dat passed by.

35 And they shall say, This land dat was desolate is become like tha garden of Eden; n' tha waste n' desolate n' ruined ghettos [are become] fenced, [and] is inhabited.

36 Then tha heathen dat is left round bout you shall know dat I tha LORD build tha ruined [places, and] plant dat that was desolate: I tha LORD have spoken [it], n' I will do [it].

37 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; I will yet [for] dis be enquired of by tha doggy den of Israel, ta do [it] fo' them; I will increase dem wit pimps like a gangbanging' flock.

38 As tha holy flock, as tha flock of Jerusalem up in her solemn feasts; so shall tha waste ghettos be filled wit flockz of men: n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 37

1 Da hand of tha LORD was upon me, n' carried mah crazy ass up in tha spirit of tha LORD, n' set me down up in tha midst of tha valley which [was] full of bones,

2 And caused mah crazy ass ta pass by dem round about: and, behold, [there were] straight-up nuff up in tha open valley; and, lo, [they were] straight-up dry.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, can these bones live, biatch? And I answered, O Lord GOD, thou knowest.

4 Again da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Prophecy upon these bones, n' say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear tha word of tha LORD.

5 Thus saith tha Lord GOD unto these bones; Behold, I will cause breath ta enter tha fuck into you, n' ye shall live:

6 And I will lay sishizzle upon you, n' will brang up flesh upon you, n' cover you wit skin, n' put breath up in you, n' ye shall live; n' ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

7 So I prophesied as I was commanded: n' as I prophesied, there was a noise, n' behold a bobbin, n' tha bones came together, bone ta his bone.

8 And when I beheld, lo, tha sishizzle n' tha flesh came up upon them, n' tha skin covered dem above: but [there was] no breath up in em.

9 Then holla'd he unto me, Prophecy unto tha wind, prophecy, lil hustla of man, n' say ta tha wind, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Come from tha four winds, O breath, n' breathe upon these slain, dat they may live.

10 So I prophesied as his schmooove ass commanded me, n' tha breath came tha fuck into them, n' they lived, n' stood up upon they feet, a exceedin pipped out army.

11 # Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, these bones is tha whole doggy den of Israel: behold, they say, Our bones is dried, n' our hope is lost: we is cut off fo' our parts.

12 Therefore prophecy n' say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, O mah people, I will open yo' graves, n' cause you ta come up outta yo' graves, n' brang you tha fuck into tha land of Israel.

13 And ye shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, when I have opened yo' graves, O mah people, n' brought you up outta yo' graves,

14 And shall put mah spirit up in you, n' ye shall live, n' I shall place you up in yo' own land: then shall ye know dat I tha LORD have spoken [it], n' performed [it], saith tha LORD.

15 # Da word of tha LORD came again n' again n' again unto me, saying,

16 Mo'over, thou lil hustla of man, take thee one stick, n' write upon it, For Judah, n' fo' tha lil pimpz of Israel his companions: then take another stick, n' write upon it, For Joseph, tha stick of Ephraim, n' [for] all tha doggy den of Israel his companions:
17 And join dem one ta another tha fuck into one stick; n' they shall become one up in thine hand.
18 # And when tha lil pimpz of thy playas shall drop a rhyme unto thee, saying, Wilt thou not shew our asses what tha fuck thou [meanest] by these?
19 Say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will take tha stick of Joseph, which [is] up in tha hand of Ephraim, n' tha tribez of Israel his wild lil' fellows, n' will put dem wit him, [even] wit tha stick of Judah, n' make dem one stick, n' they shall be one up in mine hand.
20 # And tha sticks whereon thou writest shall be up in thine hand before they eyes.
21 And say unto them, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I will take tha lil pimpz of Israel from among tha heathen, whither they be gone, n' will gather dem on every last muthafuckin side, n' brang dem tha fuck into they own land:
22 And I will make dem one hood up in tha land upon tha mountainz of Israel; n' one mackdaddy shall be mackdaddy ta dem all: n' they shall be no mo' two nations, neither shall they be divided tha fuck into two kingdoms any mo' at all:
23 Neither shall they defile themselves any mo' wit they idols, nor wit they detestable things, nor wit any of they transgressions: but I will save dem outta all they dwellingplaces, wherein they have sinned, n' will cleanse them: so shall they be mah people, n' I is ghon be they God.
24 And Dizzy mah servant [shall be] mackdaddy over them; n' they all shall have one shepherd: they shall also strutt up in mah judgments, n' observe mah statutes, n' do em.
25 And they shall dwell up in tha land dat I have given unto Jacob mah servant, wherein yo' fathers have dwelt; n' they shall dwell therein, [even] they, n' they children, n' they childrenz lil pimps fo' ever: n' mah servant Dizzy [shall be] they pimp fo' eva.
26 Mo'over I will cook up a cold-ass lil covenant of peace wit them; it shall be a everlastin covenant wit them: n' I will place them, n' multiply them, n' will set mah sanctuary up in tha midst of dem fo' evermore.
27 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah tabernacle also shall be wit them: yea, I is ghon be they God, n' they shall be mah people.
28 And tha heathen shall know dat I tha LORD do sanctify Israel, when mah sanctuary shall be up in tha midst of dem fo' evermore.

CHAPTER 38

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
2 Son of man, set thy grill against Gog, tha land of Magog, tha chizzle pimp of Meshech n' Tubal, n' prophesy against him,
3 And say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against thee, O Gog, tha chizzle pimp of Meshech n' Tubal:
4 And I will turn thee back, n' put hooks tha fuck into thy jaws, n' I will brang thee forth, n' all thine army, horses n' horsemen, all of dem clothed wit all sorts [of armour, even] a pimped out company [with] bucklaz n' shields, all of dem handlin swords:
5 Persia, Ethiopia, n' Libya wit them; all of dem wit shield n' helmet:
6 Gomer, n' all his bands; tha doggy den of Togarmah of tha uptown quarters, n' all his bands: [and] nuff playas wit thee.
7 Be thou prepared, n' prepare fo' thyself, thou, n' all thy company dat is assembled unto thee, n' be thou a guard unto em.
8 # After nuff minutes thou shalt be hit up: up in tha latter muthafuckin years thou shalt come tha fuck into tha land [that is] brought back from tha sword, [and is] gathered outta nuff people, against tha mountainz of Israel, which done been always waste: but it is brought forth outta tha nations, n' they shall dwell safely all of em.
9 Thou shalt ascend n' come like a storm, thou shalt be like a cold-ass lil cloud ta cover tha land, thou, n' all thy bands, n' nuff playas wit thee.
10 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; It shall also come ta pass, [that] all up in tha same stupid-ass time shall thangs

come tha fuck into thy mind, n' thou shalt be thinkin a evil thought:

11 And thou shalt say, I will go up ta tha land of unwalled hoods; I will git all up in dem dat is at rest, dat dwell safely, all of dem dwellin without walls, n' havin neither bars nor gates,

12 To take a spoil, n' ta take a prey; ta turn thine hand upon tha desolate places [that is now] inhabited, n' upon tha playas [that are] gathered outta tha nations, which have gotten cattle n' goods, dat dwell up in tha midst of tha land.

13 Sheba, n' Dedan, n' tha merchantz of Tarshish, wit all tha lil' lions thereof, shall say unto thee, Art thou come ta take a spoil, biatch? hast thou gathered thy company ta take a prey, biatch? ta carry away silver n' gold, ta take away cattle n' goods, ta take a pimped out spoil?

14 # Therefore, lil hustla of man, prophesy n' say unto Gog, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; In dat dazzle when mah playaz of Israel dwelleth safely, shalt thou not know [it]?

15 And thou shalt come from thy place outta tha uptown parts, thou, n' nuff playas wit thee, all of dem ridin upon horses, a pimped out company, n' a mighty army:

16 And thou shalt come up against mah playaz of Israel, as a cold-ass lil cloud ta cover tha land; it shall be up in tha latter days, n' I will brang thee against mah land, dat tha heathen may know me, when I shall be sanctified up in thee, O Gog, before they eyes.

17 Thus saith tha Lord GOD; [Art] thou he of whom I have spoken up in oldschool time by mah servants tha prophetz of Israel, which prophesied up in dem minutes [many] muthafuckin years dat I would brang thee against them?

18 And it shall come ta pass all up in tha same stupid-ass time when Gog shall come against tha land of Israel, saith tha Lord GOD, [that] mah fury shall come up in mah face.

19 For up in mah jealousy [and] up in tha fire of mah wrath have I spoken, Surely up in dat dazzle there shall be a pimped out bobbin up in tha land of Israel;

20 So dat tha fishez of tha sea, n' tha fowlz of tha heaven, n' tha beastz of tha field, n' all creepin thangs dat creep upon tha earth, n' all tha pimps dat [are] upon tha grill of tha earth, shall shake at mah presence, n' tha mountains shall be thrown down, n' tha steep places shall fall, n' every last muthafuckin wall shall fall ta tha ground.

21 And I will call fo' a sword against his ass all up in all mah mountains, saith tha Lord GOD: every last muthafuckin manz sword shall be against his brutha.

22 And I will plead against his ass wit pestilence n' wit blood; n' I will drizzle upon him, n' upon his bands, n' upon tha nuff playas dat [are] wit him, a overflowin rain, n' pimped out hailstones, fire, n' brimstone.

23 Thus will I magnify mah dirty ass, n' sanctify mah dirty ass; n' I is ghon be known up in tha eyez of nuff nations, n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

CHAPTER 39

1 Therefore, thou lil hustla of man, prophesy against Gog, n' say, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; Behold, I [am] against thee, O Gog, tha chizzle pimp of Meshech n' Tubal:

2 And I will turn thee back, n' leave but tha sixth part of thee, n' will cause thee ta come up from tha uptown parts, n' will brang thee upon tha mountainz of Israel:

3 And I will smite thy bow outta thy left hand, n' will cause thine arrows ta fall outta thy right hand.

4 Thou shalt fall upon tha mountainz of Israel, thou, n' all thy bands, n' tha playas dat [is] wit thee: I will give thee unto tha ravenous birdz of every last muthafuckin sort, n' [to] tha beastz of tha field ta be devoured.

5 Thou shalt fall upon tha open field: fo' I have spoken [it], saith tha Lord GOD.

6 And I will bust a gangbangin' fire on Magog, n' among dem dat dwell carelessly up in tha isles: n' they shall know dat I [am] tha LORD.

7 So will I make mah holy name known up in tha midst of mah playas Israel; n' I aint gonna [let them] pollute mah holy name any more: n' tha heathen shall know dat I [am] tha LORD, tha Holy One up in Israel.

8 # Behold, it is come, n' it is done, saith tha Lord GOD; dis [is] tha dazzle whereof I have spoken.

9 And they dat dwell up in tha ghettoz of Israel shall go forth, n' shall set on fire n' burn tha weapons, both tha shieldz n' tha bucklaz, tha bows n' tha arrows, n' tha handstaves, n' tha spears, n' they shall burn dem

wit fire seven years:

10 So dat they shall take no wood outta tha field, neither cut down [any] outta tha forests; fo' they shall burn tha weapons wit fire: n' they shall spoil dem dat spoiled them, n' rob dem dat robbed them, saith tha Lord GOD.

11 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] I will give unto Gog a place there of graves up in Israel, tha valley of tha passengers on tha eastside of tha sea: n' it shall stop tha [noses] of tha passengers: n' there shall they bury Gog n' all his crazy-ass multitude: n' they shall call [it] Da valley of Hamon-gog.

12 And seven months shall tha doggy den of Israel be buryin of them, dat they may cleanse tha land.

13 Yea, all tha playaz of tha land shall bury [them]; n' it shall be ta dem a renown tha dazzle dat I shall be glorified, saith tha Lord GOD.

14 And they shall sever up pimpz of continual employment, passin all up in tha land ta bury wit tha passengers dem dat remain upon tha grill of tha earth, ta cleanse it: afta tha end of seven months shall they search.

15 And tha passengers [that] pass all up in tha land, when [any] seeth a manz bone, then shall da perved-out muthafucka set up a sign by it, till tha buriers have buried it up in tha valley of Hamon-gog.

16 And also tha name of tha hood [shall be] Hamonah. Thus shall they cleanse tha land.

17 # And, thou lil hustla of man, thus saith tha Lord GOD; Speak unto every last muthafuckin feathered fowl, n' ta every last muthafuckin beast of tha field, Assemble yourselves, n' come; gather yourselves on every last muthafuckin side ta mah sacrifice dat I do sacrifice fo' you, [even] a pimped out sacrifice upon tha mountainz of Israel, dat ye may smoke flesh, n' drank blood.

18 Ye shall smoke tha flesh of tha mighty, n' drank tha blood of tha princez of tha earth, of rams, of lambs, n' of goats, of bullocks, all of dem fatlingz of Bashan.

19 And ye shall smoke fat till ye be full, n' drank blood till ye be drunken, of mah sacrifice which I have sacrificed fo' yo thugged-out ass.

20 Thus ye shall be filled at mah table wit horses n' chariots, wit mighty men, n' wit all pimpz of war, saith tha Lord GOD.

21 And I will set mah glory among tha heathen, n' all tha heathen shall peep mah judgment dat I have executed, n' mah hand dat I have laid upon em.

22 So tha doggy den of Israel shall know dat I [am] tha LORD they Dogg from dat dazzle n' forward.

23 # And tha heathen shall know dat tha doggy den of Israel went tha fuck into captivitizzle fo' they iniquity: cuz they trespassed against me, therefore hid I mah grill from them, n' gave dem tha fuck into tha hand of they enemies: so fell they all by tha sword.

24 Accordin ta they uncleanizz n' accordin ta they transgressions have I done unto them, n' hid mah grill from em.

25 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; Now will I brang again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of Jacob, n' have mercy upon tha whole doggy den of Israel, n' is ghon be jealous fo' mah holy name;

26 After dat they have borne they shame, n' all they trespasses whereby they have trespassed against me, when they dwelt safely up in they land, n' none made [them] afraid.

27 When I have brought dem again n' again n' again from tha people, n' gathered dem outta they enemies' lands, n' be sanctified up in dem up in tha sight of nuff nations;

28 Then shall they know dat I [am] tha LORD they God, which caused dem ta be led tha fuck into captivitizzle among tha heathen: but I have gathered dem unto they own land, n' have left none of dem any mo' there.

29 Neither will I hide mah grill any mo' from them: fo' I have poured up mah spirit upon tha doggy den of Israel, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 40

1 In tha five n' twentieth year of our captivity, up in tha beginnin of tha year, up in tha tenth [day] of tha month, up in tha fourteenth year afta dat tha hood was smitten, up in tha selfsame dazzle tha hand of tha LORD was upon me, n' brought me thither.

2 In tha visionz of Dogg brought he me tha fuck into tha land of Israel, n' set me upon a straight-up high mountain, by which [was] as tha frame of a cold-ass lil hood on tha south.

3 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me thither, and, behold, [there was] a man, whose appearizzle [was] like tha appearizzle of brass, wit a line of flax up in his hand, n' a measurin reed; n' da perved-out muthafucka stood up in tha gate.

4 And tha playa holla'd unto me, Son of man, behold wit thine eyes, n' hear wit thine ears, n' set thine ass upon all dat I shall shew thee; fo' ta tha intent dat I might shew [them] unto thee [art] thou brought hither: declare all dat thou seest ta tha doggy den of Israel.

5 And behold a wall on tha outside of tha doggy den round about, n' up in tha manz hand a measurin reed of six cubits [long] by tha cubit n' a hand breadth: so he measured tha breadth of tha building, one reed; n' tha height, one reed.

6 # Then came he unto tha gate which looketh toward tha eastside, n' went up tha stairs thereof, n' measured tha threshold of tha gate, [which was] one reed broad; n' tha other threshold [of tha gate, which was] one reed broad.

7 And [every] lil chamber [was] one reed long, n' one reed broad; n' between tha lil chambers [were] five cubits; n' tha threshold of tha gate by tha porch of tha gate within [was] one reed.

8 Dude measured also tha porch of tha gate within, one reed.

9 Then measured tha pimpin' muthafucka tha porch of tha gate, eight cubits; n' tha posts thereof, two cubits; n' tha porch of tha gate [was] inward.

10 And tha lil chamberz of tha gate eastsideward [were] three on dis side, n' three on dat side; they three [were] of one measure: n' tha posts had one measure on dis side n' on dat side.

11 And he measured tha breadth of tha entry of tha gate, ten cubits; [and] tha length of tha gate, thirteen cubits.

12 Da space also before tha lil chambers [was] one cubit [on dis side], n' tha space [was] one cubit on dat side: n' tha lil chambers [were] six cubits on dis side, n' six cubits on dat side.

13 Dude measured then tha gate from tha roof of [one] lil chamber ta tha roof of another: tha breadth [was] five n' twenty cubits, door against door.

14 Dude made also postz of threescore cubits, even unto tha post of tha court round bout tha gate.

15 And from tha grill of tha gate of tha entrizzle unto tha grill of tha porch of tha inner gate [were] fifty cubits.

16 And [there were] narrow windows ta tha lil chambers, n' ta they posts within tha gate round about, n' likewise ta tha arches: n' windows [were] round bout inward: n' upon [each] post [were] palm trees.

17 Then brought he me tha fuck into tha outward court, and, lo, [there were] chambers, n' a pavement made fo' tha court round about: thirty chambers [were] upon tha pavement.

18 And tha pavement by tha side of tha gates over against tha length of tha gates [was] tha lower pavement.

19 Then he measured tha breadth from tha forefront of tha lower gate unto tha forefront of tha inner court without, a hundred cubits eastsideward n' northward.

20 # And tha gate of tha outward court dat looked toward tha north, he measured tha length thereof, n' tha breadth thereof.

21 And tha lil chambers thereof [were] three on dis side n' three on dat side; n' tha posts thereof n' tha arches thereof was afta tha measure of tha straight-up original gangsta gate: tha length thereof [was] fifty cubits, n' tha breadth five n' twenty cubits.

22 And they windows, n' they arches, n' they palm trees, [were] afta tha measure of tha gate dat looketh toward tha eastside; n' they went up unto it by seven steps; n' tha arches thereof [were] before em.

23 And tha gate of tha inner court [was] over against tha gate toward tha north, n' toward tha eastside; n' he measured from gate ta gate a hundred cubits.

24 # After dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me toward tha south, n' behold a gate toward tha south: n' he measured tha posts thereof n' tha arches thereof accordin ta these measures.

25 And [there were] windows up in it n' up in tha arches thereof round about, like dem windows: tha length [was] fifty cubits, n' tha breadth five n' twenty cubits.

26 And [there were] seven steps ta go up ta it, n' tha arches thereof [were] before them: n' it had palm trees, one on dis side, n' another on dat side, upon tha posts thereof.

27 And [there was] a gate up in tha inner court toward tha south: n' he measured from gate ta gate toward tha downtown a hundred cubits.

28 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha inner court by tha downtown gate: n' he measured tha downtown gate accordin ta these measures;

29 And tha lil chambers thereof, n' tha posts thereof, n' tha arches thereof, accordin ta these measures: n' [there were] windows up in it n' up in tha arches thereof round about: [it was] fifty cubits long, n' five n' twenty cubits broad.

30 And tha arches round bout [were] five n' twenty cubits long, n' five cubits broad.

31 And tha arches thereof [were] toward tha utter court; n' palm trees [were] upon tha posts thereof: n' tha goin up ta it [had] eight steps.

32 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me tha fuck into tha inner court toward tha eastside: n' he measured tha gate accordin ta these measures.

33 And tha lil chambers thereof, n' tha posts thereof, n' tha arches thereof, [were] accordin ta these measures: n' [there were] windows therein n' up in tha arches thereof round about: [it was] fifty cubits long, n' five n' twenty cubits broad.

34 And tha arches thereof [were] toward tha outward court; n' palm trees [were] upon tha posts thereof, on dis side, n' on dat side: n' tha goin up ta it [had] eight steps.

35 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha uptown gate, n' measured [it] accordin ta these measures;

36 Da lil chambers thereof, tha posts thereof, n' tha arches thereof, n' tha windows ta it round about: tha length [was] fifty cubits, n' tha breadth five n' twenty cubits.

37 And tha posts thereof [were] toward tha utter court; n' palm trees [were] upon tha posts thereof, on dis side, n' on dat side: n' tha goin up ta it [had] eight steps.

38 And tha chambers n' tha entries thereof [were] by tha postz of tha gates, where they washed tha burnt offering.

39 # And up in tha porch of tha gate [were] two tablez on dis side, n' two tablez on dat side, ta slay thereon tha burnt offerin n' tha sin offerin n' tha trespass offering.

40 And all up in tha side without, as one goeth up ta tha entry of tha uptown gate, [were] two tables; n' on tha other side, which [was] all up in tha porch of tha gate, [were] two tables.

41 Four tablez [were] on dis side, n' four tablez on dat side, by tha side of tha gate; eight tables, whereupon they slew [their sacrifices].

42 And tha four tablez [were] of hewn stone fo' tha burnt offering, of a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half long, n' a cold-ass lil cubit n' a half broad, n' one cubit high: whereupon also they laid tha instruments wherewith they slew tha burnt offerin n' tha sacrifice.

43 And within [were] hooks, a hand broad, fastened round about: n' upon tha tablez [was] tha flesh of tha offering.

44 # And without tha inner gate [were] tha chamberz of tha thugs up in tha inner court, which [was] all up in tha side of tha uptown gate; n' they prospect [was] toward tha south: one all up in tha side of tha eastside gate [having] tha prospect toward tha north.

45 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, This chamber, whose prospect [is] toward tha south, [is] fo' tha priests, tha keeperz of tha charge of tha house.

46 And tha chamber whose prospect [is] toward tha uptown [is] fo' tha priests, tha keeperz of tha charge of tha altar: these [are] tha lil playaz of Zadok among tha lil playaz of Levi, which come near ta tha LORD ta minista unto his muthafuckin ass.

47 So he measured tha court, a hundred cubits long, n' a hundred cubits broad, foursquare; n' tha altar [that was] before tha house.

48 # And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha porch of tha house, n' measured [each] post of tha porch, five cubits on dis side, n' five cubits on dat side: n' tha breadth of tha gate [was] three cubits on dis side, n' three cubits on dat side.

49 Da length of tha porch [was] twenty cubits, n' tha breadth eleven cubits; n' [he brought me] by tha steps whereby they went up ta it: n' [there were] pillars by tha posts, one on dis side, n' another on dat side.

CHAPTER 41

1 Afterward his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha temple, n' measured tha posts, six cubits broad

on tha one side, n' six cubits broad on tha other side, [which was] tha breadth of tha tabernacle.

2 And tha breadth of tha door [was] ten cubits; n' tha sidez of tha door [were] five cubits on tha one side, n' five cubits on tha other side: n' he measured tha length thereof, forty cubits: n' tha breadth, twenty cubits.

3 Then went he inward, n' measured tha post of tha door, two cubits; n' tha door, six cubits; n' tha breadth of tha door, seven cubits.

4 So he measured tha length thereof, twenty cubits; n' tha breadth, twenty cubits, before tha temple: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, This [is] da most thugged-out holy [place].

5 After he measured tha wall of tha house, six cubits; n' tha breadth of [every] side chamber, four cubits, round bout tha doggy den on every last muthafuckin side.

6 And tha side chambers [were] three, one over another, n' thirty up in order; n' they entered tha fuck into tha wall which [was] of tha doggy den fo' tha side chambers round about, dat they might have hold yo, but they had not hold up in tha wall of tha house.

7 And [there was] a enlarging, n' a windin bout still upward ta tha side chambers: fo' tha windin bout of tha doggy den went still upward round bout tha house: therefore tha breadth of tha doggy den [was still] upward, n' so increased [from] tha lowest [chamber] ta tha highest by tha midst.

8 I saw also tha height of tha doggy den round about: tha foundationz of tha side chambers [were] a gangbangin' full reed of six piped out cubits.

9 Da thickenz of tha wall, which [was] fo' tha side chamber without, [was] five cubits: n' [that] which [was] left [was] tha place of tha side chambers dat [were] within.

10 And between tha chambers [was] tha widenizz of twenty cubits round bout tha doggy den on every last muthafuckin side.

11 And tha doorz of tha side chambers [were] toward [the place dat was] left, one door toward tha north, n' another door toward tha south: n' tha breadth of tha place dat was left [was] five cubits round about.

12 Now tha buildin dat [was] before tha separate place all up in tha end toward tha westside [was] seventy cubits broad; n' tha wall of tha buildin [was] five cubits thick round about, n' tha length thereof ninety cubits.

13 So he measured tha house, a hundred cubits long; n' tha separate place, n' tha building, wit tha walls thereof, a hundred cubits long;

14 Also tha breadth of tha grill of tha house, n' of tha separate place toward tha eastside, a hundred cubits.

15 And he measured tha length of tha buildin over against tha separate place which [was] behind it, n' tha galleries thereof on tha one side n' on tha other side, a hundred cubits, wit tha inner temple, n' tha porchez of tha court;

16 Da door posts, n' tha narrow windows, n' tha galleries round bout on they three stories, over against tha door, cieled wit wood round about, n' from tha ground up ta tha windows, n' tha windows [were] covered;

17 To dat above tha door, even unto tha inner house, n' without, n' by all tha wall round bout within n' without, by measure.

18 And [it was] made wit cherubims n' palm trees, so dat a palm tree [was] between a cold-ass lil cherub n' a cold-ass lil cherub; n' [every] cherub had two faces;

19 So dat tha grill of a playa [was] toward tha palm tree on tha one side, n' tha grill of a lil' lion toward tha palm tree on tha other side: [it was] made all up in all tha doggy den round about.

20 From tha ground unto above tha door [were] cherubims n' palm trees made, n' [on] tha wall of tha temple.

21 Da postz of tha temple [were] squared, [and] tha grill of tha sanctuary; tha appearizzle [of tha one] as tha appearizzle [of tha other].

22 Da altar of wood [was] three cubits high, n' tha length thereof two cubits; n' tha corners thereof, n' tha length thereof, n' tha walls thereof, [were] of wood: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, This [is] tha table dat [is] before tha LORD.

23 And tha temple n' tha sanctuary had two doors.

24 And tha doors had two leaves [apiece], two turnin leaves; two [leaves] fo' tha one door, n' two leaves fo' tha other [door].

25 And [there were] made on them, on tha doorz of tha temple, cherubims n' palm trees, like as [were] made upon tha walls; n' [there were] thick planks upon tha grill of tha porch without.

26 And [there were] narrow windows n' palm trees on tha one side n' on tha other side, on tha sidez of tha porch, n' [upon] tha side chamberz of tha house, n' thick planks.

CHAPTER 42

1 Then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me forth tha fuck into tha utter court, tha way toward tha north: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me tha fuck into tha chamber dat [was] over against tha separate place, n' which [was] before tha buildin toward tha north.

2 Before tha length of a hundred cubits [was] tha uptown door, n' tha breadth [was] fifty cubits.

3 Over against tha twenty [cubits] which [were] fo' tha inner court, n' over against tha pavement which [was] fo' tha utter court, [was] gallery against gallery up in three [stories].

4 And before tha chambers [was] a strutt of ten cubits breadth inward, a way of one cubit; n' they doors toward tha north.

5 Now tha upper chambers [were] shorter: fo' tha galleries was higher than these, than tha lower, n' than tha middlemost of tha building.

6 For they [were] up in three [stories] yo, but had not pillars as tha pillarz of tha courts: therefore [the building] was straitened mo' than tha lowest n' tha middlemost from tha ground.

7 And tha wall dat [was] without over against tha chambers, toward tha utter court on tha forepart of tha chambers, tha length thereof [was] fifty cubits.

8 For tha length of tha chambers dat [were] up in tha utter court [was] fifty cubits: and, lo, before tha temple [were] a hundred cubits.

9 And from under these chambers [was] tha entry on tha eastside side, as one goeth tha fuck into dem from tha utter court.

10 Da chambers [were] up in tha thicknizz of tha wall of tha court toward tha eastside, over against tha separate place, n' over against tha building.

11 And tha way before dem [was] like tha appearizzle of tha chambers which [were] toward tha north, as long as they, [and] as broad as they: n' all they goings up [were] both accordin ta they fashions, n' accordin ta they doors.

12 And accordin ta tha doorz of tha chambers dat [were] toward tha downtown [was] a thugged-out door up in tha head of tha way, [even] tha way directly before tha wall toward tha eastside, as one entereth tha fuck into em.

13 # Then holla'd he unto me, Da uptown chambers [and] tha downtown chambers, which [are] before tha separate place, they [be] holy chambers, where tha priests dat approach unto tha LORD shall smoke da most thugged-out holy things: there shall they lay da most thugged-out holy things, n' tha meat offering, n' tha sin offering, n' tha trespass offering; fo' tha place [is] holy.

14 When tha priests enter therein, then shall they not go outta tha holy [place] tha fuck into tha utter court yo, but there they shall lay they garments wherein they minister; fo' they [are] holy; n' shall put on other garments, n' shall approach ta [them things] which [are] fo' tha people.

15 Now when dat schmooooove muthafucka had made a end of measurin tha inner house, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me forth toward tha gate whose prospect [is] toward tha eastside, n' measured it round about.

16 Dude measured tha eastside side wit tha measurin reed, five hundred reeds, wit tha measurin reed round about.

17 Dude measured tha uptown side, five hundred reeds, wit tha measurin reed round about.

18 Dude measured tha downtown side, five hundred reeds, wit tha measurin reed.

19 # Dude turned bout ta tha westside side, [and] measured five hundred reedz wit tha measurin reed.

20 Dude measured it by tha four sides: it had a wall round about, five hundred [reeds] long, n' five hundred broad, ta cook up a separation between tha sanctuary n' tha profane place.

CHAPTER 43

1 Afterward his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me ta tha gate, [even] tha gate dat looketh toward tha eastside:

2 And, behold, tha glory of tha Dogg of Israel came from tha way of tha eastside: n' his voice [was] like a

noise of nuff waters: n' tha earth shined wit his wild lil' freakadelic glory.

3 And [it was] accordin ta tha appearizzle of tha vision which I saw, [even] accordin ta tha vision dat I saw when I came ta destroy tha hood: n' tha visions [were] like tha vision dat I saw by tha river Chebar; n' I fell upon mah face.

4 And tha glory of tha LORD came tha fuck into tha doggy den by tha way of tha gate whose prospect [is] toward tha eastside.

5 So tha spirit took me up, n' brought me tha fuck into tha inner court; and, behold, tha glory of tha LORD filled tha house.

6 And I heard [him] bustin lyrics unto me outta tha house; n' tha playa stood by mah dirty ass.

7 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, tha place of mah throne, n' tha place of tha solez of mah feet, where I will dwell up in tha midst of tha lil pimpz of Israel fo' ever, n' mah holy name, shall tha doggy den of Israel no mo' defile, [neither] they, nor they kings, by they whoredom, nor by tha carcabez of they kings up in they high places.

8 In they settin of they threshold by mah thresholds, n' they post by mah posts, n' tha wall between me n' them, they have even defiled mah holy name by they abominations dat they have committed: wherefore I have consumed dem up in mine anger.

9 Now let dem put away they whoredom, n' tha carcabez of they kings, far from me, n' I will dwell up in tha midst of dem fo' eva.

10 # Thou lil hustla of man, shew tha doggy den ta tha doggy den of Israel, dat they may be ashamed of they iniquities: n' let dem measure tha pattern.

11 And if they be ashamed of all dat they have done, shew dem tha form of tha house, n' tha fashizzle thereof, n' tha goings up thereof, n' tha comings up in thereof, n' all tha forms thereof, n' all tha ordinances thereof, n' all tha forms thereof, n' all tha laws thereof: n' write [it] up in they sight, dat they may keep tha whole form thereof, n' all tha ordinances thereof, n' do em.

12 This [is] tha law of tha house; Upon tha top of tha mountain tha whole limit thereof round bout [shall be] most holy. Behold, dis [is] tha law of tha house.

13 # And these [are] tha measurez of tha altar afta tha cubits: Da cubit [is] a cold-ass lil cubit n' a hand breadth; even tha bottom [shall be] a cold-ass lil cubit, n' tha breadth a cold-ass lil cubit, n' tha border thereof by tha edge thereof round bout [shall be] a span: n' dis [shall be] tha higher place of tha altar.

14 And from tha bottom [upon] tha ground [even] ta tha lower settle [shall be] two cubits, n' tha breadth one cubit; n' from tha lesser settle [even] ta tha pimped outer settle [shall be] four cubits, n' tha breadth [one] cubit.

15 So tha altar [shall be] four cubits; n' from tha altar n' upward [shall be] four horns.

16 And tha altar [shall be] twelve [cubits] long, twelve broad, square up in tha four squares thereof.

17 And tha settle [shall be] fourteen [cubits] long n' fourteen broad up in tha four squares thereof; n' tha border bout it [shall be] half a cold-ass lil cubit; n' tha bottom thereof [shall be] a cold-ass lil cubit about; n' his stairs shall look toward tha eastside.

18 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, thus saith tha Lord GOD; These [are] tha ordinancez of tha altar up in tha dizzle when they shall make it, ta offer burnt offerings thereon, n' ta sprinkle blood thereon.

19 And thou shalt give ta tha priests tha Levites dat be of tha seed of Zadok, which approach unto me, ta ministra unto me, saith tha Lord GOD, a lil' bullock fo' a sin offering.

20 And thou shalt take of tha blood thereof, n' put [it] on tha four hornz of it, n' on tha four cornerz of tha settle, n' upon tha border round about: thus shalt thou cleanse n' purge dat shit.

21 Thou shalt take tha bullock also of tha sin offering, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall burn it up in tha appointed place of tha house, without tha sanctuary.

22 And on tha second dizzle thou shalt offer a kid of tha goats without blemish fo' a sin offering; n' they shall cleanse tha altar, as they did cleanse [it] wit tha bullock.

23 When thou hast made a end of cleansin [it], thou shalt offer a lil' bullock without blemish, n' a ram outta tha flock without blemish.

24 And thou shalt offer dem before tha LORD, n' tha priests shall cast salt upon them, n' they shall offer dem up [for] a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD.

25 Seven minutes shalt thou prepare every last muthafuckin dizzle a goat [for] a sin offering; they shall also prepare a lil' bullock, n' a ram outta tha flock, without blemish.
26 Seven minutes shall they purge tha altar n' purify it; n' they shall consecrate themselves.
27 And when these minutes is expired, it shall be, [that] upon tha eighth day, n' [so] forward, tha priests shall make yo' burnt offerings upon tha altar, n' yo' peace offerings; n' I will accept you, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 44

1 Then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me back tha way of tha gate of tha outward sanctuary which looketh toward tha eastside; n' it [was] shut.
2 Then holla'd tha LORD unto me; This gate shall be shut, it shall not be opened, n' no playa shall enter up in by it; cuz tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, hath entered up in by it, therefore it shall be shut.
3 [It is] fo' tha prince; tha prince, da perved-out muthafucka shall sit up in it ta smoke bread before tha LORD; da perved-out muthafucka shall enter by tha way of tha porch of [that] gate, n' shall go up by tha way of tha same.
4 # Then brought he me tha way of tha uptown gate before tha house: n' I looked, and, behold, tha glory of tha LORD filled tha doggy den of tha LORD: n' I fell upon mah face.
5 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Son of man, mark well, n' behold wit thine eyes, n' hear wit thine ears all dat I say unto thee concernin all tha ordinancez of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' all tha laws thereof; n' mark well tha enterin up in of tha house, wit every last muthafuckin goin forth of tha sanctuary.
6 And thou shalt say ta tha rebellious, [even] ta tha doggy den of Israel, Thus saith tha Lord GOD; O ye doggy den of Israel, let it suffice you of all yo' abominations,
7 In dat ye have brought [into mah sanctuary] strangers, uncircumcised up in heart, n' uncircumcised up in flesh, ta be up in mah sanctuary, ta pollute it, [even] mah house, when ye offer mah bread, tha fat n' tha blood, n' they have broken mah covenant cuz of all yo' abominations.
8 And ye aint kept tha charge of mine holy things: but ye have set keeperz of mah charge up in mah sanctuary fo' yourselves.
9 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; No stranger, uncircumcised up in heart, nor uncircumcised up in flesh, shall enter tha fuck into mah sanctuary, of any stranger dat [is] among tha lil pimpz of Israel.
10 And tha Levites dat is gone away far from me, when Israel went astray, which went astray away from me afta they idols; they shall even bear they iniquity.
11 Yet they shall be ministas up in mah sanctuary, [having] charge all up in tha gatez of tha house, n' ministerin ta tha house: they shall slay tha burnt offerin n' tha sacrifice fo' tha people, n' they shall stand before dem ta minista unto em.
12 Because they ministered unto dem before they idols, n' caused tha doggy den of Israel ta fall tha fuck into iniquity; therefore have I lifted up mine hand against them, saith tha Lord GOD, n' they shall bear they iniquity.
13 And they shall not come near unto me, ta do tha crib of a priest unto me, nor ta come near ta any of mah holy things, up in da most thugged-out holy [place]: but they shall bear they shame, n' they abominations which they have committed.
14 But I will make dem keeperz of tha charge of tha house, fo' all tha steez thereof, n' fo' all dat shall be done therein.
15 # But tha priests tha Levites, tha lil playaz of Zadok, dat kept tha charge of mah sanctuary when tha lil pimpz of Israel went astray from me, they shall come near ta me ta minista unto me, n' they shall stand before me ta offer unto me tha fat n' tha blood, saith tha Lord GOD:
16 They shall enter tha fuck into mah sanctuary, n' they shall come near ta mah table, ta minista unto me, n' they shall keep mah charge.
17 # And it shall come ta pass, [that] when they enter up in all up in tha gatez of tha inner court, they shall be clothed wit linen garments; n' no wool shall come upon them, whilez they minista up in tha gatez of tha inner court, n' within.
18 They shall have linen bonnets upon they heads, n' shall have linen breeches upon they loins; they shall not gird [themselves] wit any thang dat causeth sweat.

19 And when they go forth the fuck into the utter court, [even] the fuck into the utter court to the people, they shall put off their garments wherein they ministered, and lay them up in the holy chambers, and they shall put on other garments; and they shall not sanctify the playas with their garments.

20 Neither shall they shave their heads, nor suffer their locks to grow long; they shall only poll their heads.

21 Neither shall any priest drink wine, when they enter the fuck into the inner court.

22 Neither shall they take for their wives a widow, nor her dowry is put away; but they shall take maidens of the seed of the doggy den of Israel, or a widow that had a priest before.

23 And they shall teach the playas [the difference] between the holy and profane, and cause them to discern between the unclean and the clean.

24 And up in controversy they shall stand up in judgment; [and] they shall judge it according to the judgments: and they shall keep the laws and the statutes up in all their assemblies; and they shall hallow the sabbaths.

25 And they shall come at no dead thing to defile themselves: but for their father, or for their mother, or for their son, or for their daughter, or for their brutha, or for their sista that hath had no homeboy, they may defile themselves.

26 And after he is cleansed, they shall reckon unto his ass seven days.

27 And up in the dizziness that he goeth the fuck into the sanctuary, unto the inner court, to minister up in the sanctuary, the perved-out muthafucka shall offer his sin offering, saith the Lord GOD.

28 And it shall be unto them for an inheritance: I [am] their inheritance: and ye shall give them no possession up in Israel: I [am] their possession.

29 They shall smoke the meat offering, and the sin offering, and the trespass offering; and every last muthafuckin dedicated thing up in Israel shall be their's.

30 And the straight-up original gangsta of all the firstfruits of all [things], and every last muthafuckin oblation of all, of every last muthafuckin [sort] of your oblations, shall be the priest's: ye shall also give unto the priest the straight-up original gangsta of your dough, that he may cause the blessing to rest up in thine house.

31 The priests shall not smoke of any thing that is dead of itself, or torn, whether it be fowl or beast.

CHAPTER 45

1 Moreover, when ye shall divide by lot the land for inheritance, ye shall offer an oblation unto the LORD, a holy portion of the land: the length [shall be] the length of five and twenty thousand [reeds], and the breadth [shall be] ten thousand. Ye all KNOW that shit, muthafucka! This [shall be] holy up in all the borders thereof round about.

2 Of this there shall be for the sanctuary five hundred [in length], with five hundred [in breadth], square round about; and fifty cubits round about for the suburbs thereof.

3 And of this measure shalt thou measure the length of five and twenty thousand, and the breadth of ten thousand: and up in it shall be the sanctuary [and] the most thugged-out holy [place].

4 The holy [portion] of the land shall be for the priests the ministrars of the sanctuary, which shall come near to minister unto the LORD: and it shall be a place for their houses, and a holy place for the sanctuary.

5 And the five and twenty thousand of length, and the ten thousand of breadth, shall also the Levites, the ministrars of the house, have for themselves, for a possession for twenty chambers.

6 # And ye shall appoint the possession of the hood five thousand broad, and five and twenty thousand long, over against the oblation of the holy [portion]: it shall be for the whole doggy den of Israel.

7 # And a [portion shall be] for the pimp on the one side and on the other side of the oblation of the holy [portion], and of the possession of the hood, before the oblation of the holy [portion], and before the possession of the hood, from the westside side westward, and from the eastside side eastward: and the length [shall be] over against one of the portions, from the westside border unto the eastside border.

8 In the land shall be his thugged-out little possession up in Israel: and the mah princes shall not oppress the mah people; and [the rest of] the land shall they give to the doggy den of Israel according to their tribes.

9 # Thus saith the Lord GOD; Let it suffice you, O prince of Israel: remove violins and spoil, and execute judgment and justice, take away your exactions from the mah people, saith the Lord GOD.

10 Ye shall have just balances, and a just ephah, and a just bath.

11 The ephah and the bath shall be of one measure, that the bath may contain the tenth part of a homer, and the

ephah the tenth part of a homer: the measure thereof shall be after the homer.

12 And the shekel [shall be] twenty gerahs: twenty shekels, five and twenty shekels, fifteen shekels, shall be your maneh.

13 This [is] the oblation that ye shall offer; the sixth part of an ephah of a homer of wheat, and ye shall give the sixth part of an ephah of a homer of barley:

14 Concerning the ordinance of oil, the bath of oil, [ye shall offer] the tenth part of a funky-ass bath out of the cor, [which is] a homer of ten baths; for ten baths [are] a homer:

15 And one lamb out of the flock, out of two hundred, out of the fat pasture of Israel; for a meat offering, and for a funky-ass burnt offering, and for peace offerings, to make reconciliation for them, saith the Lord GOD.

16 All the playaz of the land shall give this oblation for the pimp up in Israel.

17 And it shall be the prince's part [to give] burnt offerings, and meat offerings, and drink offerings, up in the feasts, and up in the freshly smoked up moons, and up in the sabbaths, up in all solemnities of the doggy den of Israel: da perved-out muthafucka shall prepare the sin offering, and the meat offering, and the burnt offering, and the peace offerings, to make reconciliation for the doggy den of Israel.

18 Thus saith the Lord GOD; In the straight-up original gangsta [month], up in the straight-up original gangsta [day] of the month, thou shalt take a little bullock without blemish, and cleanse the sanctuary:

19 And the priest shall take of the blood of the sin offering, and put [it] upon the post of the house, and upon the four corners of the settle of the altar, and upon the post of the gate of the inner court.

20 And so thou shalt do the seventh [day] of the month for every last muthafuckin one that erreth, and for [him that is] simple: so shall ye reconcile the house.

21 In the straight-up original gangsta [month], up in the fourteenth dizzle of the month, ye shall have the passover, a gangbangin' feast of seven days; unleavened bread shall be eaten.

22 And upon that dizzle shall the pimp prepare for his dirty ass and for all the playaz of the land a funky-ass bullock [for] a sin offering.

23 And seven minutes of the feast da perved-out muthafucka shall prepare a funky-ass burnt offering to the LORD, seven bullocks and seven rams without blemish everyday the seven days; and a kid of the goats everyday [for] a sin offering.

24 And da perved-out muthafucka shall prepare a meat offering of an ephah for a funky-ass bullock, and an ephah for a ram, and a hin of oil for an ephah.

25 In the seventh [month], up in the fifteenth dizzle of the month, shall the ruffneck do the like up in the feast of the seven days, according to the sin offering, according to the burnt offering, and according to the meat offering, and according to the oil.

CHAPTER 46

1 Thus saith the Lord GOD; Da gate of the inner court that looketh toward the eastside shall be shut the six hitting that shizzle days; but on the sabbath it shall be opened, and up in the dizzle of the freshly smoked up moon it shall be opened.

2 And the pimp shall enter by the way of the porch of [that] gate without, and shall stand by the post of the gate, and the priests shall prepare his burnt offering and his thugged-out little peace offerings, and da perved-out muthafucka shall worshizzle all up in the threshold of the gate: then da perved-out muthafucka shall go forth; but the gate shall not be shut until the evening.

3 Likewise the playaz of the land shall worshizzle all up in the door of this gate before the LORD up in the sabbaths and up in the freshly smoked up moons.

4 And the burnt offering that the pimp shall offer unto the LORD up in the sabbath dizzle [shall be] six lambs without blemish, and a ram without blemish.

5 And the meat offering [shall be] an ephah for a ram, and the meat offering for the lambs as da perved-out muthafucka shall be able to give, and a hin of oil to an ephah.

6 And up in the dizzle of the freshly smoked up moon [it shall be] a little bullock without blemish, and six lambs, and a ram: they shall be without blemish.

7 And da perved-out muthafucka shall prepare a meat offering, an ephah for a funky-ass bullock, and an ephah for a ram, and for the lambs according to his hand shall attain unto, and a hin of oil to an ephah.

8 And when the pimp shall enter, da perved-out muthafucka shall go up in by the way of the porch of [that]

gate, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall go forth by tha way thereof.

9 # But when tha playaz of tha land shall come before tha LORD up in tha solemn feasts, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat entereth up in by tha way of tha uptown gate ta worshizzle shall go up by tha way of tha downtown gate; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat entereth by tha way of tha downtown gate shall go forth by tha way of tha uptown gate: da perved-out muthafucka shall not return by tha way of tha gate whereby his schmooove ass came up in yo, but shall go forth over against dat shit.

10 And tha pimp up in tha midst of them, when they go in, shall go in; n' when they go forth, shall go forth.

11 And up in tha feasts n' up in tha solemnizzles tha meat offerin shall be a ephah ta a funky-ass bullock, n' a ephah ta a ram, n' ta tha lambs as he be able ta give, n' a hin of oil ta a ephah.

12 Now when tha pimp shall prepare a voluntary burnt offerin or peace offerings voluntarily unto tha LORD, [one] shall then open his ass tha gate dat looketh toward tha eastside, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall prepare his burnt offerin n' his thugged-out lil' peace offerings, as da ruffneck did on tha sabbath day: then da perved-out muthafucka shall go forth; n' afta his wild lil' freakadelic goin forth [one] shall shut tha gate.

13 Thou shalt everyday prepare a funky-ass burnt offerin unto tha LORD [of] a lamb of tha straight-up original gangsta year without blemish: thou shalt prepare it every last muthafuckin morning.

14 And thou shalt prepare a meat offerin fo' it every last muthafuckin morning, tha sixth part of a ephah, n' tha third part of a hin of oil, ta temper wit tha fine flour; a meat offerin continually by a perpetual ordinizzle unto tha LORD.

15 Thus shall they prepare tha lamb, n' tha meat offering, n' tha oil, every last muthafuckin mornin [for] a cold-ass lil continual burnt offering.

16 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; If tha pimp give a gift unto any of his sons, tha inheritizzle thereof shall be his sons'; it [shall be] they possession by inheritance.

17 But if he give a gift of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle ta one of his servants, then it shall be his cold-ass ta tha year of liberty; afta it shall return ta tha prince: but his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle shall be his sons' fo' em.

18 Mo'over tha pimp shall not take of tha peolez inheritizzle by oppression, ta thrust dem outta they possession; [but] da perved-out muthafucka shall give his fuckin lil playas inheritizzle outta his own possession: dat mah playas be not scattered every last muthafuckin playa from his thugged-out lil' possession.

19 # After his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me all up in tha entry, which [was] all up in tha side of tha gate, tha fuck into tha holy chamberz of tha priests, which looked toward tha north: and, behold, there [was] a place on tha two sides westsideward.

20 Then holla'd he unto me, This [is] tha place where tha priests shall boil tha trespass offerin n' tha sin offering, where they shall bake tha meat offering; dat they bear [them] not up tha fuck into tha utter court, ta sanctify tha people.

21 Then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me forth tha fuck into tha utter court, n' caused mah crazy ass ta pass by tha four cornerz of tha court; and, behold, up in every last muthafuckin corner of tha court [there was] a cold-ass lil court.

22 In tha four cornerz of tha court [there were] courts joined of forty [cubits] long n' thirty broad: these four corners [were] of one measure.

23 And [there was] a row [of building] round bout up in them, round bout dem four, n' [it was] made wit boilin places under tha rows round about.

24 Then holla'd he unto me, These [are] tha placez of dem dat boil, where tha ministaz of tha doggy den shall boil tha sacrifice of tha people.

CHAPTER 47

1 Afterward his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me again n' again n' again unto tha door of tha house; and, behold, watas issued up from under tha threshold of tha doggy den eastsideward: fo' tha forefront of tha doggy den [stood toward] tha eastside, n' tha watas came down from under from tha right side of tha house, all up in tha downtown [side] of tha altar.

2 Then brought he me outta tha way of tha gate northward, n' led mah crazy ass bout tha way without unto

tha utter gate by tha way dat looketh eastsideward; and, behold, there ran up watas on tha right side.

3 And when tha playa dat had tha line up in his hand went forth eastsideward, he measured a thousand cubits, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me all up in tha waters; tha watas [were] ta tha ancles.

4 Again he measured a thousand, n' brought me all up in tha waters; tha watas [were] ta tha knees fo' realz. Again he measured a thousand, n' brought me through; tha watas [were] ta tha loins.

5 Afterward he measured a thousand; [and it was] a river dat I could not pass over: fo' tha watas was risen, watas ta swim in, a river dat could not be passed over.

6 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Son of man, hast thou peeped [this], biatch? Then his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought me, n' caused mah crazy ass ta return ta tha brink of tha river.

7 Now when I had returned, behold, all up in tha bank of tha river [were] straight-up nuff trees on tha one side n' on tha other.

8 Then holla'd he unto me, These watas issue up toward tha eastside ghetto, n' go down tha fuck into tha desert, n' go tha fuck into tha sea: [which being] brought forth tha fuck into tha sea, tha watas shall be healed.

9 And it shall come ta pass, [that] every last muthafuckin thang dat liveth, which moveth, whithersoever tha rivers shall come, shall live: n' there shall be a straight-up pimped out multitude of fish, cuz these watas shall come thither: fo' they shall be healed; n' every last muthafuckin thang shall live whither tha river cometh.

10 And it shall come ta pass, [that] tha fishers shall stand upon it from En-gedi even unto En-eglaim; they shall be a [place] ta spread forth nets; they fish shall be accordin ta they kinds, as tha fish of tha pimped out sea, exceedin many.

11 But tha miry places thereof n' tha marishes thereof shall not be healed; they shall be given ta salt.

12 And by tha river upon tha bank thereof, on dis side n' on dat side, shall grow all trees fo' meat, whose leaf shall not fade, neither shall tha fruit thereof be consumed: it shall brang forth freshly smoked up fruit accordin ta his crazy-ass months, cuz they watas they issued outta tha sanctuary: n' tha fruit thereof shall be fo' meat, n' tha leaf thereof fo' medicine.

13 # Thus saith tha Lord GOD; This [shall be] tha border, whereby ye shall inherit tha land accordin ta tha twelve tribez of Israel: Joseph [shall have two] portions.

14 And ye shall inherit it, one as well as another: [concerning] tha which I lifted up mine hand ta give it unto yo' fathers: n' dis land shall fall unto you fo' inheritance.

15 And dis [shall be] tha border of tha land toward tha uptown side, from tha pimped out sea, tha way of Hethlon, as pimps git all up in Zedad;

16 Hamath, Berothah, Sibram, which [is] between tha border of Damascus n' tha border of Hamath; Hazar-hatticon, which [is] by tha coast of Hauran.

17 And tha border from tha sea shall be Hazar-enan, tha border of Damascus, n' tha uptown northward, n' tha border of Hamath fo' realz. And [this is] tha uptown side.

18 And tha eastside side ye shall measure from Hauran, n' from Damascus, n' from Gilead, n' from tha land of Israel [by] Jordan, from tha border unto tha eastside sea fo' realz. And [this is] tha eastside side.

19 And tha downtown side southward, from Tamar [even] ta tha wataz of strife [in] Kadesh, tha river ta tha pimped out sea fo' realz. And [this is] tha downtown side southward.

20 Da westside side also [shall be] tha pimped out sea from tha border, till a playa come over against Hamath. This [is] tha westside side.

21 So shall ye divide dis land unto you accordin ta tha tribez of Israel.

22 # And it shall come ta pass, [that] ye shall divide it by lot fo' a inheritizzle unto you, n' ta tha strangers dat sojourn among you, which shall beget lil' pimps among you: n' they shall be unto you as born up in tha ghetto among tha lil' pimpz of Israel; they shall have inheritizzle wit you among tha tribez of Israel.

23 And it shall come ta pass, [that] up in what tha fuck tribe tha stranger sojourneth, there shall ye give [him] his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance, saith tha Lord GOD.

CHAPTER 48

1 Now these [are] tha namez of tha tribes. From tha uptown end ta tha coast of tha way of Hethlon, as one goeth ta Hamath, Hazar-enan, tha border of Damascus northward, ta tha coast of Hamath; fo' these is his

sides eastside [and] westside; a [portion for] Dan.

2 And by the border of Dan, from the eastside side unto the westside side, a [portion for] Asher.

3 And by the border of Asher, from the eastside side even unto the westside side, a [portion for] Naphtali.

4 And by the border of Naphtali, from the eastside side unto the westside side, a [portion for] Manasseh.

5 And by the border of Manasseh, from the eastside side unto the westside side, a [portion for] Ephraim.

6 And by the border of Ephraim, from the eastside side even unto the westside side, a [portion for] Reuben.

7 And by the border of Reuben, from the eastside side unto the westside side, a [portion for] Judah.

8 # And by the border of Judah, from the eastside side unto the westside side, shall be the offering which ye shall offer of five n' twenty thousand [reedz in] breadth, n' [in] length as one of the [other] parts, from the eastside side unto the westside side: n' the sanctuary shall be up in the midst of that.

9 The oblation that ye shall offer unto the LORD [shall be] of five n' twenty thousand up in length, n' of ten thousand up in breadth.

10 And for them, [even] for the priests, shall be [this] holy oblation; toward the uptown five n' twenty thousand [in length], n' toward the westside ten thousand up in breadth, n' toward the eastside ten thousand up in breadth, n' toward the downtown five n' twenty thousand up in length: n' the sanctuary of the LORD shall be up in the midst thereof.

11 [It shall be] for the priests that is sanctified of the hill of Zadok; which have kept their charge, which went not astray when the hill of Israel went astray, as the Levites went astray.

12 And [this] oblation of the land that is offered shall be unto them a thing most holy by the border of the Levites.

13 And over against the border of the priests the Levites [shall have] five n' twenty thousand up in length, n' ten thousand up in breadth: all the length [shall be] five n' twenty thousand, n' the breadth ten thousand.

14 And they shall not push of it, neither exchange, nor alienate the firstfruit of the land: for [it is] holy unto the LORD.

15 # And the five thousand, that is left up in the breadth over against the five n' twenty thousand, shall be a profane [place] for the hood, for dwelling, n' for suburbs: n' the hood shall be up in the midst thereof.

16 And these [shall be] the measures thereof; the uptown side four thousand n' five hundred, n' the downtown side four thousand n' five hundred, n' on the eastside side four thousand n' five hundred, n' the westside side four thousand n' five hundred.

17 And the suburb of the hood shall be toward the uptown two hundred n' fifty, n' toward the downtown two hundred n' fifty, n' toward the eastside two hundred n' fifty, n' toward the westside two hundred n' fifty.

18 And the residue up in length over against the oblation of the holy [portion shall be] ten thousand eastward, n' ten thousand westward: n' it shall be over against the oblation of the holy [portion]; n' the increase thereof shall be for chicken unto them that serve the hood.

19 And they that serve the hood shall serve it out of all the tribes of Israel.

20 All the oblation [shall be] five n' twenty thousand by five n' twenty thousand: ye shall offer the holy oblation foursquare, with the possession of the hood.

21 # And the residue [shall be] for the prince, on the one side n' on the other of the holy oblation, n' of the possession of the hood, over against the five n' twenty thousand of the oblation toward the eastside border, n' westward over against the five n' twenty thousand toward the westside border, over against the portions for the prince: n' it shall be the holy oblation; n' the sanctuary of the doggy den [shall be] up in the midst thereof.

22 Moreover from the possession of the Levites, n' from the possession of the hood, [being] up in the midst [of that] which is the prince's, between the border of Judah n' the border of Benjamin, shall be for the prince.

23 As for the rest of the tribes, from the eastside side unto the westside side, Benjamin [shall have] a [portion].

24 And by the border of Benjamin, from the eastside side unto the westside side, Simeon [shall have] a [portion].

25 And by the border of Simeon, from the eastside side unto the westside side, Issachar a [portion].

26 And by the border of Issachar, from the eastside side unto the westside side, Zebulun a [portion].

27 And by the border of Zebulun, from the eastside side unto the westside side, Gad a [portion].

28 And by tha border of Gad, all up in tha downtown side southward, tha border shall be even from Tamar [unto] tha wataz of strife [in] Kadesh, [and] ta tha river toward tha pimped out sea.

29 This [is] tha land which ye shall divide by lot unto tha tribez of Israel fo' inheritance, n' these [are] they portions, saith tha Lord GOD.

30 # And these [are] tha goings outta tha hood on tha uptown side, four thousand n' five hundred measures.

31 And tha gatez of tha hood [shall be] afta tha namez of tha tribez of Israel: three gates northward; one gate of Reuben, one gate of Judah, one gate of Levi.

32 And all up in tha eastside side four thousand n' five hundred: n' three gates; n' one gate of Joseph, one gate of Benjamin, one gate of Dan.

33 And all up in tha downtown side four thousand n' five hundred measures: n' three gates; one gate of Simeon, one gate of Issachar, one gate of Zebulun.

34 At tha westside side four thousand n' five hundred, [with] they three gates; one gate of Gad, one gate of Asher, one gate of Naphtali.

35 [It was] round bout eighteen thousand [measures]: n' tha name of tha hood from [that] dizzle [shall be], Da LORD [is] there.

THE BOOK OF DANIEL

CHAPTER 1

1 In tha third year of tha reign of Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah came Nebuchadnezzar mackdaddy of Babylon unto Jerusalem, n' besieged dat shit.

2 And tha Lord gave Jehoiakim mackdaddy of Judah tha fuck into his hand, wit part of tha vesselz of tha doggy den of God: which his schmooove ass carried tha fuck into tha land of Shinar ta tha doggy den of his wild lil' freakadelic god; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought tha vessels tha fuck into tha treasure den of his wild lil' freakadelic god.

3 # And tha mackdaddy spake unto Ashpenaz tha masta of his wild lil' fuckin eunuchs, dat da perved-out muthafucka should brang [certain] of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' of tha kingz seed, n' of tha princes;

4 Lil Pimps up in whom [was] no blemish yo, but well favoured, n' skilful up in all wisdom, n' cunnin up in knowledge, n' understandin science, n' like fuckin [had] mobilitizzle up in dem ta stand up in tha kingz palace, n' whom they might teach tha peepin' n' tha tongue of tha Chaldeans.

5 And tha mackdaddy appointed dem a thugged-out everyday provision of tha kingz meat, n' of tha wine which da ruffneck drank: so nourishin dem three years, dat all up in tha end thereof they might stand before tha king.

6 Now among these waz of tha lil pimpz of Judah, Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, n' Azariah:

7 Unto whom tha pimp of tha eunuchs gave names: fo' he gave unto Daniel [the name] of Belteshazzar; n' ta Hananiah, of Shadrach; n' ta Mishael, of Meshach; n' ta Azariah, of Abed-nego.

8 # But Daniel purposed up in his thugged-out ass dat da thug would not defile his dirty ass wit tha portion of tha kingz meat, nor wit tha wine which da ruffneck drank: therefore he axed of tha pimp of tha eunuchs dat he might not defile his dirty ass.

9 Now Dogg had brought Daniel tha fuck into favour n' tender ludd wit tha pimp of tha eunuchs.

10 And tha pimp of tha eunuchs holla'd unto Daniel, I fear mah lord tha king, whoz ass hath appointed yo' meat n' yo' drink: fo' why should da perved-out muthafucka peep yo' faces worse likin than tha lil pimps which [are] of yo' sort, biatch? then shall ye make [me] endanger mah head ta tha king.

11 Then holla'd Daniel ta Melzar, whom tha pimp of tha eunuchs had set over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, n' Azariah,

12 Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; n' let dem give our asses pulse ta eat, n' gin n juice ta drink.

13 Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, n' tha countenizzle of tha lil pimps dat smoke of tha portion of tha kingz meat: n' as thou seest, deal wit thy servants.

14 So his schmooove ass consented ta dem up in dis matter, n' proved dem ten days.

15 And all up in tha end of ten minutes they countenances rocked up fairer n' fatter up in flesh than all tha lil pimps which did smoke tha portion of tha kingz meat.

16 Thus Melzar took away tha portion of they meat, n' tha wine dat they should drink; n' gave dem pulse.
17 # As fo' these four children, Dogg gave dem knowledge n' skill up in all peepin' n' wisdom: n' Daniel had understandin up in all visions n' dreams.
18 Now all up in tha end of tha minutes dat tha mackdaddy had holla'd da perved-out muthafucka should brang dem in, then tha pimp of tha eunuchs brought dem up in before Nebuchadnezzar.
19 And tha mackdaddy communed wit them; n' among dem all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, n' Azariah: therefore stood they before tha king.
20 And up in all mattaz of wisdom [and] understanding, dat tha mackdaddy enquired of them, he found dem ten times mo' betta than all tha magicians [and] astrologers dat [were] up in all his bangin realm.
21 And Daniel continued [even] unto tha straight-up original gangsta year of mackdaddy Cyrus.

CHAPTER 2

1 And up in tha second year of tha reign of Nebuchadnezzar Nebuchadnezzar dreamed dreams, wherewith his spirit was shitd, n' his chill brake from his muthafuckin ass.
2 Then tha mackdaddy commanded ta booty-call tha magicians, n' tha astrologers, n' tha sorcerers, n' tha Chaldeans, fo' ta shew tha mackdaddy his fuckin lil' dreams. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they came n' stood before tha king.
3 And tha mackdaddy holla'd unto them, I have dreamed a thugged-out dream, n' mah spirit was shitd ta know tha dream.
4 Then spake tha Chaldeans ta tha mackdaddy up in Syriack, O king, live fo' ever: tell thy servants tha dream, n' we will shew tha interpretation.
5 Da mackdaddy answered n' holla'd ta tha Chaldeans, Da thang is gone from me: if ye aint gonna make known unto me tha dream, wit tha interpretation thereof, ye shall be cut up in pieces, n' yo' houses shall be done cooked up a thugged-out dunghill.
6 But if ye shew tha dream, n' tha interpretation thereof, ye shall receive of me gifts n' rewardz n' pimped out honour: therefore shew me tha dream, n' tha interpretation thereof.
7 They answered again n' again n' again n' holla'd, Let tha mackdaddy tell his servants tha dream, n' we will shew tha interpretation of dat shit.
8 Da mackdaddy answered n' holla'd, I know of certainty dat ye would bust tha time, cuz ye peep tha thang is gone from mah dirty ass.
9 But if ye aint gonna make known unto me tha dream, [there is but] one decree fo' you: fo' ye have prepared lyin n' corrupt lyrics ta drop a rhyme before me, till tha time be chizzled: therefore tell me tha dream, n' I shall know dat ye can shew me tha interpretation thereof.
10 # Da Chaldeans answered before tha king, n' holla'd, There aint a playa upon tha earth dat can shew tha kingz matter: therefore [there is] no king, lord, nor ruler, [that] axed such thangs at any magician, or astrologer, or Chaldean.
11 And [it is] a rare thang dat tha mackdaddy requireth, n' there is none other dat can shew it before tha king, except tha gods, whose dwellin aint wit flesh.
12 For dis cause tha mackdaddy was supa pissed n' straight-up furious, n' commanded ta destroy all tha wise [men] of Babylon.
13 And tha decree went forth dat tha wise [men] should be slain; n' they sought Daniel n' his wild lil' fellows ta be slain.
14 # Then Daniel answered wit counsel n' wisdom ta Arioch tha captain of tha kingz guard, which was gone forth ta slay tha wise [men] of Babylon:
15 Dude answered n' holla'd ta Arioch tha kingz captain, Why [is] tha decree [so] hasty from tha king, biatch? Then Arioch made tha thang known ta Daniel.
16 Then Daniel went in, n' desired of tha mackdaddy dat da thug would give his ass time, n' dat da thug would shew tha mackdaddy tha interpretation.
17 Then Daniel went ta his house, n' made tha thang known ta Hananiah, Mishael, n' Azariah, his companions:
18 That they would desire merciez of tha Dogg of heaven concernin dis secret; dat Daniel n' his wild lil' fellows should not perish wit tha rest of tha wise [men] of Babylon.

19 # Then was tha secret revealed unto Daniel up in a night vision. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Then Daniel blessed tha Dogg of heaven.

20 Daniel answered n' holla'd, Blessed be tha name of Dogg fo' eva n' ever: fo' wisdom n' might is his:

21 And his schmooooove ass chizzleth tha times n' tha seasons: he removeth kings, n' setteth up kings: he giveth wisdom unto tha wise, n' knowledge ta dem dat know understanding:

22 Dude revealeth tha deep n' secret things: he knoweth what tha fuck [is] up in tha darkness, n' tha light dwelleth wit his muthafuckin ass.

23 I give props ta thee, n' praise thee, O thou Dogg of mah fathers, whoz ass hast given me wisdom n' might, n' hast made known unto me now what tha fuck our phat asses desired of thee: fo' thou hast [now] made known unto our asses tha kingz matter.

24 # Therefore Daniel went up in unto Arioch, whom tha mackdaddy had ordained ta destroy tha wise [men] of Babylon: da thug went n' holla'd thus unto him; Destroy not tha wise [men] of Babylon: brang me up in before tha king, n' I will shew unto tha mackdaddy tha interpretation.

25 Then Arioch brought up in Daniel before tha mackdaddy up in haste, n' holla'd thus unto him, I have found a playa of tha captivez of Judah, dat will make known unto tha mackdaddy tha interpretation.

26 Da mackdaddy answered n' holla'd ta Daniel, whose name [was] Belteshazzar, Art thou able ta make known unto me tha trip which I have seen, n' tha interpretation thereof?

27 Daniel answered up in tha presence of tha king, n' holla'd, Da secret which tha mackdaddy hath demanded cannot tha wise [men], tha astrologers, tha magicians, tha soothsayers, shew unto tha king;

28 But there be a Dogg up in heaven dat revealeth secrets, n' maketh known ta tha mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar what tha fuck shall be up in tha latter days. Thy dream, n' tha visionz of thy head upon thy bed, is these;

29 As fo' thee, O king, thy thoughts came [into thy mind] upon thy bed, what tha fuck should come ta pass hereafter: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat revealeth secrets maketh known ta thee what tha fuck shall come ta pass.

30 But as fo' me, dis secret aint revealed ta me fo' [any] wisdom dat I have mo' than any livin yo, but fo' [their] sakes dat shall make known tha interpretation ta tha king, n' dat thou mightest know tha thoughtz of thy ass.

31 # Thou, O king, sawest, n' behold a pimped out image. This pimped out image, whose brightnizz [was] pimpin, stood before thee; n' tha form thereof [was] terrible.

32 This imagez head [was] of fine gold, his breast n' his thugged-out armz of silver, his belly n' his wild lil' fat-ass thighz of brass,

33 His hairy-ass legz of iron, his wild lil' feet part of iron n' part of clay.

34 Thou sawest till dat a stone was cut up without hands, which smote tha image upon his wild lil' feet [that were] of iron n' clay, n' brake dem ta pieces.

35 Then was tha iron, tha clay, tha brass, tha silver, n' tha gold, broken ta pieces together, n' became like tha chaff of tha summer threshingfloors; n' tha wind carried dem away, dat no place was found fo' them: n' tha stone dat smote tha image became a pimped out mountain, n' filled tha whole earth.

36 # This [is] tha dream; n' we will tell tha interpretation thereof before tha king.

37 Thou, O king, [art] a mackdaddy of kings: fo' tha Dogg of heaven hath given thee a kingdom, power, n' strength, n' glory.

38 And wheresoever tha lil pimpz of pimps dwell, tha beastz of tha field n' tha fowlz of tha heaven hath he given tha fuck into thine hand, n' hath made thee rula over dem all. Thou [art] dis head of gold.

39 And afta thee shall arise another kingdom inferior ta thee, n' another third kingdom of brass, which shall bear rule over all tha earth.

40 And tha fourth kingdom shall be phat as iron: forazzleuch as iron breaketh up in pieces n' subdueth all [things]: n' as iron dat breaketh all these, shall it break up in pieces n' bruise.

41 And whereas thou sawest tha feet n' toes, part of potters' clay, n' part of iron, tha kingdom shall be divided; but there shall be up in it of tha strength of tha iron, forazzleuch as thou sawest tha iron mixed wit miry clay.

42 And [as] tha toez of tha feet [were] part of iron, n' part of clay, [so] tha kingdom shall be kinda strong, n' kinda broken.

43 And whereas thou sawest iron mixed wit miry clay, they shall mingle themselves wit tha seed of men: but they shall not cleave one ta another, even as iron aint mixed wit clay.

44 And up in tha minutez of these kings shall tha Dogg of heaven set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed: n' tha kingdom shall not be left ta other people, [but] it shall break up in pieces n' consume all these kingdoms, n' it shall stand fo' eva.

45 Forazzeleuch as thou sawest dat tha stone was cut outta tha mountain without hands, n' dat it brake up in pieces tha iron, tha brass, tha clay, tha silver, n' tha gold; tha pimped out Dogg hath made known ta tha mackdaddy what tha fuck shall come ta pass hereafter: n' tha trip [is] certain, n' tha interpretation thereof sure.

46 # Then tha mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar fell upon his wild lil' face, n' worshipped Daniel, n' commanded dat they should offer a oblation n' dope odours unto his muthafuckin ass.

47 Da mackdaddy answered unto Daniel, n' holla'd, Of a truth [it is], dat yo' Dogg [is] a Dogg of gods, n' a Lord of kings, n' a reveala of secrets, seein thou couldest reveal dis secret.

48 Then tha mackdaddy made Daniel a pimped out man, n' gave his ass nuff pimped out gifts, n' made his ass rula over tha whole province of Babylon, n' chizzle of tha governors over all tha wise [men] of Babylon.

49 Then Daniel axed of tha king, n' da perved-out muthafucka set Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, over tha affairz of tha province of Babylon: but Daniel [sat] up in tha gate of tha king.

CHAPTER 3

1 Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy made a image of gold, whose height [was] threescore cubits, [and] tha breadth thereof six cubits: da perved-out muthafucka set it up in tha plain of Dura, up in tha province of Babylon.

2 Then Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy busted ta gather together tha princes, tha governors, n' tha captains, tha judges, tha treasurers, tha counsellors, tha sheriffs, n' all tha rulaz of tha provinces, ta come ta tha dedication of tha image which Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy had set up.

3 Then tha princes, tha governors, n' captains, tha judges, tha treasurers, tha counsellors, tha sheriffs, n' all tha rulaz of tha provinces, was gathered together unto tha dedication of tha image dat Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy had set up; n' they stood before tha image dat Nebuchadnezzar had set up.

4 Then a herald cried aloud, To you it is commanded, O people, nations, n' languages,

5 [That] at what tha fuck time ye hear tha sound of tha cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, dulcimer, n' all kindz of musick, ye fall down n' worshizzle tha golden image dat Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy hath set up:

6 And whoso falleth not down n' worshipping shall tha same stupid-ass minute be cast tha fuck into tha midst of a funky-ass burnin fiery furnace.

7 Therefore at dat time, when all tha playas heard tha sound of tha cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, n' all kindz of musick, all tha people, tha nations, n' tha languages, fell down [and] worshipped tha golden image dat Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy had set up.

8 # Wherefore at dat time certain Chaldeans came near, n' accused tha Jews.

9 They spake n' holla'd ta tha mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar, O king, live fo' eva.

10 Thou, O king, hast done cooked up a thugged-out decree, dat every last muthafuckin playa dat shall hear tha sound of tha cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, n' dulcimer, n' all kindz of musick, shall fall down n' worshizzle tha golden image:

11 And whoso falleth not down n' worshipping, [that] da perved-out muthafucka should be cast tha fuck into tha midst of a funky-ass burnin fiery furnace.

12 There is certain Jews whom thou hast set over tha affairz of tha province of Babylon, Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego; these men, O king, aint regarded thee: they serve not thy gods, nor worshizzle tha golden image which thou hast set up.

13 # Then Nebuchadnezzar up in [his] rage n' fury commanded ta brang Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego. Then they brought these pimps before tha king.

14 Nebuchadnezzar spake n' holla'd unto them, [Is it] true, O Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, do not ye serve mah gods, nor worshizzle tha golden image which I have set up?

15 Now if ye be locked n loaded dat at what tha fuck time ye hear tha sound of tha cornet, flute, harp,

sackbut, psaltery, n' dulcimer, n' all kindz of musick, ye fall down n' worshizzle tha image which I have made; [well]: but if ye worshizzle not, ye shall be cast tha same stupid-ass minute tha fuck into tha midst of a funky-ass burnin fiery furnace; n' whoz ass [is] dat Dogg dat shall serve up you outta mah hands?

16 Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, answered n' holla'd ta tha king, O Nebuchadnezzar, we [are] not careful ta answer thee up in dis matter.

17 If it be [so], our Dogg whom we serve be able ta serve up our asses from tha burnin fiery furnace, n' da thug will serve up [us] outta thine hand, O king.

18 But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, dat we aint gonna serve thy gods, nor worshizzle tha golden image which thou hast set up.

19 # Then was Nebuchadnezzar full of fury, n' tha form of his visage was chizzled against Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego: [therefore] da perved-out muthafucka spake, n' commanded dat they should heat tha furnace one seven times mo' than it was aint gonna ta be heated.

20 And his schmooove ass commanded da most thugged-out mighty pimps dat [were] up in his thugged-out army ta bind Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, [and] ta cast [them] tha fuck into tha burnin fiery furnace.

21 Then these pimps was bound up in they coats, they hosen, n' they hats, n' they [other] garments, n' was cast tha fuck into tha midst of tha burnin fiery furnace.

22 Therefore cuz tha kingz commandment was urgent, n' tha furnace exceedin hot, tha flame of tha fire slew dem pimps dat took up Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego.

23 And these three men, Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, fell down bound tha fuck into tha midst of tha burnin fiery furnace.

24 Then Nebuchadnezzar tha mackdaddy was astonied, n' rose up in haste, [and] spake, n' holla'd unto his counsellors, Did not we cast three pimps bound tha fuck into tha midst of tha fire, biatch? They answered n' holla'd unto tha king, True, O king.

25 Dude answered n' holla'd, Lo, I peep four pimps loose, struttin up in tha midst of tha fire, n' they have no hurt; n' tha form of tha fourth is like tha Son of God.

26 # Then Nebuchadnezzar came near ta tha grill of tha burnin fiery furnace, [and] spake, n' holla'd, Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, ye servantz of da most thugged-out high God, come forth, n' come [hither]. Then Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, came forth of tha midst of tha fire.

27 And tha princes, governors, n' captains, n' tha kingz counsellors, bein gathered together, saw these men, upon whose bodies tha fire had no power, nor was a afro of they head singed, neither was they coats chizzled, nor tha smell of fire had passed on em.

28 [Then] Nebuchadnezzar spake, n' holla'd, Blessed [be] tha Dogg of Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, whoz ass hath busted his thugged-out angel, n' served up his servants dat trusted up in him, n' have chizzled tha kingz word, n' yielded they bodies, dat they might not serve nor worshizzle any god, except they own God.

29 Therefore I cook up a thugged-out decree, That every last muthafuckin people, nation, n' language, which drop a rhyme any thang amiss against tha Dogg of Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, shall be cut up in pieces, n' they houses shall be done cooked up a thugged-out dunghill: cuz there is no other Dogg dat can serve up afta dis sort.

30 Then tha mackdaddy promoted Shadrach, Meshach, n' Abed-nego, up in tha province of Babylon.

CHAPTER 4

1 Nebuchadnezzar tha king, unto all people, nations, n' languages, dat dwell up in all tha earth; Peace be multiplied unto yo thugged-out ass.

2 I thought it phat ta shew tha signs n' wondaz dat tha high Dogg hath wrought toward mah dirty ass.

3 How tha fuck pimped out [are] his signs muthafucka! n' how tha fuck mighty [are] his wonders muthafucka! his kingdom [is] a everlastin kingdom, n' his fuckin lil' dominion [is] from generation ta generation.

4 # I Nebuchadnezzar was at rest up in mine house, n' flourishin up in mah palace:

5 I saw a thugged-out trip which made me afraid, n' tha thoughts upon mah bed n' tha visionz of mah head shitd mah dirty ass.

6 Therefore made I a thugged-out decree ta brang up in all tha wise [men] of Babylon before me, dat they might make known unto me tha interpretation of tha dream.

7 Then came up in tha magicians, tha astrologers, tha Chaldeans, n' tha soothsayers: n' I holla'd all up in tha trip before them; but they did not make known unto me tha interpretation thereof.

8 # But all up in tha last Daniel came up in before me, whose name [was] Belteshazzar, accordin ta tha name of mah god, n' up in whom [is] tha spirit of tha holy godz: n' before his ass I holla'd all up in tha dream, [saying],

9 O Belteshazzar, masta of tha magicians, cuz I know dat tha spirit of tha holy godz [is] up in thee, n' no secret shitt thee, tell me tha visionz of mah trip dat I have seen, n' tha interpretation thereof.

10 Thus [were] tha visionz of mine head up in mah bed; I saw, n' behold a tree up in tha midst of tha earth, n' tha height thereof [was] pimped out.

11 Da tree grew, n' was strong, n' tha height thereof reached unto heaven, n' tha sight thereof ta tha end of all tha earth:

12 Da leaves thereof [were] fair, n' tha fruit thereof much, n' up in it [was] meat fo' all: tha beastz of tha field had shadow under it, n' tha fowlz of tha heaven dwelt up in tha boughs thereof, n' all flesh was fed of dat shit.

13 I saw up in tha visionz of mah head upon mah bed, and, behold, a watcher n' a holy one came down from heaven;

14 Dude cried aloud, n' holla'd thus, Hew down tha tree, n' cut off his branches, shake off his fuckin leaves, n' scatter his wild lil' fruit: let tha beasts git away from under it, n' tha fowls from his branches:

15 Nevertheless leave tha stump of his bangin roots up in tha earth, even wit a funky-ass crew of iron n' brass, up in tha tender grass of tha field; n' let it be wet wit tha dew of heaven, n' [let] his thugged-out lil' portion [be] wit tha beasts up in tha grass of tha earth:

16 Let his thugged-out ass be chizzled from man's, n' let a funky-ass beastz ass be given unto him; n' let seven times pass over his muthafuckin ass.

17 This matter [is] by tha decree of tha watchers, n' tha demand by tha word of tha holy ones: ta tha intent dat tha livin may know dat da most thugged-out High ruleth up in tha kingdom of men, n' giveth it ta whomsoever da thug will, n' setteth up over it tha basest of men.

18 This trip I mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar have seen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Now thou, O Belteshazzar, declare tha interpretation thereof, forazzelech as all tha wise [men] of mah kingdom is not able ta make known unto me tha interpretation: but thou [art] able; fo' tha spirit of tha holy godz [is] up in thee.

19 # Then Daniel, whose name [was] Belteshazzar, was astonied fo' one hour, n' his cold-ass thoughts shitt his muthafuckin ass. Da mackdaddy spake, n' holla'd, Belteshazzar, let not tha dream, or tha interpretation thereof, shizzle thee. Belteshazzar answered n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord, tha trip [be] ta dem dat don't give a fuck bout thee, n' tha interpretation thereof ta thine enemies.

20 Da tree dat thou sawest, which grew, n' was strong, whose height reached unto tha heaven, n' tha sight thereof ta all tha earth;

21 Whose leaves [were] fair, n' tha fruit thereof much, n' up in it [was] meat fo' all; under which tha beastz of tha field dwelt, n' upon whose branches tha fowlz of tha heaven had they habitation:

22 It [is] thou, O king, dat art grown n' become strong: fo' thy pimped outnizz is grown, n' reacheth unto heaven, n' thy dominion ta tha end of tha earth.

23 And whereas tha mackdaddy saw a watcher n' a holy one comin down from heaven, n' saying, Hew tha tree down, n' destroy it; yet leave tha stump of tha roots thereof up in tha earth, even wit a funky-ass crew of iron n' brass, up in tha tender grass of tha field; n' let it be wet wit tha dew of heaven, n' [let] his thugged-out lil' portion [be] wit tha beastz of tha field, till seven times pass over him;

24 This [is] tha interpretation, O king, n' dis [is] tha decree of da most thugged-out High, which is come upon mah lord tha king:

25 That they shall drive thee from men, n' thy dwellin shall be wit tha beastz of tha field, n' they shall make thee ta smoke grass as oxen, n' they shall wet thee wit tha dew of heaven, n' seven times shall pass over thee, till thou know dat da most thugged-out High ruleth up in tha kingdom of men, n' giveth it ta whomsoever da thug will.

26 And whereas they commanded ta leave tha stump of tha tree roots; thy kingdom shall be shizzle unto thee, afta dat thou shalt have known dat tha heavens do rule.

27 Wherefore, O king, let mah counsel be acceptable unto thee, n' break off thy sins by righteousness, n' thine iniquitizzles by shewin mercy ta tha poor; if it may be a lengthenin of thy tranquillity.

28 # All dis came upon tha mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar.

29 At tha end of twelve months da thug strutted up in tha palace of tha kingdom of Babylon.

30 Da mackdaddy spake, n' holla'd, Is not dis pimped out Babylon, dat I have built fo' tha doggy den of tha kingdom by tha might of mah power, n' fo' tha honour of mah majesty?

31 While tha word [was] up in tha kingz grill, there fell a voice from heaven, [saying], O mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar, ta thee it is spoken; Da kingdom is departed from thee.

32 And they shall drive thee from men, n' thy dwellin [shall be] wit tha beastz of tha field: they shall make thee ta smoke grass as oxen, n' seven times shall pass over thee, until thou know dat da most thugged-out High ruleth up in tha kingdom of men, n' giveth it ta whomsoever da thug will.

33 Da same stupid-ass minute was tha thang fulfilled upon Nebuchadnezzar: n' da thug was driven from men, n' did smoke grass as oxen, n' his body was wet wit tha dew of heaven, till his hairs was grown like eagles' [feathers], n' his nails like birds' [claws].

34 And all up in tha end of tha minutes I Nebuchadnezzar lifted up mine eyes unto heaven, n' mine understandin returned unto me, n' I blessed da most thugged-out High, n' I praised n' honoured his ass dat liveth fo' ever, whose dominion [is] a everlastin dominion, n' his kingdom [is] from generation ta generation:

35 And all tha inhabitantz of tha earth [are] reputed as nothing: n' da ruffneck doeth accordin ta his will up in tha army of heaven, n' [among] tha inhabitantz of tha earth: n' none can stay his hand, or say unto him, What dot thou?

36 At tha same stupid-ass time mah reason returned unto me; n' fo' tha glory of mah kingdom, mine honour n' brightnizz returned unto me; n' mah counsellors n' mah lordz sought unto me; n' I was established up in mah kingdom, n' pimpin majesty was added unto mah dirty ass.

37 Now I Nebuchadnezzar praise n' extol n' honour tha Mackdaddy of heaven, all whose works [are] truth, n' his ways judgment: n' dem dat strutt up in pride he be able ta abase.

CHAPTER 5

1 Belshazzar tha mackdaddy done cooked up a pimped out feast ta a thousand of his fuckin lords, n' drank wine before tha thousand.

2 Belshazzar, whilez tha pimpin' muthafucka smoked tha wine, commanded ta brang tha golden n' silver vessels which his wild lil' daddy Nebuchadnezzar had taken outta tha temple which [was] up in Jerusalem; dat tha king, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, his wives, n' his concubines, might drank therein.

3 Then they brought tha golden vessels dat was taken outta tha temple of tha doggy den of Dogg which [was] at Jerusalem; n' tha king, n' his thugged-out lil' princes, his wives, n' his concubines, drank up in em.

4 They drank wine, n' praised tha godz of gold, n' of silver, of brass, of iron, of wood, n' of stone.

5 # In tha same stupid-ass minute came forth fingerz of a manz hand, n' freestyled over against tha candlestick upon tha plaista of tha wall of tha kingz palace: n' tha mackdaddy saw tha part of tha hand dat wrote.

6 Then tha kingz countenizzle was chizzled, n' his cold-ass thoughts shitd him, so dat tha jointz of his fuckin loins was loosed, n' his knees smote one against another.

7 Da mackdaddy cried aloud ta brang up in tha astrologers, tha Chaldeans, n' tha soothsayers. [And] tha mackdaddy spake, n' holla'd ta tha wise [men] of Babylon, Whosoever shall read dis writing, n' shew me tha interpretation thereof, shall be clothed wit scarlet, n' [have] a cold-ass lil chain of gold bout his neck, n' shall be tha third rula up in tha kingdom.

8 Then came up in all tha kingz wise [men]: but they could not read tha writing, nor make known ta tha mackdaddy tha interpretation thereof.

9 Then was mackdaddy Belshazzar pimped outly shitd, n' his countenizzle was chizzled up in him, n' his fuckin lordz was astonished.

10 # [Now] tha biatch, by reason of tha lyricz of tha mackdaddy n' his fuckin lords, came tha fuck into tha

banquet house: [and] tha biatch spake n' holla'd, O king, live fo' ever: let not thy thoughts shizzle thee, nor let thy countenizzle be chizzled:

11 There be a playa up in thy kingdom, up in whom [is] tha spirit of tha holy gods; n' up in tha minutez of thy daddy light n' understandin n' wisdom, like tha wisdom of tha gods, was found up in him; whom tha mackdaddy Nebuchadnezzar thy father, tha king, [I say], thy father, made masta of tha magicians, astrologers, Chaldeans, [and] soothsayers;

12 Forazzelech as a pimpin spirit, n' knowledge, n' understanding, interpretin of dreams, n' shewin of hard sentences, n' dissolvin of doubts, was found up in tha same stupid-ass Daniel, whom tha mackdaddy named Beltshazzar: now let Daniel be called, n' da thug will shew tha interpretation.

13 Then was Daniel brought up in before tha king. [And] tha mackdaddy spake n' holla'd unto Daniel, [Art] thou dat Daniel, which [art] of tha lil pimpz of tha captivitizzle of Judah, whom tha mackdaddy mah daddy brought outta Jewry?

14 I have even heard of thee, dat tha spirit of tha godz [is] up in thee, n' [that] light n' understandin n' pimpin wisdom is found up in thee.

15 And now tha wise [men], tha astrologers, done been brought up in before me, dat they should read dis writing, n' make known unto me tha interpretation thereof: but they could not shew tha interpretation of tha thing:

16 And I have heard of thee, dat thou canst make interpretations, n' dissolve doubts: now if thou canst read tha writing, n' make known ta me tha interpretation thereof, thou shalt be clothed wit scarlet, n' [have] a cold-ass lil chain of gold bout thy neck, n' shalt be tha third rula up in tha kingdom.

17 # Then Daniel answered n' holla'd before tha king, Let thy gifts be ta thyself, n' give thy rewardz ta another; yet I will read tha freestylin unto tha king, n' make known ta his ass tha interpretation.

18 O thou king, da most thugged-out high Dogg gave Nebuchadnezzar thy daddy a kingdom, n' majesty, n' glory, n' honour:

19 And fo' tha majesty dat he gave him, all people, nations, n' languages, trembled n' feared before him: whom da thug would da perved-out muthafucka slew; n' whom da thug would he kept kickin it; n' whom da thug would da perved-out muthafucka set up; n' whom da thug would he put down.

20 But when his thugged-out ass was lifted up, n' his crazy-ass mind hardened up in pride, da thug was deposed from his kingly throne, n' they took his wild lil' freakadelic glory from him:

21 And da thug was driven from tha lil playaz of men; n' his thugged-out ass was made like tha beasts, n' his fuckin lil' dwellin [was] wit tha wild asses: they fed his ass wit grass like oxen, n' his body was wet wit tha dew of heaven; till he knew dat da most thugged-out high Dogg ruled up in tha kingdom of men, n' [that] he appointeth over it whomsoever da thug will.

22 And thou his son, O Belshazzar, hast not humbled thine heart, though thou knewest all this;

23 But hast lifted up thyself against tha Lord of heaven; n' they have brought tha vesselz of his fuckin lil' doggy den before thee, n' thou, n' thy lords, thy wives, n' thy concubines, have faded wine up in them; n' thou hast praised tha godz of silver, n' gold, of brass, iron, wood, n' stone, which peep not, nor hear, nor know: n' tha Dogg up in whose hand thy breath [is], n' whose [are] all thy ways, hast thou not glorified:

24 Then was tha part of tha hand busted from him; n' dis freestylin was written.

25 # And dis [is] tha freestylin dat was written, MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN.

26 This [is] tha interpretation of tha thing: MENE; Dogg hath numbered thy kingdom, n' finished dat shit.

27 TEKEL; Thou art weighed up in tha balances, n' art found wanting.

28 PERES; Thy kingdom is divided, n' given ta tha Medes n' Persians.

29 Then commanded Belshazzar, n' they clothed Daniel wit scarlet, n' [put] a cold-ass lil chain of gold bout his neck, n' done cooked up a proclamation concernin him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should be tha third rula up in tha kingdom.

30 # In dat night was Belshazzar tha mackdaddy of tha Chaldeans slain.

31 And Darius tha Median took tha kingdom, [being] bout threescore n' two muthafuckin years old.

CHAPTER 6

1 It pleased Darius ta set over tha kingdom a hundred n' twenty princes, which should be over tha whole kingdom;

2 And over these three prezs; of whom Daniel [was] first: dat tha princes might give accounts unto them, n' tha mackdaddy should have no damage.

3 Then dis Daniel was preferred above tha prezs n' princes, cuz a pimpin spirit [was] up in him; n' tha mackdaddy thought ta set his ass over tha whole realm.

4 # Then tha prezs n' princes sought ta find occasion against Daniel concernin tha kingdom; but they could find none occasion nor fault; forazzleuch as he [was] faithful, neither was there any error or fault found up in his muthafuckin ass.

5 Then holla'd these men, Our thugged-out asses shall not find any occasion against dis Daniel, except we find [it] against his ass concernin tha law of his God.

6 Then these prezs n' princes assembled together ta tha king, n' holla'd thus unto him, Mackdaddy Darius, live fo' eva.

7 All tha prezz of tha kingdom, tha governors, n' tha princes, tha counsellors, n' tha captains, have consulted together ta establish a royal statute, n' ta cook up a gangbangin' firm decree, dat whosoever shall ask a petizzle of any Dogg or playa fo' thirty days, save of thee, O king, da perved-out muthafucka shall be cast tha fuck into tha den of lions.

8 Now, O king, establish tha decree, n' sign tha writing, dat it be not chizzled, accordin ta tha law of tha Medes n' Persians, which altereth not.

9 Wherefore mackdaddy Darius signed tha freestylin n' tha decree.

10 # Now when Daniel knew dat tha freestylin was signed, da thug went tha fuck into his house; n' his windows bein open up in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a thugged-out day, n' prayed, n' gave props before his God, as da ruffneck did aforetime.

11 Then these pimps assembled, n' found Daniel prayin n' makin supplication before his God.

12 Then they came near, n' spake before tha mackdaddy concernin tha kingz decree; Hast thou not signed a thugged-out decree, dat every last muthafuckin playa dat shall ask [a petition] of any Dogg or playa within thirty days, save of thee, O king, shall be cast tha fuck into tha den of lions, biatch? Da mackdaddy answered n' holla'd, Da thang [is] true, accordin ta tha law of tha Medes n' Persians, which altereth not.

13 Then answered they n' holla'd before tha king, That Daniel, which [is] of tha lil pimpz of tha captivitizzle of Judah, regardeth not thee, O king, nor tha decree dat thou hast signed yo, but maketh his thugged-out lil' petizzle three times a thugged-out day.

14 Then tha king, when dat schmooove muthafucka heard [these] lyrics, was sore displeased wit his dirty ass, n' set [his] ass on Daniel ta serve up him: n' he laboured till tha goin down of tha sun ta serve up his muthafuckin ass.

15 Then these pimps assembled unto tha king, n' holla'd unto tha king, Know, O king, dat tha law of tha Medes n' Persians [is], That no decree nor statute which tha mackdaddy establisheth may be chizzled.

16 Then tha mackdaddy commanded, n' they brought Daniel, n' cast [him] tha fuck into tha den of lions.

[Now] tha mackdaddy spake n' holla'd unto Daniel, Thy Dogg whom thou servest continually, da thug will serve up thee.

17 And a stone was brought, n' laid upon tha grill of tha den; n' tha mackdaddy sealed it wit his own signet, n' wit tha signet of his fuckin lords; dat tha purpose might not be chizzled concernin Daniel.

18 # Then tha mackdaddy went ta his thugged-out lil' palace, n' passed tha night fasting: neither was instrumentz of musick brought before him: n' his chill went from his muthafuckin ass.

19 Then tha mackdaddy arose straight-up early up in tha morning, n' went up in haste unto tha den of lions.

20 And when his schmooove ass came ta tha den, his schmooove ass cried wit a lamentable voice unto Daniel: [and] tha mackdaddy spake n' holla'd ta Daniel, O Daniel, servant of tha livin God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able ta serve up thee from tha lions?

21 Then holla'd Daniel unto tha king, O king, live fo' eva.

22 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Dogg hath busted his thugged-out angel, n' hath shut tha lions' grills, dat they aint hurt me: forazzleuch as before his ass innocency was found up in me; n' also before thee, O king, have I done no hurt.

23 Then was tha mackdaddy exceedin glad fo' him, n' commanded dat they should take Daniel up outta tha den. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Daniel was taken

up outta tha den, n' no manner of hurt was found upon him, cuz his thugged-out lil' punk-ass believed up in his God.

24 # And tha mackdaddy commanded, n' they brought dem pimps which had accused Daniel, n' they cast [them] tha fuck into tha den of lions, them, they children, n' they wives; n' tha lions had tha mastery of them, n' brake all they bones up in pieces or eva they came all up in tha bottom of tha den.

25 # Then mackdaddy Darius freestyled unto all people, nations, n' languages, dat dwell up in all tha earth; Peace be multiplied unto yo thugged-out ass.

26 I cook up a thugged-out decree, That up in every last muthafuckin dominion of mah kingdom pimps tremble n' fear before tha Dogg of Daniel: fo' he [is] tha livin God, n' stedfast fo' ever, n' his kingdom [that] which shall not be destroyed, n' his fuckin lil' dominion [shall be even] unto tha end.

27 Dude delivereth n' rescueth, n' da thug worketh signs n' wondaz up in heaven n' up in earth, whoz ass hath served up Daniel from tha juice of tha lions.

28 So dis Daniel prospered up in tha reign of Darius, n' up in tha reign of Cyrus tha Persian.

CHAPTER 7

1 In tha straight-up original gangsta year of Belshazzar mackdaddy of Babylon Daniel had a thugged-out trip n' visionz of his head upon his bed: then da thug freestyled tha dream, [and] holla'd all up in tha sum of tha matters.

2 Daniel spake n' holla'd, I saw up in mah vision by night, and, behold, tha four windz of tha heaven strove upon tha pimped out sea.

3 And four pimped out beasts came up from tha sea, diverse one from another.

4 Da first [was] like a lion, n' had eaglez wings: I beheld till tha wings thereof was plucked, n' it was lifted up from tha earth, n' made stand upon tha feet as a man, n' a manz ass was given ta dat shit.

5 And behold another beast, a second, like ta a funky-ass bear, n' it raised up itself on one side, n' [it had] three ribs up in tha grill of it between tha teeth of it: n' they holla'd thus unto it, Arise, devour much flesh.

6 After dis I beheld, n' lo another, like a leopard, which had upon tha back of it four wingz of a gangbangin' fowl; tha beast had also four heads; n' dominion was given ta dat shit.

7 After dis I saw up in tha night visions, n' behold a gangbangin' fourth beast, dreadful n' terrible, n' phat exceedingly; n' it had pimped out iron teeth: it devoured n' brake up in pieces, n' stamped tha residue wit tha feet of it: n' it [was] diverse from all tha beasts dat [were] before it; n' it had ten horns.

8 I considered tha horns, and, behold, there came up among dem another lil horn, before whom there was three of tha straight-up original gangsta horns plucked up by tha roots: and, behold, up in dis horn [were] eyes like tha eyez of man, n' a grill bustin lyrics pimped out things.

9 # I beheld till tha thrones was cast down, n' tha Ancient of minutes did sit, whose garment [was] white as snow, n' tha afro of his head like tha pure wool: his cold-ass throne [was like] tha fiery flame, [and] his wheels [as] burnin fire.

10 A fiery stream issued n' came forth from before him: thousand thousandz ministered unto him, n' ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him: tha judgment was set, n' tha books was opened.

11 I beheld then cuz of tha voice of tha pimped out lyrics which tha horn spake: I beheld [even] till tha beast was slain, n' his body destroyed, n' given ta tha burnin flame.

12 As concernin tha rest of tha beasts, they had they dominion taken away: yet they lives was prolonged fo' a season n' time.

13 I saw up in tha night visions, and, behold, [one] like tha Son of playa came wit tha cloudz of heaven, n' came ta tha Ancient of days, n' they brought his ass near before his muthafuckin ass.

14 And there was given his ass dominion, n' glory, n' a kingdom, dat all people, nations, n' languages, should serve him: his fuckin lil' dominion [is] a everlastin dominion, which shall not pass away, n' his kingdom [that] which shall not be destroyed.

15 # I Daniel was grieved up in mah spirit up in tha midst of [my] body, n' tha visionz of mah head shitd mah dirty ass.

16 I came near unto one of dem dat stood by, n' axed his ass tha truth of all this. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at me, n' made me know tha interpretation of tha things.

17 These pimped out beasts, which is four, [are] four kings, [which] shall arise outta tha earth.
18 But tha saintz of da most thugged-out High shall take tha kingdom, n' possess tha kingdom fo' ever, even fo' eva n' eva.
19 Then I would know tha truth of tha fourth beast, which was diverse from all tha others, exceedin dreadful, whose teeth [were of] iron, n' his nails [of] brass; [which] devoured, brake up in pieces, n' stamped tha residue wit his wild lil' feet;
20 And of tha ten horns dat [were] up in his head, n' [of] tha other which came up, n' before whom three fell; even [of] dat horn dat had eyes, n' a grill dat spake straight-up pimped out things, whose look [was] mo' stout than his wild lil' fellows.
21 I beheld, n' tha same stupid-ass horn made war wit tha saints, n' prevailed against them;
22 Until tha Ancient of minutes came, n' judgment was given ta tha saintz of da most thugged-out High; n' tha time came dat tha saints possessed tha kingdom.
23 Thus da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da fourth beast shall be tha fourth kingdom upon earth, which shall be diverse from all kingdoms, n' shall devour tha whole earth, n' shall tread it down, n' break it up in pieces.
24 And tha ten horns outta dis kingdom [are] ten kings [that] shall arise: n' another shall rise afta them; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be diverse from tha first, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall subdue three kings.
25 And da perved-out muthafucka shall drop a rhyme [pimped out] lyrics against da most thugged-out High, n' shall wear up tha saintz of da most thugged-out High, n' be thinkin ta chizzle times n' laws: n' they shall be given tha fuck into his hand until a time n' times n' tha dividin of time.
26 But tha judgment shall sit, n' they shall take away his fuckin lil' dominion, ta consume n' ta destroy [it] unto tha end.
27 And tha kingdom n' dominion, n' tha pimped outnizz of tha kingdom under tha whole heaven, shall be given ta tha playaz of tha saintz of da most thugged-out High, whose kingdom [is] a everlastin kingdom, n' all dominions shall serve n' obey his muthafuckin ass.
28 Hitherto [is] tha end of tha matter fo' realz. As fo' me Daniel, mah cogitations much shitd me, n' mah countenizzle chizzled up in me: but I kept tha matter up in mah ass.

CHAPTER 8

1 In tha third year of tha reign of mackdaddy Belshazzar a vision rocked up unto me, [even unto] me Daniel, afta dat which rocked up unto me all up in tha first.
2 And I saw up in a vision; n' it came ta pass, when I saw, dat I [was] at Shushan [in] tha palace, which [is] up in tha province of Elam; n' I saw up in a vision, n' I was by tha river of Ulai.
3 Then I lifted up mine eyes, n' saw, and, behold, there stood before tha river a ram which had [two] horns: n' tha [two] horns [were] high; but one [was] higher than tha other, n' tha higher came up last.
4 I saw tha ram pushin westsideward, n' northward, n' southward; so dat no beasts might stand before him, neither [was there any] dat could serve up outta his hand; but da ruffneck did accordin ta his will, n' became pimped out.
5 And as I was thankin bout, behold, a he goat came from tha westside on tha grill of tha whole earth, n' touched not tha ground: n' tha goat [had] a notable horn between his wild lil' fuckin eyes.
6 And his schmooove ass came ta tha ram dat had [two] horns, which I had peeped standin before tha river, n' ran unto his ass up in tha fury of his thugged-out lil' power.
7 And I saw his ass come close unto tha ram, n' da thug was moved wit chola against him, n' smote tha ram, n' brake his cold-ass two horns: n' there was no juice up in tha ram ta stand before his ass yo, but his schmooove ass cast his ass down ta tha ground, n' stamped upon him: n' there was none dat could serve up tha ram outta his hand.
8 Therefore tha he goat waxed straight-up pimped out: n' when da thug was strong, tha pimped out horn was broken; n' fo' it came up four notable ones toward tha four windz of heaven.
9 And outta one of dem came forth a lil horn, which waxed exceedin pimped out, toward tha south, n' toward tha eastside, n' toward tha pleasant [land].
10 And it waxed pimped out, [even] ta tha host of heaven; n' it cast down [some] of tha host n' of tha stars ta

tha ground, n' stamped upon em.

11 Yea, he magnified [his dirty ass] even ta tha pimp of tha host, n' by his ass tha everyday [sacrifice] was taken away, n' tha place of his sanctuary was cast down.

12 And a host was given [him] against tha everyday [sacrifice] by reason of transgression, n' it cast down tha truth ta tha ground; n' it practised, n' prospered.

13 # Then I heard one saint bustin lyrics, n' another saint holla'd unto dat certain [saint] which spake, How tha fuck long [shall be] tha vision [concerning] tha everyday [sacrifice], n' tha transgression of desolation, ta give both tha sanctuary n' tha host ta be trodden under foot?

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Unto two thousand n' three hundred days; then shall tha sanctuary be cleansed.

15 # And it came ta pass, when I, [even] I Daniel, had peeped tha vision, n' sought fo' tha meaning, then, behold, there stood before me as tha appearizzle of a man.

16 And I heard a manz voice between [the banks of] Ulai, which called, n' holla'd, Gabriel, make dis [man] ta understand tha vision.

17 So his schmooove ass came near where I stood: n' when his schmooove ass came, I was afraid, n' fell upon mah face: but da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Understand, O lil hustla of man: fo' all up in tha time of tha end [shall be] tha vision.

18 Now as da thug was bustin lyrics wit me, I was up in a thugged-out deep chill on mah grill toward tha ground: but tha pimpin' muthafucka touched me, n' set me upright.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, I will make thee know what tha fuck shall be up in tha last end of tha indignation: fo' all up in tha time appointed tha end [shall be].

20 Da ram which thou sawest havin [two] horns [are] tha kingz of Media n' Persia.

21 And tha rough goat [is] tha mackdaddy of Grecia: n' tha pimped out horn dat [is] between his wild lil' fuckin eyes [is] tha straight-up original gangsta king.

22 Now dat bein broken, whereas four stood up fo' it, four kingdoms shall stand up outta tha hood yo, but not up in his thugged-out lil' power.

23 And up in tha latter time of they kingdom, when tha transgressors is come ta tha full, a mackdaddy of fierce countenance, n' understandin dark sentences, shall stand up.

24 And his thugged-out lil' juice shall be mighty yo, but not by his own power: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall destroy wonderfully, n' shall prosper, n' practise, n' shall destroy tha mighty n' tha holy people.

25 And all up in his thugged-out lil' policy also da perved-out muthafucka shall cause craft ta prosper up in his hand; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall magnify [his dirty ass] up in his heart, n' by peace shall destroy many: da perved-out muthafucka shall also stand up against tha Pimp of princes; but da perved-out muthafucka shall be broken without hand.

26 And tha vision of tha evenin n' tha mornin which was holla'd at [is] true: wherefore shut thou up tha vision; fo' it [shall be] fo' nuff days.

27 And I Daniel fainted, n' was sick [certain] days; afterward I rose up, n' did tha kingz bidnizz; n' I was astonished all up in tha vision yo, but none understood [it].

CHAPTER 9

1 In tha straight-up original gangsta year of Darius tha lil hustla of Ahasuerus, of tha seed of tha Medes, which was made mackdaddy over tha realm of tha Chaldeans;

2 In tha straight-up original gangsta year of his bangin reign I Daniel understood by books tha number of tha years, whereof tha word of tha LORD came ta Jeremiah tha prophet, dat da thug would accomplish seventy muthafuckin years up in tha desolationz of Jerusalem.

3 # And I set mah grill unto tha Lord God, ta seek by prayer n' supplications, wit fasting, n' sackcloth, n' ashes:

4 And I prayed unto tha LORD mah God, n' made mah confession, n' holla'd, O Lord, tha pimped out n' dreadful God, keepin tha covenant n' mercy ta dem dat ludd him, n' ta dem dat keep his commandments;

5 Our thugged-out asses have sinned, n' have committed iniquity, n' have done wickedly, n' have rebelled, even by departin from thy precepts n' from thy judgments:

6 Neither have our crazy asses hearkened unto thy servants tha prophets, which spake up in thy name ta

our kings, our princes, n' our fathers, n' ta all tha playaz of tha land.

7 O Lord, righteousnizz [belongeth] unto thee yo, but unto our asses confusion of faces, as at dis day; ta tha pimpz of Judah, n' ta tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, n' unto all Israel, [that are] near, n' [that are] far off, all up in all tha ghettos whither thou hast driven them, cuz of they trespass dat they have trespassed against thee.

8 O Lord, ta our asses [belongeth] confusion of face, ta our kings, ta our princes, n' ta our fathers, cuz our crazy asses have sinned against thee.

9 To tha Lord our Dogg [belong] mercies n' forgivenesses, though our crazy asses have rebelled against him;

10 Neither have we obeyed tha voice of tha LORD our God, ta strutt up in his fuckin laws, which da perved-out muthafucka set before our asses by his servants tha prophets.

11 Yea, all Israel have transgressed thy law, even by departing, dat they might not obey thy voice; therefore tha curse is poured upon us, n' tha oath dat [is] freestyled up in tha law of Moses tha servant of God, cuz our crazy asses have sinned against his muthafuckin ass.

12 And dat schmooove muthafucka hath confirmed his fuckin lyrics, which da perved-out muthafucka spake against us, n' against our judges dat judged us, by brangin upon our asses a pimped out evil: fo' under tha whole heaven hath not been done as hath been done upon Jerusalem.

13 As [it is] freestyled up in tha law of Moses, all dis evil is come upon us: yet made we not our prayer before tha LORD our God, dat we might turn from our iniquities, n' understand thy truth.

14 Therefore hath tha LORD watched upon tha evil, n' brought it upon us: fo' tha LORD our Dogg [is] righteous up in all his works which da ruffneck doeth: fo' we obeyed not his voice.

15 And now, O Lord our God, dat hast brought thy playas forth outta tha land of Egypt wit a mighty hand, n' hast gotten thee renown, as at dis day; our crazy asses have sinned, our crazy asses have done wickedly.

16 # O Lord, accordin ta all thy righteousness, I beseech thee, let thine anger n' thy fury be turned away from thy hood Jerusalem, thy holy mountain: cuz fo' our sins, n' fo' tha iniquitizzles of our fathers, Jerusalem n' thy playas [are become] a reproach ta all [that are] bout us.

17 Now therefore, O our God, hear tha prayer of thy servant, n' his supplications, n' cause thy grill ta shine upon thy sanctuary dat is desolate, fo' tha Lordz sake.

18 O mah God, incline thine ear, n' hear; open thine eyes, n' behold our desolations, n' tha hood which is called by thy name: fo' our phat asses do not present our supplications before thee fo' our righteousnesses yo, but fo' thy pimped out mercies.

19 O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken n' do; defer not, fo' thine own sake, O mah God: fo' thy hood n' thy playas is called by thy name.

20 # And whilez I [was] bustin lyrics, n' praying, n' confessin mah sin n' tha sin of mah playas Israel, n' presentin mah supplication before tha LORD mah Dogg fo' tha holy mountain of mah God;

21 Yea, whilez I [was] bustin lyrics up in prayer, even tha playa Gabriel, whom I had peeped up in tha vision all up in tha beginning, bein caused ta fly swiftly, touched mah crazy ass bout tha time of tha evenin oblation.

22 And he informed [me], n' talked wit me, n' holla'd, O Daniel, I be now come forth ta give thee skill n' understanding.

23 At tha beginnin of thy supplications tha commandment came forth, n' I be come ta shew [thee]; fo' thou [art] pimped outly beloved: therefore understand tha matter, n' consider tha vision.

24 Seventy weeks is determined upon thy playas n' upon thy holy hood, ta finish tha transgression, n' ta make a end of sins, n' ta make reconciliation fo' iniquity, n' ta brang up in everlastin righteousness, n' ta seal up tha vision n' prophecy, n' ta anoint da most thugged-out Holy.

25 Know therefore n' understand, [that] from tha goin forth of tha commandment ta restore n' ta build Jerusalem unto tha Messiah tha Pimp [shall be] seven weeks, n' threescore n' two weeks: tha street shall be built again, n' tha wall, even up in troublous times.

26 And afta threescore n' two weeks shall Messiah be cut off yo, but not fo' his dirty ass: n' tha playaz of tha pimp dat shall come shall destroy tha hood n' tha sanctuary; n' tha end thereof [shall be] wit a gangbangin' flood, n' unto tha end of tha war desolations is determined.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka shall confirm tha covenant wit nuff fo' one week: n' up in tha midst of

tha week da perved-out muthafucka shall cause tha sacrifice n' tha oblation ta cease, n' fo' tha overspreadin of abominations da perved-out muthafucka shall make [it] desolate, even until tha consummation, n' dat determined shall be poured upon tha desolate.

CHAPTER 10

1 In tha third year of Cyrus mackdaddy of Persia a thang was revealed unto Daniel, whose name was called Belteshazzar; n' tha thang [was] true yo, but tha time appointed [was] long; n' he understood tha thing, n' had understandin of tha vision.

2 In dem minutes I Daniel was mournin three full weeks.

3 I ate no pleasant bread, neither came flesh nor wine up in mah grill, neither did I anoint mah dirty ass at all, till three whole weeks was fulfilled.

4 And up in tha four n' twentieth dizzle of tha straight-up original gangsta month, as I was by tha side of tha pimped out river, which [is] Hiddekel;

5 Then I lifted up mine eyes, n' looked, n' behold a cold-ass lil certain playa clothed up in linen, whose loins [were] girded wit fine gold of Uphaz:

6 His body also [was] like tha beryl, n' his wild lil' grill as tha appearizzle of lightning, n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes as lampz of fire, n' his thugged-out arms n' his wild lil' feet like up in colour ta polished brass, n' tha voice of his fuckin lyrics like tha voice of a multitude.

7 And I Daniel ridin' solo saw tha vision: fo' tha pimps dat was wit me saw not tha vision; but a pimped out quakin fell upon them, so dat they fled ta hide themselves.

8 Therefore I was left alone, n' saw dis pimped out vision, n' there remained no strength up in me: fo' mah comelinizz was turned up in me tha fuck into corruption, n' I retained no strength.

9 Yet heard I tha voice of his fuckin lyrics: n' when I heard tha voice of his fuckin lyrics, then was I up in a thugged-out deep chill on mah face, n' mah grill toward tha ground.

10 # And, behold, a hand touched me, which set me upon mah knees n' [upon] tha palmz of mah hands.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, O Daniel, a playa pimped outly beloved, understand tha lyrics dat I drop a rhyme unto thee, n' stand upright: fo' unto thee be I now sent fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken dis word unto me, I stood trembling.

12 Then holla'd he unto me, Fear not, Daniel: fo' from tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle dat thou didst set thine ass ta understand, n' ta chasten thyself before thy God, thy lyrics was heard, n' I be come fo' thy lyrics.

13 But tha pimp of tha kingdom of Persia withstood mah crazy ass one n' twenty days: but, lo, Michael, one of tha chizzle princes, came ta muthafuckin help me; n' I remained there wit tha kingz of Persia.

14 Now I be come ta make thee understand what tha fuck shall befall thy playas up in tha latter days: fo' yet tha vision [is] fo' [many] days.

15 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken such lyrics unto me, I set mah grill toward tha ground, n' I became dumb.

16 And, behold, [one] like tha similitude of tha lil playaz of pimps touched mah lips: then I opened mah grill, n' spake, n' holla'd unto his ass dat stood before me, O mah lord, by tha vision mah sorrows is turned upon me, n' I have retained no strength.

17 For how tha fuck can tha servant of dis mah lord rap wit dis mah lord, biatch? fo' as fo' me, straightway there remained no strength up in me, neither is there breath left up in mah dirty ass.

18 Then there came again n' again n' again n' touched mah crazy ass [one] like tha appearizzle of a man, n' da perved-out muthafucka strengthened me,

19 And holla'd, O playa pimped outly beloved, fear not: peace [be] unto thee, be strong, yea, be strong fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken unto me, I was strengthened, n' holla'd, Let mah lord speak; fo' thou hast strengthened mah dirty ass.

20 Then holla'd he, Knowest thou wherefore I come unto thee, biatch? n' now will I return ta fight wit tha pimp of Persia: n' when I be gone forth, lo, tha pimp of Grecia shall come.

21 But I will shew thee dat which is noted up in tha scripture of truth: n' [there is] none dat holdeth wit me up in these things yo, but Mike yo' prince.

CHAPTER 11

1 Also I up in tha straight-up original gangsta year of Darius tha Mede, [even] I, stood ta confirm n' ta strengthen his muthafuckin ass.

2 And now will I shew thee tha truth. Behold, there shall stand up yet three kings up in Persia; n' tha fourth shall be far richer than [they] all: n' by his strength all up in his bangin riches da perved-out muthafucka shall stir up all against tha realm of Grecia.

3 And a mighty mackdaddy shall stand up, dat shall rule wit pimped out dominion, n' do accordin ta his will.

4 And when da perved-out muthafucka shall stand up, his kingdom shall be broken, n' shall be divided toward tha four windz of heaven; n' not ta his thugged-out lil' posterity, nor accordin ta his fuckin lil' dominion which he ruled: fo' his kingdom shall be plucked up, even fo' others beside them.

5 # And tha mackdaddy of tha downtown shall be strong, n' [one] of his thugged-out lil' princes; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be phat above him, n' have dominion; his fuckin lil' dominion [shall be] a pimped out dominion.

6 And up in tha end of muthafuckin years they shall join themselves together; fo' tha kingz daughter of tha downtown shall come ta tha mackdaddy of tha uptown ta make a agreement: but her big-ass booty shall not retain tha juice of tha arm; neither shall da perved-out muthafucka stand, nor his thugged-out arm: but her big-ass booty shall be given up, n' they dat brought her, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat begat her, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat strengthened her up in [these] times.

7 But outta a funky-ass branch of her roots shall [one] stand up in his wild lil' fuckin estate, which shall come wit a army, n' shall enter tha fuck into tha fortress of tha mackdaddy of tha north, n' shall deal against them, n' shall prevail:

8 And shall also carry captives tha fuck into Egypt they gods, wit they princes, [and] wit they precious vesselz of silver n' of gold; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall continue [more] muthafuckin years than tha mackdaddy of tha north.

9 So tha mackdaddy of tha downtown shall come tha fuck into [his] kingdom, n' shall return tha fuck into his own land.

10 But his fuckin lil' playas shall be stirred up, n' shall assemble a multitude of pimped out forces: n' [one] shall certainly come, n' overflow, n' pass through: then shall he return, n' be stirred up, [even] ta his wild lil' fortress.

11 And tha mackdaddy of tha downtown shall be moved wit choler, n' shall come forth n' fight wit him, [even] wit tha mackdaddy of tha north: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall set forth a pimped out multitude; but tha multitude shall be given tha fuck into his hand.

12 [And] when dat schmooove muthafucka hath taken away tha multitude, his thugged-out ass shall be lifted up; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall cast down [many] ten thousands: but da perved-out muthafucka shall not be strengthened [by it].

13 For tha mackdaddy of tha uptown shall return, n' shall set forth a multitude pimped outer than tha former, n' shall certainly come afta certain muthafuckin years wit a pimped out army n' wit much riches.

14 And up in dem times there shall nuff stand up against tha mackdaddy of tha south: also tha robberz of thy playas shall exalt themselves ta establish tha vision; but they shall fall.

15 So tha mackdaddy of tha uptown shall come, n' cast up a mount, n' take da most thugged-out fenced ghettos: n' tha armz of tha downtown shall not withstand, neither his chosen people, neither [shall there be any] strength ta withstand.

16 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh against his ass shall do accordin ta his own will, n' none shall stand before him: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall stand up in tha glorious land, which by his hand shall be consumed.

17 Dude shall also set his wild lil' grill ta enter wit tha strength of his whole kingdom, n' upright ones wit him; thus shall da ruffneck do: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give his ass tha daughter of dem hoes, corruptin her: but her big-ass booty shall not stand [on his side], neither be fo' his muthafuckin ass.

18 After dis shall tha pimpin' muthafucka turn his wild lil' grill unto tha isles, n' shall take many: but a pimp fo' his own behalf shall cause tha reproach offered by his ass ta cease; without his own reproach da perved-out muthafucka shall cause [it] ta turn upon his muthafuckin ass.

19 Then da perved-out muthafucka shall turn his wild lil' grill toward tha fort of his own land: but da perved-out muthafucka shall stumble n' fall, n' not be found.

20 Then shall stand up in his wild lil' fuckin estate a raiser of taxes [in] tha glory of tha kingdom: but within few minutes da perved-out muthafucka shall be destroyed, neither up in anger, nor up in battle.

21 And up in his wild lil' fuckin estate shall stand up a vile person, ta whom they shall not give tha honour of tha kingdom: but da perved-out muthafucka shall come up in peaceably, n' obtain tha kingdom by flatteries.

22 And wit tha armz of a gangbangin' flood shall they be overflown from before him, n' shall be broken; yea, also tha pimp of tha covenant.

23 And afta tha league [made] wit his ass da perved-out muthafucka shall work deceitfully: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall come up, n' shall become phat wit a lil' small-ass people.

24 Dude shall enter peaceably even upon tha fattest placez of tha province; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall do [that] which his wild lil' fathers aint done, nor his wild lil' fathers' fathers; da perved-out muthafucka shall scatter among dem tha prey, n' spoil, n' riches: [yea], n' da perved-out muthafucka shall forecast his fuckin lil' devices against tha phat holds, even fo' a time.

25 And da perved-out muthafucka shall stir up his thugged-out lil' juice n' his courage against tha mackdaddy of tha downtown wit a pimped out army; n' tha mackdaddy of tha downtown shall be stirred up ta battle wit a straight-up pimped out n' mighty army; but da perved-out muthafucka shall not stand: fo' they shall forecast devices against his muthafuckin ass.

26 Yea, they dat feed of tha portion of his crazy-ass meat shall destroy him, n' his thugged-out army shall overflow: n' nuff shall fall down slain.

27 And both these kings' hearts [shall be] ta do mischizzle, n' they shall drop a rhyme lies at one table; but it shall not prosper: fo' yet tha end [shall be] all up in tha time appointed.

28 Then shall he return tha fuck into his fuckin land wit pimped out riches; n' his thugged-out ass [shall be] against tha holy covenant; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall do [exploits], n' return ta his own land.

29 At tha time appointed da perved-out muthafucka shall return, n' come toward tha south; but it shall not be as tha former, or as tha latter.

30 # For tha shipz of Chittim shall come against him: therefore da perved-out muthafucka shall be grieved, n' return, n' have indignation against tha holy covenant: so shall da ruffneck do; da perved-out muthafucka shall even return, n' have intelligence wit dem dat forsake tha holy covenant.

31 And arms shall stand on his thugged-out lil' part, n' they shall pollute tha sanctuary of strength, n' shall take away tha everyday [sacrifice], n' they shall place tha abomination dat maketh desolate.

32 And like fuckin do wickedly against tha covenant shall his schmooove ass corrupt by flatteries: but tha playas dat do know they Dogg shall be strong, n' do [exploits].

33 And they dat understand among tha playas shall instruct many: yet they shall fall by tha sword, n' by flame, by captivity, n' by spoil, [many] days.

34 Now when they shall fall, they shall be holpen wit a lil muthafuckin help: but nuff shall cleave ta dem wit flatteries.

35 And [some] of dem of understandin shall fall, ta try them, n' ta purge, n' ta make [them] white, [even] ta tha time of tha end: cuz [it is] yet fo' a time appointed.

36 And tha mackdaddy shall do accordin ta his will; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall exalt his dirty ass, n' magnify his dirty ass above every last muthafuckin god, n' shall drop a rhyme marvellous thangs against tha Dogg of gods, n' shall prosper till tha indignation be accomplished: fo' dat that is determined shall be done.

37 Neither shall he regard tha Dogg of his wild lil' fathers, nor tha desire of dem hoes, nor regard any god: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall magnify his dirty ass above all.

38 But up in his wild lil' fuckin estate shall dat schmooove muthafucka honour tha Dogg of forces: n' a god whom his wild lil' fathers knew not shall dat schmooove muthafucka honour wit gold, n' silver, n' wit precious stones, n' pleasant things.

39 Thus shall da ruffneck do up in da most thugged-out phat holdz wit a strange god, whom da perved-out muthafucka shall acknowledge [and] increase wit glory: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall cause dem ta rule over many, n' shall divide tha land fo' gain.

40 And all up in the time of the end shall the mackdaddy of the downtown push at him: n' the mackdaddy of the uptown shall come against his ass like a whirlwind, wit chariots, n' wit horsemen, n' wit nuff ships; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall enter the fuck into the ghettos, n' shall overflow n' pass over.
41 Dude shall enter also the fuck into the glorious land, n' nuff [ghettos] shall be overthrown: but these shall escape outta his hand, [even] Edom, n' Moab, n' the chizzle of the lil pimpz of Ammon.
42 Dude shall stretch forth his hand also upon the ghettos: n' the land of Egypt shall not escape.
43 But da perved-out muthafucka shall have juice over the treasurez of gold n' of silver, n' over all the precious thangz of Egypt: n' the Libyans n' the Ethiopians [shall be] at his steps.
44 But tidings outta the eastside n' outta the uptown shall shizzle him: therefore da perved-out muthafucka shall go forth wit pimped out fury ta destroy, n' utterly ta make away many.
45 And da perved-out muthafucka shall plant the tabernaclez of his thugged-out lil' palace between the seas up in the glorious holy mountain; yet da perved-out muthafucka shall come ta his wild lil' fuckin end, n' none shall muthafuckin help his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 12

1 And at dat time shall Mike stand up, the pimped out pimp which standeth fo' the lil pimpz of thy people: n' there shall be a time of shit, like fuckin never was since there was a hood [even] ta dat same stupid-ass time: n' at dat time thy playas shall be delivered, every last muthafuckin one dat shall be found freestyled up in the book.
2 And nuff of dem dat chill up in the dust of the earth shall awake, some ta everlastin life, n' some ta shame [and] everlastin contempt.
3 And they dat be wise shall shine as the brightnizz of the firmament; n' they dat turn nuff ta righteousnizz as the stars fo' eva n' eva.
4 But thou, O Daniel, shut the fuck up the lyrics, n' seal the book, [even] ta the time of the end: nuff shall run ta n' fro, n' knowledge shall be increased.
5 # Then I Daniel looked, and, behold, there stood other two, the one on dis side of the bank of the river, n' the other on dat side of the bank of the river.
6 And [one] holla'd ta the playa clothed up in linen, which [was] upon the wataz of the river, How the fuck long [shall it be to] the end of these wonders?
7 And I heard the playa clothed up in linen, which [was] upon the wataz of the river, when dat schmooove muthafucka held up his bangin right hand n' his fuckin left hand unto heaven, n' sware by his ass dat liveth fo' eva dat [it shall be] fo' a time, times, n' a half; n' when da perved-out muthafucka shall have accomplished ta scatter the juice of the holy people, all these [things] shall be finished.
8 And I heard yo, but I understood not: then holla'd I, O mah Lord, what the fuck [shall be] the end of these [things]?
9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go thy way, Daniel: fo' the lyrics [are] closed up n' sealed till the time of the end.
10 Many shall be purified, n' made white, n' tried; but the wicked shall do wickedly: n' none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand.
11 And from the time [that] the everyday [sacrifice] shall be taken away, n' the abomination dat maketh desolate set up, [there shall be] a thousand two hundred n' ninety days.
12 Blessed [is] the pimpin' muthafucka dat waiteth, n' cometh ta the thousand three hundred n' five n' thirty days.
13 But go thou thy way till the end [be]: fo' thou shalt rest, n' stand up in thy lot all up in the end of the days.

HOSEA

CHAPTER 1

1 Da word of the LORD dat came unto Hosea, the lil hustla of Brewi, up in the minutez of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, [and] Hezekiah, kingz of Judah, n' up in the minutez of Jeroboam the lil hustla of Joash, mackdaddy of Israel.
2 Da beginnin of the word of the LORD by Hosea fo' realz. And the LORD holla'd ta Hosea, Go, take unto

thee a hoe of whoredoms n' lil pimpz of whoredoms: fo' tha land hath committed pimped out whoredom, [departing] from tha LORD.

3 So da thug went n' took Gomer tha daughter of Diblaim; which conceived, n' bare his ass a son.

4 And tha LORD holla'd unto him, Call his name Jezreel; fo' yet a lil [while], n' I will avenge tha blood of Jezreel upon tha doggy den of Jehu, n' will cause ta cease tha kingdom of tha doggy den of Israel.

5 And it shall come ta pass at dat day, dat I will break tha bow of Israel up in tha valley of Jezreel.

6 # And dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived again, n' bare a thugged-out daughter fo' realz. And [God] holla'd unto him, Call her name Lo-ruhamah: fo' I will no mo' have mercy upon tha doggy den of Israel; but I will utterly take dem away.

7 But I will have mercy upon tha doggy den of Judah, n' will save dem by tha LORD they God, n' aint gonna save dem by bow, nor by sword, nor by battle, by horses, nor by horsemen.

8 # Now when dat freaky freaky biatch had weaned Lo-ruhamah, dat thugged-out biiiatch conceived, n' bare a son.

9 Then holla'd [God], Call his name Lo-ammi: fo' ye [are] not mah people, n' I aint gonna be yo' [God].

10 # Yet tha number of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall be as tha sand of tha sea, which cannot be measured nor numbered; n' it shall come ta pass, [that] up in tha place where it was holla'd unto them, Ye [are] not mah people, [there] it shall be holla'd unto them, [Ye are] tha lil playaz of tha livin God.

11 Then shall tha lil pimpz of Judah n' tha lil pimpz of Israel be gathered together, n' appoint themselves one head, n' they shall come up outta tha land: fo' pimped out [shall be] tha dazzle of Jezreel.

CHAPTER 2

1 Say ye unto yo' brethren, Ammi; n' ta yo' sisters, Ruhamah.

2 Plead wit yo' mother, plead: fo' she [is] not mah hoe, neither [am] I her homeboy: let her therefore put away her whoredoms outta her sight, n' her adulteries from between her breasts;

3 Lest I strip her naked, n' set her as up in tha dazzle dat dat biiiatch was born, n' make her as a wilderness, n' set her like a thugged-out dry land, n' slay her wit thirst.

4 And I aint gonna have mercy upon her children; fo' they [be] tha lil pimpz of whoredoms.

5 For they mutha hath played tha harlot: dat dunkadelic hoe dat conceived dem hath done shamefully: fo' her big-ass booty holla'd, I will go afta mah freaks, dat give [me] mah bread n' mah water, mah wool n' mah flax, mine oil n' mah drink.

6 # Therefore, behold, I will hedge up thy way wit thorns, n' cook up a wall, dat her big-ass booty shall not find her paths.

7 And her big-ass booty shall follow afta her freaks yo, but her big-ass booty shall not overtake them; n' her big-ass booty shall seek dem yo, but shall not find [them]: then shall her big-ass booty say, I will go n' return ta mah first homeboy; fo' then [was it] mo' betta wit me than now, nahmmean?

8 For her dope ass did not know dat I gave her corn, n' wine, n' oil, n' multiplied her silver n' gold, [which] they prepared fo' Baal.

9 Therefore will I return, n' take away mah corn up in tha time thereof, n' mah wine up in tha season thereof, n' will recover mah wool n' mah flax [given] ta cover her nakedness.

10 And now will I discover her lewdnizz up in tha sight of her freaks, n' none shall serve up her outta mine hand.

11 I will also cause all her mirth ta cease, her feast days, her freshly smoked up moons, n' her sabbaths, n' all her solemn feasts.

12 And I will destroy her vines n' her fig trees, whereof dat freaky freaky biatch hath holla'd, These [are] mah rewardz dat mah freaks have given me: n' I will make dem a gangbangin' forest, n' tha beastz of tha field shall smoke em.

13 And I will git on over ta upon her tha minutez of Baalim, wherein da hoe burned incense ta them, n' her dope ass decked her muthafuckin ass wit her earrings n' her jewels, n' dat biiiatch went afta her freaks, n' forgat me, saith tha LORD.

14 # Therefore, behold, I will allure her, n' brang her tha fuck into tha wilderness, n' drop a rhyme comfortably unto her muthafuckin ass.

15 And I will give her her vineyardz from thence, n' tha valley of Achor fo' a thugged-out door of hope: n'

her big-ass booty shall rap there, as up in the minutez of her youth, n' as up in the dizzle when dat thugged-out biiiatch came up outta the land of Egypt.

16 And it shall be at dat day, saith the LORD, [that] thou shalt call me Ishi; n' shalt call me no mo' Baali.

17 For I will take away the namez of Baalim outta her grill, n' they shall no mo' be remembered by they name.

18 And up in dat dizzle will I cook up a cold-ass lil covenant fo' dem wit the beastz of the field, n' wit the fowlz of heaven, n' [with] the creepin thangz of the ground: n' I will break the bow n' the sword n' the battle outta the earth, n' will make dem ta lie down safely.

19 And I will betroth thee unto me fo' ever; yea, I will betroth thee unto me up in righteousness, n' up in judgment, n' up in gangbanginkindness, n' up in mercies.

20 I will even betroth thee unto me up in faithfulness: n' thou shalt know the LORD.

21 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, I will hear, saith the LORD, I will hear the heavens, n' they shall hear the earth;

22 And the earth shall hear the corn, n' the wine, n' the oil; n' they shall hear Jezreel.

23 And I will sow her unto me up in the earth; n' I will have mercy upon her dat had not obtained mercy; n' I will say ta [them which were] not mah people, Thou [art] mah people; n' they shall say, [Thou art] mah God.

CHAPTER 3

1 Then holla'd the LORD unto me, Go yet, ludd a biatch beloved of [her] playa, yet a adulteress, accordin ta the ludd of the LORD toward the lil pimpz of Israel, whoz ass look ta other gods, n' ludd flagonz of wine.

2 So I looted her ta me fo' fifteen [pieces] of silver, n' [for] a homer of barley, n' a half homer of barley:

3 And I holla'd unto her, Thou shalt abide fo' me nuff days; thou shalt not play the harlot, n' thou shalt not be fo' [another] man: so [will] I also [be] fo' thee.

4 For the lil pimpz of Israel shall abide nuff minutes without a king, n' without a prince, n' without a sacrifice, n' without a image, n' without a ephod, n' [without] teraphim:

5 Afterward shall the lil pimpz of Israel return, n' seek the LORD they God, n' Dizzy they king; n' shall fear the LORD n' his wild lil' freakadelic goodnizz up in the latter days.

CHAPTER 4

1 Hear the word of the LORD, ye lil pimpz of Israel: fo' the LORD hath a cold-ass lil controversy wit the inhabitantz of the land, cuz [there is] no truth, nor mercy, nor knowledge of Dogg up in the land.

2 By sbustin, n' lying, n' cappin', n' jackin, n' committin adultery, they break out, n' blood toucheth blood.

3 Therefore shall the land mourn, n' every last muthafuckin one dat dwelleth therein shall languish, wit the beastz of the field, n' wit the fowlz of heaven; yea, the fishez of the sea also shall be taken away.

4 Yet let no playa strive, nor reprove another: fo' thy playas [are] as they dat strive wit the priest.

5 Therefore shalt thou fall up in the day, n' the prophet also shall fall wit thee up in the night, n' I will destroy thy mother.

6 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah playas is destroyed fo' lack of knowledge: cuz thou hast rejected knowledge, I will also reject thee, dat thou shalt be no priest ta me: seein thou hast forgotten the law of thy God, I will also forget thy children.

7 As they was increased, so they sinned against me: [therefore] will I chizzle they glory the fuck into shame.

8 They smoke up the sin of mah people, n' they set they ass on they iniquity.

9 And there shall be, like people, like priest: n' I will punish dem fo' they ways, n' reward dem they bustins.

10 For they shall eat, n' not have enough: they shall commit whoredom, n' shall not increase: cuz they have left off ta take heed ta the LORD.

11 Whoredom n' wine n' freshly smoked up wine take away the ass.

12 # I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah playas ask counsel at they stocks, n' they staff declareth unto them: fo' the spirit of whoredoms hath caused [them] ta err, n' they have gone a whorin from under they God.

13 They sacrifice upon the topz of the mountains, n' burn incense upon the hills, under oaks n' poplars n' elms, cuz the shadow thereof [is] good: therefore yo' daughtas shall commit whoredom, n' yo' spouses shall

commit adultery.

14 I aint gonna punish yo' daughtas when they commit whoredom, nor yo' spouses when they commit adultery: fo' themselves is separated wit whores, n' they sacrifice wit harlots: therefore tha playas [that] doth not understand shall fall.

15 # Though thou, Israel, play tha harlot, [yet] let not Judah offend; n' come not ye unto Gilgal, neither go ye up ta Beth-aven, nor swear, Da LORD liveth.

16 For Israel slideth back as a funky-ass backslidin heifer: now tha LORD will feed dem as a lamb up in a big-ass place.

17 Ephraim [is] joined ta idols: let his ass ridin' solo.

18 Their drank is sour: they have committed whoredom continually: her rulaz [with] shame do love, Give ye.

19 Da wind hath bound her up in her wings, n' they shall be ashamed cuz of they sacrifices.

CHAPTER 5

1 Hear ye this, O priests; n' hearken, ye doggy den of Israel; n' give ye ear, O doggy den of tha king; fo' judgment [is] toward you, cuz ye done been a snare on Mizpah, n' a net spread upon Tabor.

2 And tha revoltas is profound ta make slaughter, though I [have been] a rebuker of dem all.

3 I know Ephraim, n' Israel aint hid from me: fo' now, O Ephraim, thou committest whoredom, [and] Israel is defiled.

4 They aint gonna frame they bustins ta turn unto they God: fo' tha spirit of whoredoms [is] up in tha midst of them, n' they aint known tha LORD.

5 And tha pride of Israel doth reprazent ta his wild lil' face: therefore shall Israel n' Ephraim fall up in they iniquity; Judah also shall fall wit em.

6 They shall go wit they flocks n' wit they herdz ta seek tha LORD; but they shall not find [him]; dat schmooove muthafucka hath withdrawn his dirty ass from em.

7 They have dealt treacherously against tha LORD: fo' they have begotten strange children: now shall a month devour dem wit they portions.

8 Blow ye tha cornet up in Gibeah, [and] tha trumpet up in Ramah: cry aloud [at] Beth-aven, afta thee, O Benjamin.

9 Ephraim shall be desolate up in tha dizzle of rebuke: among tha tribez of Israel have I made known dat which shall surely be.

10 Da princez of Judah was like dem dat remove tha bound: [therefore] I will pour up mah wrath upon dem like water.

11 Ephraim [is] oppressed [and] broken up in judgment, cuz da thug willingly strutted afta tha commandment.

12 Therefore [will] I [be] unto Ephraim as a moth, n' ta tha doggy den of Judah as rottenness.

13 When Ephraim saw his sickness, n' Judah [saw] his wound, then went Ephraim ta tha Assyrian, n' busted ta mackdaddy Jareb: yet could he not heal you, nor cure you of yo' wound.

14 For I [will be] unto Ephraim as a lion, n' as a lil' lion ta tha doggy den of Judah: I, [even] I, will tear n' go away; I will take away, n' none shall rescue [him].

15 # I will go [and] return ta mah place, till they acknowledge they offence, n' seek mah face: up in they affliction they will seek me early.

CHAPTER 6

1 Come, n' let our asses return unto tha LORD: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath torn, n' da thug will heal us; dat schmooove muthafucka hath smitten, n' da thug will bind our asses up.

2 After two minutes will he revive us: up in tha third dizzle da thug will raise our asses up, n' we shall live up in his sight.

3 Then shall we know, [if] we follow on ta know tha LORD: his wild lil' freakadelic goin forth is prepared as tha morning; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall come unto our asses as tha rain, as tha latter [and] forma drizzle unto tha earth.

4 # O Ephraim, what tha fuck shall I do unto thee, biatch? O Judah, what tha fuck shall I do unto thee,

biatch? fo' yo' goodnizz [is] as a mornin cloud, n' as tha early dew it goeth away.
5 Therefore have I hewed [them] by tha prophets; I have slain dem by tha lyricz of mah grill: n' thy judgments [are as] tha light [that] goeth forth.
6 For I desired mercy, n' not sacrifice; n' tha knowledge of Dogg mo' than burnt offerings.
7 But they like pimps have transgressed tha covenant: there have they dealt treacherously against mah dirty ass.
8 Gilead [is] a cold-ass lil hood of dem dat work iniquity, [and is] polluted wit blood.
9 And as troopz of robbers wait fo' a man, [so] tha company of priests cappin' up in tha way by consent: fo' they commit lewdness.
10 I have peeped a wack thang up in tha doggy den of Israel: there [is] tha whoredom of Ephraim, Israel is defiled.
11 Also, O Judah, dat schmooove muthafucka hath set a harvest fo' thee, when I returned tha captivitizzle of mah people.

CHAPTER 7

1 When I would have healed Israel, then tha iniquitizzle of Ephraim was discovered, n' tha wickednizz of Samaria: fo' they commit falsehood; n' tha thief cometh in, [and] tha troop of robbers spoileth without.
2 And they consider not up in they hearts [that] I remember all they wickedness: now they own bustins have beset dem about; they is before mah face.
3 They make tha mackdaddy glad wit they wickedness, n' tha princes wit they lies.
4 They [are] all adulterers, as a oven heated by tha baker, [who] ceaseth from raisin afta dat schmooove muthafucka hath kneaded tha dough, until it be leavened.
5 In tha dizzle of our mackdaddy tha princes have made [him] sick wit fortyz of wine; da perved-out muthafucka stretched up his hand wit scorners.
6 For they have made locked n loaded they ass like a oven, whilez they lie up in wait: they baker chilleth all tha night; up in tha mornin it burneth as a gangbangin' flamin fire.
7 They is all bangin' as a oven, n' have devoured they judges; all they kings is fallen: [there is] none among dem dat calleth unto mah dirty ass.
8 Ephraim, dat schmooove muthafucka hath mixed his dirty ass among tha people; Ephraim be a cold-ass lil cake not turned.
9 Strangers have devoured his strength, n' he knoweth [it] not: yea, gray hairs is here n' there upon him, yet he knoweth not.
10 And tha pride of Israel testifieth ta his wild lil' face: n' they do not return ta tha LORD they God, nor seek his ass fo' all this.
11 # Ephraim also is like a wack-ass dove without heart: they call ta Egypt, they git all up in Assyria.
12 When they shall go, I will spread mah net upon them; I will brang dem down as tha fowlz of tha heaven; I will chastise them, as they congregation hath heard.
13 Woe unto them! fo' they have fled from me: destruction unto them! cuz they have transgressed against me: though I have redeemed them, yet they have spoken lies against mah dirty ass.
14 And they aint cried unto me wit they heart, when they howled upon they beds: they assemble themselves fo' corn n' wine, [and] they rebel against mah dirty ass.
15 Though I have bound [and] strengthened they arms, yet do they imagine mischizzle against mah dirty ass.
16 They return, [but] not ta da most thugged-out High: they is like a thugged-out deceitful bow: they princes shall fall by tha sword fo' tha rage of they tongue: dis [shall be] they derision up in tha land of Egypt.

CHAPTER 8

1 [Set] tha trumpet ta thy grill. [Dude shall come] as a eagle against tha doggy den of tha LORD, cuz they have transgressed mah covenant, n' trespassed against mah law.
2 Israel shall cry unto me, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah God, we know thee.
3 Israel hath cast off [the thang dat is] good: tha enemy shall pursue his muthafuckin ass.

4 They have set up kings yo, but not by me: they have made princes, n' I knew [it] not: of they silver n' they gold have they made dem idols, dat they may be cut off.
5 # Thy calf, O Samaria, hath cast [thee] off; mine anger is kindled against them: how tha fuck long [will it be] ere they attain ta innocency?
6 For from Israel [was] it also: tha workman made it; therefore it [is] not God: but tha calf of Samaria shall be broken up in pieces.
7 For they have sown tha wind, n' they shall reap tha whirlwind: it hath no stalk: tha bud shall yield no meal: if so be it yield, tha strangers shall swallow it up.
8 Israel is swallowed up: now shall they be among tha Gentilez as a vessel wherein [is] no pleasure.
9 For they is gone up ta Assyria, a wild ass ridin' solo by his dirty ass: Ephraim hath hired freaks.
10 Yea, though they have hired among tha nations, now will I gather them, n' they shall sorrow a lil fo' tha burden of tha mackdaddy of princes.
11 Because Ephraim hath made nuff altars ta sin, altars shall be unto his ass ta sin.
12 I have freestyled ta his ass tha pimped out thangz of mah law, [but] they was counted as a strange thing.
13 They sacrifice flesh [for] tha sacrificez of mine offerings, n' smoke [it; but] tha LORD accepteth dem not; now will he remember they iniquity, n' git on over ta they sins: they shall return ta Egypt.
14 For Israel hath forgotten his Maker, n' buildeth temples; n' Judah hath multiplied fenced ghettos: but I will bust a gangbangin' fire upon his ghettos, n' it shall devour tha palaces thereof.

CHAPTER 9

1 Rejoice not, O Israel, fo' joy, as [other] people: fo' thou hast gone a whorin from thy God, thou hast loved a reward upon every last muthafuckin cornfloor.
2 Da floor n' tha winepress shall not feed them, n' tha freshly smoked up wine shall fail up in her muthafuckin ass.
3 They shall not dwell up in tha LORD'S land; but Ephraim shall return ta Egypt, n' they shall smoke unclean [things] up in Assyria.
4 They shall not offer wine [offerings] ta tha LORD, neither shall they be pleasin unto him: they sacrifices [shall be] unto dem as tha bread of mourners; all dat smoke thereof shall be polluted: fo' they bread fo' they ass shall not come tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha LORD.
5 What will ye do up in tha solemn day, n' up in tha dizzle of tha feast of tha LORD?
6 For, lo, they is gone cuz of destruction: Egypt shall gather dem up, Memphis shall bury them: tha pleasant [places] fo' they silver, nettlez shall possess them: thorns [shall be] up in they tabernacles.
7 Da minutez of visitation is come, tha minutez of recompence is come; Israel shall know [it]: tha prophet [is] a gangbangin' fool, tha spiritual playa [is] mad, fo' tha multitude of thine iniquity, n' tha pimped out hatred.
8 Da watchman of Ephraim [was] wit mah God: [but] tha prophet [is] a snare of a gangbangin' fowla up in all his ways, [and] hatred up in tha doggy den of his God.
9 They have deeply corrupted [themselves], as up in tha minutez of Gibeah: [therefore] da thug will remember they iniquity, da thug will git on over ta they sins.
10 I found Israel like grapes up in tha wilderness; I saw yo' fathers as tha firstripe up in tha fig tree at her first time: [but] they went ta Baal-peor, n' separated themselves unto [that] shame; n' [their] abominations was accordin as they loved.
11 [As for] Ephraim, they glory shall fly away like a funky-ass bird, from tha birth, n' from tha womb, n' from tha conception.
12 Though they brang up they children, yet will I bereave them, [that there shall] not [be] a playa [left]: yea, woe also ta dem when I depart from them!
13 Ephraim, as I saw Tyrus, [is] planted up in a pleasant place: but Ephraim shall brang forth his fuckin lil pimps ta tha murderer.
14 Give them, O LORD: what tha fuck wilt thou give, bitch? give dem a miscarryin womb n' dry breasts.
15 All they wickednizz [is] up in Gilgal: fo' there I hated them: fo' tha wickednizz of they bustins I will drive dem outta mine house, I will ludd dem no more: all they princes [are] revolters.
16 Ephraim is smitten, they root is dried up, they shall bear no fruit: yea, though they brang forth, yet will I

slay [even] tha beloved [fruit] of they womb.

17 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Dogg will cast dem away, cuz they did not hearken unto him: n' they shall be wanderers among tha nations.

CHAPTER 10

1 Israel [is] a empty vine, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth forth fruit unto his dirty ass: accordin ta tha multitude of his wild lil' fruit dat schmooove muthafucka hath increased tha altars; accordin ta tha goodnizz of his fuckin land they have made goodly images.

2 Their ass is divided; now shall they be found faulty: da perved-out muthafucka shall break down they altars, da perved-out muthafucka shall spoil they images.

3 For now they shall say, Our thugged-out asses have no king, cuz we feared not tha LORD; what tha fuck then should a mackdaddy do ta us?

4 They have spoken lyrics, sbustin falsely up in bustin a cold-ass lil covenant: thus judgment springeth up as hemlock up in tha furrowz of tha field.

5 Da inhabitantz of Samaria shall fear cuz of tha calvez of Beth-aven: fo' tha playas thereof shall mourn over it, n' tha priests thereof [that] rejoiced on it, fo' tha glory thereof, cuz it is departed from dat shit.

6 It shall be also carried unto Assyria [for] a present ta mackdaddy Jareb: Ephraim shall receive shame, n' Israel shall be ashamed of his own counsel.

7 [As for] Samaria, her mackdaddy is cut off as tha foam upon tha water.

8 Da high places also of Aven, tha sin of Israel, shall be destroyed: tha thorn n' tha thistle shall come up on they altars; n' they shall say ta tha mountains, Cover us; n' ta tha hills, Fall on us.

9 O Israel, thou hast sinned from tha minutez of Gibeah: there they stood: tha battle up in Gibeah against tha lil pimpz of inquitizzle did not overtake em.

10 [It is] up in mah desire dat I should chastise them; n' tha playas shall be gathered against them, when they shall bind themselves up in they two furrows.

11 And Ephraim [is as] a heifer [that is] taught, [and] loveth ta tread up [the corn]; but I passed over upon her fair neck: I will make Ephraim ta ride; Judah shall plow, [and] Jacob shall break his clods.

12 Sow ta yourselves up in righteousness, reap up in mercy; break up yo' fallow ground: fo' [it is] time ta seek tha LORD, till his schmooove ass come n' drizzle righteousnizz upon yo thugged-out ass.

13 Ye have plowed wickedness, ye have reaped iniquity; ye have smoked tha fruit of lies: cuz thou didst trust up in thy way, up in tha multitude of thy mighty men.

14 Therefore shall a tumult arise among thy people, n' all thy fortresses shall be spoiled, as Shalman spoiled Beth-arbel up in tha dazzle of battle: tha mutha was dashed up in pieces upon [her] children.

15 So shall Beth-el do unto you cuz of yo' pimped out wickedness: up in a mornin shall tha mackdaddy of Israel utterly be cut off.

CHAPTER 11

1 When Israel [was] a cold-ass lil child, then I loved him, n' called mah lil hustla outta Egypt.

2 [As] they called them, so they went from them: they sacrificed unto Baalim, n' burned incense ta graven images.

3 I taught Ephraim also ta go, takin dem by they arms; but they knew not dat I healed em.

4 I drew dem wit cordz of a man, wit bandz of love: n' I was ta dem as they dat take off tha yoke on they jaws, n' I laid meat unto em.

5 # Dude shall not return tha fuck into tha land of Egypt yo, but tha Assyrian shall be his king, cuz they refused ta return.

6 And tha sword shall abide on his ghettos, n' shall consume his branches, n' devour [them], cuz of they own counsels.

7 And mah playas is bent ta backslidin from me: though they called dem ta da most thugged-out High, none at all would exalt [him].

8 How tha fuck shall I give thee up, Ephraim, biatch? [how] shall I serve up thee, Israel, biatch? how tha fuck shall I make thee as Admah, biatch? [how] shall I set thee as Zeboim, biatch? mine ass is turned within me, mah repentings is kindled together.

9 I aint gonna execute tha fiercenizz of mine anger, I aint gonna return ta destroy Ephraim: fo' I [am] God, n' not man; tha Holy One up in tha midst of thee: n' I aint gonna enter tha fuck into tha hood.

10 They shall strutt afta tha LORD: da perved-out muthafucka shall roar like a lion: when da perved-out muthafucka shall roar, then tha lil pimps shall tremble from tha westside.

11 They shall tremble as a funky-ass bird outta Egypt, n' as a thugged-out dove outta tha land of Assyria: n' I will place dem up in they houses, saith tha LORD.

12 Ephraim compasseth me bout wit lies, n' tha doggy den of Israel wit deceit: but Judah yet ruleth wit God, n' is faithful wit tha saints.

CHAPTER 12

1 Ephraim feedeth on wind, n' followeth afta tha eastside wind: da ruffneck everyday increaseth lies n' desolation; n' they do cook up a cold-ass lil covenant wit tha Assyrians, n' oil is carried tha fuck into Egypt.

2 Da LORD hath also a cold-ass lil controversy wit Judah, n' will punish Jacob accordin ta his ways; accordin ta his fuckin lil' bustins will he recompense his muthafuckin ass.

3 # Dude took his brutha by tha heel up in tha womb, n' by his strength dat schmooove muthafucka had juice wit God:

4 Yea, dat schmooove muthafucka had juice over tha angel, n' prevailed: da thug wept, n' made supplication unto him: he found his ass [in] Beth-el, n' there da perved-out muthafucka spake wit us;

5 Even tha LORD Dogg of hosts; tha LORD [is] his crazy-ass memorial.

6 Therefore turn thou ta thy God: keep mercy n' judgment, n' wait on thy Dogg continually.

7 # [Dude is] a merchant, tha balancez of deceit [are] up in his hand: he loveth ta oppress.

8 And Ephraim holla'd, Yet I be become rich, I have found mah crazy ass up substance: [in] all mah labours they shall find none iniquitizzle up in me dat [were] sin.

9 And I [that am] tha LORD thy Dogg from tha land of Egypt will yet make thee ta dwell up in tabernacles, as up in tha minutez of tha solemn feast.

10 I have also spoken by tha prophets, n' I have multiplied visions, n' used similitudes, by tha ministry of tha prophets.

11 [Is there] iniquitizzle [in] Gilead, biatch? surely they is vanity: they sacrifice bullocks up in Gilgal; yea, they altars [are] as heaps up in tha furrowz of tha fields.

12 And Jacob fled tha fuck into tha ghetto of Syria, n' Israel served fo' a hoe, n' fo' a hoe he kept [sheep].

13 And by a prophet tha LORD brought Israel outta Egypt, n' by a prophet was he preserved.

14 Ephraim provoked [him] ta anger most bitterly: therefore shall he leave his blood upon him, n' his bangin reproach shall his Lord return unto his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 13

1 When Ephraim spake trembling, he exalted his dirty ass up in Israel; but when he offended up in Baal, da ruffneck died.

2 And now they sin mo' n' more, n' have made dem molten imagez of they silver, [and] idols accordin ta they own understanding, all of it tha work of tha craftsmen: they say of them, Let tha pimps dat sacrifice lick tha calves.

3 Therefore they shall be as tha mornin cloud, n' as tha early dew dat passeth away, as tha chaff [that] is driven wit tha whirlwind outta tha floor, n' as tha smoke outta tha chimney.

4 Yet I [am] tha LORD thy Dogg from tha land of Egypt, n' thou shalt know no god but me: fo' [there is] no saviour beside mah dirty ass.

5 # I did know thee up in tha wilderness, up in tha land of pimped out drought.

6 Accordin ta they pasture, so was they filled; they was filled, n' they ass was exalted; therefore have they forgotten mah dirty ass.

7 Therefore I is ghon be unto dem as a lion: as a leopard by tha way will I observe [them]:

8 I will hook up dem as a funky-ass bear [that is] bereaved [of her whelps], n' will rend tha caul of they heart, n' there will I devour dem like a lion: tha wild beast shall tear em.

9 # O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself; but up in me [is] thine muthafuckin help.

10 I is ghon be thy king: where [is any other] dat may save thee up in all thy ghettos, biatch? n' thy judgez

of whom thou holla'dst, Give me a mackdaddy n' princes?

11 I gave thee a mackdaddy up in mine anger, n' took [him] away up in mah wrath.

12 Da iniquitizzle of Ephraim [is] bound up; his sin [is] hid.

13 Da sorrowz of a travailin biatch shall come upon him: he [is] a unwise son; fo' da perved-out muthafucka should not stay long up in [the place of] tha breakin forth of children.

14 I will ransom dem from tha juice of tha grave; I will redeem dem from dirtnap: O dirtnap, I is ghon be thy plagues; O grave, I is ghon be thy destruction: repentizzle shall be hid from mine eyes.

15 # Though his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be fruitful among [his] brethren, a eastside wind shall come, tha wind of tha LORD shall come up from tha wilderness, n' his sprin shall become dry, n' his wild lil' fountain shall be dried up: da perved-out muthafucka shall spoil tha treasure of all pleasant vessels.

16 Samaria shall become desolate; fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath rebelled against her God: they shall fall by tha sword: they infants shall be dashed up in pieces, n' they dem hoes wit lil pimp shall be ripped up.

CHAPTER 14

1 O Israel, return unto tha LORD thy God; fo' thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.

2 Take wit you lyrics, n' turn ta tha LORD: say unto him, Take away all iniquity, n' receive [us] graciously: so will we render tha calvez of our lips.

3 Asshur shall not save us; we aint gonna ride upon horses: neither will we say any mo' ta tha work of our hands, [Ye are] our gods: fo' up in thee tha fatherless findeth mercy.

4 # I will heal they backsliding, I will ludd dem freely: fo' mine anger is turned away from his muthafuckin ass.

5 I is ghon be as tha dew unto Israel: da perved-out muthafucka shall grow as tha lily, n' cast forth his bangin roots as Lebanon.

6 His branches shall spread, n' his beauty shall be as tha olive tree, n' his smell as Lebanon.

7 They dat dwell under his shadow shall return; they shall revive [as] tha corn, n' grow as tha vine: tha scent thereof [shall be] as tha wine of Lebanon.

8 Ephraim [shall say], What have I ta do any mo' wit idols, biatch? I have heard [him], n' observed him: I [am] like a chronicfir tree. From me is thy fruit found.

9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] wise, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall understand these [things], biatch? prudent, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall know them, biatch? fo' tha wayz of tha LORD [are] right, n' tha just shall strutt up in them: but tha transgressors shall fall therein.

JOEL

CHAPTER 1

1 Da word of tha LORD dat came ta Joel tha lil hustla of Pethuel.

2 Hear this, ye oldschool men, n' give ear, all ye inhabitantz of tha land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Hath dis been up in yo' days, or even up in tha minutez of yo' fathers?

3 Tell ye yo' lil pimpz of it, n' [let] yo' lil pimps [tell] they children, n' they lil pimps another generation.

4 That which tha palmerworm hath left hath tha locust eaten; n' dat which tha locust hath left hath tha cankerworm eaten; n' dat which tha cankerworm hath left hath tha caterpilla eaten.

5 Awake, ye drunkards, n' weep; n' howl, all ye drinkerz of wine, cuz of tha freshly smoked up wine; fo' it is cut off from yo' grill.

6 For a hood is come up upon mah land, strong, n' without number, whose teeth [are] tha teeth of a lion, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath tha cheek teeth of a pimped out lion.

7 Dude hath laid mah vine waste, n' barked mah fig tree: dat schmooove muthafucka hath juiced it up clean bare, n' cast [it] away; tha branches thereof is made white.

8 # Lament like a virgin girded wit sackcloth fo' tha homeboy of her youth.

9 Da meat offerin n' tha drank offerin is cut off from tha doggy den of tha LORD; tha priests, tha LORD'S ministers, mourn.

10 Da field is wasted, tha land mourneth; fo' tha corn is wasted: tha freshly smoked up wine is dried up, tha oil languisheth.

11 Be ye ashamed, O ye homeboymen; howl, O ye vinedressers, fo' tha wheat n' fo' tha barley; cuz tha harvest of tha field is perished.
12 Da vine is dried up, n' tha fig tree languisheth; tha pomegranate tree, tha palm tree also, n' tha apple tree, [even] all tha treez of tha field, is withered: cuz joy is withered away from tha lil playaz of men.
13 Gird yourselves, n' lament, ye priests: howl, ye ministaz of tha altar: come, lie all night up in sackcloth, ye ministaz of mah God: fo' tha meat offerin n' tha drank offerin is withholden from tha doggy den of yo' God.
14 # Sanctify ye a gangbangin' fast, call a solemn assembly, gather tha eldaz [and] all tha inhabitantz of tha land [into] tha doggy den of tha LORD yo' God, n' cry unto tha LORD,
15 Alas fo' tha dizzle dawwwwg! fo' tha dizzle of tha LORD [is] at hand, n' as a thugged-out destruction from tha Almighty shall it come.
16 Is not tha meat cut off before our eyes, [yea], joy n' gladnizz from tha doggy den of our God?
17 Da seed is rotten under they clods, tha garnerz is laid desolate, tha barns is broken down; fo' tha corn is withered.
18 How tha fuck do tha beasts groan! tha herdz of cattle is perplexed, cuz they have no pasture; yea, tha flockz of sheep is made desolate.
19 O LORD, ta thee will I cry: fo' tha fire hath devoured tha pasturez of tha wilderness, n' tha flame hath burned all tha treez of tha field.
20 Da beastz of tha field cry also unto thee: fo' tha riverz of watas is dried up, n' tha fire hath devoured tha pasturez of tha wilderness.

CHAPTER 2

1 Blow ye tha trumpet up in Zion, n' sound a alarm up in mah holy mountain: let all tha inhabitantz of tha land tremble: fo' tha dizzle of tha LORD cometh, fo' [it is] nigh at hand;
2 A dizzle of darknizz n' of gloominess, a thugged-out dizzle of cloudz n' of thick darkness, as tha mornin spread upon tha mountains: a pimped out playaz n' a strong; there hath not been eva tha like, neither shall be any mo' afta it, [even] ta tha muthafuckin yearz of nuff generations.
3 A fire devoureth before them; n' behind dem a gangbangin' flame burneth: tha land [is] as tha garden of Eden before them, n' behind dem a thugged-out desolate wilderness; yea, n' not a god damn thang shall escape em.
4 Da appearizzle of dem [is] as tha appearizzle of horses; n' as horsemen, so shall they run.
5 Like tha noise of chariots on tha topz of mountains shall they leap, like tha noise of a gangbangin' flame of fire dat devoureth tha stubble, as a phat playaz set up in battle array.
6 Before they grill tha playaz shall be much pained: all faces shall gather blackness.
7 They shall run like mighty men; they shall climb tha wall like pimpz of war; n' they shall march every last muthafuckin one on his ways, n' they shall not break they ranks:
8 Neither shall one thrust another; they shall strutt every last muthafuckin one up in his thugged-out lil' path: n' [when] they fall upon tha sword, they shall not be wounded.
9 They shall run ta n' fro up in tha hood; they shall run upon tha wall, they shall climb up upon tha houses; they shall enter up in all up in tha windows like a thief.
10 Da earth shall quake before them; tha heavens shall tremble: tha sun n' tha moon shall be dark, n' tha stars shall withdraw they shining:
11 And tha LORD shall utter his voice before his thugged-out army: fo' his camp [is] straight-up pimped out: fo' [he is] phat dat executeth his word: fo' tha dizzle of tha LORD [is] pimped out n' straight-up terrible; n' whoz ass can abide it?
12 # Therefore also now, saith tha LORD, turn ye [even] ta me wit all yo' heart, n' wit fasting, n' wit weeping, n' wit mourning:
13 And rend yo' heart, n' not yo' garments, n' turn unto tha LORD yo' God: fo' he [is] gracious n' merciful, slow ta anger, n' of pimped out kindness, n' repenteth his ass of tha evil.
14 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck knoweth [if] da thug will return n' repent, n' leave a funky-ass blessin behind him; [even] a meat offerin n' a thugged-out drank offerin unto tha LORD yo' God?

15 # Blow tha trumpet up in Zion, sanctify a gangbangin' fast, call a solemn assembly:
16 Gather tha people, sanctify tha congregation, assemble tha elders, gather tha children, n' dem dat suck tha breasts: let tha bridegroom go forth of his chamber, n' tha bride outta her closet.
17 Let tha priests, tha ministaz of tha LORD, weep between tha porch n' tha altar, n' let dem say, Spare thy people, O LORD, n' give not thine heritage ta reproach, dat tha heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they say among tha people, Where [is] they God?
18 # Then will tha LORD be jealous fo' his fuckin land, n' pitizzle his thugged-out lil' people.
19 Yea, tha LORD will answer n' say unto his thugged-out lil' people, Behold, I will bust you corn, n' wine, n' oil, n' ye shall be satisfied therewith: n' I will no mo' make you a reproach among tha heathen:
20 But I will remove far off from you tha northern [army], n' will drive his ass tha fuck into a land barren n' desolate, wit his wild lil' grill toward tha eastside sea, n' his hinder part toward tha utmost sea, n' his stink shall come up, n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin ill savour shall come up, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath done pimped out things.
21 # Fear not, O land; be glad n' rejoice: fo' tha LORD will do pimped out things.
22 Be not afraid, ye beastz of tha field: fo' tha pasturez of tha wildernizz do spring, fo' tha tree beareth her fruit, tha fig tree n' tha vine do yield they strength.
23 Be glad then, ye lil pimpz of Zion, n' rejoice up in tha LORD yo' God: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath given you tha forma drizzle moderately, n' da thug will cause ta come down fo' you tha rain, tha forma rain, n' tha latter drizzle up in tha straight-up original gangsta [month].
24 And tha floors shall be full of wheat, n' tha fats shall overflow wit wine n' oil.
25 And I will restore ta you tha muthafuckin years dat tha locust hath eaten, tha cankerworm, n' tha caterpillar, n' tha palmerworm, mah pimped out army which I busted among yo thugged-out ass.
26 And ye shall smoke up in fuckloads, n' be satisfied, n' praise tha name of tha LORD yo' God, dat hath dealt wondrously wit you: n' mah playas shall never be ashamed.
27 And ye shall know dat I [am] up in tha midst of Israel, n' [that] I [am] tha LORD yo' God, n' none else: n' mah playas shall never be ashamed.
28 # And it shall come ta pass afterward, [that] I will pour up mah spirit upon all flesh; n' yo' lil playas n' yo' daughtas shall prophesy, yo' oldschool pimps shall trip dreams, yo' lil' pimps shall peep visions:
29 And also upon tha servants n' upon tha handmaidz up in dem minutes will I pour up mah spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
30 And I will shew wondaz up in tha heavens n' up in tha earth, blood, n' fire, n' pillarz of smoke.
31 Da sun shall be turned tha fuck into darkness, n' tha moon tha fuck into blood, before tha pimped out n' tha terrible dizzle of tha LORD come.
32 And it shall come ta pass, [that] whosoever shall call on tha name of tha LORD shall be delivered: fo' up in mount Zion n' up in Jerusalem shall be deliverance, as tha LORD hath holla'd, n' up in tha remnant whom tha LORD shall call.

CHAPTER 3

1 For, behold, up in dem days, n' up in dat time, when I shall brang again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of Judah n' Jerusalem,
2 I will also gather all nations, n' will brang dem down tha fuck into tha valley of Jehoshaphat, n' will plead wit dem there fo' mah playas n' [for] mah heritage Israel, whom they have scattered among tha nations, n' parted mah land.
3 And they have cast fuckin shitloadz fo' mah people; n' have given a funky-ass pimp fo' a harlot, n' sold a hoe fo' wine, dat they might drink.
4 Yea, n' what tha fuck have ye ta do wit me, O Tyre, n' Zidon, n' all tha coastz of Palestine, biatch? will ye render me a recompence, biatch? n' if ye recompense me, swiftly [and] speedily will I return yo' recompence upon yo' own head;
5 Because ye have taken mah silver n' mah gold, n' have carried tha fuck into yo' templez mah goodly pleasant things:
6 Da lil pimps also of Judah n' tha lil pimpz of Jerusalem have ye sold unto tha Grecians, dat ye might remove dem far from they border.

7 Behold, I will raise dem outta tha place whither ye have sold them, n' will return yo' recompence upon yo' own head:

8 And I will push yo' lil playas n' yo' daughtas tha fuck into tha hand of tha lil pimpz of Judah, n' they shall push dem ta tha Sabeans, ta a playas far off: fo' tha LORD hath spoken [it].

9 # Proclaim ye dis among tha Gentiles; Prepare war, raise up tha mighty men, let all tha pimpz of war draw near; let dem come up:

10 Beat yo' plowshares tha fuck into swords, n' yo' pruninghooks tha fuck into spears: let tha weak say, I [am] strong.

11 Assemble yourselves, n' come, all ye heathen, n' gather yourselves together round about: thither cause thy mighty ones ta come down, O LORD.

12 Let tha heathen be wakened, n' come up ta tha valley of Jehoshaphat: fo' there will I sit ta judge all tha heathen round about.

13 Put ye up in tha sickle, fo' tha harvest is ripe: come, git you down; fo' tha press is full, tha fats overflow; fo' they wickednizz [is] pimped out.

14 Multitudes, multitudes up in tha valley of decision: fo' tha dazzle of tha LORD [is] near up in tha valley of decision.

15 Da sun n' tha moon shall be darkened, n' tha stars shall withdraw they shining.

16 Da LORD also shall roar outta Zion, n' utter his voice from Jerusalem; n' tha heavens n' tha earth shall shake: but tha LORD [will be] tha hope of his thugged-out lil' people, n' tha strength of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

17 So shall ye know dat I [am] tha LORD yo' Dogg dwellin up in Zion, mah holy mountain: then shall Jerusalem be holy, n' there shall no strangers pass all up in her any more.

18 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha mountains shall drop down freshly smoked up wine, n' tha hills shall flow wit milk, n' all tha riverz of Judah shall flow wit waters, n' a gangbangin' fountain shall come forth of tha doggy den of tha LORD, n' shall gin n juice tha valley of Shizzletim.

19 Egypt shall be a thugged-out desolation, n' Edom shall be a thugged-out desolate wilderness, fo' tha violins [against] tha lil pimpz of Judah, cuz they have shed innocent blood up in they land.

20 But Judah shall dwell fo' ever, n' Jerusalem from generation ta generation.

21 For I will cleanse they blood [that] I aint cleansed: fo' tha LORD dwelleth up in Zion.

AMOS

CHAPTER 1

1 Da lyricz of Amos, whoz ass was among tha herdmen of Tekoa, which da perved-out muthafucka saw concernin Israel up in tha minutez of Uzziah mackdaddy of Judah, n' up in tha minutez of Jeroboam tha lil hustla of Joash mackdaddy of Israel, two muthafuckin years before tha earthquake.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da LORD will roar from Zion, n' utter his voice from Jerusalem; n' tha habitationz of tha shepherdz shall mourn, n' tha top of Carmel shall wither.

3 Thus saith tha LORD; For three transgressionz of Damascus, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz they have threshed Gilead wit threshin instrumentz of iron:

4 But I will bust a gangbangin' fire tha fuck into tha doggy den of Hazeal, which shall devour tha palacez of Ben-hadad.

5 I will break also tha bar of Damascus, n' cut off tha inhabitant from tha plain of Aven, n' his ass dat holdeth tha sceptre from tha doggy den of Eden: n' tha playaz of Syria shall go tha fuck into captivitizzle unto Kir, saith tha LORD.

6 # Thus saith tha LORD; For three transgressionz of Gaza, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz they carried away captizzle tha whole captivity, ta serve up [them] up ta Edom:

7 But I will bust a gangbangin' fire on tha wall of Gaza, which shall devour tha palaces thereof:

8 And I will cut off tha inhabitant from Ashdod, n' his ass dat holdeth tha sceptre from Ashkelon, n' I will turn mine hand against Ekron: n' tha remnant of tha Philistines shall perish, saith tha Lord GOD.

9 # Thus saith tha LORD; For three transgressionz of Tyrus, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz they served up tha whole captivitizzle ta Edom, n' remembered not tha bruthally

covenant:

10 But I will bust a gangbangin' fire on the wall of Tyrus, which shall devour the palaces thereof.

11 # Thus saith the LORD; For three transgressionz of Edom, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz da ruffneck did pursue his brutha wit the sword, n' did cast off all pity, n' his thugged-out anger did tear perpetually, n' he kept his wrath fo' ever:

12 But I will bust a gangbangin' fire upon Teman, which shall devour the palacez of Bozrah.

13 # Thus saith the LORD; For three transgressionz of the lil pimpz of Ammon, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz they have ripped up the dem hoes wit lil pimp of Gilead, dat they might enpimpin' they border:

14 But I will kindle a gangbangin' fire up in the wall of Rabbah, n' it shall devour the palaces thereof, wit shoutin up in the dizzle of battle, wit a tempest up in the dizzle of the whirlwind:

15 And they mackdaddy shall go the fuck into captivity, he n' his thugged-out lil' princes together, saith the LORD.

CHAPTER 2

1 Thus saith the LORD; For three transgressionz of Moab, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burned the bonez of the mackdaddy of Edom the fuck into lime:

2 But I will bust a gangbangin' fire upon Moab, n' it shall devour the palacez of Kerioth: n' Moab shall die wit tumult, wit shouting, [and] wit the sound of the trumpet:

3 And I will cut off the judge from the midst thereof, n' will slay all the princes thereof wit him, saith the LORD.

4 # Thus saith the LORD; For three transgressionz of Judah, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz they have despised the law of the LORD, n' aint kept his commandments, n' they lies caused dem ta err, afta the which they fathers have strutted:

5 But I will bust a gangbangin' fire upon Judah, n' it shall devour the palacez of Jerusalem.

6 # Thus saith the LORD; For three transgressionz of Israel, n' fo' four, I aint gonna turn away [the punishment] thereof; cuz they sold the righteous fo' silver, n' the skanky fo' a pair of shoes;

7 That pant afta the dust of the earth on the head of the poor, n' turn aside the way of the meek: n' a playa n' his wild lil' daddy will go up in unto the [same] maid, ta profane mah holy name:

8 And they lay [themselves] down upon threadz laid ta pledge by every last muthafuckin altar, n' they drank the wine of the condemned [in] the doggy den of they god.

9 # Yet destroyed I the Amorite before them, whose height [was] like the height of the cedars, n' he [was] phat as the oaks; yet I destroyed his wild lil' fruit from above, n' his bangin roots from beneath.

10 Also I brought you up from the land of Egypt, n' led you forty muthafuckin years all up in the wilderness, ta possess the land of the Amorite.

11 And I raised up of yo' lil playas fo' prophets, n' of yo' lil pimps fo' Nazarites. [Is it] not even thus, O ye lil pimpz of Israel, biatch? saith the LORD.

12 But ye gave the Nazarites wine ta drink; n' commanded the prophets, saying, Prophecy not.

13 Behold, I be pressed under you, as a cold-ass lil cart is pressed [that is] full of sheaves.

14 Therefore the flight shall perish from the swift, n' the phat shall not strengthen his wild lil' force, neither shall the mighty serve up his dirty ass:

15 Neither shall da perved-out muthafucka stand dat handleth the bow; n' [he dat is] swift of foot shall not serve up [his dirty ass]: neither shall the pimpin' muthafucka dat rideth the cow serve up his dirty ass.

16 And [he dat is] courageous among the mighty shall flee away naked up in dat day, saith the LORD.

CHAPTER 3

1 Hear dis word dat the LORD hath spoken against you, O lil pimpz of Israel, against the whole gang which I brought up from the land of Egypt, saying,

2 Yo ass only have I known of all the crewz of the earth: therefore I will punish you fo' all yo' iniquities.

3 Can two strutt together, except they be agreed?

4 Will a lion roar up in the forest, when dat schmooove muthafucka hath no prey, biatch? will a lil' lion

cry outta his fuckin lil' den, if dat schmooove muthafucka have taken nothing?
5 Can a funky-ass bird fall up in a snare upon tha earth, where no gin [is] fo' him, biatch? shall [one] take up a snare from tha earth, n' have taken not a god damn thang at all?
6 Shall a trumpet be blown up in tha hood, n' tha playas not be afraid, biatch? shall there be evil up in a cold-ass lil hood, n' tha LORD hath not done [it]?
7 Surely tha Lord GOD will do not a god damn thang yo, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants tha prophets.
8 Da lion hath roared, whoz ass aint gonna fear, biatch? tha Lord GOD hath spoken, whoz ass can but prophesy?
9 # Publish up in tha palaces at Ashdod, n' up in tha palaces up in tha land of Egypt, n' say, Assemble yourselves upon tha mountainz of Samaria, n' behold tha pimped out tumults up in tha midst thereof, n' tha oppressed up in tha midst thereof.
10 For they know not ta do right, saith tha LORD, whoz ass store up violins n' robbery up in they palaces.
11 Therefore thus saith tha Lord GOD; An adversary [there shall be] even round bout tha land; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall brang down thy strength from thee, n' thy palaces shall be spoiled.
12 Thus saith tha LORD; As tha shepherd taketh outta tha grill of tha lion two legs, or a piece of a ear; so shall tha lil pimpz of Israel be taken up dat dwell up in Samaria up in tha corner of a funky-ass bed, n' up in Damascus [in] a cold-ass lil couch.
13 Hear ye, n' repraizent up in tha doggy den of Jacob, saith tha Lord GOD, tha Dogg of hosts,
14 That up in tha dizzle dat I shall git on over ta tha transgressionz of Israel upon his ass I will also git on over ta tha altarz of Beth-el; n' tha hornz of tha altar shall be cut off, n' fall ta tha ground.
15 And I will smite tha winter doggy den wit tha summer house; n' tha housez of ivory shall perish, n' tha pimped out houses shall have a end, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 4

1 Hear dis word, ye kine of Bashan, dat [are] up in tha mountain of Samaria, which oppress tha poor, which crush tha needy, which say ta they masters, Bring, n' let our asses drink.
2 Da Lord GOD hath sworn by his holiness, that, lo, tha minutes shall come upon you, dat da thug will take you away wit hooks, n' yo' posteritizzle wit fishhooks.
3 And ye shall go up all up in tha breaches, every last muthafuckin [cow at dat which is] before her; n' ye shall cast [them] tha fuck into tha palace, saith tha LORD.
4 # Come ta Beth-el, n' transgress; at Gilgal multiply transgression; n' brang yo' sacrifices every last muthafuckin morning, [and] yo' tithes afta three years:
5 And offer a sacrifice of propsgivin wit leaven, n' proclaim [and] publish tha free offerings: fo' dis liketh you, O ye lil pimpz of Israel, saith tha Lord GOD.
6 # And I also have given you cleannizz of teeth up in all yo' ghettos, n' want of bread up in all yo' places: yet have ye not returned unto me, saith tha LORD.
7 And also I have withholden tha drizzle from you, when [there were] yet three months ta tha harvest: n' I caused it ta drizzle upon one hood, n' caused it not ta drizzle upon another hood: one piece was drizzled upon, n' tha piece whereupon it drizzled not withered.
8 So two [or] three ghettos wandered unto one hood, ta drank water; but they was not satisfied: yet have ye not returned unto me, saith tha LORD.
9 I have smitten you wit blastin n' mildew: when yo' gardens n' yo' vineyardz n' yo' fig trees n' yo' olive trees increased, tha palmerworm devoured [them]: yet have ye not returned unto me, saith tha LORD.
10 I have busted among you tha pestilence afta tha manner of Egypt: yo' lil' pimps have I slain wit tha sword, n' have taken away yo' horses; n' I have made tha stink of yo' camps ta come up unto yo' nostrils: yet have ye not returned unto me, saith tha LORD.
11 I have overthrown [some] of you, as Dogg overthrew Sodom n' Gomorrah, n' ye was as a gangbangin' firebrand plucked outta tha burning: yet have ye not returned unto me, saith tha LORD.
12 Therefore thus will I do unto thee, O Israel: [and] cuz I will do dis unto thee, prepare ta hook up thy God, O Israel.
13 For, lo, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat formeth tha mountains, n' createth tha wind, n' declareth unto playa

what tha fuck [is] his cold-ass thought, dat maketh tha mornin darkness, n' treadeth upon tha high placez of tha earth, Da LORD, Da Dogg of hosts, [is] his name.

CHAPTER 5

1 Hear ye dis word which I take up against you, [even] a lamentation, O doggy den of Israel.

2 Da virgin of Israel is fallen; her big-ass booty shall no mo' rise: her ass is forsaken upon her land; [there is] none ta raise her up.

3 For thus saith tha Lord GOD; Da hood dat went up [by] a thousand shall leave a hundred, n' dat which went forth [by] a hundred shall leave ten, ta tha doggy den of Israel.

4 # For thus saith tha LORD unto tha doggy den of Israel, Seek ye me, n' ye shall live:

5 But seek not Beth-el, nor enter tha fuck into Gilgal, n' pass not ta Brew-sheba: fo' Gilgal shall surely go tha fuck into captivity, n' Beth-el shall come ta nought.

6 Seek tha LORD, n' ye shall live; lest his thugged-out lil' punk-ass break up like fire up in tha doggy den of Joseph, n' devour [it], n' [there be] none ta quench [it] up in Beth-el.

7 Ye whoz ass turn judgment ta wormwood, n' leave off righteousnizz up in tha earth,

8 [Seek him] dat maketh tha seven stars n' Orion, n' turneth tha shadow of dirtnap tha fuck into tha morning, n' maketh tha dizzle dark wit night: dat calleth fo' tha wataz of tha sea, n' poureth dem up upon tha grill of tha earth: Da LORD [is] his name:

9 That strengtheneth tha spoiled against tha strong, so dat tha spoiled shall come against tha fortress.

10 They don't give a fuck bout his ass dat rebuketh up in tha gate, n' they abhor his ass dat speaketh uprightly.

11 Forazzleuch therefore as yo' treadin [is] upon tha poor, n' ye take from his ass burdenez of wheat: ye have built housez of hewn stone yo, but ye shall not dwell up in them; ye have planted pleasant vineyardz yo, but ye shall not drank wine of em.

12 For I know yo' manifold transgressions n' yo' mighty sins: they afflict tha just, they take a funky-ass bribe, n' they turn aside tha skanky up in tha gate [from they right].

13 Therefore tha prudent shall keep silence up in dat time; fo' it [is] a evil time.

14 Seek good, n' not evil, dat ye may live: n' so tha LORD, tha Dogg of hosts, shall be wit you, as ye have spoken.

15 Hate tha evil, n' ludd tha good, n' establish judgment up in tha gate: it may be dat tha LORD Dogg of hosts is ghon be gracious unto tha remnant of Joseph.

16 Therefore tha LORD, tha Dogg of hosts, tha Lord, saith thus; Wailin [shall be] up in all streets; n' they shall say up in all tha highways, Alas muthafucka! alas muthafucka! n' they shall call tha homeboyman ta mourning, n' like fuckin is skilful of lamentation ta wailing.

17 And up in all vineyardz [shall be] wailing: fo' I will pass all up in thee, saith tha LORD.

18 Woe unto you dat desire tha dizzle of tha LORD! ta what tha fuck end [is] it fo' yo slick ass, biatch? tha dizzle of tha LORD [is] darkness, n' not light.

19 As if a playa did flee from a lion, n' a funky-ass bear kicked it wit him; or went tha fuck into tha house, n' leaned his hand on tha wall, n' a serpent bit his muthafuckin ass.

20 [Shall] not tha dizzle of tha LORD [be] darkness, n' not light, biatch? even straight-up dark, n' no brightnizz up in it?

21 I hate, I despise yo' feast days, n' I aint gonna smell up in yo' solemn assemblies.

22 Though ye offer me burnt offerings n' yo' meat offerings, I aint gonna accept [them]: neither will I regard tha peace offeringz of yo' fat beasts.

23 Take thou away from me tha noise of thy joints; fo' I aint gonna hear tha melody of thy viols.

24 But let judgment run down as waters, n' righteousnizz as a mighty stream.

25 Have ye offered unto me sacrifices n' offerings up in tha wildernizz forty years, O doggy den of Israel?

26 But ye have borne tha tabernacle of yo' Moloch n' Chiun yo' images, tha star of yo' god, which ye made ta yourselves.

27 Therefore will I cause you ta go tha fuck into captivitizzle beyond Damascus, saith tha LORD, whose name [is] Da Dogg of hosts.

CHAPTER 6

1 Woe ta dem [that are] at ease up in Zion, n' trust up in tha mountain of Samaria, [which are] named chizzle of tha nations, ta whom tha doggy den of Israel came!

2 Pass ye unto Calneh, n' see; n' from thence go ye ta Hamath tha pimped out: then go down ta Gath of tha Philistines: [be they] mo' betta than these kingdoms, biatch? or they border pimped outer than yo' border?

3 Ye dat put far away tha evil day, n' cause tha seat of violins ta come near;

4 That lie upon bedz of ivory, n' stretch themselves upon they couches, n' smoke tha lambs outta tha flock, n' tha calves outta tha midst of tha stall;

5 That chant ta tha sound of tha viol, [and] invent ta themselves instrumentz of musick, like David;

6 That drank wine up in bowls, n' anoint themselves wit tha chizzle ointments: but they is not grieved fo' tha affliction of Joseph.

7 # Therefore now shall they go captizzle wit tha straight-up original gangsta dat go captive, n' tha banquet of dem dat stretched themselves shall be removed.

8 Da Lord GOD hath sworn by his dirty ass, saith tha LORD tha Dogg of hosts, I abhor tha excellency of Jacob, n' don't give a fuck bout his thugged-out lil' palaces: therefore will I serve up tha hood wit all dat is therein.

9 And it shall come ta pass, if there remain ten pimps up in one house, dat they shall die.

10 And a manz uncle shall take his ass up, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat burneth him, ta brang up tha bones outta tha house, n' shall say unto his ass dat [is] by tha sidez of tha house, [Is there] yet [any] wit thee, biatch? n' da perved-out muthafucka shall say, No. Then shall da perved-out muthafucka say, Hold thy tongue: fo' we may not make mention of tha name of tha LORD.

11 For, behold, tha LORD commandeth, n' da thug will smite tha pimped out doggy den wit breaches, n' tha lil doggy den wit clefts.

12 # Shall horses run upon tha rock, biatch? will [one] plow [there] wit oxen, biatch? fo' ye have turned judgment tha fuck into gall, n' tha fruit of righteousnizz tha fuck into hemlock:

13 Ye which rejoice up in a thang of nought, which say, Have we not taken ta our asses horns by our own strength?

14 But, behold, I will raise up against you a nation, O doggy den of Israel, saith tha LORD tha Dogg of hosts; n' they shall afflict you from tha enterin up in of Hemath unto tha river of tha wilderness.

CHAPTER 7

1 Thus hath tha Lord GOD shewed unto me; and, behold, he formed grasshoppers up in tha beginnin of tha shootin up of tha latter growth; and, lo, [it was] tha latter growth afta tha kingz mowings.

2 And it came ta pass, [that] when they had made a end of smokin tha grass of tha land, then I holla'd, O Lord GOD, forgive, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise, biatch? fo' he [is] small.

3 Da LORD repented fo' this: It shall not be, saith tha LORD.

4 # Thus hath tha Lord GOD shewed unto me: and, behold, tha Lord GOD called ta contend by fire, n' it devoured tha pimped out deep, n' did smoke up a part.

5 Then holla'd I, O Lord GOD, cease, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise, biatch? fo' he [is] small.

6 Da LORD repented fo' this: This also shall not be, saith tha Lord GOD.

7 # Thus da perved-out muthafucka shewed me: and, behold, tha Lord stood upon a wall [made] by a plumbline, wit a plumbline up in his hand.

8 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Amos, what tha fuck seest thou, biatch? And I holla'd, A plumbline. Then holla'd tha Lord, Behold, I will set a plumbline up in tha midst of mah playas Israel: I aint gonna again n' again pass by dem any more:

9 And tha high placez of Isaac shall be desolate, n' tha sanctuariez of Israel shall be laid waste; n' I will rise against tha doggy den of Jeroboam wit tha sword.

10 # Then Amaziah tha priest of Beth-el busted ta Jeroboam mackdaddy of Israel, saying, Amos hath conspired against thee up in tha midst of tha doggy den of Israel: tha land aint able ta bear all his fuckin lyrics.

11 For thus Amos saith, Jeroboam shall die by tha sword, n' Israel shall surely be led away captizzle outta they own land.

12 Also Amaziah holla'd unto Amos, O thou seer, go, flee thee away tha fuck into tha land of Judah, n' there smoke bread, n' prophesy there:

13 But prophesy not again n' again n' again any mo' at Beth-el: fo' it [is] tha kingz chapel, n' it [is] tha kingz court.

14 # Then answered Amos, n' holla'd ta Amaziah, I [was] no prophet, neither [was] I a prophetz son; but I [was] a herdman, n' a gatherer of sycomore fruit:

15 And tha LORD took me as I followed tha flock, n' tha LORD holla'd unto me, Go, prophesy unto mah playas Israel.

16 # Now therefore hear thou tha word of tha LORD: Thou sayest, Prophesy not against Israel, n' drop not [thy word] against tha doggy den of Isaac.

17 Therefore thus saith tha LORD; Thy hoe shall be a harlot up in tha hood, n' thy lil playas n' thy daughtas shall fall by tha sword, n' thy land shall be divided by line; n' thou shalt die up in a polluted land: n' Israel shall surely go tha fuck into captivitizzle forth of his fuckin land.

CHAPTER 8

1 Thus hath tha Lord GOD shewed unto me: n' behold a funky-ass basket of summer fruit.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Amos, what tha fuck seest thou, biatch? And I holla'd, A basket of summer fruit. Then holla'd tha LORD unto me, Da end is come upon mah playaz of Israel; I aint gonna again n' again n' again pass by dem any more.

3 And tha jointz of tha temple shall be howlings up in dat day, saith tha Lord GOD: [there shall be] nuff dead bodies up in every last muthafuckin place; they shall cast [them] forth wit silence.

4 # Hear this, O ye dat swallow up tha needy, even ta make tha skanky of tha land ta fail,

5 Saying, When will tha freshly smoked up moon be gone, dat we may push corn, biatch? n' tha sabbath, dat we may set forth wheat, makin tha ephah small, n' tha shekel pimped out, n' falsifyin tha balances by deceit?

6 That we may loot tha skanky fo' silver, n' tha needy fo' a pair of shoes; [yea], n' push tha refuse of tha wheat?

7 Da LORD hath sworn by tha excellency of Jacob, Surely I will never forget any of they works.

8 Shall not tha land tremble fo' this, n' every last muthafuckin one mourn dat dwelleth therein, biatch? n' it shall rise up wholly as a gangbangin' flood; n' it shall be cast up n' drowned, as [by] tha flood of Egypt.

9 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, saith tha Lord GOD, dat I will cause tha sun ta go down at noon, n' I will darken tha earth up in tha clear day:

10 And I will turn yo' feasts tha fuck into mourning, n' all yo' joints tha fuck into lamentation; n' I will brang up sackcloth upon all loins, n' baldnizz upon every last muthafuckin head; n' I will make it as tha mournin of a only [son], n' tha end thereof as a funky-ass bitter day.

11 # Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha Lord GOD, dat I will bust a gangbangin' famine up in tha land, not a gangbangin' famine of bread, nor a thirst fo' gin n juice yo, but of hearin tha lyricz of tha LORD:

12 And they shall wander from sea ta sea, n' from tha uptown even ta tha eastside, they shall run ta n' fro ta seek tha word of tha LORD, n' shall not find [it].

13 In dat dizzle shall tha fair virgins n' lil' pimps faint fo' thirst.

14 They dat swear by tha sin of Samaria, n' say, Thy god, O Dan, liveth; and, Da manner of Brew-sheba liveth; even they shall fall, n' never rise up again.

CHAPTER 9

1 I saw tha Lord standin upon tha altar: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Smite tha lintel of tha door, dat tha posts may shake: n' cut dem up in tha head, all of them; n' I will slay tha last of dem wit tha sword: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat fleeth of dem shall not flee away, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat escapeth of dem shall not be delivered.

2 Though they dig tha fuck into hell, thence shall mine hand take them; though they climb up ta heaven, thence will I brang dem down:

3 And though they hide themselves up in tha top of Carmel, I will search n' take dem up thence; n' though they be hid from mah sight up in tha bottom of tha sea, thence will I command tha serpent, n' da perved-

out muthafucka shall bite them:

4 And though they go tha fuck into captivitizzle before they enemies, thence will I command tha sword, n' it shall slay them: n' I will set mine eyes upon dem fo' evil, n' not fo' good.

5 And tha Lord GOD of hosts [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat toucheth tha land, n' it shall melt, n' all dat dwell therein shall mourn: n' it shall rise up wholly like a gangbangin' flood; n' shall be drowned, as [by] tha flood of Egypt.

6 [It is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat buildeth his stories up in tha heaven, n' hath dropped his cold-ass troop up in tha earth; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat calleth fo' tha wataz of tha sea, n' poureth dem up upon tha grill of tha earth: Da LORD [is] his name.

7 [Are] ye not as lil pimpz of tha Ethiopians unto me, O lil pimpz of Israel, biatch? saith tha LORD yo. Have not I brought up Israel outta tha land of Egypt, biatch? n' tha Philistines from Caphtor, n' tha Syrians from Kir?

8 Behold, tha eyez of tha Lord GOD [are] upon tha sinful kingdom, n' I will destroy it from off tha grill of tha earth; savin dat I aint gonna utterly destroy tha doggy den of Jacob, saith tha LORD.

9 For, lo, I will command, n' I will sift tha doggy den of Israel among all nations, like as [corn] is sifted up in a sieve, yet shall not tha least grain fall upon tha earth.

10 All tha sinnerz of mah playaz shall die by tha sword, which say, Da evil shall not overtake nor prevent us.

11 # In dat dizzle will I raise up tha tabernacle of Dizzy dat is fallen, n' close up tha breaches thereof; n' I will raise up his bangin ruins, n' I will build it as up in tha minutez of old:

12 That they may possess tha remnant of Edom, n' of all tha heathen, which is called by mah name, saith tha LORD dat doeth this.

13 Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha LORD, dat tha plowman shall overtake tha reaper, n' tha treader of grapes his ass dat soweth seed; n' tha mountains shall drop dope wine, n' all tha hills shall melt.

14 And I will brang again n' again n' again tha captivitizzle of mah playaz of Israel, n' they shall build tha waste ghettos, n' bust moves up in [them]; n' they shall plant vineyards, n' drank tha wine thereof; they shall also make gardens, n' smoke tha fruit of em.

15 And I will plant dem upon they land, n' they shall no mo' be pulled up outta they land which I have given them, saith tha LORD thy God.

OBADIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Da vision of Obadiah. Thus saith tha Lord GOD concernin Edom; Our thugged-out asses have heard a rumour from tha LORD, n' a ambassador is busted among tha heathen, Arise ye, n' let our asses rise up against her up in battle.

2 Behold, I have made thee lil' small-ass among tha heathen: thou art pimped outly despised.

3 # Da pride of thine ass hath deceived thee, thou dat dwellest up in tha cleftz of tha rock, whose habitation [is] high; dat saith up in his heart, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck shall brang me down ta tha ground?

4 Though thou exalt [thyself] as tha eagle, n' though thou set thy nest among tha stars, thence will I brang thee down, saith tha LORD.

5 If gangbangas came ta thee, if robbers by night, (how art thou cut off!) would they not have jacked till they had enough, biatch? if tha grapegatherers came ta thee, would they not leave [some] grapes?

6 How tha fuck is [the things] of Esau searched up son! [how] is his hidden thangs sought up!

7 All tha pimpz of thy confederacy have brought thee [even] ta tha border: tha pimps dat was at peace wit thee have deceived thee, [and] prevailed against thee; [they dat eat] thy bread have laid a wound under thee: [there is] none understandin up in his muthafuckin ass.

8 Shall I not up in dat day, saith tha LORD, even destroy tha wise [men] outta Edom, n' understandin outta tha mount of Esau?

9 And thy mighty [men], O Teman, shall be dismayed, ta tha end dat every last muthafuckin one of tha mount of Esau may be cut off by slaughter.

10 # For [thy] violins against thy brutha Jacob shame shall cover thee, n' thou shalt be cut off fo' eva.
11 In tha dizzle dat thou stoodest on tha other side, up in tha dizzle dat tha strangers carried away captizzle his wild lil' forces, n' foreigners entered tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic gates, n' cast fuckin shitloadz upon Jerusalem, even thou [wast] as one of em.
12 But thou shouldest not have looked on tha dizzle of thy brutha up in tha dizzle dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became a stranger; neither shouldest thou have rejoiced over tha lil pimpz of Judah up in tha dizzle of they destruction; neither shouldest thou have spoken proudly up in tha dizzle of distress.
13 Thou shouldest not have entered tha fuck into tha gate of mah playas up in tha dizzle of they calamity; yea, thou shouldest not have looked on they affliction up in tha dizzle of they calamity, nor have laid [hands] on they substizzle up in tha dizzle of they calamity;
14 Neither shouldest thou have stood up in tha crossway, ta cut off dem of his cold-ass dat did escape; neither shouldest thou have served up dem of his cold-ass dat did remain up in tha dizzle of distress.
15 For tha dizzle of tha LORD [is] near upon all tha heathen: as thou hast done, it shall be done unto thee: thy reward shall return upon thine own head.
16 For as ye have faded upon mah holy mountain, [so] shall all tha heathen drank continually, yea, they shall drink, n' they shall swallow down, n' they shall be as though they had not been.
17 # But upon mount Zion shall be deliverance, n' there shall be holiness; n' tha doggy den of Jacob shall possess they possessions.
18 And tha doggy den of Jacob shall be a gangbangin' fire, n' tha doggy den of Joseph a gangbangin' flame, n' tha doggy den of Esau fo' stubble, n' they shall kindle up in them, n' devour them; n' there shall not be [any] remainin of tha doggy den of Esau; fo' tha LORD hath spoken [it].
19 And [they of] tha downtown shall possess tha mount of Esau; n' [they of] tha plain tha Philistines: n' they shall possess tha fieldz of Ephraim, n' tha fieldz of Samaria: n' Benjamin [shall possess] Gilead.
20 And tha captivitizzle of dis host of tha lil pimpz of Israel [shall possess] dat of tha Canaanites, [even] unto Zarephath; n' tha captivitizzle of Jerusalem, which [is] up in Sepharad, shall possess tha ghettoz of tha south.
21 And saviours shall come up on mount Zion ta judge tha mount of Esau; n' tha kingdom shall be tha LORD'S.

JONAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Now tha word of tha LORD came unto Jonah tha lil hustla of Amittai, saying,
2 Arise, git all up in Nineveh, dat pimped out hood, n' cry against it; fo' they wickednizz is come up before mah dirty ass.
3 But Jonah rose up ta flee unto Tarshish from tha presence of tha LORD, n' went down ta Joppa; n' he found a shizzle goin ta Tarshish: so he paid tha fare thereof, n' went down tha fuck into it, ta go wit dem unto Tarshish from tha presence of tha LORD.
4 # But tha LORD busted up a pimped out wind tha fuck into tha sea, n' there was a mighty tempest up in tha sea, so dat tha shizzle was like ta be broken.
5 Then tha mariners was afraid, n' cried every last muthafuckin playa unto his wild lil' freakadelic god, n' cast forth tha wares dat [were] up in tha shizzle tha fuck into tha sea, ta lighten [it] of em. But Jonah was gone down tha fuck into tha sidez of tha ship; n' he lay, n' was fast asleep.
6 So tha shipmasta came ta him, n' holla'd unto him, What meanest thou, O chiller, biatch? arise, call upon thy God, if so be dat Dogg is ghon be thinkin upon us, dat we perish not.
7 And they holla'd every last muthafuckin one ta his wild lil' fellow, Come, n' let our asses cast lots, dat we may know fo' whose cause dis evil [is] upon us. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they cast lots, n' tha lot fell upon Jonah.
8 Then holla'd they unto him, Tell us, we pray thee, fo' whose cause dis evil [is] upon us; What [is] thine occupation, biatch? n' whence comest thou, biatch? what tha fuck [is] thy ghetto, biatch? n' of what tha fuck playas [art] thou?
9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, I [am] a Hebrew; n' I fear tha LORD, tha Dogg of

heaven, which hath made tha sea n' tha dry [land].

10 Then was tha pimps exceedingly afraid, n' holla'd unto him, Why hast thou done this, biatch? For tha pimps knew dat he fled from tha presence of tha LORD, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd at em.

11 # Then holla'd they unto him, What shall our phat asses do unto thee, dat tha sea may be calm unto us, biatch? fo' tha sea wrought, n' was tempestuous.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Take me up, n' cast me forth tha fuck into tha sea; so shall tha sea be calm unto you: fo' I know dat fo' mah sake dis pimped out tempest [is] upon yo thugged-out ass.

13 Nevertheless tha pimps rowed hard ta brang [it] ta tha land; but they could not: fo' tha sea wrought, n' was tempestuous against em.

14 Wherefore they cried unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses beseech thee, O LORD, we beseech thee, let our asses not perish fo' dis manz life, n' lay not upon our asses innocent blood: fo' thou, O LORD, hast done as it pleased thee.

15 So they took up Jonah, n' cast his ass forth tha fuck into tha sea: n' tha sea ceased from her raging.

16 Then tha pimps feared tha LORD exceedingly, n' offered a sacrifice unto tha LORD, n' made vows.

17 # Now tha LORD had prepared a pimped out fish ta swallow up Jonah fo' realz. And Jonah was up in tha belly of tha fish three minutes n' three nights.

CHAPTER 2

1 Then Jonah prayed unto tha LORD his Dogg outta tha fishz belly,

2 And holla'd, I cried by reason of mine affliction unto tha LORD, n' dat schmooove muthafucka heard me; outta tha belly of hell cried I, [and] thou heardest mah voice.

3 For thou hadst cast me tha fuck into tha deep, up in tha midst of tha seas; n' tha floodz compassed mah crazy ass about: all thy billows n' thy waves passed over mah dirty ass.

4 Then I holla'd, I be cast outta thy sight; yet I will look again n' again n' again toward thy holy temple.

5 Da watas compassed mah crazy ass about, [even] ta tha soul: tha depth closed mah crazy ass round about, tha weedz was wrapped bout mah head.

6 I went down ta tha bottomz of tha mountains; tha earth wit her bars [was] bout me fo' ever: yet hast thou brought up mah thuglife from corruption, O LORD mah God.

7 When mah ass fainted within me I remembered tha LORD: n' mah prayer came up in unto thee, tha fuck into thine holy temple.

8 They dat observe lyin vanitizzles forsake they own mercy.

9 But I will sacrifice unto thee wit tha voice of propsgiving; I will pay [that] dat I have vowed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Salvation [is] of tha LORD.

10 # And tha LORD spake unto tha fish, n' it vomited up Jonah upon tha dry [land].

CHAPTER 3

1 And tha word of tha LORD came unto Jonah tha second time, saying,

2 Arise, go unto Nineveh, dat pimped out hood, n' preach unto it tha preachin dat I bid thee.

3 So Jonah arose, n' went unto Nineveh, accordin ta tha word of tha LORD. Now Nineveh was a exceedin pimped out hood of three days' journey.

4 And Jonah fuckin started ta enter tha fuck into tha hood a thugged-out dayz journey, n' his schmooove ass cried, n' holla'd, Yet forty days, n' Nineveh shall be overthrown.

5 # So tha playaz of Nineveh believed God, n' profronted a gangbangin' fast, n' put on sackcloth, from tha top billin of dem even ta tha least of em.

6 For word came unto tha mackdaddy of Nineveh, n' he arose from his cold-ass throne, n' he laid his bangin robe from him, n' covered [him] wit sackcloth, n' sat up in ashes.

7 And his schmooove ass caused [it] ta be profronted n' published all up in Nineveh by tha decree of tha mackdaddy n' his nobles, saying, Let neither playa nor beast, herd nor flock, taste any thing: let dem not feed, nor drank water:

8 But let playa n' beast be covered wit sackcloth, n' cry mightily unto God: yea, let dem turn every last

muthafuckin one from his wild lil' fuckin evil way, n' from tha violins dat [is] up in they hands.
9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can tell [if] Dogg will turn n' repent, n' turn away from his wild lil' fierce anger, dat we perish not?
10 # And Dogg saw they works, dat they turned from they evil way; n' Dogg repented of tha evil, dat dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd dat da thug would do unto them; n' da ruffneck did [it] not.

CHAPTER 4

1 But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, n' da thug was straight-up supa pissed.
2 And he prayed unto tha LORD, n' holla'd, I pray thee, O LORD, [was] not dis mah saying, when I was yet up in mah ghetto, biatch? Therefore I fled before unto Tarshish: fo' I knew dat thou [art] a gracious God, n' merciful, slow ta anger, n' of pimped out kindness, n' repentest thee of tha evil.
3 Therefore now, O LORD, take, I beseech thee, mah thuglife from me; fo' [it is] mo' betta fo' me ta die than ta live.
4 # Then holla'd tha LORD, Dot thou well ta be supa pissed?
5 So Jonah went outta tha hood, n' sat on tha eastside side of tha hood, n' there made his ass a funky-ass booth, n' sat under it up in tha shadow, till he might peep what tha fuck would become of tha hood.
6 And tha LORD Dogg prepared a gourd, n' made [it] ta come up over Jonah, dat it might be a shadow over his head, ta serve up his ass from his wild lil' freakadelic grief. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So Jonah was exceedin glad of tha gourd.
7 But Dogg prepared a worm when tha mornin rose tha next day, n' it smote tha gourd dat it withered.
8 And it came ta pass, when tha sun did arise, dat Dogg prepared a vehement eastside wind; n' tha sun beat upon tha head of Jonah, dat he fainted, n' wished up in his dirty ass ta die, n' holla'd, [It is] mo' betta fo' me ta die than ta live.
9 And Dogg holla'd ta Jonah, Dot thou well ta be supa pissed fo' tha gourd, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I do well ta be supa pissed, [even] unto dirtnap.
10 Then holla'd tha LORD, Thou hast had pitizzle on tha gourd, fo' tha which thou hast not laboured, neither madest it grow; which came up in a night, n' perished up in a night:
11 And should not I spare Nineveh, dat pimped out hood, wherein is mo' than sixscore thousand peeps dat cannot discern between they right hand n' they left hand; n' [also] much cattle?

MICAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Da word of tha LORD dat came ta Micah tha Morasthite up in tha minutez of Jotham, Ahaz, [and] Hezekiah, kingz of Judah, which da perved-out muthafucka saw concernin Samaria n' Jerusalem.
2 Hear, all ye people; hearken, O earth, n' all dat therein is: n' let tha Lord GOD be witnizz against you, tha Lord from his holy temple.
3 For, behold, tha LORD cometh forth outta his thugged-out lil' place, n' will come down, n' tread upon tha high placez of tha earth.
4 And tha mountains shall be molten under him, n' tha valleys shall be cleft, as wax before tha fire, [and] as tha watas [that are] poured down a steep place.
5 For tha transgression of Jacob [is] all this, n' fo' tha sinz of tha doggy den of Israel. What [is] tha transgression of Jacob, biatch? [is it] not Samaria, biatch? n' what tha fuck [are] tha high placez of Judah, biatch? [are they] not Jerusalem?
6 Therefore I will make Samaria as a heap of tha field, [and] as plantingz of a vineyard: n' I will pour down tha stones thereof tha fuck into tha valley, n' I will discover tha foundations thereof.
7 And all tha graven images thereof shall be beaten ta pieces, n' all tha hires thereof shall be burned wit tha fire, n' all tha idols thereof will I lay desolate: fo' she gathered [it] of tha hire of a harlot, n' they shall return ta tha hire of a harlot.
8 Therefore I will wail n' howl, I will go stripped n' naked: I will cook up a beatboxin like tha dragons, n' mournin as tha owls.
9 For her wound [is] incurable; fo' it is come unto Judah; he is come unto tha gate of mah people, [even] ta

Jerusalem.

10 # Declare ye [it] not at Gath, weep ye not at all: up in the doggy den of Aphrah roll thyself up in the dust.

11 Pass ye away, thou inhabitant of Saphir, havin thy shame naked: the inhabitant of Zaanan came not forth up in the mournin of Beth-ezel; da perved-out muthafucka shall receive of y'all his standing.

12 For the inhabitant of Maroth waited carefully fo' good: but evil came down from the LORD unto the gate of Jerusalem.

13 O thou inhabitant of Lachish, bind the chariot ta the swift beast: she [is] the beginnin of the sin ta the daughter of Zion: fo' the transgressionz of Israel was found up in thee.

14 Therefore shalt thou give presents ta Mo'sheth-gath: the housez of Achzib [shall be] a lie ta the kingz of Israel.

15 Yet will I brang a heir unto thee, O inhabitant of Mareshah: da perved-out muthafucka shall come unto Adullam the glory of Israel.

16 Make thee bald, n' poll thee fo' thy delicate children; enpimpin' thy baldnizz as the eagle; fo' they is gone the fuck into captivitizzle from thee.

CHAPTER 2

1 Woe ta dem dat devise iniquity, n' work evil upon they bedz muthafucka! when the mornin is light, they practise it, cuz it is up in the juice of they hand.

2 And they covet fields, n' take [them] by violins; n' houses, n' take [them] away: so they oppress a playa n' his house, even a playa n' his heritage.

3 Therefore thus saith the LORD; Behold, against dis gang do I devise a evil, from which ye shall not remove yo' necks; neither shall ye go haughtily: fo' dis time [is] evil.

4 # In dat dizzle shall [one] take up a parable against you, n' lament wit a thugged-out doleful lamentation, [and] say, Our thugged-out asses be utterly spoiled: dat schmooove muthafucka hath chizzled the portion of mah people: how the fuck hath he removed [it] from me biaaatch! turnin away dat schmooove muthafucka hath divided our fields.

5 Therefore thou shalt have none dat shall cast a cold-ass lil cord by lot up in the congregation of the LORD.

6 Prophecy ye not, [say they ta dem that] prophecy: they shall not prophecy ta them, [that] they shall not take shame.

7 # O [thou dat art] named the doggy den of Jacob, is the spirit of the LORD straitened, biatch? [are] these his fuckin lil' bustins, biatch? do not mah lyrics do phat ta his ass dat strutteth uprightly?

8 Even of late mah playas is risen up as a enemy: ye pull off the robe wit the garment from dem dat pass by securely as pimps averse from war.

9 Da dem hoez of mah playas have ye cast up from they pleasant houses; from they lil pimps have ye taken away mah glory fo' eva.

10 Arise ye, n' depart; fo' dis [is] not [your] rest: cuz it is polluted, it shall destroy [you], even wit a sore destruction.

11 If a playa struttin up in the spirit n' falsehood do lie, [saying], I will prophecy unto thee of wine n' of phat drink; da perved-out muthafucka shall even be the prophet of dis people.

12 # I will surely assemble, O Jacob, all of thee; I will surely gather the remnant of Israel; I will put dem together as the sheep of Bozrah, as the flock up in the midst of they fold: they shall make pimped out noise by reason of [the multitude of] men.

13 Da breaker is come up before them: they have broken up, n' have passed all up in the gate, n' is gone up by it: n' they mackdaddy shall pass before them, n' the LORD on the head of em.

CHAPTER 3

1 And I holla'd, Hear, I pray you, O headz of Jacob, n' ye princez of the doggy den of Israel; [Is it] not fo' you ta know judgment?

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck don't give a fuck bout the good, n' ludd the evil; whoz ass pluck off they skin from off them, n' they flesh from off they bones;

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck also smoke the flesh of mah people, n' flay they

skin from off them; n' they break they bones, n' chop dem up in pieces, as fo' tha pot, n' as flesh within tha caldron.

4 Then shall they cry unto tha LORD yo, but da thug aint gonna hear them: da thug will even hide his wild lil' grill from dem at dat time, as they have behaved themselves ill up in they bustins.

5 # Thus saith tha LORD concernin tha prophets dat make mah playas err, dat bite wit they teeth, n' cry, Peace; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat putteth not tha fuck into they grills, they even prepare war against his muthafuckin ass.

6 Therefore night [shall be] unto you, dat ye shall not gots a vision; n' it shall be dark unto you, dat ye shall not divine; n' tha sun shall go down over tha prophets, n' tha dizzle shall be dark over em.

7 Then shall tha seers be ashamed, n' tha diviners confounded: yea, they shall all cover they lips; fo' [there is] no answer of God.

8 # But truly I be full of juice by tha spirit of tha LORD, n' of judgment, n' of might, ta declare unto Jacob his cold-ass transgression, n' ta Israel his sin.

9 Hear this, I pray you, ye headz of tha doggy den of Jacob, n' princez of tha doggy den of Israel, dat abhor judgment, n' pervert all equity.

10 They build up Zion wit blood, n' Jerusalem wit iniquity.

11 Da headz thereof judge fo' reward, n' tha priests thereof teach fo' hire, n' tha prophets thereof divine fo' scrilla: yet will they lean upon tha LORD, n' say, [Is] not tha LORD among us, biatch? none evil can come upon us.

12 Therefore shall Zion fo' yo' sake be plowed [as] a gangbangin' field, n' Jerusalem shall become heaps, n' tha mountain of tha doggy den as tha high placez of tha forest.

CHAPTER 4

1 But up in tha last minutes it shall come ta pass, [that] tha mountain of tha doggy den of tha LORD shall be established up in tha top of tha mountains, n' it shall be exalted above tha hills; n' playas shall flow unto dat shit.

2 And nuff nations shall come, n' say, Come, n' let our asses go up ta tha mountain of tha LORD, n' ta tha doggy den of tha Dogg of Jacob; n' da thug will teach our assez of his ways, n' we will strutt up in his thugged-out lil' paths: fo' tha law shall go forth of Zion, n' tha word of tha LORD from Jerusalem.

3 # And da perved-out muthafucka shall judge among nuff people, n' rebuke phat nations afar off; n' they shall beat they swordz tha fuck into plowshares, n' they spears tha fuck into pruninghooks: hood shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

4 But they shall sit every last muthafuckin playa under his vine n' under his wild lil' fig tree; n' none shall make [them] afraid: fo' tha grill of tha LORD of hosts hath spoken [it].

5 For all playas will strutt every last muthafuckin one up in tha name of his wild lil' freakadelic god, n' we will strutt up in tha name of tha LORD our Dogg fo' eva n' eva.

6 In dat day, saith tha LORD, will I assemble her dat halteth, n' I will gather her dat is driven out, n' her dat I have afflicted;

7 And I will make her dat halted a remnant, n' her dat was cast far off a phat nation: n' tha LORD shall reign over dem up in mount Zion from henceforth, even fo' eva.

8 # And thou, O tower of tha flock, tha phat hold of tha daughter of Zion, unto thee shall it come, even tha straight-up original gangsta dominion; tha kingdom shall come ta tha daughter of Jerusalem.

9 Now why dost thou cry up aloud, biatch? [is there] no mackdaddy up in thee, biatch? is thy counsellor perished, biatch? fo' pangs have taken thee as a biatch up in travail.

10 Be up in pain, n' labour ta brang forth, O daughter of Zion, like a biatch up in travail: fo' now shalt thou go forth outta tha hood, n' thou shalt dwell up in tha field, n' thou shalt go [even] ta Babylon; there shalt thou be delivered; there tha LORD shall redeem thee from tha hand of thine enemies.

11 # Now also nuff nations is gathered against thee, dat say, Let her be defiled, n' let our eye look upon Zion.

12 But they know not tha thoughtz of tha LORD, neither understand they his counsel: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall gather dem as tha sheaves tha fuck into tha floor.

13 Arise n' thresh, O daughter of Zion: fo' I will make thine horn iron, n' I will make thy hoofs brass: n' thou

shalt beat up in pieces nuff people: n' I will consecrate they bust unto tha LORD, n' they substizzle unto tha Lord of tha whole earth.

CHAPTER 5

1 Now gather thyself up in troops, O daughter of troops: dat schmoooove muthafucka hath laid siege against us: they shall smite tha judge of Israel wit a rod upon tha cheek.

2 But thou, Beth-lehem Ephratah, [though] thou be lil among tha thousandz of Judah, [yet] outta thee shall his schmoooove ass come forth unto me [that is] ta be rula up in Israel; whose goings forth [have been] from of old, from everlasting.

3 Therefore will he give dem up, until tha time [that] dat biiiatch which travaileth hath brought forth: then tha remnant of his brethren shall return unto tha lil pimpz of Israel.

4 # And da perved-out muthafucka shall stand n' feed up in tha strength of tha LORD, up in tha majesty of tha name of tha LORD his God; n' they shall abide: fo' now shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be pimped out unto tha endz of tha earth.

5 And dis [man] shall be tha peace, when tha Assyrian shall come tha fuck into our land: n' when da perved-out muthafucka shall tread up in our palaces, then shall we raise against his ass seven shepherds, n' eight principal men.

6 And they shall waste tha land of Assyria wit tha sword, n' tha land of Nimrod up in tha entrances thereof: thus shall da ruffneck serve up [us] from tha Assyrian, when his schmoooove ass cometh tha fuck into our land, n' when tha pimpin' muthafucka treadeth within our borders.

7 And tha remnant of Jacob shall be up in tha midst of nuff playas as a thugged-out dew from tha LORD, as tha showers upon tha grass, dat tarrieth not fo' man, nor waiteth fo' tha lil playaz of men.

8 # And tha remnant of Jacob shall be among tha Gentilez up in tha midst of nuff playas as a lion among tha beastz of tha forest, as a lil' lion among tha flockz of sheep: who, if he go through, both treadeth down, n' teareth up in pieces, n' none can deliver.

9 Thine hand shall be lifted up upon thine adversaries, n' all thine enemies shall be cut off.

10 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, saith tha LORD, dat I will cut off thy horses outta tha midst of thee, n' I will destroy thy chariots:

11 And I will cut off tha ghettoz of thy land, n' throw down all thy phat holds:

12 And I will cut off witchcrafts outta thine hand; n' thou shalt have no [more] soothsayers:

13 Thy graven images also will I cut off, n' thy standin images outta tha midst of thee; n' thou shalt no mo' worshizzle tha work of thine hands.

14 And I will pluck up thy groves outta tha midst of thee: so will I destroy thy ghettos.

15 And I will execute vengeizzle up in anger n' fury upon tha heathen, like fuckin they aint heard.

CHAPTER 6

1 Hear ye now what tha fuck tha LORD saith; Arise, contend thou before tha mountains, n' let tha hills hear thy voice.

2 Hear ye, O mountains, tha LORD'S controversy, n' ye phat foundationz of tha earth: fo' tha LORD hath a cold-ass lil controversy wit his thugged-out lil' people, n' da thug will plead wit Israel.

3 O mah people, what tha fuck have I done unto thee, biatch? n' wherein have I wearied thee, biatch? reprazent against mah dirty ass.

4 For I brought thee up outta tha land of Egypt, n' redeemed thee outta tha doggy den of servants; n' I busted before thee Moses, Aaron, n' Miriam.

5 O mah people, remember now what tha fuck Balak mackdaddy of Moab consulted, n' what tha fuck Balaam tha lil hustla of Beor answered his ass from Shizzletim unto Gilgal; dat ye may know tha righteousnizz of tha LORD.

6 # Wherewith shall I come before tha LORD, [and] bow mah dirty ass before tha high God, biatch? shall I come before his ass wit burnt offerings, wit calvez of a year old?

7 Will tha LORD be pleased wit thousandz of rams, [or] wit ten thousandz of riverz of oil, biatch? shall I give mah firstborn [for] mah transgression, tha fruit of mah body [for] tha sin of mah soul?

8 Dude hath shewed thee, O man, what tha fuck [is] good; n' what tha fuck doth tha LORD require of thee

yo, but ta do justly, n' ta ludd mercy, n' ta strutt humbly wit thy God?

9 Da LORD'S voice crieth unto tha hood, n' [the playa of] wisdom shall peep thy name: hear ye tha rod, n' whoz ass hath appointed dat shit.

10 # Is there yet tha treasurez of wickednizz up in tha doggy den of tha wicked, n' tha scant measure [that is] abominable?

11 Shall I count [them] pure wit tha wicked balances, n' wit tha ounce ta tha bounce of deceitful weights?

12 For tha rich pimps thereof is full of violins, n' tha inhabitants thereof have spoken lies, n' they tongue [is] deceitful up in they grill.

13 Therefore also will I make [thee] sick up in smitin thee, up in makin [thee] desolate cuz of thy sins.

14 Thou shalt smoke yo, but not be satisfied; n' thy castin down [shall be] up in tha midst of thee; n' thou shalt take hold yo, but shalt not deliver; n' [that] which thou deliverest will I give up ta tha sword.

15 Thou shalt sow yo, but thou shalt not reap; thou shalt tread tha olives yo, but thou shalt not anoint thee wit oil; n' dope wine yo, but shalt not drank wine.

16 # For tha statutez of Omri is kept, n' all tha workz of tha doggy den of Ahab, n' ye strutt up in they counsels; dat I should make thee a thugged-out desolation, n' tha inhabitants thereof a hissing; therefore ye shall bear tha reproach of mah people.

CHAPTER 7

1 Woe is me biaaatch! fo' I be as when they have gathered tha summer fruits, as tha grapecleaningz of tha vintage: [there is] no clusta ta eat: mah ass desired tha firstripe fruit.

2 Da phat [man] is perished outta tha earth: n' [there is] none upright among men: they all lie up in wait fo' blood; they hunt every last muthafuckin playa his brutha wit a net. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this!

3 # That they may do evil wit both handz earnestly, tha pimp asketh, n' tha judge [asketh] fo' a reward; n' tha pimped out [man], he uttereth his crazy-ass mischievous desire: so they wrap it up.

4 Da dopest of dem [is] as a funky-ass brier: da most thugged-out upright [is sharper] than a thorn hedge: tha dizzle of thy watchmen [and] thy visitation cometh; now shall be they perplexity.

5 # Trust ye not up in a gangbangin' playa, put ye not confidence up in a guide: keep tha doorz of thy grill from her dat lieth up in thy bosom.

6 For tha lil hustla dishonoureth tha father, tha daughter riseth up against her mother, tha daughter up in law against her mutha up in law; a manz enemies [are] tha pimpz of his own house.

7 Therefore I will look unto tha LORD; I will wait fo' tha Dogg of mah salvation: mah Dogg will hear mah dirty ass.

8 # Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy: when I fall, I shall arise; when I sit up in darkness, tha LORD [shall be] a light unto mah dirty ass.

9 I will bear tha indignation of tha LORD, cuz I have sinned against him, until he plead mah cause, n' execute judgment fo' me: da thug will brang me forth ta tha light, [and] I shall behold his bangin righteousness.

10 Then [she dat is] mine enemy shall peep [it], n' shame shall cover her which holla'd unto me, Where is tha LORD thy God, biatch? mine eyes shall behold her: now shall da hoe be trodden down as tha mire of tha streets.

11 [In] tha dizzle dat thy walls is ta be built, [in] dat dizzle shall tha decree be far removed.

12 [In] dat dizzle [also] da perved-out muthafucka shall come even ta thee from Assyria, n' [from] tha fortified ghettos, n' from tha fortress even ta tha river, n' from sea ta sea, n' [from] mountain ta mountain.

13 Notwithstandin tha land shall be desolate cuz of dem dat dwell therein, fo' tha fruit of they bustins.

14 # Feed thy playas wit thy rod, tha flock of thine heritage, which dwell solitarily [in] tha wood, up in tha midst of Carmel: let dem feed [in] Bashan n' Gilead, as up in tha minutez of old.

15 Accordin ta tha minutez of thy comin outta tha land of Egypt will I shew unto his ass marvellous [things].

16 # Da nations shall peep n' be confounded at all they might: they shall lay [their] hand upon [their] grill, they ears shall be deaf.

17 They shall lick tha dust like a serpent, they shall move outta they holez like wormz of tha earth: they

shall be afraid of the LORD our God, n' shall fear cuz of thee.

18 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] a Dogg like unto thee, dat pardoneth iniquity, n' passeth by tha transgression of tha remnant of his heritage, biatch? he retaineth not his thugged-out anger fo' ever, cuz da ruffneck delighteth [in] mercy.

19 Dude will turn again, da thug will have comboner upon us; da thug will subdue our iniquities; n' thou wilt cast all they sins tha fuck into tha depthz of tha sea.

20 Thou wilt perform tha truth ta Jacob, [and] tha mercy ta Abraham, which thou hast sworn unto our fathers from tha minutez of old.

NAHUM

CHAPTER 1

1 Da burden of Nineveh. Da book of tha vision of Nahum tha Elkoshite.

2 Dogg [is] jealous, n' tha LORD revengeth; tha LORD revengeth, n' [is] furious; tha LORD will take vengeizzle on his thugged-out adversaries, n' he reserveth [wrath] fo' his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

3 Da LORD [is] slow ta anger, n' pimped out up in power, n' aint gonna at all acquit [the wicked]: tha LORD hath his way up in tha whirlwind n' up in tha storm, n' tha cloudz [are] tha dust of his wild lil' feet.

4 Dude rebuketh tha sea, n' maketh it dry, n' drieth up all tha rivers: Bashan languisheth, n' Carmel, n' tha flower of Lebanon languisheth.

5 Da mountains quake at him, n' tha hills melt, n' tha earth is burned at his thugged-out lil' presence, yea, tha ghetto, n' all dat dwell therein.

6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can stand before his crazy-ass muthafuckin indignation, biatch? n' whoz ass can abide up in tha fiercenizz of his thugged-out anger, biatch? his wild lil' fury is poured up like fire, n' tha rocks is thrown down by his muthafuckin ass.

7 Da LORD [is] good, a phat hold up in tha dizzle of shit; n' he knoweth dem dat trust up in his muthafuckin ass.

8 But wit a overhustlin flood da thug will make a utter end of tha place thereof, n' darknizz shall pursue his wild lil' fuckin enemies.

9 What do ye imagine against tha LORD, biatch? da thug will make a utter end: affliction shall not rise up tha second time.

10 For while [they be] folden together [as] thorns, n' while they is drunken [as] drunkards, they shall be devoured as stubble straight-up dry.

11 There is [one] come outta thee, dat imagineth evil against tha LORD, a wicked counsellor.

12 Thus saith tha LORD; Though [they be] on tha fuckin' down-low, n' likewise many, yet thus shall they be cut down, when da perved-out muthafucka shall pass all up in cause I gots dem finger-lickin' chickens wit tha siz-auce. Though I have afflicted thee, I will afflict thee no more.

13 For now will I break his yoke from off thee, n' will burst thy bondz up in sunder.

14 And tha LORD hath given a cold-ass lil commandment concernin thee, [that] no mo' of thy name be sown: outta tha doggy den of thy godz will I cut off tha graven image n' tha molten image: I will make thy grave; fo' thou art vile.

15 Behold upon tha mountains tha feet of his ass dat brangeth phat tidings, dat publisheth peace biaaatch! O Judah, keep thy solemn feasts, perform thy vows: fo' tha wicked shall no mo' pass all up in thee; he is utterly cut off.

CHAPTER 2

1 Dude dat dasheth up in pieces is come up before thy face: keep tha munition, watch tha way, make [thy] loins strong, fortify [thy] juice mightily.

2 For tha LORD hath turned away tha excellency of Jacob, as tha excellency of Israel: fo' tha emptiers have emptied dem out, n' marred they vine branches.

3 Da shield of his crazy-ass mighty pimps is made red, tha valiant pimps [are] up in scarlet: tha chariots [shall be] wit flamin torches up in tha dizzle of his thugged-out lil' preparation, n' tha fir trees shall be terribly shaken.

4 Da chariots shall rage up in tha streets, they shall justle one against another up in tha broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like tha lightnings.
5 Dude shall recount his worthies: they shall stumble up in they strutt; they shall make haste ta tha wall thereof, n' tha defence shall be prepared.
6 Da gatez of tha rivers shall be opened, n' tha palace shall be dissolved.
7 And Huzzab shall be led away captive, her big-ass booty shall be brought up, n' her maidz shall lead [her] as wit tha voice of doves, taberin upon they breasts.
8 But Nineveh [is] of oldschool like a pool of water: yet they shall flee away. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Stand, stand, [shall they cry]; but none shall look back.
9 Take ye tha spoil of silver, take tha spoil of gold: fo' [there is] none end of tha store [and] glory outta all tha pleasant furniture.
10 Biatch is empty, n' void, n' waste: n' tha ass melteth, n' tha knees smite together, n' much pain [is] up in all loins, n' tha facez of dem all gather blackness.
11 Where [is] tha dwellin of tha lions, n' tha feedingplace of tha lil' lions, where tha lion, [even] tha oldschool lion, strutted, [and] tha lionz whelp, n' none made [them] afraid?
12 Da lion did tear up in pieces enough fo' his whelps, n' strangled fo' his fuckin lionesses, n' filled his holez wit prey, n' his fuckin lil' dens wit ravin.
13 Behold, I [am] against thee, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' I will burn her chariots up in tha smoke, n' tha sword shall devour thy lil' lions: n' I will cut off thy prey from tha earth, n' tha voice of thy messengers shall no mo' be heard.

CHAPTER 3

1 Woe ta tha bloody hood dawwwwg! it [is] all full of lies [and] robbery; tha prey departeth not;
2 Da noise of a whip, n' tha noise of tha rattlin of tha wheels, n' of tha pransin horses, n' of tha jumpin chariots.
3 Da horseman lifteth up both tha bright sword n' tha glitterin spear: n' [there is] a multitude of slain, n' a pimped out number of carcases; n' [there is] none end of [their] corpses; they stumble upon they corpses:
4 Because of tha multitude of tha whoredomz of tha wellfavoured harlot, tha mistress of witchcrafts, dat selleth nations all up in her whoredoms, n' crews all up in her witchcrafts.
5 Behold, I [am] against thee, saith tha LORD of hosts; n' I will discover thy skirts upon thy face, n' I will shew tha nations thy nakedness, n' tha kingdoms thy shame.
6 And I will cast abominable filth upon thee, n' make thee vile, n' will set thee as a gazingstock.
7 And it shall come ta pass, [that] all they dat look upon thee shall flee from thee, n' say, Nineveh is laid waste: whoz ass will bemoan her, biatch? whence shall I seek comfortas fo' thee?
8 Art thou mo' betta than populous Fuck dat shit, dat was situate among tha rivers, [that had] tha watas round bout it, whose rampart [was] tha sea, [and] her wall [was] from tha sea?
9 Ethiopia n' Egypt [were] her strength, n' [it was] infinite; Put n' Lubim was thy muthafuckin helpers.
10 Yet [was] dat thugged-out biiiatch carried away, dat biiiatch went tha fuck into captivity: her lil' lil pimps also was dashed up in pieces all up in tha top of all tha streets: n' they cast fuckin shitloadz fo' her honourable men, n' all her pimped out pimps was bound up in chains.
11 Thou also shalt be drunken: thou shalt be hid, thou also shalt seek strength cuz of tha enemy.
12 All thy phat holdz [shall be like] fig trees wit tha firstripe figs: if they be shaken, they shall even fall tha fuck into tha grill of tha eater.
13 Behold, thy playas up in tha midst of thee [are] dem hoes: tha gatez of thy land shall be set wide open unto thine enemies: tha fire shall devour thy bars.
14 Draw thee watas fo' tha siege, fortify thy phat holds: go tha fuck into clay, n' tread tha mortar, make phat tha brickkiln.
15 There shall tha fire devour thee; tha sword shall cut thee off, it shall smoke thee up like tha cankerworm: make thyself nuff as tha cankerworm, make thyself nuff as tha locusts.
16 Thou hast multiplied thy merchants above tha starz of heaven: tha cankerworm spoileth, n' flieth away.
17 Thy crowned [are] as tha locusts, n' thy captains as tha pimped out grasshoppers, which camp up in tha hedges up in tha cold day, [but] when tha sun ariseth they flee away, n' they place aint known where they

[are].

18 Thy shepherdz slumber, O mackdaddy of Assyria: thy noblez shall dwell [in tha dust]: thy playas is scattered upon tha mountains, n' no playa gathereth [them].

19 [There is] no healin of thy bruise; thy wound is grievous: all dat hear tha bruit of thee shall clap tha handz over thee: fo' upon whom hath not thy wickednizz passed continually?

HABAKKUK

CHAPTER 1

1 Da burden which Habakkuk tha prophet did see.

2 O LORD, how tha fuck long shall I cry, n' thou wilt not hear playa! [even] cry up unto thee [of] violins, n' thou wilt not save!

3 Why dost thou shew me iniquity, n' cause [me] ta behold grievance, biatch? fo' spoilin n' violins [are] before me: n' there is [that] raise up strife n' contention.

4 Therefore tha law is slacked, n' judgment doth never go forth: fo' tha wicked doth compass bout tha righteous; therefore wack judgment proceedeth.

5 # Behold ye among tha heathen, n' regard, n' wonder marvellously: fo' [I] will work a work up in yo' days, [which] ye aint gonna believe, though it be holla'd at [you].

6 For, lo, I raise up tha Chaldeans, [that] bitter n' hasty nation, which shall march all up in tha breadth of tha land, ta possess tha dwellingplaces [that are] not their's.

7 They [are] terrible n' dreadful: they judgment n' they dignitizzle shall proceed of themselves.

8 Their horses also is swifter than tha leopards, n' is mo' fierce than tha evenin wolves: n' they horsemen shall spread themselves, n' they horsemen shall come from far; they shall fly as tha eagle [that] hasteth ta eat.

9 They shall come all fo' violins: they faces shall sup up [as] tha eastside wind, n' they shall gather tha captivitizzle as tha sand.

10 And they shall scoff all up in tha kings, n' tha princes shall be a scorn unto them: they shall deride every last muthafuckin phat hold; fo' they shall heap dust, n' take dat shit.

11 Then shall [his] mind chizzle, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall pass over, n' offend, [imputing] dis his thugged-out lil' juice unto his wild lil' freakadelic god.

12 # [Art] thou not from everlasting, O LORD mah God, mine Holy One, biatch? we shall not die. O LORD, thou hast ordained dem fo' judgment; and, O mighty God, thou hast established dem fo' erection.

13 [Thou art] of purer eyes than ta behold evil, n' canst not look on iniquity: wherefore lookest thou upon dem dat deal treacherously, [and] hcrazy oldschool thy tongue when tha wicked devoureth [the playa dat is] mo' righteous than he?

14 And makest pimps as tha fishez of tha sea, as tha creepin things, [that have] no rula over them?

15 They take up all of dem wit tha angle, they catch dem up in they net, n' gather dem up in they drag; therefore they rejoice n' is glad.

16 Therefore they sacrifice unto they net, n' burn incense unto they drag; cuz by dem they portion [is] fat, n' they meat plenteous.

17 Shall they therefore empty they net, n' not spare continually ta slay tha nations?

CHAPTER 2

1 I will stand upon mah watch, n' set me upon tha tower, n' will watch ta peep what tha fuck da thug will say unto me, n' what tha fuck I shall answer when I be reproved.

2 And tha LORD answered me, n' holla'd, Write tha vision, n' make [it] plain upon tables, dat he may run dat readeth dat shit.

3 For tha vision [is] yet fo' a appointed time yo, but all up in tha end it shall speak, n' not lie: though it tarry, wait fo' it; cuz it will surely come, it aint gonna tarry.

4 Behold, his thugged-out ass [which] is lifted up aint upright up in him: but tha just shall live by his wild lil' faith.

5 # Yea also, cuz tha pimpin' muthafucka transgresseth by wine, [he is] a proud as a muthafucka man,

neither keepeth at home, whoz ass enlargeth his fuckin lil' desire as hell, n' [is] as dirtnap, n' cannot be satisfied yo, but gathereth unto his ass all nations, n' heapeth unto his ass all people:

6 Shall not all these take up a parable against him, n' a tauntin proverb against him, n' say, Woe ta his ass dat increaseth [that which is] not his muthafucka! how tha fuck long, biatch? n' ta his ass dat ladeth his dirty ass wit thick clay!

7 Shall they not rise up suddenly dat shall bite thee, n' awake dat shall vex thee, n' thou shalt be fo' bootizzles unto them?

8 Because thou hast spoiled nuff nations, all tha remnant of tha playas shall spoil thee; cuz of menz blood, n' [for] tha violinz of tha land, of tha hood, n' of all dat dwell therein.

9 # Woe ta his ass dat coveteth a evil covetousnizz ta his house, dat he may set his nest on high, dat he may be served up from tha juice of evil!

10 Thou hast consulted shame ta thy doggy den by cuttin off nuff people, n' hast sinned [against] thy ass.

11 For tha stone shall cry outta tha wall, n' tha beam outta tha timber shall answer dat shit.

12 # Woe ta his ass dat buildeth a hood wit blood, n' stablisheth a cold-ass lil hood by iniquity!

13 Behold, [is it] not of tha LORD of hosts dat tha playas shall labour up in tha straight-up fire, n' tha playas shall weary themselves fo' straight-up vanity?

14 For tha earth shall be filled wit tha knowledge of tha glory of tha LORD, as tha watas cover tha sea.

15 # Woe unto his ass dat giveth his neighbour drink, dat putteth thy forty ta [him], n' makest [him] drunken also, dat thou mayest look on they nakedness!

16 Thou art filled wit shame fo' glory: drank thou also, n' let thy foreskin be uncovered: tha cup of tha LORD'S right hand shall be turned unto thee, n' shameful spewin [shall be] on thy glory.

17 For tha violinz of Lebanon shall cover thee, n' tha spoil of beasts, [which] made dem afraid, cuz of menz blood, n' fo' tha violinz of tha land, of tha hood, n' of all dat dwell therein.

18 # What profiteth tha graven image dat tha maker thereof hath graven it; tha molten image, n' a mackdaddy of lies, dat tha maker of his work trusteth therein, ta make dumb idols?

19 Woe unto his ass dat saith ta tha wood, Awake; ta tha dumb stone, Arise, it shall teach! Behold, it [is] laid over wit gold n' silver, n' [there is] no breath at all up in tha midst of dat shit.

20 But tha LORD [is] up in his holy temple: let all tha earth keep silence before his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 3

1 A prayer of Habakkuk tha prophet upon Shigionoth.

2 O LORD, I have heard thy rap, [and] was afraid: O LORD, revive thy work up in tha midst of tha years, up in tha midst of tha muthafuckin years make known; up in wrath remember mercy.

3 Dogg came from Teman, n' tha Holy One from mount Paran. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah yo. His glory covered tha heavens, n' tha earth was full of his thugged-out lil' praise.

4 And [his] brightnizz was as tha light; dat schmooove muthafucka had horns [coming] outta his hand: n' there [was] tha hidin of his thugged-out lil' power.

5 Before his ass went tha pestilence, n' burnin coals went forth at his wild lil' feet.

6 Dude stood, n' measured tha earth: his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beheld, n' drove asunder tha nations; n' tha everlastin mountains was scattered, tha perpetual hills did bow: his ways [are] everlasting.

7 I saw tha tentz of Cushan up in affliction: [and] tha curtainz of tha land of Midian did tremble.

8 Was tha LORD displeased against tha rivers, biatch? [was] thine anger against tha rivers, biatch? [was] thy wrath against tha sea, dat thou didst ride upon thine horses [and] thy chariotz of salvation?

9 Thy bow was made like naked, [according] ta tha oathz of tha tribes, [even thy] word. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Selah. Thou didst cleave tha earth wit rivers.

10 Da mountains saw thee, [and] they trembled: tha overflowin of tha gin n juice passed by: tha deep uttered his voice, [and] lifted up his handz on high.

11 Da sun [and] moon stood still up in they habitation: all up in tha light of thine arrows they went, [and] all up in tha shinin of thy glitterin spear.

12 Thou didst march all up in tha land up in indignation, thou didst thresh tha heathen up in anger.

13 Thou wentest forth fo' tha salvation of thy people, [even] fo' salvation wit thine anointed; thou

woundedst tha head outta tha doggy den of tha wicked, by discoverin tha foundation unto tha neck. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Selah.

14 Thou didst strike all up in wit his staves tha head of his hoods: they came up as a whirlwind ta scatter me: they rejoicin [was] as ta devour tha skanky secretly.

15 Thou didst strutt all up in tha sea wit thine horses, [through] tha heap of pimped out waters.

16 When I heard, mah belly trembled; mah lips quivered all up in tha voice: rottennizz entered tha fuck into mah bones, n' I trembled up in mah dirty ass, dat I might rest up in tha dizzle of shit: when his schmooove ass cometh up unto tha people, da thug will invade dem wit his cold-ass troops.

17 # Although tha fig tree shall not blossom, neither [shall] fruit [be] up in tha vines; tha labour of tha olive shall fail, n' tha fieldz shall yield no meat; tha flock shall be cut off from tha fold, n' [there shall be] no herd up in tha stalls:

18 Yet I will rejoice up in tha LORD, I will joy up in tha Dogg of mah salvation.

19 Da LORD Dogg [is] mah strength, n' da thug will make mah feet like hinds' [feet], n' da thug will make me ta strutt upon mine high places. To tha chizzle thug on mah stringed instruments.

ZEPHANIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 Da word of tha LORD which came unto Zephaniah tha lil hustla of Cush, tha lil hustla of Gedaliah, tha lil hustla of Amariah, tha lil hustla of Hizkiah, up in tha minutez of Josiah tha lil hustla of Amon, mackdaddy of Judah.

2 I will utterly consume all [things] from off tha land, saith tha LORD.

3 I will consume playa n' beast; I will consume tha fowlz of tha heaven, n' tha fishez of tha sea, n' tha stumblingblocks wit tha wicked; n' I will cut off playa from off tha land, saith tha LORD.

4 I will also stretch up mine hand upon Judah, n' upon all tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem; n' I will cut off tha remnant of Baal from dis place, [and] tha name of tha Chemarims wit tha priests;

5 And dem dat worshizzle tha host of heaven upon tha housetops; n' dem dat worshizzle [and] dat swear by tha LORD, n' dat swear by Malcham;

6 And dem dat is turned back from tha LORD; n' [them] dat aint sought tha LORD, nor enquired fo' his muthafuckin ass.

7 Hold thy peace all up in tha presence of tha Lord GOD: fo' tha dizzle of tha LORD [is] at hand: fo' tha LORD hath prepared a sacrifice, dat schmooove muthafucka hath bid his wild lil' freakadelic guests.

8 And it shall come ta pass up in tha dizzle of tha LORD'S sacrifice, dat I will punish tha princes, n' tha kingz children, n' all like fuckin is clothed wit strange apparel.

9 In tha same stupid-ass dizzle also will I punish all dem dat leap on tha threshold, which fill they masters' houses wit violins n' deceit.

10 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, saith tha LORD, [that there shall be] tha noise of a cold-ass lil cry from tha fish gate, n' a howlin from tha second, n' a pimped out crashin from tha hills.

11 Howl, ye inhabitantz of Maktesh, fo' all tha merchant playas is cut down; all they dat bear silver is cut off.

12 And it shall come ta pass at dat time, [that] I will search Jerusalem wit candles, n' punish tha pimps dat is settled on they lees: dat say up in they heart, Da LORD aint gonna do good, neither will da ruffneck do evil.

13 Therefore they loot shall become a funky-ass booty, n' they houses a thugged-out desolation: they shall also build houses yo, but not bust moves up in [them]; n' they shall plant vineyardz yo, but not drank tha wine thereof.

14 Da pimped out dizzle of tha LORD [is] near, [it is] near, n' hasteth pimped outly, [even] tha voice of tha dizzle of tha LORD: tha mighty playa shall cry there bitterly.

15 That dizzle [is] a thugged-out dizzle of wrath, a thugged-out dizzle of shizzle n' distress, a thugged-out dizzle of wastenizz n' desolation, a thugged-out dizzle of darknizz n' gloominess, a thugged-out dizzle of cloudz n' thick darkness,

16 A dizzle of tha trumpet n' alarm against tha fenced ghettos, n' against tha high towers.

17 And I will brang distress upon men, dat they shall strutt like blind men, cuz they have sinned against tha LORD: n' they blood shall be poured up as dust, n' they flesh as tha dung.

18 Neither they silver nor they gold shall be able ta serve up dem up in tha dizzle of tha LORD'S wrath; but tha whole land shall be devoured by tha fire of his jealousy: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall make even a speedy riddizzle of all dem dat dwell up in tha land.

CHAPTER 2

1 Gather yourselves together, yea, gather together, O hood not desired;

2 Before tha decree brang forth, [before] tha dizzle pass as tha chaff, before tha fierce anger of tha LORD come upon you, before tha dizzle of tha LORD'S anger come upon yo thugged-out ass.

3 Seek ye tha LORD, all ye meek of tha earth, which have wrought his judgment; seek righteousness, seek meekness: it may be ye shall be hid up in tha dizzle of tha LORD'S anger.

4 # For Gaza shall be forsaken, n' Ashkelon a thugged-out desolation: they shall drive up Ashdod all up in tha noon day, n' Ekron shall be rooted up.

5 Woe unto tha inhabitantz of tha sea coast, tha hood of tha Cherethites muthafucka! tha word of tha LORD [is] against you; O Canaan, tha land of tha Philistines, I will even destroy thee, dat there shall be no inhabitant.

6 And tha sea coast shall be dwellings [and] cottages fo' shepherds, n' foldz fo' flocks.

7 And tha coast shall be fo' tha remnant of tha doggy den of Judah; they shall feed thereupon: up in tha housez of Ashkelon shall they lie down up in tha evening: fo' tha LORD they Dogg shall git on over ta them, n' turn away they captivity.

8 # I have heard tha reproach of Moab, n' tha revilingz of tha lil pimpz of Ammon, whereby they have reproached mah people, n' magnified [themselves] against they border.

9 Therefore [as] I live, saith tha LORD of hosts, tha Dogg of Israel, Surely Moab shall be as Sodom, n' tha lil pimpz of Ammon as Gomorrah, [even] tha humpin of nettles, n' saltpits, n' a perpetual desolation: tha residue of mah playaz shall spoil them, n' tha remnant of mah playaz shall possess em.

10 This shall they have fo' they pride, cuz they have reproached n' magnified [themselves] against tha playaz of tha LORD of hosts.

11 Da LORD [will be] terrible unto them: fo' da thug will famish all tha godz of tha earth; n' [men] shall worshizzle him, every last muthafuckin one from his thugged-out lil' place, [even] all tha islez of tha heathen.

12 # Ye Ethiopians also, ye [shall be] slain by mah sword.

13 And da thug will stretch up his hand against tha north, n' destroy Assyria; n' will make Nineveh a thugged-out desolation, [and] dry like a wilderness.

14 And flocks shall lie down up in tha midst of her, all tha beastz of tha nations: both tha cormorant n' tha bittern shall lodge up in tha upper lintelz of it; [their] voice shall rap up in tha windows; desolation [shall be] up in tha thresholds: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall uncover tha cedar work.

15 This [is] tha rejoicin hood dat dwelt carelessly, dat holla'd up in her heart, I [am], n' [there is] none beside me: how tha fuck is da hoe become a thugged-out desolation, a place fo' beasts ta lie down in! every last muthafuckin one dat passeth by her shall hiss, [and] wag his hand.

CHAPTER 3

1 Woe ta her dat is filthy n' polluted, ta tha oppressin hood!

2 Biatch obeyed not tha voice; she received not erection; dat dunkadelic hoe trusted not up in tha LORD; her dope ass drew not near ta her God.

3 Her princes within her [are] roarin lions; her judges [are] evenin wolves; they gnaw not tha bones till tha morrow.

4 Her prophets [are] light [and] treacherous peeps: her priests have polluted tha sanctuary, they have done violins ta tha law.

5 Da just LORD [is] up in tha midst thereof; da thug aint gonna do iniquity: every last muthafuckin mornin doth his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang his judgment ta light, he faileth not; but tha unjust knoweth no shame.

6 I have cut off tha nations: they towers is desolate; I made they streets waste, dat none passeth by: they ghettos is destroyed, so dat there is no man, dat there is none inhabitant.

7 I holla'd, Surely thou wilt fear me, thou wilt receive instruction; so they dwellin should not be cut off, howsoever I punished them: but they rose early, [and] corrupted all they bustins.

8 # Therefore wait ye upon me, saith tha LORD, until tha dizzle dat I rise up ta tha prey: fo' mah determination [is] ta gather tha nations, dat I may assemble tha kingdoms, ta pour upon dem mine indignation, [even] all mah fierce anger: fo' all tha earth shall be devoured wit tha fire of mah jealousy.

9 For then will I turn ta tha playas a pure language, dat they may all call upon tha name of tha LORD, ta serve his ass wit one consent.

10 From beyond tha riverz of Ethiopia mah suppliants, [even] tha daughter of mah dispersed, shall brang mine offering.

11 In dat dizzle shalt thou not be ashamed fo' all thy bustins, wherein thou hast transgressed against me: fo' then I will take away outta tha midst of thee dem dat rejoice up in thy pride, n' thou shalt no mo' be haughty cuz of mah holy mountain.

12 I will also leave up in tha midst of thee a afflicted n' skanky people, n' they shall trust up in tha name of tha LORD.

13 Da remnant of Israel shall not do iniquity, nor drop a rhyme lies; neither shall a thugged-out deceitful tongue be found up in they grill: fo' they shall feed n' lie down, n' none shall make [them] afraid.

14 # Bust a rap, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel; be glad n' rejoice wit all tha heart, O daughter of Jerusalem.

15 Da LORD hath taken away thy judgments, dat schmoovoo muthafucka hath cast up thine enemy: tha mackdaddy of Israel, [even] tha LORD, [is] up in tha midst of thee: thou shalt not peep evil any more.

16 In dat dizzle it shall be holla'd ta Jerusalem, Fear thou not: [and to] Zion, Let not thine handz be slack.

17 Da LORD thy Dogg up in tha midst of thee [is] mighty; da thug will save, da thug will rejoice over thee wit joy; da thug will rest up in his fuckin love, da thug will joy over thee wit rappin.

18 I will gather [them dat are] sorrowful fo' tha solemn assembly, [who] iz of thee, [to whom] tha reproach of it [was] a funky-ass burden.

19 Behold, at dat time I will undo all dat afflict thee: n' I will save her dat halteth, n' gather her dat was driven out; n' I will git dem praise n' hype up in every last muthafuckin land where they done been put ta shame.

20 At dat time will I brang you [again], even up in tha time dat I gather you: fo' I will make you a name n' a praise among all playaz of tha earth, when I turn back yo' captivitizzle before yo' eyes, saith tha LORD.

HAGGAI

CHAPTER 1

1 In tha second year of Darius tha king, up in tha sixth month, up in tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of tha month, came tha word of tha LORD by Haggai tha prophet unto Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, n' ta Joshua tha lil hustla of Josedech, tha high priest, saying,

2 Thus speaketh tha LORD of hosts, saying, This playas say, Da time aint come, tha time dat tha LORD'S doggy den should be built.

3 Then came tha word of tha LORD by Haggai tha prophet, saying,

4 [Is it] time fo' you, O ye, ta dwell up in yo' cieled houses, n' dis doggy den [lie] waste?

5 Now therefore thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Consider yo' ways.

6 Ye have sown much, n' brang up in lil; ye smoke yo, but ye aint enough; ye drink yo, but ye is not filled wit drink; ye clothe you yo, but there is none warm; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat earneth wages earneth wages [to put it] tha fuck into a funky-ass bag wit holes.

7 # Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Consider yo' ways.

8 Go up ta tha mountain, n' brang wood, n' build tha house; n' I will take pleasure up in it, n' I is ghon be glorified, saith tha LORD.

9 Ye looked fo' much, and, lo, [it came] ta lil; n' when ye brought [it] home, I did blow upon dat shit. Why, biatch? saith tha LORD of hosts. Because of mine doggy den dat [is] waste, n' ye run every last muthafuckin

playa unto his own house.

10 Therefore tha heaven over you is stayed from dew, n' tha earth is stayed [from] her fruit.

11 And I called fo' a thugged-out drought upon tha land, n' upon tha mountains, n' upon tha corn, n' upon tha freshly smoked up wine, n' upon tha oil, n' upon [that] which tha ground brangeth forth, n' upon men, n' upon cattle, n' upon all tha labour of tha hands.

12 # Then Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, n' Joshua tha lil hustla of Josedech, tha high priest, wit all tha remnant of tha people, obeyed tha voice of tha LORD they God, n' tha lyricz of Haggai tha prophet, as tha LORD they Dogg had busted him, n' tha playas did fear before tha LORD.

13 Then spake Haggai tha LORD'S messenger up in tha LORD'S message unto tha people, saying, I [am] wit you, saith tha LORD.

14 And tha LORD stirred up tha spirit of Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, n' tha spirit of Joshua tha lil hustla of Josedech, tha high priest, n' tha spirit of all tha remnant of tha people; n' they came n' did work up in tha doggy den of tha LORD of hosts, they God,

15 In tha four n' twentieth dizzle of tha sixth month, up in tha second year of Darius tha king.

CHAPTER 2

1 In tha seventh [month], up in tha one n' twentieth [day] of tha month, came tha word of tha LORD by tha prophet Haggai, saying,

2 Speak now ta Zerubbabel tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, governor of Judah, n' ta Joshua tha lil hustla of Josedech, tha high priest, n' ta tha residue of tha people, saying,

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] left among you dat saw dis doggy den up in her first glory, biatch? n' how tha fuck do ye peep it now, biatch? [is it] not up in yo' eyes up in comparison of it as nothing?

4 Yet now be strong, O Zerubbabel, saith tha LORD; n' be strong, O Joshua, lil hustla of Josedech, tha high priest; n' be strong, all ye playaz of tha land, saith tha LORD, n' work: fo' I [am] wit you, saith tha LORD of hosts:

5 [Accordin to] tha word dat I covenanted wit you when ye came outta Egypt, so mah spirit remaineth among you: fear ye not.

6 For thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Yet once, it [is] a lil while, n' I will shake tha heavens, n' tha earth, n' tha sea, n' tha dry [land];

7 And I will shake all nations, n' tha desire of all nations shall come: n' I will fill dis doggy den wit glory, saith tha LORD of hosts.

8 Da silver [is] mine, n' tha gold [is] mine, saith tha LORD of hosts.

9 Da glory of dis latter doggy den shall be pimped outer than of tha former, saith tha LORD of hosts: n' up in dis place will I give peace, saith tha LORD of hosts.

10 # In tha four n' twentieth [day] of tha ninth [month], up in tha second year of Darius, came tha word of tha LORD by Haggai tha prophet, saying,

11 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Ask now tha priests [concerning] tha law, saying,

12 If one bear holy flesh up in tha skirt of his wild lil' freakadelic garment, n' wit his skirt do bust a nut on bread, or pottage, or wine, or oil, or any meat, shall it be holy, biatch? And tha priests answered n' holla'd, No.

13 Then holla'd Haggai, If [one dat is] unclean by a thugged-out dead body bust a nut on any of these, shall it be unclean, biatch? And tha priests answered n' holla'd, It shall be unclean.

14 Then answered Haggai, n' holla'd, So [is] dis people, n' so [is] dis hood before me, saith tha LORD; n' so [is] every last muthafuckin work of they hands; n' dat which they offer there [is] unclean.

15 And now, I pray you, consider from dis dizzle n' upward, from before a stone was laid upon a stone up in tha temple of tha LORD:

16 Since dem [days] were, when [one] came ta a heap of twenty [measures], there was [but] ten: when [one] came ta tha pressfat fo' ta draw up fifty [vessels] outta tha press, there was [but] twenty.

17 I smote you wit blastin n' wit mildew n' wit hail up in all tha labourz of yo' hands; yet ye [turned] not ta me, saith tha LORD.

18 Consider now from dis dizzle n' upward, from tha four n' twentieth dizzle of tha ninth [month, even]

from tha dizzle dat tha foundation of tha LORD'S temple was laid, consider [it].

19 Is tha seed yet up in tha barn, biatch? yea, as yet tha vine, n' tha fig tree, n' tha pomegranate, n' tha olive tree, hath not brought forth: from dis dizzle will I bless [you].

20 # And again n' again n' again tha word of tha LORD came unto Haggai up in tha four n' twentieth [day] of tha month, saying,

21 Speak ta Zerubbabel, governor of Judah, saying, I will shake tha heavens n' tha earth;

22 And I will overthrow tha throne of kingdoms, n' I will destroy tha strength of tha kingdomz of tha heathen; n' I will overthrow tha chariots, n' dem dat ride up in them; n' tha horses n' they ridaz shall come down, every last muthafuckin one by tha sword of his brutha.

23 In dat day, saith tha LORD of hosts, will I take thee, O Zerubbabel, mah servant, tha lil hustla of Shealtiel, saith tha LORD, n' will make thee as a signet: fo' I have chosen thee, saith tha LORD of hosts.

ZECHARIAH

CHAPTER 1

1 In tha eighth month, up in tha second year of Darius, came tha word of tha LORD unto Zechariah, tha lil hustla of Berechiah, tha lil hustla of Iddo tha prophet, saying,

2 Da LORD hath been sore displeased wit yo' fathers.

3 Therefore say thou unto them, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Turn ye unto me, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' I will turn unto you, saith tha LORD of hosts.

4 Be ye not as yo' fathers, unto whom tha forma prophets have cried, saying, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Turn ye now from yo' evil ways, n' [from] yo' evil bustins: but they did not hear, nor hearken unto me, saith tha LORD.

5 Yo Crazy-Ass fathers, where [are] they, biatch? n' tha prophets, do they live fo' ever?

6 But mah lyrics n' mah statutes, which I commanded mah servants tha prophets, did they not take hold of yo' fathers, biatch? n' they returned n' holla'd, Like as tha LORD of hosts thought ta do unto us, accordin ta our ways, n' accordin ta our bustins, so hath da ruffneck dealt wit us.

7 # Upon tha four n' twentieth dizzle of tha eleventh month, which [is] tha month Sebat, up in tha second year of Darius, came tha word of tha LORD unto Zechariah, tha lil hustla of Berechiah, tha lil hustla of Iddo tha prophet, saying,

8 I saw by night, n' behold a playa ridin upon a red horse, n' da perved-out muthafucka stood among tha myrtle trees dat [were] up in tha bottom; n' behind his ass [were there] red horses, speckled, n' white.

9 Then holla'd I, O mah lord, what tha fuck [are] these, biatch? And tha angel dat talked wit me holla'd unto me, I will shew thee what tha fuck these [be].

10 And tha playa dat stood among tha myrtle trees answered n' holla'd, These [are they] whom tha LORD hath busted ta strutt ta n' fro all up in tha earth.

11 And they answered tha angel of tha LORD dat stood among tha myrtle trees, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have strutted ta n' fro all up in tha earth, and, behold, all tha earth sitteth still, n' be at rest.

12 # Then tha angel of tha LORD answered n' holla'd, O LORD of hosts, how tha fuck long wilt thou not have mercy on Jerusalem n' on tha ghettoz of Judah, against which thou hast had indignation these threescore n' ten years?

13 And tha LORD answered tha angel dat talked wit me [with] phat lyrics [and] laid back lyrics.

14 So tha angel dat communed wit me holla'd unto me, Cry thou, saying, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; I be jealous fo' Jerusalem n' fo' Zion wit a pimped out jealousy.

15 And I be straight-up sore displeased wit tha heathen [that are] at ease: fo' I was but a lil displeased, n' they muthafuckin helped forward tha affliction.

16 Therefore thus saith tha LORD; I be returned ta Jerusalem wit mercies: mah doggy den shall be built up in it, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' a line shall be stretched forth upon Jerusalem.

17 Cry yet, saying, Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ghettos all up in prosperitzizzle shall yet be spread abroad; n' tha LORD shall yet comfort Zion, n' shall yet chizzle Jerusalem.

18 # Then lifted I up mine eyes, n' saw, n' behold four horns.

19 And I holla'd unto tha angel dat talked wit me, What [be] these, biatch? And he answered me, These [are] tha horns which have scattered Judah, Israel, n' Jerusalem.

20 And tha LORD shewed mah crazy ass four carpenters.

21 Then holla'd I, What come these ta do, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka spake, saying, These [are] tha horns which have scattered Judah, so dat no playa did lift up his head: but these is come ta fray them, ta cast up tha hornz of tha Gentiles, which lifted up [their] horn over tha land of Judah ta scatter dat shit.

CHAPTER 2

1 I lifted up mine eyes again, n' looked, n' behold a playa wit a measurin line up in his hand.

2 Then holla'd I, Whither goest thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, To measure Jerusalem, ta peep what tha fuck [is] tha breadth thereof, n' what tha fuck [is] tha length thereof.

3 And, behold, tha angel dat talked wit me went forth, n' another angel went up ta hook up him,

4 And holla'd unto him, Run, drop a rhyme ta dis lil' man, saying, Jerusalem shall be inhabited [as] towns without walls fo' tha multitude of pimps n' cattle therein:

5 For I, saith tha LORD, is ghon be unto her a wall of fire round about, n' is ghon be tha glory up in tha midst of her muthafuckin ass.

6 # Ho, ho, [come forth], n' flee from tha land of tha north, saith tha LORD: fo' I have spread you abroad as tha four windz of tha heaven, saith tha LORD.

7 Deliver thyself, O Zion, dat dwellest [with] tha daughter of Babylon.

8 For thus saith tha LORD of hosts; After tha glory hath da perved-out muthafucka busted mah crazy ass unto tha nations which spoiled you: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat toucheth you toucheth tha apple of his wild lil' fuckin eye.

9 For, behold, I will shake mine hand upon them, n' they shall be a spoil ta they servants: n' ye shall know dat tha LORD of hosts hath busted mah dirty ass.

10 # Sin n' rejoice, O daughter of Zion: for, lo, I come, n' I will dwell up in tha midst of thee, saith tha LORD.

11 And nuff nations shall be joined ta tha LORD up in dat day, n' shall be mah people: n' I will dwell up in tha midst of thee, n' thou shalt know dat tha LORD of hosts hath busted mah crazy ass unto thee.

12 And tha LORD shall inherit Judah his thugged-out lil' portion up in tha holy land, n' shall chizzle Jerusalem again.

13 Be silent, O all flesh, before tha LORD: fo' he is raised up outta his holy habitation.

CHAPTER 3

1 And da perved-out muthafucka shewed mah crazy ass Joshua tha high priest standin before tha angel of tha LORD, n' Satan standin at his bangin right hand ta resist his muthafuckin ass.

2 And tha LORD holla'd unto Satan, Da LORD rebuke thee, O Satan; even tha LORD dat hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee: [is] not dis a funky-ass brand plucked outta tha fire?

3 Now Joshua was clothed wit filthy garments, n' stood before tha angel.

4 And he answered n' spake unto dem dat stood before him, saying, Take away tha filthy garments from his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And unto his ass da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, I have caused thine iniquitizzle ta pass from thee, n' I will clothe thee wit chizzle of raiment.

5 And I holla'd, Let dem set a gangbangin' fair mitre upon his head. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So they set a gangbangin' fair mitre upon his head, n' clothed his ass wit garments fo' realz. And tha angel of tha LORD stood by.

6 And tha angel of tha LORD protested unto Joshua, saying,

7 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; If thou wilt strutt up in mah ways, n' if thou wilt keep mah charge, then thou shalt also judge mah house, n' shalt also keep mah courts, n' I will give thee places ta strutt among these dat stand by.

8 Hear now, O Joshua tha high priest, thou, n' thy fellows dat sit before thee: fo' they [are] pimps wondered at: for, behold, I will brang forth mah servant tha BRANCH.

9 For behold tha stone dat I have laid before Joshua; upon one stone [shall be] seven eyes: behold, I will engrave tha gravin thereof, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' I will remove tha iniquitizzle of dat land up in one

day.

10 In dat day, saith tha LORD of hosts, shall ye call every last muthafuckin playa his neighbour under tha vine n' under tha fig tree.

CHAPTER 4

1 And tha angel dat talked wit me came again, n' waked me, as a playa dat is wakened outta his chill,

2 And holla'd unto me, What seest thou, biatch? And I holla'd, I have looked, n' behold a cold-ass lil candlestick all [of] gold, wit a funky-ass bowl upon tha top of it, n' his seven lamps thereon, n' seven pipes ta tha seven lamps, which [are] upon tha top thereof:

3 And two olive trees by it, one upon tha right [side] of tha bowl, n' tha other upon tha left [side] thereof.

4 So I answered n' spake ta tha angel dat talked wit me, saying, What [are] these, mah lord?

5 Then tha angel dat talked wit me answered n' holla'd unto me, Knowest thou not what tha fuck these be, biatch? And I holla'd, Fuck dat shit, mah lord.

6 Then he answered n' spake unto me, saying, This [is] tha word of tha LORD unto Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, nor by juice yo, but by mah spirit, saith tha LORD of hosts.

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [art] thou, O pimped out mountain, biatch? before Zerubbabel [thou shalt become] a plain: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall brang forth tha headstone [thereof with] shoutings, [bustin up], Grace, grace unto dat shit.

8 Mo'over tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,

9 Da handz of Zerubbabel have laid tha foundation of dis house; his handz shall also finish it; n' thou shalt know dat tha LORD of hosts hath busted mah crazy ass unto yo thugged-out ass.

10 For whoz ass hath despised tha dizzle of lil' small-ass things, biatch? fo' they shall rejoice, n' shall peep tha plummet up in tha hand of Zerubbabel [with] dem seven; they [are] tha eyez of tha LORD, which run ta n' fro all up in tha whole earth.

11 # Then answered I, n' holla'd unto him, What [are] these two olive trees upon tha right [side] of tha candlestick n' upon tha left [side] thereof?

12 And I answered again, n' holla'd unto him, What [be these] two olive branches which all up in tha two golden pipes empty tha golden [oil] outta themselves?

13 And he answered mah crazy ass n' holla'd, Knowest thou not what tha fuck these [be], biatch? And I holla'd, Fuck dat shit, mah lord.

14 Then holla'd he, These [are] tha two anointed ones, dat stand by tha Lord of tha whole earth.

CHAPTER 5

1 Then I turned, n' lifted up mine eyes, n' looked, n' behold a gangbangin' flyin roll.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, What seest thou, biatch? And I answered, I peep a gangbangin' flyin roll; tha length thereof [is] twenty cubits, n' tha breadth thereof ten cubits.

3 Then holla'd he unto me, This [is] tha curse dat goeth forth over tha grill of tha whole earth: fo' every last muthafuckin one dat stealeth shall be cut off [as] on dis side accordin ta it; n' every last muthafuckin one dat sweareth shall be cut off [as] on dat side accordin ta dat shit.

4 I will brang it forth, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' it shall enter tha fuck into tha doggy den of tha thief, n' tha fuck into tha doggy den of his ass dat sweareth falsely by mah name: n' it shall remain up in tha midst of his house, n' shall consume it wit tha timber thereof n' tha stones thereof.

5 # Then tha angel dat talked wit me went forth, n' holla'd unto me, Lift up now thine eyes, n' peep what tha fuck [is] dis dat goeth forth.

6 And I holla'd, What [is] it, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This [is] a ephah dat goeth forth yo. Dude holla'd moreover, This [is] they resemblizzle all up in all tha earth.

7 And, behold, there was lifted up a talent of lead: n' dis [is] a biatch dat sitteth up in tha midst of tha ephah.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This [is] wickednizz fo' realz. And his schmooove ass cast it tha fuck into tha midst of tha ephah; n' his schmooove ass cast tha weight of lead upon tha grill thereof.

9 Then lifted I up mine eyes, n' looked, and, behold, there came up two dem hoes, n' tha wind [was] up in they wings; fo' they had wings like tha wingz of a stork: n' they lifted up tha ephah between tha earth n' tha heaven.

10 Then holla'd I ta tha angel dat talked wit me, Whither do these bear tha ephah?
11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, To build it a doggy den up in tha land of Shinar: n' it shall be established, n' set there upon her own base.

CHAPTER 6

1 And I turned, n' lifted up mine eyes, n' looked, and, behold, there came four chariots up from between two mountains; n' tha mountains [were] mountainz of brass.
2 In tha straight-up original gangsta chariot [were] red horses; n' up in tha second chariot black horses;
3 And up in tha third chariot white horses; n' up in tha fourth chariot grisled n' bay horses.
4 Then I answered n' holla'd unto tha angel dat talked wit me, What [are] these, mah lord?
5 And tha angel answered n' holla'd unto me, These [are] tha four spiritz of tha heavens, which go forth from standin before tha Lord of all tha earth.
6 Da black horses which [are] therein go forth tha fuck into tha uptown ghetto; n' tha white go forth afta them; n' tha grisled go forth toward tha downtown ghetto.
7 And tha bay went forth, n' sought ta go dat they might strutt ta n' fro all up in tha earth: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Git you hence, strutt ta n' fro all up in tha earth. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they strutted ta n' fro all up in tha earth.
8 Then cried he upon me, n' spake unto me, saying, Behold, these dat go toward tha uptown ghetto have on tha fuckin' down-losed mah spirit up in tha uptown ghetto.
9 # And tha word of tha LORD came unto me, saying,
10 Take of [them of] tha captivity, [even] of Heldai, of Tobijah, n' of Jedaiah, which is come from Babylon, n' come thou tha same stupid-ass day, n' go tha fuck into tha doggy den of Josiah tha lil hustla of Zephaniah;
11 Then take silver n' gold, n' make crowns, n' set [them] upon tha head of Joshua tha lil hustla of Josedech, tha high priest;
12 And drop a rhyme unto him, saying, Thus speaketh tha LORD of hosts, saying, Behold tha playa whose name [is] Da BRANCH; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall grow up outta his thugged-out lil' place, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall build tha temple of tha LORD:
13 Even da perved-out muthafucka shall build tha temple of tha LORD; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall bear tha glory, n' shall sit n' rule upon his cold-ass throne; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be a priest upon his cold-ass throne: n' tha counsel of peace shall be between dem both.
14 And tha crowns shall be ta Helem, n' ta Tobijah, n' ta Jedaiah, n' ta Hen tha lil hustla of Zephaniah, fo' a memorial up in tha temple of tha LORD.
15 And they [that are] far off shall come n' build up in tha temple of tha LORD, n' ye shall know dat tha LORD of hosts hath busted mah crazy ass unto yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. And [this] shall come ta pass, if ye will diligently obey tha voice of tha LORD yo' God.

CHAPTER 7

1 And it came ta pass up in tha fourth year of mackdaddy Darius, [that] tha word of tha LORD came unto Zechariah up in tha fourth [day] of tha ninth month, [even] up in Chisleu;
2 When they had busted unto tha doggy den of Dogg Sherezer n' Regem-melech, n' they men, ta pray before tha LORD,
3 [And] ta drop a rhyme unto tha priests which [were] up in tha doggy den of tha LORD of hosts, n' ta tha prophets, saying, Should I weep up in tha fifth month, separatin mah dirty ass, as I have done these all kindsa muthafuckin years?
4 # Then came tha word of tha LORD of hosts unto me, saying,
5 Speak unto all tha playaz of tha land, n' ta tha priests, saying, When ye fasted n' mourned up in tha fifth n' seventh [month], even dem seventy years, did ye at all fast unto me, [even] ta me?
6 And when ye did eat, n' when ye did drink, did not ye smoke [for yourselves], n' drank [for yourselves]?
7 [Should ye] not [hear] tha lyrics which tha LORD hath cried by tha forma prophets, when Jerusalem was inhabited n' up in prosperity, n' tha ghettos thereof round bout her, when [men] inhabited tha downtown n' tha plain?

8 # And tha word of tha LORD came unto Zechariah, saying,
9 Thus speaketh tha LORD of hosts, saying, Execute legit judgment, n' shew mercy n' compassions every last muthafuckin playa ta his brutha:
10 And oppress not tha widow, nor tha fatherless, tha stranger, nor tha poor; n' let none of y'all imagine evil against his brutha up in yo' ass.
11 But they refused ta hearken, n' pulled away tha shoulder, n' stopped they ears, dat they should not hear.
12 Yea, they made they hearts [as] a adamant stone, lest they should hear tha law, n' tha lyrics which tha LORD of hosts hath busted up in his spirit by tha forma prophets: therefore came a pimped out wrath from tha LORD of hosts.
13 Therefore it is come ta pass, [that] as his schmooove ass cried, n' they would not hear; so they cried, n' I would not hear, saith tha LORD of hosts:
14 But I scattered dem wit a whirlwind among all tha nations whom they knew not. Thus tha land was desolate afta them, dat no playa passed all up in nor returned: fo' they laid tha pleasant land desolate.

CHAPTER 8

1 Again tha word of tha LORD of hosts came [to me], saying,
2 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; I was jealous fo' Zion wit pimped out jealousy, n' I was jealous fo' her wit pimped out fury.
3 Thus saith tha LORD; I be returned unto Zion, n' will dwell up in tha midst of Jerusalem: n' Jerusalem shall be called a cold-ass lil hood of truth; n' tha mountain of tha LORD of hosts tha holy mountain.
4 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; There shall yet oldscool pimps n' oldscool dem hoes dwell up in tha streetz of Jerusalem, n' every last muthafuckin playa wit his staff up in his hand fo' straight-up age.
5 And tha streetz of tha hood shall be full of boys n' hoes playin up in tha streets thereof.
6 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; If it be marvellous up in tha eyez of tha remnant of dis playas up in these days, should it also be marvellous up in mine eyes, biatch? saith tha LORD of hosts.
7 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Behold, I will save mah playas from tha eastside ghetto, n' from tha westside ghetto;
8 And I will brang them, n' they shall dwell up in tha midst of Jerusalem: n' they shall be mah people, n' I is ghon be they God, up in truth n' up in righteousness.
9 # Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Let yo' handz be strong, ye dat hear up in these minutes these lyrics by tha grill of tha prophets, which [were] up in tha dizzle [that] tha foundation of tha doggy den of tha LORD of hosts was laid, dat tha temple might be built.
10 For before these minutes there was no hire fo' man, nor any hire fo' beast; neither [was there any] peace ta his ass dat went up or came up in cuz of tha affliction: fo' I set all pimps every last muthafuckin one against his neighbour.
11 But now I [will] not [be] unto tha residue of dis playas as up in tha forma days, saith tha LORD of hosts.
12 For tha seed [shall be] prosperous; tha vine shall give her fruit, n' tha ground shall give her increase, n' tha heavens shall give they dew; n' I will cause tha remnant of dis playas ta possess all these [things].
13 And it shall come ta pass, [that] as ye was a cold-ass lil curse among tha heathen, O doggy den of Judah, n' doggy den of Israel; so will I save you, n' ye shall be a funky-ass blessing: fear not, [but] let yo' handz be strong.
14 For thus saith tha LORD of hosts; As I thought ta punish you, when yo' fathers provoked mah crazy ass ta wrath, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' I repented not:
15 So again n' again n' again have I thought up in these minutes ta do well unto Jerusalem n' ta tha doggy den of Judah: fear ye not.
16 # These [are] tha thangs dat ye shall do; Speak ye every last muthafuckin playa tha truth ta his neighbour; execute tha judgment of truth n' peace up in yo' gates:
17 And let none of y'all imagine evil up in yo' hearts against his neighbour; n' ludd no false oath: fo' all these [are things] dat I hate, saith tha LORD.
18 # And tha word of tha LORD of hosts came unto me, saying,
19 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; Da fast of tha fourth [month], n' tha fast of tha fifth, n' tha fast of tha seventh, n' tha fast of tha tenth, shall be ta tha doggy den of Judah joy n' gladness, n' cheerful feasts;

therefore ludd tha truth n' peace.

20 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; [It shall] yet [come ta pass], dat there shall come people, n' tha inhabitantz of nuff ghettos:

21 And tha inhabitantz of one [city] shall git all up in another, saying, Let our asses go speedily ta pray before tha LORD, n' ta seek tha LORD of hosts: I will go also.

22 Yea, nuff playas n' phat nations shall come ta seek tha LORD of hosts up in Jerusalem, n' ta pray before tha LORD.

23 Thus saith tha LORD of hosts; In dem minutes [it shall come ta pass], dat ten pimps shall take hold outta all languagez of tha nations, even shall take hold of tha skirt of his ass dat be a Jew, saying, Our thugged-out asses will go wit you: fo' our crazy asses have heard [that] Dogg [is] wit yo thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 9

1 Da burden of tha word of tha LORD up in tha land of Hadrach, n' Damascus [shall be] tha rest thereof: when tha eyez of man, az of all tha tribez of Israel, [shall be] toward tha LORD.

2 And Hamath also shall border thereby; Tyrus, n' Zidon, though it be straight-up wise.

3 And Tyrus did build her muthafuckin ass a phat hold, n' heaped up silver as tha dust, n' fine gold as tha mire of tha streets.

4 Behold, tha Lord will cast her out, n' da thug will smite her juice up in tha sea; n' her big-ass booty shall be devoured wit fire.

5 Ashkelon shall peep [it], n' fear; Gaza also [shall peep it], n' be straight-up sorrowful, n' Ekron; fo' her expectation shall be ashamed; n' tha mackdaddy shall perish from Gaza, n' Ashkelon shall not be inhabited.

6 And a funky-ass bastard shall dwell up in Ashdod, n' I will cut off tha pride of tha Philistines.

7 And I will take away his blood outta his crazy-ass grill, n' his thugged-out abominations from between his cold-ass teeth: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat remaineth, even he, [shall be] fo' our God, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be as a governor up in Judah, n' Ekron as a Jebusite.

8 And I will encamp bout mine doggy den cuz of tha army, cuz of his ass dat passeth by, n' cuz of his ass dat returneth: n' no oppressor shall pass all up in dem any more: fo' now have I peeped wit mine eyes.

9 # Rejoice pimped outly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy Mackdaddy cometh unto thee: he [is] just, n' havin salvation; lowly, n' ridin upon a ass, n' upon a cold-ass lil colt tha foal of a ass.

10 And I will cut off tha chariot from Ephraim, n' tha cow from Jerusalem, n' tha battle bow shall be cut off: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall drop a rhyme peace unto tha heathen: n' his fuckin lil' dominion [shall be] from sea [even] ta sea, n' from tha river [even] ta tha endz of tha earth.

11 As fo' thee also, by tha blood of thy covenant I have busted forth thy prisoners outta tha pit wherein [is] no water.

12 # Turn you ta tha phat hold, ye prisonerz of hope: even ta dazzle do I declare [that] I will render double unto thee;

13 When I have bent Judah fo' me, filled tha bow wit Ephraim, n' raised up thy sons, O Zion, against thy sons, O Greece, n' made thee as tha sword of a mighty man.

14 And tha LORD shall be peeped over them, n' his thugged-out arrow shall go forth as tha lightning: n' tha Lord GOD shall blow tha trumpet, n' shall go wit whirlwindz of tha south.

15 Da LORD of hosts shall defend them; n' they shall devour, n' subdue wit slin stones; n' they shall drink, [and] cook up a noise as all up in wine; n' they shall be filled like bowls, [and] as tha cornerz of tha altar.

16 And tha LORD they Dogg shall save dem up in dat dazzle as tha flock of his thugged-out lil' people: fo' they [shall be as] tha stonez of a cold-ass lil crown, lifted up as a ensign upon his fuckin land.

17 For how tha fuck pimped out [is] his wild lil' freakadelic goodness, n' how tha fuck pimped out [is] his beauty dawwwwg! corn shall make tha lil' pimps cheerful, n' freshly smoked up wine tha maids.

CHAPTER 10

1 Ask ye of tha LORD drizzle up in tha time of tha latter rain; [so] tha LORD shall make bright clouds, n' give dem showerz of rain, ta every last muthafuckin one grass up in tha field.

2 For tha idols have spoken vanity, n' tha diviners have peeped a lie, n' have holla'd at false dreams; they

comfort up in vain: therefore they went they way as a gangbangin' flock, they was shitd, cuz [there was] no shepherd.

3 Mine anger was kindled against tha shepherds, n' I punished tha goats: fo' tha LORD of hosts hath hit up his wild lil' flock tha doggy den of Judah, n' hath made dem as his wild lil' freakadelic goodly cow up in tha battle.

4 Out of his ass came forth tha corner, outta his ass tha nail, outta his ass tha battle bow, outta his ass every last muthafuckin oppressor together.

5 # And they shall be as mighty [men], which tread down [their enemies] up in tha mire of tha streets up in tha battle: n' they shall fight, cuz tha LORD [is] wit them, n' tha ridaz on horses shall be confounded.

6 And I will strengthen tha doggy den of Judah, n' I will save tha doggy den of Joseph, n' I will brang dem again n' again n' again ta place them; fo' I have mercy upon them: n' they shall be as though I had not cast dem off: fo' I [am] tha LORD they God, n' will hear em.

7 And [they of] Ephraim shall be like a mighty [man], n' they ass shall rejoice as all up in wine: yea, they lil pimps shall peep [it], n' be glad; they ass shall rejoice up in tha LORD.

8 I will hiss fo' them, n' gather them; fo' I have redeemed them: n' they shall increase as they have increased.

9 And I will sow dem among tha people: n' they shall remember me up in far ghettos; n' they shall live wit they children, n' turn again.

10 I will brang dem again n' again n' again also outta tha land of Egypt, n' gather dem outta Assyria; n' I will brang dem tha fuck into tha land of Gilead n' Lebanon; n' [place] shall not be found fo' em.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka shall pass all up in tha sea wit affliction, n' shall smite tha waves up in tha sea, n' all tha deepz of tha river shall dry up: n' tha pride of Assyria shall be brought down, n' tha sceptre of Egypt shall depart away.

12 And I will strengthen dem up in tha LORD; n' they shall strutt up n' down up in his name, saith tha LORD.

CHAPTER 11

1 Open thy doors, O Lebanon, dat tha fire may devour thy cedars.

2 Howl, fir tree; fo' tha cedar is fallen; cuz tha mighty is spoiled: howl, O ye oakz of Bashan; fo' tha forest of tha vintage is come down.

3 # [There is] a voice of tha howlin of tha shepherds; fo' they glory is spoiled: a voice of tha roarin of lil' lions; fo' tha pride of Jordan is spoiled.

4 Thus saith tha LORD mah God; Feed tha flock of tha slaughter;

5 Whose possessors slay them, n' hold themselves not guilty: n' they dat push dem say, Blessed [be] tha LORD; fo' I be rich: n' they own shepherdz pitizzle dem not.

6 For I will no mo' pitizzle tha inhabitantz of tha land, saith tha LORD: but, lo, I will serve up tha pimps every last muthafuckin one tha fuck into his neighbourz hand, n' tha fuck into tha hand of his king: n' they shall smite tha land, n' outta they hand I aint gonna serve up [them].

7 And I will feed tha flock of slaughter, [even] you, O skanky of tha flock fo' realz. And I took unto me two staves; tha one I called Beauty, n' tha other I called Bands; n' I fed tha flock.

8 Three shepherdz also I cut off up in one month; n' mah ass lothed them, n' they ass also abhorred mah dirty ass.

9 Then holla'd I, I aint gonna feed you: dat that dieth, let it die; n' dat that is ta be cut off, let it be cut off; n' let tha rest smoke every last muthafuckin one tha flesh of another.

10 # And I took mah staff, [even] Beauty, n' cut it asunder, dat I might break mah covenant which I had made wit all tha people.

11 And it was broken up in dat day: n' so tha skanky of tha flock dat waited upon me knew dat it [was] tha word of tha LORD.

12 And I holla'd unto them, If ye be thinkin good, give [me] mah price; n' if not, forbear. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So they weighed fo' mah price thirty [pieces] of silver.

13 And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Cast it unto tha potter: a goodly price dat I was prised at of em fo' realz. And I took tha thirty [pieces] of silver, n' cast dem ta tha potter up in tha doggy den of tha LORD.

14 Then I cut asunder mine other staff, [even] Bands, dat I might break tha bruthahood between Judah n' Israel.

15 # And tha LORD holla'd unto me, Take unto thee yet tha instrumentz of a gangbangin' foolish shepherd.

16 For, lo, I will raise up a shepherd up in tha land, [which] shall not git on over ta dem dat be cut off, neither shall seek tha lil' one, nor heal dat that is broken, nor feed dat that standeth still: but da perved-out muthafucka shall smoke tha flesh of tha fat, n' tear they claws up in pieces.

17 Woe ta tha idol shepherd dat leaveth tha flock! tha sword [shall be] upon his thugged-out arm, n' upon his bangin right eye: his thugged-out arm shall be clean dried up, n' his bangin right eye shall be utterly darkened.

CHAPTER 12

1 Da burden of tha word of tha LORD fo' Israel, saith tha LORD, which stretcheth forth tha heavens, n' layeth tha foundation of tha earth, n' formeth tha spirit of playa within his muthafuckin ass.

2 Behold, I will make Jerusalem a cold-ass lil cup of tremblin unto all tha playas round about, when they shall be up in tha siege both against Judah [and] against Jerusalem.

3 # And up in dat dizzle will I make Jerusalem a funky-ass burdensome stone fo' all people: all dat burden themselves wit it shall be cut up in pieces, though all tha playaz of tha earth be gathered together against dat shit.

4 In dat day, saith tha LORD, I will smite every last muthafuckin cow wit astonishment, n' his bangin rider wit madness: n' I will open mine eyes upon tha doggy den of Judah, n' will smite every last muthafuckin cow of tha playas wit blindness.

5 And tha governorz of Judah shall say up in they heart, Da inhabitantz of Jerusalem [shall be] mah strength up in tha LORD of hosts they God.

6 # In dat dizzle will I make tha governorz of Judah like a hearth of fire among tha wood, n' like a torch of fire up in a sheaf; n' they shall devour all tha playas round about, on tha right hand n' on tha left: n' Jerusalem shall be inhabited again n' again n' again up in her own place, [even] up in Jerusalem.

7 Da LORD also shall save tha tentz of Judah first, dat tha glory of tha doggy den of Dizzy n' tha glory of tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem do not magnify [themselves] against Judah.

8 In dat dizzle shall tha LORD defend tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is feeble among dem at dat dizzle shall be as David; n' tha doggy den of Dizzy [shall be] as God, as tha angel of tha LORD before em.

9 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] I will seek ta destroy all tha nations dat come against Jerusalem.

10 And I will pour upon tha doggy den of David, n' upon tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem, tha spirit of grace n' of supplications: n' they shall look upon me whom they have pierced, n' they shall mourn fo' him, as one mourneth fo' [his] only [son], n' shall be up in bitternizz fo' him, as one dat is up in bitternizz fo' [his] firstborn.

11 In dat dizzle shall there be a pimped out mournin up in Jerusalem, as tha mournin of Hadadrimmon up in tha valley of Megiddon.

12 And tha land shall mourn, every last muthafuckin gang apart; tha gang of tha doggy den of Dizzy apart, n' they wives apart; tha gang of tha doggy den of Nathan apart, n' they wives apart;

13 Da gang of tha doggy den of Levi apart, n' they wives apart; tha gang of Shimei apart, n' they wives apart;

14 All tha crews dat remain, every last muthafuckin gang apart, n' they wives apart.

CHAPTER 13

1 In dat dizzle there shall be a gangbangin' fountain opened ta tha doggy den of Dizzy n' ta tha inhabitantz of Jerusalem fo' sin n' fo' uncleanness.

2 # And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, saith tha LORD of hosts, [that] I will cut off tha namez of tha idols outta tha land, n' they shall no mo' be remembered: n' also I will cause tha prophets n' tha unclean spirit ta pass outta tha land.

3 And it shall come ta pass, [that] when any shall yet prophesy, then his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass

mutha dat begat his ass shall say unto him, Thou shalt not live; fo' thou speakest lies up in tha name of tha LORD: n' his wild lil' daddy n' his crazy-ass mutha dat begat his ass shall thrust his ass all up in when he prophesieth.

4 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha prophets shall be ashamed every last muthafuckin one of his vision, when dat schmooove muthafucka hath prophesied; neither shall they wear a rough garment ta deceive:

5 But da perved-out muthafucka shall say, I [am] no prophet, I [am] a homeboyman; fo' playa taught me ta keep cattle from mah youth.

6 And [one] shall say unto him, What [are] these woundz up in thine hands, biatch? Then da perved-out muthafucka shall answer, [Those] wit which I was wounded [in] tha doggy den of mah playas.

7 # Awake, O sword, against mah shepherd, n' against tha playa [that is] mah fellow, saith tha LORD of hosts: smite tha shepherd, n' tha sheep shall be scattered: n' I will turn mine hand upon tha lil ones.

8 And it shall come ta pass, [that] up in all tha land, saith tha LORD, two parts therein shall be cut off [and] die; but tha third shall be left therein.

9 And I will brang tha third part all up in tha fire, n' will refine dem as silver is refined, n' will try dem as gold is tried: they shall call on mah name, n' I will hear them: I will say, It [is] mah people: n' they shall say, Da LORD [is] mah God.

CHAPTER 14

1 Behold, tha dazzle of tha LORD cometh, n' thy spoil shall be divided up in tha midst of thee.

2 For I will gather all nations against Jerusalem ta battle; n' tha hood shall be taken, n' tha houses rifled, n' tha dem hoes ravished; n' half of tha hood shall go forth tha fuck into captivity, n' tha residue of tha playas shall not be cut off from tha hood.

3 Then shall tha LORD go forth, n' fight against dem nations, as when he fought up in tha dazzle of battle.

4 # And his wild lil' feet shall stand up in dat dazzle upon tha mount of Olives, which [is] before Jerusalem on tha eastside, n' tha mount of Olives shall cleave up in tha midst thereof toward tha eastside n' toward tha westside, [and there shall be] a straight-up pimped out valley; n' half of tha mountain shall remove toward tha north, n' half of it toward tha south.

5 And ye shall flee [to] tha valley of tha mountains; fo' tha valley of tha mountains shall reach unto Azal: yea, ye shall flee, like as ye fled from before tha earthquake up in tha minutez of Uzziah mackdaddy of Judah: n' tha LORD mah Dogg shall come, [and] all tha saints wit thee.

6 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] tha light shall not be clear, [nor] dark:

7 But it shall be one dazzle which shall be known ta tha LORD, not day, nor night: but it shall come ta pass, [that] at evenin time it shall be light.

8 And it shall be up in dat day, [that] livin watas shall go up from Jerusalem; half of dem toward tha forma sea, n' half of dem toward tha hinder sea: up in summer n' up in winter shall it be.

9 And tha LORD shall be mackdaddy over all tha earth: up in dat dazzle shall there be one LORD, n' his name one.

10 All tha land shall be turned as a plain from Geba ta Rimmon downtown of Jerusalem: n' it shall be lifted up, n' inhabited up in her place, from Benjaminz gate unto tha place of tha straight-up original gangsta gate, unto tha corner gate, n' [from] tha tower of Hananeel unto tha kingz winepresses.

11 And [men] shall dwell up in it, n' there shall be no mo' utter destruction; but Jerusalem shall be safely inhabited.

12 # And dis shall be tha plague wherewith tha LORD will smite all tha playas dat have fought against Jerusalem; Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon they feet, n' they eyes shall consume away up in they holes, n' they tongue shall consume away up in they grill.

13 And it shall come ta pass up in dat day, [that] a pimped out tumult from tha LORD shall be among them; n' they shall lay hold every last muthafuckin one on tha hand of his neighbour, n' his hand shall rise up against tha hand of his neighbour.

14 And Judah also shall fight at Jerusalem; n' tha wealth of all tha heathen round bout shall be gathered together, gold, n' silver, n' apparel, up in pimped out abundance.

15 And so shall be tha plague of tha horse, of tha mule, of tha camel, n' of tha ass, n' of all tha beasts dat

shall be up in these tents, as dis plague.

16 # And it shall come ta pass, [that] every last muthafuckin one dat is left of all tha nations which came against Jerusalem shall even go up from year ta year ta worshizzle tha Mackdaddy, tha LORD of hosts, n' ta keep tha feast of tabernacles.

17 And it shall be, [that] whoso aint gonna come up of [all] tha crewz of tha earth unto Jerusalem ta worshizzle tha Mackdaddy, tha LORD of hosts, even upon dem shall be no rain.

18 And if tha gang of Egypt go not up, n' come not, dat [have] no [rain]; there shall be tha plague, wherewith tha LORD will smite tha heathen dat come not up ta keep tha feast of tabernacles.

19 This shall be tha punishment of Egypt, n' tha punishment of all nations dat come not up ta keep tha feast of tabernacles.

20 # In dat dizzle shall there be upon tha bellz of tha horses, HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD; n' tha pots up in tha LORD'S doggy den shall be like tha bowls before tha altar.

21 Yea, every last muthafuckin pot up in Jerusalem n' up in Judah shall be holinizz unto tha LORD of hosts: n' all they dat sacrifice shall come n' take of them, n' see the therein: n' up in dat dizzle there shall be no mo' tha Canaanite up in tha doggy den of tha LORD of hosts.

MALACHI

CHAPTER 1

1 Da burden of tha word of tha LORD ta Israel by Malachi.

2 I have loved you, saith tha LORD. Yet ye say, Wherein hast thou loved us, biatch? [Was] not Esau Jacobz brutha, biatch? saith tha LORD: yet I loved Jacob,

3 And I hated Esau, n' laid his crazy-ass mountains n' his heritage waste fo' tha dragonz of tha wilderness.

4 Whereas Edom saith, Our thugged-out asses is impoverished yo, but we will return n' build tha desolate places; thus saith tha LORD of hosts, They shall build yo, but I will throw down; n' they shall call them, Da border of wickedness, and, Da playas against whom tha LORD hath indignation fo' eva.

5 And yo' eyes shall see, n' ye shall say, Da LORD is ghon be magnified from tha border of Israel.

6 # A lil hustla honoureth [his] father, n' a servant his crazy-ass master: if then I [be] a gangbangin' father, where [is] mine honour, biatch? n' if I [be] a master, where [is] mah fear, biatch? saith tha LORD of hosts unto you, O priests, dat despise mah name fo' realz. And ye say, Wherein have our phat asses despised thy name?

7 Ye offer polluted bread upon mine altar; n' ye say, Wherein have we polluted thee, biatch? In dat ye say, Da table of tha LORD [is] contemptible.

8 And if ye offer tha blind fo' sacrifice, [is it] not evil, biatch? n' if ye offer tha lame n' sick, [is it] not evil, biatch? offer it now unto thy governor; will his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be pleased wit thee, or accept thy person, biatch? saith tha LORD of hosts.

9 And now, I pray you, beseech Dogg dat da thug is ghon be gracious unto us: dis hath been by yo' means: will he regard yo' peeps, biatch? saith tha LORD of hosts.

10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck [is there] even among you dat would shut tha doors [for nought], biatch? neither do ye kindle [fire] on mine altar fo' nought. I have no pleasure up in you, saith tha LORD of hosts, neither will I accept a offerin at yo' hand.

11 For from tha risin of tha sun even unto tha goin down of tha same stupid-ass mah name [shall be] pimped out among tha Gentiles; n' up in every last muthafuckin place incense [shall be] offered unto mah name, n' a pure offering: fo' mah name [shall be] pimped out among tha heathen, saith tha LORD of hosts.

12 # But ye have profaned it, up in dat ye say, Da table of tha LORD [is] polluted; n' tha fruit thereof, [even] his crazy-ass meat, [is] contemptible.

13 Ye holla'd also, Behold, what tha fuck a wearinizz [is it]! n' ye have snuffed at it, saith tha LORD of hosts; n' ye brought [that which was] torn, n' tha lame, n' tha sick; thus ye brought a offering: should I accept diz of yo' hand, biatch? saith tha LORD.

14 But cursed [be] tha deceiver, which hath up in his wild lil' flock a male, n' voweth, n' sacrificeth unto tha Lord a cold-ass lil corrupt thing: fo' I [am] a pimped out Mackdaddy, saith tha LORD of hosts, n' mah name [is] dreadful among tha heathen.

CHAPTER 2

1 And now, O ye priests, dis commandment [is] fo' yo thugged-out ass.

2 If ye aint gonna hear, n' if ye aint gonna lay [it] ta heart, ta give glory unto mah name, saith tha LORD of hosts, I will even bust a cold-ass lil curse upon you, n' I will curse yo' blessings: yea, I have cursed dem already, cuz ye do not lay [it] ta ass.

3 Behold, I will corrupt yo' seed, n' spread dung upon yo' faces, [even] tha dung of yo' solemn feasts; n' [one] shall take you away wit dat shit.

4 And ye shall know dat I have busted dis commandment unto you, dat mah covenant might be wit Levi, saith tha LORD of hosts.

5 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah covenant was wit his ass of thuglife n' peace; n' I gave dem ta his ass [for] tha fear wherewith he feared me, n' was afraid before mah name.

6 Da law of truth was up in his crazy-ass grill, n' iniquitizzle was not found up in his fuckin lips: da thug strutted wit me up in peace n' equity, n' did turn nuff away from iniquity.

7 For tha priestz lips should keep knowledge, n' they should seek tha law at his crazy-ass grill: fo' he [is] tha messenger of tha LORD of hosts.

8 But ye is departed outta tha way; ye have caused nuff ta stumble all up in tha law; ye have corrupted tha covenant of Levi, saith tha LORD of hosts.

9 Therefore have I also made you contemptible n' base before all tha people, accordin as ye aint kept mah ways yo, but done been partial up in tha law.

10 Have we not all one father, biatch? hath not one Dogg pimped us, biatch? why do our phat asses deal treacherously every last muthafuckin playa against his bruttha, by profanin tha covenant of our fathers?

11 # Judah hath dealt treacherously, n' a abomination is committed up in Israel n' up in Jerusalem; fo' Judah hath profaned tha holinizz of tha LORD which he loved, n' hath hooked up tha daughter of a strange god.

12 Da LORD will cut off tha playa dat doeth this, tha masta n' tha scholar, outta tha tabernaclez of Jacob, n' his ass dat offereth a offerin unto tha LORD of hosts.

13 And dis have ye done again, coverin tha altar of tha LORD wit tears, wit weeping, n' wit bustin up like a biatch out, insomuch dat he regardeth not tha offerin any more, or receiveth [it] wit phat will at yo' hand.

14 # Yet ye say, Wherefore, biatch? Because tha LORD hath been witnizz between thee n' tha hoe of thy youth, against whom thou hast dealt treacherously: yet [is] dat dunkadelic hoe thy companion, n' tha hoe of thy covenant.

15 And did not he make one, biatch? Yet had tha pimpin' muthafucka tha residue of tha spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither fo' realz. And wherefore one, biatch? That he might seek a godly seed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Therefore take heed ta yo' spirit, n' let none deal treacherously against tha hoe of his youth.

16 For tha LORD, tha Dogg of Israel, saith dat dat schmooove muthafucka hateth puttin away: fo' [one] covereth violins wit his wild lil' freakadelic garment, saith tha LORD of hosts: therefore take heed ta yo' spirit, dat ye deal not treacherously.

17 # Ye have wearied tha LORD wit yo' lyrics. Yet ye say, Wherein have we wearied [him], biatch? When ye say, Every one dat doeth evil [is] phat up in tha sight of tha LORD, n' da ruffneck delighteth up in them; or, Where [is] tha Dogg of judgment?

CHAPTER 3

1 Behold, I will bust mah messenger, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall prepare tha way before me: n' tha Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come ta his cold-ass temple, even tha messenger of tha covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, da perved-out muthafucka shall come, saith tha LORD of hosts.

2 But whoz ass may abide tha dizzle of his coming, biatch? n' whoz ass shall stand when he appeareth, biatch? fo' he [is] like a refinerz fire, n' like fullaz' sope:

3 And da perved-out muthafucka shall sit [as] a refiner n' purifier of silver: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall purify tha lil playaz of Levi, n' purge dem as gold n' silver, dat they may offer unto tha LORD a offerin up in righteousness.

4 Then shall tha offerin of Judah n' Jerusalem be pleasant unto tha LORD, as up in tha minutez of old, n' as up in forma years.

5 And I will come near ta you ta judgment; n' I is ghon be a swift witnizz against tha sorcerers, n' against tha adulterers, n' against false swearers, n' against dem dat oppress tha hirelin up in [his] wages, tha widow, n' tha fatherless, n' dat turn aside tha stranger [from his bangin right], n' fear not me, saith tha LORD of hosts.

6 For I [am] tha LORD, I chizzle not; therefore ye lil playaz of Jacob is not consumed.

7 # Even from tha minutez of yo' fathers ye is gone away from mine ordinances, n' aint kept [them]. Return unto me, n' I will return unto you, saith tha LORD of hosts. But ye holla'd, Wherein shall we return?

8 # Will a playa rob God, biatch? Yet ye have robbed mah dirty ass. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee, biatch? In tithes n' offerings.

9 Ye [are] cursed wit a cold-ass lil curse: fo' ye have robbed me, [even] dis whole nation.

10 Brin ye all tha tithes tha fuck into tha storehouse, dat there may be meat up in mine house, n' prove me now herewith, saith tha LORD of hosts, if I aint gonna open you tha windowz of heaven, n' pour you up a funky-ass blessing, dat [there shall] not [be room] enough [to receive it].

11 And I will rebuke tha devourer fo' yo' sakes, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall not destroy tha fruitz of yo' ground; neither shall yo' vine cast her fruit before tha time up in tha field, saith tha LORD of hosts.

12 And all nations shall call you blessed: fo' ye shall be a thugged-out delightful land, saith tha LORD of hosts.

13 # Yo Crazy-Ass lyrics done been stout against me, saith tha LORD. Yet ye say, What have we spoken [so much] against thee?

14 Ye have holla'd, It [is] vain ta serve God: n' what tha fuck profit [is it] dat our crazy asses have kept his ordinance, n' dat our crazy asses have strutted mournfully before tha LORD of hosts?

15 And now we call tha proud as a muthafucka aiiight; yea, they dat work wickednizz is set up; yea, [they that] tempt Dogg is even delivered.

16 # Then they dat feared tha LORD spake often one ta another: n' tha LORD hearkened, n' heard [it], n' a funky-ass book of remembrizzle was freestyled before his ass fo' dem dat feared tha LORD, n' dat thought upon his name.

17 And they shall be mine, saith tha LORD of hosts, up in dat dizzle when I make up mah jewels; n' I will spare them, as a playa spareth his own lil hustla dat serveth his muthafuckin ass.

18 Then shall ye return, n' discern between tha righteous n' tha wicked, between his ass dat serveth Dogg n' his ass dat serveth his ass not.

CHAPTER 4

1 For, behold, tha dizzle cometh, dat shall burn as a oven; n' all tha proud, yea, n' all dat do wickedly, shall be stubble: n' tha dizzle dat cometh shall burn dem up, saith tha LORD of hosts, dat it shall leave dem neither root nor branch.

2 # But unto you dat fear mah name shall tha Sun of righteousnizz arise wit healin up in his wings; n' ye shall go forth, n' grow up as calvez of tha stall.

3 And ye shall tread down tha wicked; fo' they shall be ashes under tha solez of yo' feet up in tha dizzle dat I shall do [this], saith tha LORD of hosts.

4 # Remember ye tha law of Moses mah servant, which I commanded unto his ass up in Horeb fo' all Israel, [with] tha statutes n' judgments.

5 # Behold, I will bust you Elijah tha prophet before tha comin of tha pimped out n' dreadful dizzle of tha LORD:

6 And da perved-out muthafucka shall turn tha ass of tha fathers ta tha children, n' tha ass of tha lil pimps ta they fathers, lest I come n' smite tha earth wit a cold-ass lil curse.

THE END OF THE OLD TESTAMENT

THE NEW TESTAMENT OF OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST

TRANSLATED OUT OF THE ORIGINAL TONGUES AND WITH THE FORMER TRANSLATIONS
DILIGENTLY COMPARED AND REVISED BY HIS MAJESTY'S SPECIAL COMMAND

APPOINTED TO BE READ IN CHURCHES

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SAINT MATTHEW

CHAPTER 1

1 Da book of tha generation of Jizzy Christ, tha lil hustla of David, tha lil hustla of Abraham.

2 Abraham begat Isaac; n' Isaac begat Jacob; n' Jacob begat Judas n' his brethren;

3 And Judas begat Phares n' Zara of Thamar; n' Phares begat Esrom; n' Esrom begat Aram;

4 And Aram begat Aminadab; n' Aminadab begat Naasson; n' Naasson begat Salmon;

5 And Salmon begat Booz of Rachab; n' Booz begat Obed of Ruth; n' Obed begat Jesse;

6 And Jizzy begat Dizzy tha king; n' Dizzy tha mackdaddy begat Solomon of her [that had been tha hoe] of Urias;

7 And Solomon begat Roboam; n' Roboam begat Abia; n' Abia begat Asa;

8 And Asa begat Josaphat; n' Josaphat begat Joram; n' Joram begat Ozias;

9 And Ozias begat Joatham; n' Joatham begat Achaz; n' Achaz begat Ezekias;

10 And Ezekias begat Manasses; n' Manasses begat Amon; n' Amon begat Josias;

11 And Josias begat Jechonias n' his brethren, bout tha time they was carried away ta Babylon:

12 And afta they was brought ta Babylon, Jechonias begat Salathiel; n' Salathiel begat Zorobabel;

13 And Zorobabel begat Abiud; n' Abiud begat Eliakim; n' Eliakim begat Azor;

14 And Azor begat Sadoc; n' Sadoc begat Achim; n' Achim begat Eliud;

15 And Eliud begat Eleazar; n' Eleazar begat Matthan; n' Matthan begat Jacob;

16 And Jacob begat Joseph tha homeboy of Mary, of whom started doin thangs Jizzy, whoz ass is called Christ.

17 So all tha generations from Abraham ta Dizzy [are] fourteen generations; n' from Dizzy until tha carryin away tha fuck into Babylon [are] fourteen generations; n' from tha carryin away tha fuck into Babylon unto Christ [are] fourteen generations.

18 # Now tha birth of Jizzy Christ was on dis wise: When as his crazy-ass mutha Mary was espoused ta Joseph, before they came together, dat biiiiatch was found wit lil pimp of tha Holy Pimp.

19 Then Joseph her homeboy, bein a just [man], n' not willin ta make her a publick example, was minded ta put her away privily.

20 But while tha pimpin' muthafucka thought on these things, behold, tha angel of tha Lord rocked up unto his ass up in a thugged-out dream, saying, Joseph, thou lil hustla of David, fear not ta take unto thee Mary thy hoe: fo' dat which is conceived up in her iz of tha Holy Pimp.

21 And her big-ass booty shall brang forth a son, n' thou shalt call his name JESUS: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall save his thugged-out lil' playas from they sins.

22 Now all dis was done, dat it might be fulfilled which was spoken of tha Lord by tha prophet, saying,

23 Behold, a virgin shall be wit child, n' shall brang forth a son, n' they shall call his name Emmanuel, which bein interpreted is, Dogg wit us.

24 Then Joseph bein raised from chill did as tha angel of tha Lord had bidden him, n' took unto his ass his hoe:

25 And knew her not till dat freaky freaky biatch had brought forth her firstborn son: n' his schmooove ass called his name JESUS.

CHAPTER 2

1 Now when Jizzy started doin thangs up in Bethlehem of Judaea up in tha minutez of Herod tha king, behold, there came wise pimps from tha eastside ta Jerusalem,

2 Saying, Where is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is born Mackdaddy of tha Jews, biatch? fo' our crazy asses have peeped his star up in tha eastside, n' is come ta worshizzle his muthafuckin ass.

3 When Herod tha mackdaddy had heard [these things], da thug was shitd, n' all Jerusalem wit his

muthafuckin ass.

4 And when dat schmoooove muthafucka had gathered all tha chizzle priests n' scribez of tha playas together, da ruffneck demanded of dem where Christ should be born.

5 And they holla'd unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: fo' thus it is freestyled by tha prophet,

6 And thou Bethlehem, [in] tha land of Juda, art not tha least among tha princez of Juda: fo' outta thee shall come a Governor, dat shall rule mah playas Israel.

7 Then Herod, when dat schmoooove muthafucka had privily called tha wise men, enquired of dem diligently what tha fuck time tha star rocked up.

8 And da perved-out muthafucka busted dem ta Bethlehem, n' holla'd, Go n' search diligently fo' tha lil' child; n' when ye have found [him], brang me word again, dat I may come n' worshizzle his ass also.

9 When they had heard tha king, they departed; and, lo, tha star, which they saw up in tha eastside, went before them, till it came n' stood over where tha lil' lil pimp was.

10 When they saw tha star, they rejoiced wit exceedin pimped out joy.

11 # And when they was come tha fuck into tha house, they saw tha lil' lil pimp wit Mary his crazy-ass mother, n' fell down, n' worshipped him: n' when they had opened they treasures, they presented unto his ass gifts; gold, n' frankincense, n' myrrh.

12 And bein warned of Dogg up in a thugged-out trip dat they should not return ta Herod, they departed tha fuck into they own ghetto another way.

13 And when they was departed, behold, tha angel of tha Lord appeareth ta Joseph up in a thugged-out dream, saying, Arise, n' take tha lil' lil pimp n' his crazy-ass mother, n' flee tha fuck into Egypt, n' be thou there until I brang thee word: fo' Herod will seek tha lil' lil pimp ta destroy his muthafuckin ass.

14 When he arose, tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha lil' lil pimp n' his crazy-ass mutha by night, n' departed tha fuck into Egypt:

15 And was there until tha dirtnap of Herod: dat it might be fulfilled which was spoken of tha Lord by tha prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called mah son.

16 # Then Herod, when da perved-out muthafucka saw dat da thug was mocked of tha wise men, was exceedin wroth, n' busted forth, n' slew all tha lil pimps dat was up in Bethlehem, n' up in all tha coasts thereof, from two muthafuckin years oldschool n' under, accordin ta tha time which dat schmoooove muthafucka had diligently enquired of tha wise men.

17 Then was fulfilled dat which was spoken by Jeremy tha prophet, saying,

18 In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, n' weeping, n' pimped out mourning, Rachel weepin [for] her children, n' would not be comforted, cuz they is not.

19 # But when Herod was dead, behold, a angel of tha Lord appeareth up in a thugged-out trip ta Joseph up in Egypt,

20 Saying, Arise, n' take tha lil' lil pimp n' his crazy-ass mother, n' go tha fuck into tha land of Israel: fo' they is dead which sought tha lil' childz life.

21 And he arose, n' took tha lil' lil pimp n' his crazy-ass mother, n' came tha fuck into tha land of Israel.

22 But when dat schmoooove muthafucka heard dat Archelaus did reign up in Judaea up in tha room of his wild lil' daddy Herod, da thug was afraid ta go thither: notwithstanding, bein warned of Dogg up in a thugged-out dream, tha pimpin' muthafucka turned aside tha fuck into tha partz of Galilee:

23 And his schmoooove ass came n' dwelt up in a cold-ass lil hood called Nazareth: dat it might be fulfilled which was spoken by tha prophets, Dude shall be called a Nazarene.

CHAPTER 3

1 In dem minutes came Jizzy tha Baptist, preachin up in tha wildernizz of Judaea,

2 And saying, Repent ye: fo' tha kingdom of heaven be at hand.

3 For dis is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was spoken of by tha prophet Esaias, saying, Da voice of one bustin up like a biatch up in tha wilderness, Prepare ye tha way of tha Lord, make his thugged-out lil' paths straight.

4 And tha same stupid-ass Jizzy had his bangin raiment of camelz hair, n' a leathern girdle bout his fuckin loins; n' his crazy-ass meat was locusts n' wild honey.

5 Then went up ta his ass Jerusalem, n' all Judaea, n' all tha region round bout Jordan,

6 And was baptized of his ass up in Jordan, confessin they sins.
7 # But when da perved-out muthafucka saw nuff of tha Pharisees n' Sadducees come ta his baptism, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, O generation of vipers, whoz ass hath warned you ta flee from tha wrath ta come?
8 Brin forth therefore fruits hook up fo' repentance:
9 And be thinkin not ta say within yourselves, Our thugged-out asses have Abraham ta [our] father: fo' I say unto you, dat Dogg be able of these stones ta raise up lil pimps unto Abraham.
10 And now also tha axe is laid unto tha root of tha trees: therefore every last muthafuckin tree which brangeth not forth phat fruit is hewn down, n' cast tha fuck into tha fire.
11 I indeed baptize you wit gin n juice unto repentance: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh afta me is mightier than I, whose Nikes I aint worthy ta bear: da perved-out muthafucka shall baptize you wit tha Holy Pimp, n' [with] fire:
12 Whose hustla [is] up in his hand, n' da thug will throughly purge his wild lil' floor, n' gather his wheat tha fuck into tha garner; but da thug will burn up tha chaff wit unquenchable fire.
13 # Then cometh Jizzy from Galilee ta Jordan unto John, ta be baptized of his muthafuckin ass.
14 But Jizzy forbad him, saying, I have need ta be baptized of thee, n' comest thou ta me?
15 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto him, Suffer [it ta be so] now: fo' thus it becometh our asses ta fulfil all righteousness. Then da perved-out muthafucka suffered his muthafuckin ass.
16 And Jizzy, when da thug was baptized, went up straightway outta tha water: and, lo, tha heavens was opened unto him, n' da perved-out muthafucka saw tha Spirit of Dogg descendin like a thugged-out dove, n' lightin upon him:
17 And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is mah beloved Son, up in whom I be well pleased.

CHAPTER 4

1 Then was Jizzy led up of tha Spirit tha fuck into tha wildernizz ta be tempted of tha devil.
2 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had fasted forty minutes n' forty nights, da thug was afterward a hungred.
3 And when tha tempter came ta him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, If thou be tha Son of God, command dat these stones be made bread.
4 But he answered n' holla'd, It be written, Man shall not live by bread alone yo, but by every last muthafuckin word dat proceedeth outta tha grill of God.
5 Then tha devil taketh his ass up tha fuck into tha holy hood, n' setteth his ass on a pinnacle of tha temple,
6 And saith unto him, If thou be tha Son of God, cast thyself down: fo' it is written, Dude shall give his thugged-out angels charge concernin thee: n' up in [their] handz they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.
7 Jizzy holla'd unto him, It be freestyled again, Thou shalt not tempt tha Lord thy God.
8 Again, tha devil taketh his ass up tha fuck into a exceedin high mountain, n' sheweth his ass all tha kingdomz of tha ghetto, n' tha glory of them;
9 And saith unto him, All these thangs will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down n' worshizzle mah dirty ass.
10 Then saith Jizzy unto him, Git thee hence, Satan: fo' it is written, Thou shalt worshizzle tha Lord thy God, n' his ass only shalt thou serve.
11 Then tha devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came n' ministered unto his muthafuckin ass.
12 # Now when Jizzy had heard dat Jizzy was cast tha fuck into prison, da ruffneck departed tha fuck into Galilee;
13 And leavin Nazareth, his schmooove ass came n' dwelt up in Capernaum, which is upon tha sea coast, up in tha bordaz of Zabulon n' Nephthalim:
14 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias tha prophet, saying,
15 Da land of Zabulon, n' tha land of Nephthalim, [by] tha way of tha sea, beyond Jordan, Galilee of tha Gentiles;
16 Da playas which sat up in darknizz saw pimped out light; n' ta dem which sat up in tha region n' shadow of dirtnap light is sprung up.
17 # From dat time Jizzy fuckin started ta preach, n' ta say, Repent: fo' tha kingdom of heaven be at hand.

18 # And Jizzy, struttin by tha sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Semen called Peter, n' Andrew his brutha, castin a net tha fuck into tha sea: fo' they was fishers.
19 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Big up me, n' I will make you fisherz of men.
20 And they straightway left [their] nets, n' followed his muthafuckin ass.
21 And goin on from thence, da perved-out muthafucka saw other two brethren, Jizzy [the son] of Zebedee, n' Jizzy his brutha, up in a shizzle wit Zebedee they father, mendin they nets; n' his schmooove ass called em.
22 And they immediately left tha shizzle n' they father, n' followed his muthafuckin ass.
23 # And Jizzy went bout all Galilee, teachin up in they synagogues, n' preachin tha gospel of tha kingdom, n' healin all manner of sicknizz n' all manner of disease among tha people.
24 And his wild lil' hype went all up in all Syria: n' they brought unto his ass all sick playas dat was taken wit divers diseases n' torments, n' dem which was possessed wit devils, n' dem which was lunatick, n' dem dat had tha palsy; n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed em.
25 And there followed his ass pimped out multitudes of playas from Galilee, n' [from] Decapolis, n' [from] Jerusalem, n' [from] Judaea, n' [from] beyond Jordan.

CHAPTER 5

1 And seein tha multitudes, da thug went up tha fuck into a mountain: n' when da thug was set, his fuckin lil' disciplez came unto him:
2 And he opened his crazy-ass grill, n' taught them, saying,
3 Blessed [are] tha skanky up in spirit: fo' theirz is tha kingdom of heaven.
4 Blessed [are] they dat mourn: fo' they shall be comforted.
5 Blessed [are] tha meek: fo' they shall inherit tha earth.
6 Blessed [are] they which do hunger n' thirst afta righteousness: fo' they shall be filled.
7 Blessed [are] tha merciful: fo' they shall obtain mercy.
8 Blessed [are] tha pure up in heart: fo' they shall peep God.
9 Blessed [are] tha peacemakers: fo' they shall be called tha lil pimpz of God.
10 Blessed [are] they which is persecuted fo' righteousness' sake: fo' theirz is tha kingdom of heaven.
11 Blessed is ye, when [men] shall revile you, n' persecute [you], n' shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, fo' mah sake.
12 Rejoice, n' be exceedin glad: fo' pimped out [is] yo' reward up in heaven: fo' so persecuted they tha prophets which was before yo thugged-out ass.
13 # Ye is tha salt of tha earth: but if tha salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted, biatch? it is thenceforth phat fo' not a god damn thang yo, but ta be cast out, n' ta be trodden under foot of men.
14 Ye is tha light of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! A hood dat is set on a hill cannot be hid.
15 Neither do pimps light a cold-ass lil candle, n' put it under a funky-ass bushel yo, but on a cold-ass lil candlestick; n' it giveth light unto all dat is up in tha house.
16 Let yo' light so shine before men, dat they may peep yo' phat works, n' glorify yo' Father which is up in heaven.
17 # Think not dat I be come ta destroy tha law, or tha prophets: I aint come ta destroy yo, but ta fulfil.
18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven n' earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall up in no wise pass from tha law, till all be fulfilled.
19 Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, n' shall teach pimps so, da perved-out muthafucka shall be called tha least up in tha kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do n' teach [them], tha same stupid-ass shall be called pimped out up in tha kingdom of heaven.
20 For I say unto you, That except yo' righteousnizz shall exceed [the righteousness] of tha scribes n' Pharisees, ye shall up in no case enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of heaven.
21 # Ye have heard dat it was holla'd by dem of oldschool time, Thou shalt not kill; n' whosoever shall bust a cap up in shall be up in dark shizzle of tha judgment:
22 But I say unto you, That whosoever is supa pissed wit his brutha without a cold-ass lil cause shall be up in dark shizzle of tha judgment: n' whosoever shall say ta his brutha, Raca, shall be up in dark shizzle of tha

council: but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be up in dark shizzle of hell fire.

23 Therefore if thou brang thy gift ta tha altar, n' there rememberest dat thy brutha hath ought against thee;

24 Leave there thy gift before tha altar, n' go thy way; first be reconciled ta thy brutha, n' then come n' offer thy gift.

25 Agree wit thine adversary quickly, whilez thou art up in tha way wit him; lest at any time tha adversary serve up thee ta tha judge, n' tha judge serve up thee ta tha officer, n' thou be cast tha fuck into prison.

26 Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come up thence, till thou hast paid tha uttermost farthing.

27 # Ye have heard dat it was holla'd by dem of oldschool time, Thou shalt not commit adultery:

28 But I say unto you, That whosoever looketh on a biatch ta lust afta her hath committed adultery wit her already up in his thugged-out ass.

29 And if thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, n' cast [it] from thee: fo' it is profitable fo' thee dat one of thy thugz should perish, n' not [that] thy whole body should be cast tha fuck into hell.

30 And if thy right hand offend thee, cut it off, n' cast [it] from thee: fo' it is profitable fo' thee dat one of thy thugz should perish, n' not [that] thy whole body should be cast tha fuck into hell.

31 It hath been holla'd, Whosoever shall put away his hoe, let his ass give her a gangbangin' freestylin of divorcement:

32 But I say unto you, That whosoever shall put away his hoe, savin fo' tha cause of fornication, causeth her ta commit adultery: n' whosoever shall marry her dat is divorced committeth adultery.

33 # Again, ye have heard dat it hath been holla'd by dem of oldschool time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself yo, but shalt perform unto tha Lord thine oaths:

34 But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by heaven; fo' it is Godz throne:

35 Nor by tha earth; fo' it is his wild lil' footstool: neither by Jerusalem; fo' it is tha hood of tha pimped out Mackdaddy.

36 Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, cuz thou canst not make one afro white or black.

37 But let yo' communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: fo' whatsoever is mo' than these cometh of evil.

38 # Ye have heard dat it hath been holla'd, An eye fo' a eye, n' a tooth fo' a tooth:

39 But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn ta his ass tha other also.

40 And if any playa will sue thee all up in tha law, n' take away thy coat, let his ass have [thy] cloke also.

41 And whosoever shall compel thee ta go a mile, go wit his ass twain.

42 Give ta his ass dat asketh thee, n' from his ass dat would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

43 # Ye have heard dat it hath been holla'd, Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour, n' don't give a fuck bout thine enemy.

44 But I say unto you, Ludd yo' enemies, bless dem dat curse you, do phat ta dem dat don't give a fuck bout you, n' pray fo' dem which despitefully bust you, n' persecute you;

45 That ye may be tha lil pimpz of yo' Father which is up in heaven: fo' he maketh his sun ta rise on tha evil n' on tha good, n' sendeth drizzle on tha just n' on tha unjust.

46 For if ye ludd dem which ludd you, what tha fuck reward have ye, biatch? do not even tha publicans tha same?

47 And if ye salute yo' brethren only, what tha fuck do ye mo' [than others], biatch? do not even tha publicans so?

48 Be ye therefore perfect, even as yo' Father which is up in heaven is perfect.

CHAPTER 6

1 Take heed dat ye do not yo' alms before men, ta be peeped of them: otherwise ye have no reward of yo' Father which is up in heaven.

2 Therefore when thou dot [thine] alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as tha hypocrites do up in tha synagogues n' up in tha streets, dat they may have glory of men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Verily I say unto you, They have they reward.

3 But when thou dot alms, let not thy left hand know what tha fuck thy right hand doeth:

4 That thine alms may be up in secret: n' thy Father which seeth up in secret his dirty ass shall reward thee openly.

5 # And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites [are]: fo' they ludd ta pray standin up in the synagogues n' up in the cornerz of the streets, dat they may be peeped of men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Verily I say unto you, They have they reward.

6 But thou, when thou prayest, enter the fuck into thy closet, n' when thou hast shut thy door, pray ta thy Father which is up in secret; n' thy Father which seeth up in secret shall reward thee openly.

7 But when ye pray, bust not vain repetitions, as the heathen [do]: fo' they be thinkin dat they shall be heard fo' they much bustin lyrics.

8 Be not ye therefore like unto them: fo' yo' Father knoweth what the fuck thangs ye have need of, before ye ask his muthafuckin ass.

9 After dis manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art up in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

10 Thy kingdom come. Thy is ghon be done up in earth, as [it is] up in heaven.

11 Give our asses dis dazzle our everyday bread.

12 And forgive our asses our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

13 And lead our asses not the fuck into temptation yo, but serve up our asses from evil: For thine is the kingdom, n' the power, n' the glory, fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

14 For if ye forgive pimps they trespasses, yo' heavenly Father will also forgive you:

15 But if ye forgive not pimps they trespasses, neither will yo' Father forgive yo' trespasses.

16 # Mo'over when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a fucked up countenance: fo' they disfigure they faces, dat they may step the fuck up unto pimps ta fast. Verily I say unto you, They have they reward.

17 But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, n' wash thy face;

18 That thou step the fuck up not unto pimps ta fast yo, but unto thy Father which is up in secret: n' thy Father, which seeth up in secret, shall reward thee openly.

19 # Lay not up fo' yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth n' rust doth corrupt, n' where gangbangas break all up in n' steal:

20 But lay up fo' yourselves treasures up in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, n' where gangbangas do not break all up in nor steal:

21 For where yo' treasure is, there will yo' ass be also.

22 Da light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

23 But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light dat is up in thee be darkness, how the fuck pimped out [is] dat darkness!

24 # No playa can serve two masters: fo' either da thug will don't give a fuck bout the one, n' ludd the other; or else da thug will hold ta the one, n' despise the other. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Ye cannot serve Dogg n' mammon.

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought fo' yo' life, what the fuck ye shall eat, or what the fuck ye shall drink; nor yet fo' yo' body, what the fuck ye shall put on. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Is not the thuglife mo' than meat, n' the body than raiment?

26 Behold the fowlz of the air: fo' they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather the fuck into barns; yet yo' heavenly Father feedeth em fo' realz. Is ye not much mo' betta than they?

27 Which of y'all by takin thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28 And why take ye thought fo' raiment, biatch? Consider the lilies of the field, how the fuck they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon up in all his wild lil' freakadelic glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Wherefore, if Dogg so clothe the grass of the field, which ta dazzle is, n' ta morrow is cast the fuck into the oven, [shall he] not much mo' [clothe] you, O ye of lil faith?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat, biatch? or, What shall our phat asses drink, biatch? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 (For afta all these thangs do the Gentilez seek:) fo' yo' heavenly Father knoweth dat ye have need of all these things.

33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, n' his bangin righteousness; n' all these thangs shall be added unto

yo thugged-out ass.

34 Take therefore no thought fo' tha morrow: fo' tha morrow shall take thought fo' tha thangz of itself. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Sufficient unto tha dizzle [is] tha evil thereof.

CHAPTER 7

1 Judge not, dat ye be not judged.

2 For wit what tha fuck judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: n' wit what tha fuck measure ye mete, it shall be measured ta you again.

3 And why behcrazy oldschoool thou tha mote dat is up in thy bruthaz eye yo, but considerest not tha beam dat is up in thine own eye?

4 Or how tha fuck wilt thou say ta thy brutha, Let me pull up tha mote outta thine eye; and, behold, a funky-ass beam [is] up in thine own eye?

5 Thou hypocrite, first cast up tha beam outta thine own eye; n' then shalt thou peep clearly ta cast up tha mote outta thy bruthaz eye.

6 # Give not dat which is holy unto tha dawgs, neither cast ye yo' pearls before swine, lest they trample dem under they feet, n' turn again n' again n' again n' rend yo thugged-out ass.

7 # Ask, n' it shall be given you; seek, n' ye shall find; knock, n' it shall be opened unto you:

8 For every last muthafuckin one dat asketh receiveth; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat seeketh findeth; n' ta his ass dat knocketh it shall be opened.

9 Or what tha fuck playa is there of you, whom if his fuckin lil hustla ask bread, will he give his ass a stone?

10 Or if he ask a gangbanging' fish, will he give his ass a serpent?

11 If ye then, bein evil, know how tha fuck ta give phat gifts unto yo' children, how tha fuck much mo' shall yo' Father which is up in heaven give phat thangs ta dem dat ask him?

12 Therefore all thangs whatsoever ye would dat pimps should do ta you, do ye even so ta them: fo' dis is tha law n' tha prophets.

13 # Enter ye up in all up in tha strait gate: fo' wide [is] tha gate, n' broad [is] tha way, dat leadeth ta destruction, n' nuff there be which go up in thereat:

14 Because strait [is] tha gate, n' narrow [is] tha way, which leadeth unto life, n' few there be dat find dat shit.

15 # Beware of false prophets, which come ta you up in sheepz threadz yo, but inwardly they is ravenin wolves.

16 Ye shall know dem by they fruits. Do pimps gather grapez of thorns, or figz of thistles?

17 Even so every last muthafuckin phat tree brangeth forth phat fruit; but a cold-ass lil corrupt tree brangeth forth evil fruit.

18 A phat tree cannot brang forth evil fruit, neither [can] a cold-ass lil corrupt tree brang forth phat fruit.

19 Every tree dat brangeth not forth phat fruit is hewn down, n' cast tha fuck into tha fire.

20 Wherefore by they fruits ye shall know em.

21 # Not every last muthafuckin one dat saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of heaven; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth tha will of mah Father which is up in heaven.

22 Many will say ta me up in dat day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied up in thy name, biatch? n' up in thy name have cast up devils, biatch? n' up in thy name done nuff straight-up dope works?

23 And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye dat work iniquity.

24 # Therefore whosoever heareth these sayingz of mine, n' doeth them, I will liken his ass unto a wise man, which built his fuckin lil' doggy den upon a rock:

25 And tha drizzle descended, n' tha floodz came, n' tha windz blew, n' beat upon dat house; n' it fell not: fo' it was dropped upon a rock.

26 And every last muthafuckin one dat heareth these sayingz of mine, n' doeth dem not, shall be likened unto a gangbanging' foolish man, which built his fuckin lil' doggy den upon tha sand:

27 And tha drizzle descended, n' tha floodz came, n' tha windz blew, n' beat upon dat house; n' it fell: n' pimped out was tha fall of dat shit.

28 And it came ta pass, when Jizzy had ended these sayings, tha playas was astonished at his fuckin lil' doctrine:

29 For tha pimpin' muthafucka taught dem as [one] havin authority, n' not as tha scribes.

CHAPTER 8

1 When da thug was come down from tha mountain, pimped out multitudes followed his muthafuckin ass.

2 And, behold, there came a leper n' worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

3 And Jizzy put forth [his] hand, n' touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And immediately his fuckin leprosy was cleansed.

4 And Jizzy saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, shew thyself ta tha priest, n' offer tha gift dat Moses commanded, fo' a testimony unto em.

5 # And when Jizzy was entered tha fuck into Capernaum, there came unto his ass a cold-ass lil centurion, beseechin him,

6 And saying, Lord, mah servant lieth up in da crib sick of tha palsy, grievously tormented.

7 And Jizzy saith unto him, I will come n' heal his muthafuckin ass.

8 Da centurion answered n' holla'd, Lord, I aint worthy dat thou shouldest come under mah roof: but drop a rhyme tha word only, n' mah servant shall be healed.

9 For I be a playa under authority, havin soldiers under me: n' I say ta dis [man], Go, n' he goeth; n' ta another, Come, n' his schmooove ass cometh; n' ta mah servant, Do this, n' da ruffneck doeth [it].

10 When Jizzy heard [it], he marvelled, n' holla'd ta dem dat followed, Verily I say unto you, I aint found so pimped out faith, no, not up in Israel.

11 And I say unto you, That nuff shall come from tha eastside n' westside, n' shall sit down wit Abraham, n' Isaac, n' Jacob, up in tha kingdom of heaven.

12 But tha lil pimpz of tha kingdom shall be cast up tha fuck into outer darkness: there shall be weepin n' gnashin of teeth.

13 And Jizzy holla'd unto tha centurion, Go thy way; n' as thou hast believed, [so] be it done unto thee fo' realz. And his servant was healed up in tha selfsame hour.

14 # And when Jizzy was come tha fuck into Peterz house, da perved-out muthafucka saw his hoez mutha laid, n' sick of a gangbangin' fever.

15 And tha pimpin' muthafucka touched her hand, n' tha fever left her: n' she arose, n' ministered unto em.

16 # When tha even was come, they brought unto his ass nuff dat was possessed wit devils: n' his schmooove ass cast up tha spirits wit [his] word, n' healed all dat was sick:

17 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias tha prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, n' bare [our] sicknesses.

18 # Now when Jizzy saw pimped out multitudes bout him, he gave commandment ta depart unto tha other side.

19 And a cold-ass lil certain scribe came, n' holla'd unto him, Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

20 And Jizzy saith unto him, Da foxes have holes, n' tha birdz of tha air [have] nests; but tha Son of playa hath not where ta lay [his] head.

21 And another of his fuckin lil' disciplez holla'd unto him, Lord, suffer me first ta go n' bury mah father.

22 But Jizzy holla'd unto him, Big up me; n' let tha dead bury they dead as fuckin fried chicken.

23 # And when da thug was entered tha fuck into a ship, his fuckin lil' disciplez followed his muthafuckin ass.

24 And, behold, there arose a pimped out tempest up in tha sea, insomuch dat tha shizzle was covered wit tha waves: but da thug was asleep.

25 And his fuckin lil' disciplez came ta [him], n' awoke him, saying, Lord, save us: we perish.

26 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Why is ye fearful, O ye of lil faith, biatch? Then he arose, n' rebuked tha windz n' tha sea; n' there was a pimped out calm.

27 But tha pimps marvelled, saying, What manner of playa is this, dat even tha windz n' tha sea obey him!

28 # And when da thug was come ta tha other side tha fuck into tha ghetto of tha Gergesenes, there kicked it wit his ass two possessed wit devils, comin outta tha tombs, exceedin fierce, so dat no playa might pass by dat way.

29 And, behold, they cried out, saying, What have we ta do wit thee, Jizzy, thou Son of God, biatch? art

thou come hither ta torment our asses before tha time?

30 And there was a phat way off from dem a herd of nuff swine feeding.

31 So tha devils besought him, saying, If thou cast our asses out, suffer our asses ta go away tha fuck into tha herd of swine.

32 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Go fo' realz. And when they was come out, they went tha fuck into tha herd of swine: and, behold, tha whole herd of swine ran violently down a steep place tha fuck into tha sea, n' perished up in tha waters.

33 And they dat kept dem fled, n' went they ways tha fuck into tha hood, n' holla'd at every last muthafuckin thing, n' what tha fuck was befallen ta tha possessed of tha devils.

34 And, behold, tha whole hood came up ta hook up Jizzy: n' when they saw him, they besought [him] dat da thug would depart outta they coasts.

CHAPTER 9

1 And he entered tha fuck into a ship, n' passed over, n' came tha fuck into his own hood.

2 And, behold, they brought ta his ass a playa sick of tha palsy, lyin on a funky-ass bed: n' Jizzy seein they faith holla'd unto tha sick of tha palsy; Son, be of phat cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.

3 And, behold, certain of tha scribes holla'd within themselves, This [man] blasphemeth.

4 And Jizzy knowin they thoughts holla'd, Wherefore be thinkin ye evil up in yo' hearts?

5 For whether is easier, ta say, [Thy] sins be forgiven thee; or ta say, Arise, n' strutt?

6 But dat ye may know dat tha Son of playa hath juice on earth ta forgive sins, (then saith tha pimpin' muthafucka ta tha sick of tha palsy,) Arise, take up thy bed, n' go unto thine house.

7 And he arose, n' departed ta his house.

8 But when tha multitudes saw [it], they marvelled, n' glorified God, which had given such juice unto men.

9 # And as Jizzy passed forth from thence, da perved-out muthafucka saw a man, named Matthew, chillin all up in tha receipt of custom: n' da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Big up mah dirty ass fo' realz. And he arose, n' followed his muthafuckin ass.

10 # And it came ta pass, as Jizzy sat at meat up in tha house, behold, nuff publicans n' sinners came n' sat down wit his ass n' his fuckin lil' disciples.

11 And when tha Pharisees saw [it], they holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples, Why eateth yo' Masta wit publicans n' sinners?

12 But when Jizzy heard [that], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, They dat be whole need not a physician yo, but they dat is sick.

13 But go ye n' learn what tha fuck [that] meaneth, I will have mercy, n' not sacrifice: fo' I aint come ta booty-call tha righteous yo, but sinners ta repentance.

14 # Then came ta his ass tha disciplez of John, saying, Why do we n' tha Pharisees fast oft yo, but thy disciplez fast not?

15 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Can tha lil pimpz of tha bridechamber mourn, as long as tha bridegroom is wit them, biatch? but tha minutes will come, when tha bridegroom shall be taken from them, n' then shall they fast.

16 No playa putteth a piece of freshly smoked up cloth unto a oldschool garment, fo' dat which is put up in ta fill it up taketh from tha garment, n' tha rent is made worse.

17 Neither do pimps put freshly smoked up wine tha fuck into oldschool fortys: else tha fortyz break, n' tha wine runneth out, n' tha fortyz perish: but they put freshly smoked up wine tha fuck into freshly smoked up fortys, n' both is preserved.

18 # While da perved-out muthafucka spake these thangs unto them, behold, there came a cold-ass lil certain ruler, n' worshipped him, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah daughter is even now dead: but come n' lay thy hand upon her, n' her big-ass booty shall live.

19 And Jizzy arose, n' followed him, n' [so did] his fuckin lil' disciples.

20 # And, behold, a biatch, which was diseased wit a issue of blood twelve years, came behind [him], n' touched tha hem of his wild lil' freakadelic garment:

21 For her big-ass booty holla'd within her muthafuckin ass, If I may but bust a nut on his wild lil' freakadelic garment, I shall be whole.

22 But Jizzy turned his ass about, n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw her, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Daughter, be of phat comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole fo' realz. And tha biatch was made whole from dat hour.

23 And when Jizzy came tha fuck into tha rulerz house, n' saw tha minstrels n' tha playas bustin a noise,

24 Dude holla'd unto them, Give place: fo' tha maid aint dead yo, but chilleth fo' realz. And they laughed his ass ta scorn.

25 But when tha playas was put forth, da thug went in, n' took her by tha hand, n' tha maid arose.

26 And tha hype hereof went abroad tha fuck into all dat land.

27 # And when Jizzy departed thence, two blind pimps followed him, bustin up, n' saying, [Thou] Son of David, have mercy on us.

28 And when da thug was come tha fuck into tha house, tha blind pimps came ta him: n' Jizzy saith unto them, Believe ye dat I be able ta do this, biatch? They holla'd unto him, Yea, Lord.

29 Then touched tha pimpin' muthafucka they eyes, saying, Accordin ta yo' faith be it unto yo thugged-out ass.

30 And they eyes was opened; n' Jizzy straitly charged them, saying, See [that] no playa know [it].

31 But they, when they was departed, spread abroad his wild lil' hype up in all dat ghetto.

32 # As they went out, behold, they brought ta his ass a thugged-out dumb playa possessed wit a thugged-out devil.

33 And when tha devil was cast out, tha dumb spake: n' tha multitudes marvelled, saying, It was never so peeped up in Israel.

34 But tha Pharisees holla'd, Dude casteth up devils all up in tha pimp of tha devils.

35 And Jizzy went bout all tha ghettos n' hoods, teachin up in they synagogues, n' preachin tha gospel of tha kingdom, n' healin every last muthafuckin sicknizz n' every last muthafuckin disease among tha people.

36 # But when da perved-out muthafucka saw tha multitudes, da thug was moved wit comboner on them, cuz they fainted, n' was scattered abroad, as sheep havin no shepherd.

37 Then saith he unto his fuckin lil' disciples, Da harvest truly [is] plenteous yo, but tha labourers [are] few;

38 Pray ye therefore tha Lord of tha harvest, dat da thug will bust forth labourers tha fuck into his harvest.

CHAPTER 10

1 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had called unto [him] his cold-ass twelve disciples, he gave dem juice [against] unclean spirits, ta cast dem out, n' ta heal all manner of sicknizz n' all manner of disease.

2 Now tha namez of tha twelve apostlez is these; Da first, Simon, whoz ass is called Peter, n' Andrew his brutha; Jizzy [the son] of Zebedee, n' Jizzy his brutha;

3 Philip, n' Bartholomew; Thomas, n' Matthew tha publican; Jizzy [the son] of Alphaeus, n' Lebbaeus, whose surname was Thaddaeus;

4 Semen tha Canaanite, n' Judas Iscariot, whoz ass also betrayed his muthafuckin ass.

5 These twelve Jizzy busted forth, n' commanded them, saying, Go not tha fuck into tha way of tha Gentiles, n' tha fuck into [any] hood of tha Samaritans enter ye not:

6 But go rather ta tha lost sheep of tha doggy den of Israel.

7 And as ye go, preach, saying, Da kingdom of heaven be at hand.

8 Heal tha sick, cleanse tha lepers, raise tha dead, cast up devils: freely ye have received, freely give.

9 Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass up in yo' purses,

10 Nor scrip fo' [your] journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves: fo' tha workman is worthy of his crazy-ass meat.

11 And tha fuck into whatsoever hood or hood ye shall enter, enquire whoz ass up in it is worthy; n' there abide till ye go thence.

12 And when ye come tha fuck into a house, salute dat shit.

13 And if tha doggy den be worthy, let yo' peace come upon it: but if it be not worthy, let yo' peace return ta yo thugged-out ass.

14 And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear yo' lyrics, when ye depart outta dat doggy den or hood, shake off tha dust of yo' feet.

15 Verily I say unto you, It shall be mo' tolerable fo' tha land of Sodom n' Gomorrha up in tha dizzle of judgment, than fo' dat hood.

16 # Behold, I bust you forth as sheep up in tha midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, n' harmless as doves.

17 But beware of men: fo' they will serve up you up ta tha councils, n' they will scourge you up in they synagogues;

18 And ye shall be brought before governors n' kings fo' mah sake, fo' a testimony against dem n' tha Gentiles.

19 But when they serve up you up, take no thought how tha fuck or what tha fuck ye shall speak: fo' it shall be given you up in dat same stupid-ass minute what tha fuck ye shall speak.

20 For it aint ye dat drop a rhyme yo, but tha Spirit of yo' Father which speaketh up in yo thugged-out ass.

21 And tha brutha shall serve up tha brutha ta dirtnap, n' tha daddy tha child: n' tha lil pimps shall rise up against [their] muthafathas, n' cause dem ta be put ta dirtnap.

22 And ye shall be hated of all [men] fo' mah namez sake: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat endureth ta tha end shall be saved.

23 But when they persecute you up in dis hood, flee ye tha fuck into another: fo' verily I say unto you, Ye shall not have gone over tha ghettos of Israel, till tha Son of playa be come.

24 Da disciple aint above [his] master, nor tha servant above his fuckin lord.

25 It be enough fo' tha disciple dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be as his crazy-ass master, n' tha servant as his fuckin lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! If they have called tha masta of tha doggy den Beelzebub, how tha fuck much mo' [shall they call] dem of his household?

26 Fear dem not therefore: fo' there is not a god damn thang covered, dat shall not be revealed; n' hid, dat shall not be known.

27 What I rap up in darkness, [that] drop a rhyme ye up in light: n' what tha fuck ye hear up in tha ear, [that] preach ye upon tha housetops.

28 And fear not dem which bust a cap up in tha body yo, but is not able ta bust a cap up in tha soul: but rather fear his ass which be able ta destroy both ass n' body up in hell.

29 Is not two sparrows sold fo' a gangbangin' farthing, biatch? n' one of dem shall not fall on tha ground without yo' Father.

30 But tha straight-up hairz of yo' head is all numbered.

31 Fear ye not therefore, ye iz of mo' value than nuff sparrows.

32 Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, his ass will I confess also before mah Father which is up in heaven.

33 But whosoever shall deny me before men, his ass will I also deny before mah Father which is up in heaven.

34 Think not dat I be come ta bust peace on earth: I came not ta bust peace yo, but a sword.

35 For I be come ta set a playa at variizzle against his wild lil' father, n' tha daughter against her mother, n' tha daughter up in law against her mutha up in law.

36 And a manz foes [shall be] they of his own household.

37 Dude dat loveth daddy or mutha mo' than me aint worthy of me: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth lil hustla or daughter mo' than me aint worthy of mah dirty ass.

38 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat taketh not his cross, n' followeth afta me, aint worthy of mah dirty ass.

39 Dude dat findeth his thuglife shall lose it: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loseth his thuglife fo' mah sake shall find dat shit.

40 # Dude dat receiveth you receiveth me, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat receiveth me receiveth his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.

41 Dude dat receiveth a prophet up in tha name of a prophet shall receive a prophetz reward; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat receiveth a righteous playa up in tha name of a righteous playa shall receive a righteous manz reward.

42 And whosoever shall give ta drank unto one of these lil ones a cold-ass lil cup of cold [water] only up in tha name of a thugged-out disciple, verily I say unto you, da perved-out muthafucka shall up in no wise lose his bangin reward.

CHAPTER 11

1 And it came ta pass, when Jizzy had made a end of commandin his cold-ass twelve disciples, da ruffneck departed thence ta teach n' ta preach up in they ghettos.

2 Now when Jizzy had heard up in tha prison tha workz of Christ, da perved-out muthafucka busted two of his fuckin lil' disciples,

3 And holla'd unto him, Art thou tha pimpin' muthafucka dat should come, or do our slick asses look fo' another?

4 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Go n' shew Jizzy again n' again n' again dem thangs which ye do hear n' see:

5 Da blind receive they sight, n' tha lame strutt, tha lepers is cleansed, n' tha deaf hear, tha dead is raised up, n' tha skanky have tha gospel preached ta em.

6 And blessed is [he], whosoever shall not be offended up in mah dirty ass.

7 # And as they departed, Jizzy fuckin started ta say unto tha multitudes concernin John, What went ye up tha fuck into tha wildernizz ta see, biatch? A reed shaken wit tha wind?

8 But what tha fuck went ye up fo' ta see, biatch? A playa clothed up in soft raiment, biatch? behold, they dat wear soft [threadz] is up in kings' houses.

9 But what tha fuck went ye up fo' ta see, biatch? A prophet, biatch? yea, I say unto you, n' mo' than a prophet.

10 For dis is [he], of whom it is written, Behold, I bust mah messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

11 Verily I say unto you, Among dem dat is born of dem hoes there hath not risen a pimped outer than Jizzy tha Baptist: notwithstanding tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is least up in tha kingdom of heaven is pimped outer than he.

12 And from tha minutez of Jizzy tha Baptist until now tha kingdom of heaven suffereth violins, n' tha violent take it by force.

13 For all tha prophets n' tha law prophesied until John.

14 And if ye will receive [it], dis is Elias, which was fo' ta come.

15 Dude dat hath ears ta hear, let his ass hear.

16 # But whereunto shall I liken dis generation, biatch? It be like unto lil pimps chillin up in tha markets, n' callin unto they fellows,

17 And saying, Our thugged-out asses have piped unto you, n' ye aint danced; our crazy asses have mourned unto you, n' ye aint lamented.

18 For Jizzy came neither smokin nor drankin, n' they say, Dude hath a thugged-out devil.

19 Da Son of playa came smokin n' drankin, n' they say, Behold a playa gluttonous, n' a winebibber, a gangbangin' playa of publicans n' sinners. But wisdom is justified of her children.

20 # Then fuckin started tha pimpin' muthafucka ta upbraid tha ghettos wherein most of his crazy-ass mighty works was done, cuz they repented not:

21 Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethholla'da! fo' if tha mighty works, which was done up in you, had been done up in Tyre n' Sidon, they would have repented long ago up in sackcloth n' ashes.

22 But I say unto you, It shall be mo' tolerable fo' Tyre n' Sidon all up in tha dizzle of judgment, than fo' yo thugged-out ass.

23 And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted unto heaven, shalt be brought down ta hell: fo' if tha mighty works, which done been done up in thee, had been done up in Sodom, it would have remained until dis day.

24 But I say unto you, That it shall be mo' tolerable fo' tha land of Sodom up in tha dizzle of judgment, than fo' thee.

25 # At dat time Jizzy answered n' holla'd, I give props ta thee, O Father, Lord of heaven n' earth, cuz thou hast hid these thangs from tha wise n' prudent, n' hast revealed dem unto babes.

26 Even so, Father: fo' so it seemed phat up in thy sight.

27 All thangs is served up unto me of mah Father: n' no playa knoweth tha Son yo, but tha Father; neither knoweth any playa tha Father, save tha Son, n' [he] ta whomsoever tha Son will reveal [him].

28 # Come unto me, all [ye] dat labour n' is heavy laden, n' I will give you rest.
29 Take mah yoke upon you, n' learn of me; fo' I be meek n' lowly up in heart: n' ye shall find rest unto yo' souls.
30 For mah yoke [is] easy as fuck , n' mah burden is light.

CHAPTER 12

1 At dat time Jizzy went on tha sabbath dizzle all up in tha corn; n' his fuckin lil' disciplez was a hungred, n' fuckin started ta pluck tha earz of corn, n' ta eat.
2 But when tha Pharisees saw [it], they holla'd unto him, Behold, thy disciplez do dat which aint lwack ta do upon tha sabbath day.
3 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Have ye not read what tha fuck Dizzy did, when da thug was a hungred, n' they dat was wit him;
4 How tha fuck he entered tha fuck into tha doggy den of God, n' did smoke tha shewbread, which was not lwack fo' his ass ta eat, neither fo' dem which was wit his ass yo, but only fo' tha priests?
5 Or have ye not read up in tha law, how tha fuck dat on tha sabbath minutes tha priests up in tha temple profane tha sabbath, n' is blameless?
6 But I say unto you, That up in dis place is [one] pimped outer than tha temple.
7 But if ye had known what tha fuck [this] meaneth, I will have mercy, n' not sacrifice, ye would not have condemned tha guiltless.
8 For tha Son of playa is Lord even of tha sabbath day.
9 And when da thug was departed thence, da thug went tha fuck into they synagogue:
10 # And, behold, there was a playa which had [his] hand withered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they axed him, saying, Is it lwack ta heal on tha sabbath days, biatch? dat they might accuse his muthafuckin ass.
11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What playa shall there be among you, dat shall have one sheep, n' if it fall tha fuck into a pit on tha sabbath day, will he not lay hold on it, n' lift [it] out?
12 How tha fuck much then be a playa mo' betta than a sheep, biatch? Wherefore it is lwack ta do well on tha sabbath days.
13 Then saith tha pimpin' muthafucka ta tha man, Stretch forth thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka stretched [it] forth; n' it was restored whole, like as tha other.
14 # Then tha Pharisees went out, n' held a cold-ass lil council against him, how tha fuck they might destroy his muthafuckin ass.
15 But when Jizzy knew [it], da thug withdrew his dirty ass from thence: n' pimped out multitudes followed him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed dem all;
16 And charged dem dat they should not make his ass known:
17 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias tha prophet, saying,
18 Behold mah servant, whom I have chosen; mah beloved, up in whom mah ass is well pleased: I will put mah spirit upon him, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall shew judgment ta tha Gentiles.
19 Dude shall not strive, nor cry; neither shall any playa hear his voice up in tha streets.
20 A bruised reed shall he not break, n' token flax shall he not quench, till da perved-out muthafucka bust forth judgment unto victory.
21 And up in his name shall tha Gentilez trust.
22 # Then was brought unto his ass one possessed wit a thugged-out devil, blind, n' dumb: n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed him, insomuch dat tha blind n' dumb both spake n' saw.
23 And all tha playas was amazed, n' holla'd, Is not dis tha lil hustla of David?
24 But when tha Pharisees heard [it], they holla'd, This [fellow] doth not cast up devils yo, but by Beelzebub tha pimp of tha devils.
25 And Jizzy knew they thoughts, n' holla'd unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought ta desolation; n' every last muthafuckin hood or doggy den divided against itself shall not stand:
26 And if Satan cast up Satan, he is divided against his dirty ass; how tha fuck shall then his kingdom stand?
27 And if I by Beelzebub cast up devils, by whom do yo' lil pimps cast [them] out, biatch? therefore they shall be yo' judges.

28 But if I cast up devils by tha Spirit of God, then tha kingdom of Dogg is come unto yo thugged-out ass.
29 Or else how tha fuck can one enter tha fuck into a phat manz house, n' spoil his wild lil' freakadelic goods, except he first bind tha phat man, biatch? n' then da thug will spoil his house.
30 Dude dat aint wit me be against me; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathereth not wit me scattereth abroad.
31 # Wherefore I say unto you, All manner of sin n' blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men: but tha blasphemy [against] tha [Holy] Pimp shall not be forgiven unto men.
32 And whosoever speaketh a word against tha Son of man, it shall be forgiven him: but whosoever speaketh against tha Holy Pimp, it shall not be forgiven him, neither up in dis ghetto, neither up in tha [world] ta come.
33 Either make tha tree good, n' his wild lil' fruit good; or else make tha tree corrupt, n' his wild lil' fruit corrupt: fo' tha tree is known by [his] fruit.
34 O generation of vipers, how tha fuck can ye, bein evil, drop a rhyme phat things, biatch? fo' outta tha abundizzle of tha ass tha grill speaketh.
35 A phat playa outta tha phat treasure of tha ass brangeth forth phat things: n' a evil playa outta tha evil treasure brangeth forth evil things.
36 But I say unto you, That every last muthafuckin idle word dat pimps shall speak, they shall give account thereof up in tha dizzle of judgment.
37 For by thy lyrics thou shalt be justified, n' by thy lyrics thou shalt be condemned.
38 # Then certain of tha scribes n' of tha Pharisees answered, saying, Master, we would peep a sign from thee.
39 But he answered n' holla'd unto them, An evil n' adulterous generation seeketh afta a sign; n' there shall no sign be given ta it yo, but tha sign of tha prophet Jonas:
40 For as Jonas was three minutes n' three nights up in tha whalez belly; so shall tha Son of playa be three minutes n' three nights up in tha ass of tha earth.
41 Da pimpz of Nineveh shall rise up in judgment wit dis generation, n' shall condemn it: cuz they repented all up in tha preachin of Jonas; and, behold, a pimped outer than Jonas [is] here.
42 Da biatch of tha downtown shall rise up in tha judgment wit dis generation, n' shall condemn it: fo' dat thugged-out biiiatch came from tha uttermost partz of tha earth ta hear tha wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a pimped outer than Solomon [is] here.
43 When tha unclean spirit is gone outta a man, da thug strutteth all up in dry places, seekin rest, n' findeth none.
44 Then da perved-out muthafucka saith, I will return tha fuck into mah doggy den from whence I came out; n' when he is come, he findeth [it] empty, swept, n' garnished.
45 Then goeth he, n' taketh wit his dirty ass seven other spirits mo' wicked than his dirty ass, n' they enter up in n' dwell there: n' tha last [state] of dat playa is worse than tha first. Even so shall it be also unto dis wicked generation.
46 # While he yet talked ta tha people, behold, [his] mutha n' his brethren stood without, desirin ta drop a rhyme wit his muthafuckin ass.
47 Then one holla'd unto him, Behold, thy mutha n' thy brethren stand without, desirin ta drop a rhyme wit thee.
48 But he answered n' holla'd unto his ass dat holla'd at him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is mah mother, biatch? n' whoz ass is mah brethren?
49 And da perved-out muthafucka stretched forth his hand toward his fuckin lil' disciples, n' holla'd, Behold mah mutha n' mah brethren!
50 For whosoever shall do tha will of mah Father which is up in heaven, tha same stupid-ass is mah brutha, n' sister, n' mother.

CHAPTER 13

1 Da same stupid-ass dizzle went Jizzy outta tha house, n' sat by tha sea side.
2 And pimped out multitudes was gathered together unto him, so dat da thug went tha fuck into a ship, n' sat; n' tha whole multitude stood on tha shore.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka spake nuff thangs unto dem up in parables, saying, Behold, a sower went forth ta sow;

4 And when da perved-out muthafucka sowed, some [seeds] fell by tha way side, n' tha fowls came n' devoured dem up:

5 Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth: n' forthwith they sprung up, cuz they had no deepnizz of earth:

6 And when tha sun was up, they was scorched; n' cuz they had no root, they withered away.

7 And some fell among thorns; n' tha thorns sprung up, n' choked them:

8 But other fell tha fuck into phat ground, n' brought forth fruit, some a hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold.

9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath ears ta hear, let his ass hear.

10 And tha disciplez came, n' holla'd unto him, Why speakest thou unto dem up in parables?

11 Dude answered n' holla'd unto them, Because it is given unto you ta know tha mysteriez of tha kingdom of heaven yo, but ta dem it aint given.

12 For whosoever hath, ta his ass shall be given, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall have mo' abundance: but whosoever hath not, from his ass shall be taken away even dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath.

13 Therefore drop a rhyme I ta dem up in parables: cuz they seein peep not; n' hearin they hear not, neither do they understand.

14 And up in dem is fulfilled tha prophecy of Esaias, which saith, By hearin ye shall hear, n' shall not understand; n' seein ye shall see, n' shall not perceive:

15 For dis peoplez ass is waxed gross, n' [their] ears is dull of hearing, n' they eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should peep wit [their] eyes, n' hear wit [their] ears, n' should understand wit [their] heart, n' should be converted, n' I should heal em.

16 But blessed [are] yo' eyes, fo' they see: n' yo' ears, fo' they hear.

17 For verily I say unto you, That nuff prophets n' righteous [men] have desired ta peep [them things] which ye see, n' aint peeped [them]; n' ta hear [them things] which ye hear, n' aint heard [them].

18 # Hear ye therefore tha parable of tha sower.

19 When any one heareth tha word of tha kingdom, n' understandeth [it] not, then cometh tha wicked [one], n' catcheth away dat which was sown up in his thugged-out ass. This is da thug which received seed by tha way side.

20 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat received tha seed tha fuck into stony places, tha same stupid-ass is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heareth tha word, n' anon wit joy receiveth it;

21 Yet hath he not root up in his dirty ass yo, but dureth fo' a while: fo' when tribulation or persecution ariseth cuz of tha word, by n' by he is offended.

22 Dude also dat received seed among tha thorns is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heareth tha word; n' tha care of dis ghetto, n' tha deceitfulnizz of riches, choke tha word, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass becometh unfruitful.

23 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat received seed tha fuck into tha phat ground is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heareth tha word, n' understandeth [it]; which also beareth fruit, n' brangeth forth, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

24 # Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, Da kingdom of heaven is likened unto a playa which sowed phat seed up in his wild lil' field:

25 But while pimps slept, his wild lil' fuckin enemy came n' sowed tares among tha wheat, n' went his way.

26 But when tha blade was sprung up, n' brought forth fruit, then rocked up tha tares also.

27 So tha servantz of tha householda came n' holla'd unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow phat seed up in thy field, biatch? from whence then hath it tares?

28 Dude holla'd unto them, An enemy hath done this. Da servants holla'd unto him, Wilt thou then dat we go n' gather dem up?

29 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay; lest while ye gather up tha tares, ye root up also tha wheat wit em.

30 Let both grow together until tha harvest: n' up in tha time of harvest I will say ta tha reapers, Gather ye together first tha tares, n' bind dem up in bundlez ta burn them: but gather tha wheat tha fuck into mah

barn.

31 # Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, Da kingdom of heaven is like ta a grain of mustard seed, which a playa took, n' sowed up in his wild lil' field:

32 Which indeed is tha least of all seeds: but when it is grown, it is tha top billin among herbs, n' becometh a tree, so dat tha birdz of tha air come n' lodge up in tha branches thereof.

33 # Another parable spake he unto them; Da kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a biatch took, n' hid up in three measurez of meal, till tha whole was leavened.

34 All these thangs spake Jizzy unto tha multitude up in parables; n' without a parable spake he not unto them:

35 That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by tha prophet, saying, I will open mah grill up in parables; I will utter thangs which done been kept secret from tha foundation of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

36 Then Jizzy busted tha multitude away, n' went tha fuck into tha house: n' his fuckin lil' disciplez came unto him, saying, Declare unto our asses tha parable of tha tarez of tha field.

37 Dude answered n' holla'd unto them, Dude dat soweth tha phat seed is tha Son of man;

38 Da field is tha ghetto; tha phat seed is tha lil pimpz of tha kingdom; but tha tares is tha lil pimpz of tha wicked [one];

39 Da enemy dat sowed dem is tha devil; tha harvest is tha end of tha ghetto; n' tha reapers is tha angels.

40 As therefore tha tares is gathered n' burned up in tha fire; so shall it be up in tha end of dis ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

41 Da Son of playa shall bust forth his thugged-out angels, n' they shall gather outta his kingdom all thangs dat offend, n' dem which do iniquity;

42 And shall cast dem tha fuck into a gangbangin' furnace of fire: there shall be beatboxin n' gnashin of teeth.

43 Then shall tha righteous shine forth as tha sun up in tha kingdom of they Father. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath ears ta hear, let his ass hear.

44 # Again, tha kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid up in a gangbangin' field; tha which when a playa hath found, dat schmooooove muthafucka hideth, n' fo' joy thereof goeth n' selleth all dat dat schmooooove muthafucka hath, n' buyeth dat field.

45 # Again, tha kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchant man, seekin goodly pearls:

46 Who, when dat schmooooove muthafucka had found one pearl of pimped out price, went n' sold all dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had, n' looted dat shit.

47 # Again, tha kingdom of heaven is like unto a net, dat was cast tha fuck into tha sea, n' gathered of every last muthafuckin kind:

48 Which, when it was full, they drew ta shore, n' sat down, n' gathered tha phat tha fuck into vessels yo, but cast tha bad away.

49 So shall it be all up in tha end of tha ghetto: tha angels shall come forth, n' sever tha wicked from among tha just,

50 And shall cast dem tha fuck into tha furnace of fire: there shall be beatboxin n' gnashin of teeth.

51 Jizzy saith unto them, Have ye understood all these things, biatch? They say unto him, Yea, Lord.

52 Then holla'd he unto them, Therefore every last muthafuckin scribe [which is] instructed unto tha kingdom of heaven is like unto a playa [that is] a householder, which brangeth forth outta his cold-ass treasure [things] freshly smoked up n' old.

53 # And it came ta pass, [that] when Jizzy had finished these parables, da ruffneck departed thence.

54 And when da thug was come tha fuck into his own ghetto, tha pimpin' muthafucka taught dem up in they synagogue, insomuch dat they was astonished, n' holla'd, Whence hath dis [man] dis wisdom, n' [these] mighty works?

55 Is not dis tha carpenterz son, biatch? aint his crazy-ass mutha called Mary, biatch? n' his brethren, James, n' Joses, n' Simon, n' Judas?

56 And his sisters, is they not all wit us, biatch? Whence then hath dis [man] all these things?

57 And they was offended up in his muthafuckin ass. But Jizzy holla'd unto them, A prophet aint without honour, save up in his own ghetto, n' up in his own house.

58 And da ruffneck did not nuff mighty works there cuz of they unbelief.

CHAPTER 14

1 At dat time Herod tha tetrarch heard of tha hype of Jizzy,

2 And holla'd unto his servants, This is Jizzy tha Baptist; he is risen from tha dead; n' therefore mighty works do shew forth themselves up in his muthafuckin ass.

3 # For Herod had laid hold on John, n' bound him, n' put [him] up in prison fo' Herodias' sake, his brutha Philipz hoe.

4 For Jizzy holla'd unto him, It be not lwack fo' thee ta have her muthafuckin ass.

5 And when da thug would have put his ass ta dirtnap, he feared tha multitude, cuz they counted his ass as a prophet.

6 But when Herodz birthdizzle was kept, tha daughter of Herodias danced before them, n' pleased Herod.

7 Whereupon he promised wit a oath ta give her whatsoever dat biiiiatch would ask.

8 And she, bein before instructed of her mother, holla'd, Give me here Jizzy Baptistz head up in a cold-ass lil charger.

9 And tha mackdaddy was sorry: nevertheless fo' tha oathz sake, n' dem which sat wit his ass at meat, his schmooove ass commanded [it] ta be given [her].

10 And da perved-out muthafucka sent, n' beheaded Jizzy up in tha prison.

11 And his head was brought up in a cold-ass lil charger, n' given ta tha damsel: n' da hoe brought [it] ta her mother.

12 And his fuckin lil' disciplez came, n' took up tha body, n' buried it, n' went n' holla'd at Jizzy.

13 # When Jizzy heard [of it], da ruffneck departed thence by shizzle tha fuck into a thugged-out desert place apart: n' when tha playas had heard [thereof], they followed his ass on foot outta tha ghettos.

14 And Jizzy went forth, n' saw a pimped out multitude, n' was moved wit comboner toward them, n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed they sick.

15 # And when it was evening, his fuckin lil' disciplez came ta him, saying, This be a thugged-out desert place, n' tha time is now past; bust tha multitude away, dat they may go tha fuck into tha hoods, n' loot themselves victuals.

16 But Jizzy holla'd unto them, They need not depart; give ye dem ta eat.

17 And they say unto him, Our thugged-out asses have here but five loaves, n' two fishes.

18 Dude holla'd, Brin dem hither ta mah dirty ass.

19 And his schmooove ass commanded tha multitude ta sit down on tha grass, n' took tha five loaves, n' tha two fishes, n' lookin up ta heaven, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed, n' brake, n' gave tha loaves ta [his] disciples, n' tha disciplez ta tha multitude.

20 And they did all eat, n' was filled: n' they took up of tha fragments dat remained twelve baskets full.

21 And they dat had smoked was bout five thousand men, beside dem hoes n' children.

22 # And straightway Jizzy constrained his fuckin lil' disciplez ta git tha fuck into a ship, n' ta go before his ass unto tha other side, while da perved-out muthafucka busted tha multitudes away.

23 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had busted tha multitudes away, da thug went up tha fuck into a mountain apart ta pray: n' when tha evenin was come, da thug was there ridin' solo.

24 But tha shizzle was now up in tha midst of tha sea, tossed wit waves: fo' tha wind was contrary.

25 And up in tha fourth watch of tha night Jizzy went unto them, struttin on tha sea.

26 And when tha disciplez saw his ass struttin on tha sea, they was shitd, saying, It be a spirit; n' they cried up fo' fear.

27 But straightway Jizzy spake unto them, saying, Be of phat cheer; it is I; be not afraid.

28 And Peter answered his ass n' holla'd, Lord, if it be thou, bid mah crazy ass come unto thee on tha water.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Come fo' realz. And when Peter was come down outta tha ship, da thug strutted on tha water, ta git all up in Jizzy.

30 But when da perved-out muthafucka saw tha wind boisterous, da thug was afraid; n' beginnin ta sink, his schmooove ass cried, saying, Lord, save mah dirty ass.

31 And immediately Jizzy stretched forth [his] hand, n' caught him, n' holla'd unto him, O thou of lil faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?

32 And when they was come tha fuck into tha ship, tha wind ceased.
33 Then they dat was up in tha shizzle came n' worshipped him, saying, Of a truth thou art tha Son of God.
34 # And when they was gone over, they came tha fuck into tha land of Gennesaret.
35 And when tha pimpz of dat place had knowledge of him, they busted up tha fuck into all dat ghetto round about, n' brought unto his ass all dat was diseased;
36 And besought his ass dat they might only bust a nut on tha hem of his wild lil' freakadelic garment: n' as nuff as touched was made perfectly whole.

CHAPTER 15

1 Then came ta Jizzy scribes n' Pharisees, which waz of Jerusalem, saying,
2 Why do thy disciplez transgress tha tradizzle of tha elders, biatch? fo' they wash not they handz when they smoke bread.
3 But he answered n' holla'd unto them, Why do ye also transgress tha commandment of Dogg by yo' tradition?
4 For Dogg commanded, saying, Honour thy daddy n' mother: and, Dude dat curseth daddy or mother, let his ass die tha dirtnap.
5 But ye say, Whosoever shall say ta [his] daddy or [his] mother, [It is] a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me;
6 And honour not his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mother, [he shall be free]. Thus have ye made tha commandment of Dogg of none effect by yo' tradition.
7 [Ye] hypocrites, well did Esaias prophesy of you, saying,
8 This playas draweth nigh unto me wit they grill, n' honoureth me wit [their] lips; but they ass is far from mah dirty ass.
9 But up in vain they do worshizzle me, teachin [for] doctrines tha commandmentz of men.
10 # And his schmooove ass called tha multitude, n' holla'd unto them, Hear, n' understand:
11 Not dat which goeth tha fuck into tha grill defileth a man; but dat which cometh outta tha grill, dis defileth a man.
12 Then came his fuckin lil' disciples, n' holla'd unto him, Knowest thou dat tha Pharisees was offended, afta they heard dis saying?
13 But he answered n' holla'd, Every plant, which mah heavenly Father hath not planted, shall be rooted up.
14 Let dem alone: they be blind leadaz of tha blind. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And if tha blind lead tha blind, both shall fall tha fuck into tha ditch.
15 Then answered Peter n' holla'd unto him, Declare unto our asses dis parable.
16 And Jizzy holla'd, Is ye also yet without understanding?
17 Do not ye yet understand, dat whatsoever entereth up in all up in tha grill goeth tha fuck into tha belly, n' is cast up tha fuck into tha draught?
18 But dem thangs which proceed outta tha grill come forth from tha heart; n' they defile tha man.
19 For outta tha ass proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies:
20 These is [the things] which defile a man: but ta smoke wit unwashen handz defileth not a man.
21 # Then Jizzy went thence, n' departed tha fuck into tha coastz of Tyre n' Sidon.
22 And, behold, a biatch of Canaan came outta tha same stupid-ass coasts, n' cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, [thou] Son of David; mah daughter is grievously vexed wit a thugged-out devil.
23 But he answered her not a word. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And his fuckin lil' disciplez came n' besought him, saying, Send her away; fo' dat thugged-out biiiatch crieth afta us.
24 But he answered n' holla'd, I aint busted but unto tha lost sheep of tha doggy den of Israel.
25 Then came she n' worshipped him, saying, Lord, muthafuckin help mah dirty ass.
26 But he answered n' holla'd, It be not hook up ta take tha childrenz bread, n' ta cast [it] ta dawgs.
27 And her big-ass booty holla'd, Truth, Lord: yet tha dawgs smoke of tha crumbs which fall from they masters' table.
28 Then Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto her, O biatch, pimped out [is] thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou

wilt fo' realz. And her daughter was made whole from dat straight-up hour.

29 And Jizzy departed from thence, n' came nigh unto tha sea of Galilee; n' went up tha fuck into a mountain, n' sat down there.

30 And pimped out multitudes came unto him, havin wit dem [them dat were] lame, blind, dumb, maimed, n' nuff others, n' cast dem down at Jizzy' feet; n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed them:

31 Insomuch dat tha multitude wondered, when they saw tha dumb ta speak, tha maimed ta be whole, tha lame ta strutt, n' tha blind ta see: n' they glorified tha Dogg of Israel.

32 # Then Jizzy called his fuckin lil' disciplez [unto him], n' holla'd, I have comboner on tha multitude, cuz they continue wit me now three days, n' have not a god damn thang ta eat: n' I aint gonna bust dem away fasting, lest they faint up in tha way.

33 And his fuckin lil' disciplez say unto him, Whence should our crazy asses have so much bread up in tha wilderness, as ta fill so pimped out a multitude?

34 And Jizzy saith unto them, How tha fuck nuff loaves have ye, biatch? And they holla'd, Seven, n' a gangbangin' few lil fishes.

35 And his schmooove ass commanded tha multitude ta sit down on tha ground.

36 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha seven loaves n' tha fishes, n' gave props, n' brake [them], n' gave ta his fuckin lil' disciples, n' tha disciplez ta tha multitude.

37 And they did all eat, n' was filled: n' they took up of tha broken [meat] dat was left seven baskets full.

38 And they dat did smoke was four thousand men, beside dem hoes n' children.

39 And da perved-out muthafucka busted away tha multitude, n' took ship, n' came tha fuck into tha coastz of Magdala.

CHAPTER 16

1 Da Pharisees also wit tha Sadducees came, n' temptin desired his ass dat da thug would shew dem a sign from heaven.

2 Dude answered n' holla'd unto them, When it is evening, ye say, [It will be] fair weather: fo' tha sky is red.

3 And up in tha morning, [It will be] foul weather ta day: fo' tha sky is red n' lowring. O [ye] hypocrites, ye can discern tha grill of tha sky; but can ye not [discern] tha signz of tha times?

4 A wicked n' adulterous generation seeketh afta a sign; n' there shall no sign be given unto it yo, but tha sign of tha prophet Jonas fo' realz. And he left them, n' departed.

5 And when his fuckin lil' disciplez was come ta tha other side, they had forgotten ta take bread.

6 # Then Jizzy holla'd unto them, Take heed n' beware of tha leaven of tha Pharisees n' of tha Sadducees.

7 And they reasoned among themselves, saying, [It is] cuz our crazy asses have taken no bread.

8 [Which] when Jizzy perceived, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, O ye of lil faith, why reason ye among yourselves, cuz ye have brought no bread?

9 Do ye not yet understand, neither remember tha five loavez of tha five thousand, n' how tha fuck nuff baskets ye took up?

10 Neither tha seven loavez of tha four thousand, n' how tha fuck nuff baskets ye took up?

11 How tha fuck is it dat ye do not understand dat I spake [it] not ta you concernin bread, dat ye should beware of tha leaven of tha Pharisees n' of tha Sadducees?

12 Then understood they how tha fuck dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bade [them] not beware of tha leaven of bread yo, but of tha doctrine of tha Pharisees n' of tha Sadducees.

13 # When Jizzy came tha fuck into tha coastz of Caesarea Philippi, he axed his fuckin lil' disciples, saying, Whom do pimps say dat I tha Son of playa am?

14 And they holla'd, Some [say dat thou art] Jizzy tha Baptist: some, Elias; n' others, Jeremias, or one of tha prophets.

15 Dude saith unto them, But whom say ye dat I am?

16 And Semen Peter answered n' holla'd, Thou art tha Christ, tha Son of tha livin God.

17 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, Blessed art thou, Semen Bar-jona: fo' flesh n' blood hath not revealed [it] unto thee yo, but mah Father which is up in heaven.

18 And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, n' upon dis rock I will build mah church; n' tha gateg of hell shall not prevail against dat shit.

19 And I will give unto thee the keyz of the kingdom of heaven: n' whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound up in heaven: n' whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed up in heaven.
20 Then charged dat schmooove muthafucka his fuckin lil' disciplez dat they should tell no playa dat da thug was Jizzy tha Christ.
21 # From dat time forth fuckin started Jizzy ta shew unto his fuckin lil' disciples, how tha fuck dat he must go unto Jerusalem, n' suffer nuff thangz of tha eldaz n' chizzle priests n' scribes, n' be capped, n' be raised again n' again n' again tha third day.
22 Then Peter took him, n' fuckin started ta rebuke him, saying, Be it far from thee, Lord: dis shall not be unto thee.
23 But tha pimpin' muthafucka turned, n' holla'd unto Peter, Git thee behind me, Satan: thou art a offence unto me: fo' thou savourest not tha thangs dat be of Dogg yo, but dem dat be of men.
24 # Then holla'd Jizzy unto his fuckin lil' disciples, If any [man] will come afta me, let his ass deny his dirty ass, n' take up his cross, n' follow mah dirty ass.
25 For whosoever will save his thuglife shall lose it: n' whosoever will lose his thuglife fo' mah sake shall find dat shit.
26 For what tha fuck be a playa profited, if da perved-out muthafucka shall bust tha whole ghetto, n' lose his own soul, biatch? or what tha fuck shall a playa give up in exchange fo' his soul?
27 For tha Son of playa shall come up in tha glory of his Father wit his thugged-out angels; n' then da perved-out muthafucka shall reward every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his works.
28 Verily I say unto you, There be some standin here, which shall not taste of dirtnap, till they peep tha Son of playa comin up in his kingdom.

CHAPTER 17

1 And afta six minutes Jizzy taketh Peter, James, n' Jizzy his brutha, n' brangeth dem up tha fuck into a high mountain apart,
2 And was transfigured before them: n' his wild lil' grill did shine as tha sun, n' his bangin raiment was white as tha light.
3 And, behold, there rocked up unto dem Moses n' Elias rappin' wit his muthafuckin ass.
4 Then answered Peter, n' holla'd unto Jizzy, Lord, it is phat fo' our asses ta be here: if thou wilt, let our asses make here three tabernacles; one fo' thee, n' one fo' Moses, n' one fo' Elias.
5 While he yet spake, behold, a funky-ass bright cloud overshadowed them: n' behold a voice outta tha cloud, which holla'd, This is mah beloved Son, up in whom I be well pleased; hear ye his muthafuckin ass.
6 And when tha disciplez heard [it], they fell on they face, n' was sore afraid.
7 And Jizzy came n' touched them, n' holla'd, Arise, n' be not afraid.
8 And when they had lifted up they eyes, they saw no man, save Jizzy only.
9 And as they came down from tha mountain, Jizzy charged them, saying, Tell tha vision ta no man, until tha Son of playa be risen again n' again n' again from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.
10 And his fuckin lil' disciplez axed him, saying, Why then say tha scribes dat Elias must first come?
11 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Elias truly shall first come, n' restore all things.
12 But I say unto you, That Elias is come already, n' they knew his ass not yo, but have done unto his ass whatsoever they listed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This type'a shizzle happens all tha time. Likewise shall also tha Son of playa suffer of em.
13 Then tha disciplez understood dat da perved-out muthafucka spake unto dem of Jizzy tha Baptist.
14 # And when they was come ta tha multitude, there came ta his ass a [certain] man, kneelin down ta him, n' saying,
15 Lord, have mercy on mah son: fo' he is lunatick, n' sore vexed: fo' ofttimes he falleth tha fuck into tha fire, n' oft tha fuck into tha water.
16 And I brought his ass ta thy disciples, n' they could not cure his muthafuckin ass.
17 Then Jizzy answered n' holla'd, O faithless n' perverse generation, how tha fuck long shall I be wit yo slick ass, biatch? how tha fuck long shall I suffer yo slick ass, biatch? brang his ass hither ta mah dirty ass.
18 And Jizzy rebuked tha devil; n' da ruffneck departed outta him: n' tha lil pimp was cured from dat straight-up hour.

19 Then came tha disciplez ta Jizzy apart, n' holla'd, Why could not we cast his ass out?
20 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Because of yo' unbelief: fo' verily I say unto you, If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto dis mountain, Remove hence ta yonder place; n' it shall remove; n' not a god damn thang shall be impossible unto yo thugged-out ass.
21 Howbeit dis kind goeth not up but by prayer n' fasting.
22 # And while they abode up in Galilee, Jizzy holla'd unto them, Da Son of playa shall be betrayed tha fuck into tha handz of men:
23 And they shall bust a cap up in him, n' tha third dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall be raised again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And they was exceedin sorry.
24 # And when they was come ta Capernaum, they dat received tribute [scrilla] came ta Peter, n' holla'd, Doth not yo' masta pay tribute?
25 Dude saith, Yes fo' realz. And when da thug was come tha fuck into tha house, Jizzy prevented him, saying, What thinkest thou, Simon, biatch? of whom do tha kingz of tha earth take custom or tribute, biatch? of they own children, or of strangers?
26 Peter saith unto him, Of strangers. Jizzy saith unto him, Then is tha lil pimps free.
27 Notwithstanding, lest we should offend them, go thou ta tha sea, n' cast a hook, n' take up tha fish dat first cometh up; n' when thou hast opened his crazy-ass grill, thou shalt find a piece of scrilla: dat take, n' give unto dem fo' me n' thee.

CHAPTER 18

1 At tha same stupid-ass time came tha disciplez unto Jizzy, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is tha top billin up in tha kingdom of heaven?
2 And Jizzy called a lil lil pimp unto him, n' set his ass up in tha midst of them,
3 And holla'd, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, n' become as lil children, ye shall not enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of heaven.
4 Whosoever therefore shall humble his dirty ass as dis lil child, tha same stupid-ass is top billin up in tha kingdom of heaven.
5 And whoso shall receive one such lil lil pimp up in mah name receiveth mah dirty ass.
6 But whoso shall offend one of these lil ones which believe up in me, it was mo' betta fo' his ass dat a millstone was hanged bout his neck, n' [that] da thug was drowned up in tha depth of tha sea.
7 # Woe unto tha ghetto cuz of offences muthafucka! fo' it must needz be dat offences come; but woe ta dat playa by whom tha offence cometh!
8 Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut dem off, n' cast [them] from thee: it is mo' betta fo' thee ta enter tha fuck into thuglife halt or maimed, rather than havin two handz or two feet ta be cast tha fuck into everlastin fire.
9 And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, n' cast [it] from thee: it is mo' betta fo' thee ta enter tha fuck into thuglife wit one eye, rather than havin two eyes ta be cast tha fuck into hell fire.
10 Take heed dat ye despise not one of these lil ones; fo' I say unto you, That up in heaven they angels do always behold tha grill of mah Father which is up in heaven.
11 For tha Son of playa is come ta save dat which was lost.
12 How tha fuck be thinkin ye, biatch? if a playa have a hundred sheep, n' one of dem be gone astray, doth he not leave tha ninety n' nine, n' goeth tha fuck into tha mountains, n' seeketh dat which is gone astray?
13 And if so be dat he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth mo' of dat [sheep], than of tha ninety n' nine which went not astray.
14 Even so it aint tha will of yo' Father which is up in heaven, dat one of these lil ones should perish.
15 # Mo'over if thy brutha shall trespass against thee, go n' tell his ass his wild lil' fault between thee n' his ass alone: if da perved-out muthafucka shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brutha.
16 But if da thug aint gonna hear [thee, then] take wit thee one or two more, dat up in tha grill of two or three witnesses every last muthafuckin word may be established.
17 And if da perved-out muthafucka shall neglect ta hear them, tell [it] unto tha church: but if he neglect ta hear tha church, let his ass be unto thee as a heathen playa n' a publican.
18 Verily I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound up in heaven: n' whatsoever ye

shall loose on earth shall be loosed up in heaven.

19 Again I say unto you, That if two of y'all shall smoke on earth as touchin any thang dat they shall ask, it shall be done fo' dem of mah Father which is up in heaven.

20 For where two or three is gathered together up in mah name, there be I up in tha midst of em.

21 # Then came Peter ta him, n' holla'd, Lord, how tha fuck oft shall mah brutha sin against me, n' I forgive him, biatch? till seven times?

22 Jizzy saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

23 # Therefore is tha kingdom of heaven likened unto a cold-ass lil certain king, which would take account of his servants.

24 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had begun ta reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed his ass ten thousand talents.

25 But forazzelech as dat schmooove muthafucka had not ta pay, his fuckin lord commanded his ass ta be sold, n' his hoe, n' children, n' all dat dat schmooove muthafucka had, n' payment ta be made.

26 Da servant therefore fell down, n' worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience wit me, n' I will pay thee all.

27 Then tha lord of dat servant was moved wit compassion, n' loosed him, n' forgave his ass tha debt.

28 But tha same stupid-ass servant went out, n' found one of his wild lil' fellowservants, which owed his ass a hundred pence: n' he laid handz on him, n' took [him] by tha throat, saying, Pay me dat thou owest.

29 And his wild lil' fellowservant fell down at his wild lil' feet, n' besought him, saying, Have patience wit me, n' I will pay thee all.

30 And da thug would not: but went n' cast his ass tha fuck into prison, till da perved-out muthafucka should pay tha debt.

31 So when his wild lil' fellowservants saw what tha fuck was done, they was straight-up sorry, n' came n' holla'd at unto they lord all dat was done.

32 Then his fuckin lord, afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka had called him, holla'd unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all dat debt, cuz thou desiredst me:

33 Shouldest not thou also have had comboner on thy fellowservant, even as I had pitizzle on thee?

34 And his fuckin lord was wroth, n' served up his ass ta tha tormentors, till da perved-out muthafucka should pay all dat was due unto his muthafuckin ass.

35 So likewise shall mah heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from yo' hearts forgive not every last muthafuckin one his brutha they trespasses.

CHAPTER 19

1 And it came ta pass, [that] when Jizzy had finished these sayings, da ruffneck departed from Galilee, n' came tha fuck into tha coastz of Judaea beyond Jordan;

2 And pimped out multitudes followed him; n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed dem there.

3 # Da Pharisees also came unto him, temptin him, n' sayin unto him, Is it lwack fo' a playa ta put away his hoe fo' every last muthafuckin cause?

4 And he answered n' holla'd unto them, Have ye not read, dat da thug which made [them] all up in tha beginnin made dem thug n' female,

5 And holla'd, For dis cause shall a playa leave daddy n' mother, n' shall cleave ta his hoe: n' they twain shall be one flesh?

6 Wherefore they is no mo' twain yo, but one flesh. What therefore Dogg hath joined together, let not playa put asunder.

7 They say unto him, Why did Moses then command ta give a gangbangan' freestylin of divorcement, n' ta put her away?

8 Dude saith unto them, Moses cuz of tha hardnizz of yo' hearts suffered you ta put away yo' wives: but from tha beginnin it was not so.

9 And I say unto you, Whosoever shall put away his hoe, except [it be] fo' fornication, n' shall marry another, committeth adultery: n' whoso marrieth her which is put away doth commit adultery.

10 # His disciplez say unto him, If tha case of tha playa be so wit [his] hoe, it aint phat ta fuck.

11 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, All [men] cannot receive dis saying, save [they] ta

whom it is given.

12 For there is some eunuchs, which was so born from [their] motherz womb: n' there is some eunuchs, which was made eunuchz of men: n' there be eunuchs, which have made themselves eunuchs fo' tha kingdom of heavenz sake yo. Dude dat be able ta receive [it], let his ass receive [it].

13 # Then was there brought unto his ass lil children, dat da perved-out muthafucka should put [his] handz on them, n' pray: n' tha disciplez rebuked em.

14 But Jizzy holla'd, Suffer lil children, n' forbid dem not, ta come unto me: fo' of such is tha kingdom of heaven.

15 And he laid [his] handz on them, n' departed thence.

16 # And, behold, one came n' holla'd unto him, Dope Master, what tha fuck phat thang shall I do, dat I may have eternal life?

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Why callest thou me good, biatch? [there is] none phat but one, [that is], God: but if thou wilt enter tha fuck into life, keep tha commandments.

18 Dude saith unto him, Which, biatch? Jizzy holla'd, Thou shalt do no murder, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness,

19 Honour thy daddy n' [thy] mother: and, Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself.

20 Da lil' playa saith unto him, All these things have I kept from mah youth up: what tha fuck lack I yet?

21 Jizzy holla'd unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go [and] push dat thou hast, n' give ta tha poor, n' thou shalt have treasure up in heaven: n' come [and] follow mah dirty ass.

22 But when tha lil' playa heard dat saying, da thug went away sorrowful: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had pimped out possessions.

23 # Then holla'd Jizzy unto his fuckin lil' disciples, Verily I say unto you, That a rich playa shall hardly enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of heaven.

24 And again n' again n' again I say unto you, It be easier fo' a cold-ass lil camel ta go all up in tha eye of a needle, than fo' a rich playa ta enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God.

25 When his fuckin lil' disciplez heard [it], they was exceedingly amazed, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck then can be saved?

26 But Jizzy beheld [them], n' holla'd unto them, With pimps dis is impossible; but wit Dogg all thangs is possible.

27 # Then answered Peter n' holla'd unto him, Behold, our crazy asses have forsaken all, n' followed thee; what tha fuck shall our crazy asses have therefore?

28 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Verily I say unto you, That ye which have followed me, up in tha regeneration when tha Son of playa shall sit up in tha throne of his wild lil' freakadelic glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judgin tha twelve tribez of Israel.

29 And every last muthafuckin one dat hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or hoe, or children, or lands, fo' mah namez sake, shall receive a hundredfold, n' shall inherit everlastin life.

30 But nuff [that are] first shall be last; n' tha last [shall be] first.

CHAPTER 20

1 For tha kingdom of heaven is like unto a playa [that is] a householder, which went up early up in tha mornin ta hire labourers tha fuck into his vineyard.

2 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had agreed wit tha labourers fo' a penny a thugged-out day, da perved-out muthafucka busted dem tha fuck into his vineyard.

3 And da thug went up bout tha third hour, n' saw others standin idle up in tha marketplace,

4 And holla'd unto them; Go ye also tha fuck into tha vineyard, n' whatsoever is right I will give yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. And they went they way.

5 Again da thug went up bout tha sixth n' ninth hour, n' did likewise.

6 And bout tha eleventh minute da thug went out, n' found others standin idle, n' saith unto them, Why stand ye here all tha dizzle idle?

7 They say unto him, Because no playa hath hired our asses yo. Dude saith unto them, Go ye also tha fuck into tha vineyard; n' whatsoever is right, [that] shall ye receive.

8 So when even was come, tha lord of tha vineyard saith unto his steward, Call tha labourers, n' give dem

[their] hire, beginnin from tha last unto tha first.

9 And when they came dat [were hired] bout tha eleventh hour, they received every last muthafuckin playa a penny.

10 But when tha straight-up original gangsta came, they supposed dat they should have received more; n' they likewise received every last muthafuckin playa a penny.

11 And when they had received [it], they murmured against tha goodman of tha house,

12 Saying, These last have wrought [but] one hour, n' thou hast made dem equal unto us, which have borne tha burden n' heat of tha day.

13 But he answered one of them, n' holla'd, Hommie, I do thee no wrong: didst not thou smoke wit me fo' a penny?

14 Take [that] thine [is], n' go thy way: I will give unto dis last, even as unto thee.

15 Is it not lwhack fo' me ta do what tha fuck I will wit mine own, biatch? Is thine eye evil, cuz I be good?

16 So tha last shall be first, n' tha straight-up original gangsta last: fo' nuff be called yo, but few chosen.

17 # And Jizzy goin up ta Jerusalem took tha twelve disciplez apart up in tha way, n' holla'd unto them,

18 Behold, we go up ta Jerusalem; n' tha Son of playa shall be betrayed unto tha chizzle priests n' unto tha scribes, n' they shall condemn his ass ta dirtnap,

19 And shall serve up his ass ta tha Gentilez ta mock, n' ta scourge, n' ta crucify [him]: n' tha third dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall rise again.

20 # Then came ta his ass tha mutha of Zebedeez lil pimps wit her sons, worshippin [him], n' desirin a cold-ass lil certain thang of his muthafuckin ass.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, What wilt thou, biatch? Biatch saith unto him, Grant dat these mah two lil playas may sit, tha one on thy right hand, n' tha other on tha left, up in thy kingdom.

22 But Jizzy answered n' holla'd, Ye know not what tha fuck ye ask fo' realz. Is ye able ta drank of tha cup dat I shall drank of, n' ta be baptized wit tha baptizzle dat I be baptized with, biatch? They say unto him, Our thugged-out asses is able.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Ye shall drank indeed of mah cup, n' be baptized wit tha baptizzle dat I be baptized with: but ta sit on mah right hand, n' on mah left, aint mine ta give yo, but [it shall be given ta them] fo' whom it is prepared of mah Father.

24 And when tha ten heard [it], they was moved wit indignation against tha two brethren.

25 But Jizzy called dem [unto him], n' holla'd, Ye know dat tha princez of tha Gentilez exercise dominion over them, n' they dat is pimped out exercise authoritizzle upon em.

26 But it shall not be so among you: but whosoever is ghon be pimped out among you, let his ass be yo' minister;

27 And whosoever is ghon be chizzle among you, let his ass be yo' servant:

28 Even as tha Son of playa came not ta be ministered unto yo, but ta minister, n' ta give his thuglife a ransom fo' many.

29 And as they departed from Jericho, a pimped out multitude followed his muthafuckin ass.

30 # And, behold, two blind pimps chillin by tha way side, when they heard dat Jizzy passed by, cried out, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord, [thou] Son of David.

31 And tha multitude rebuked them, cuz they should hold they peace: but they cried tha more, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord, [thou] Son of David.

32 And Jizzy stood still, n' called them, n' holla'd, What will ye dat I shall do unto yo slick ass?

33 They say unto him, Lord, dat our eyes may be opened.

34 So Jizzy had comboner [on them], n' touched they eyes: n' immediately they eyes received sight, n' they followed his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 21

1 And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, n' was come ta Bethphage, unto tha mount of Olives, then busted Jizzy two disciples,

2 Sayin unto them, Go tha fuck into tha hood over against you, n' straightway ye shall find a ass tied, n' a cold-ass lil colt wit her: loose [them], n' brang [them] unto mah dirty ass.

3 And if any [man] say ought unto you, ye shall say, Da Lord hath need of them; n' straightway da thug will

bust em.

4 All dis was done, dat it might be fulfilled which was spoken by tha prophet, saying,

5 Tell ye tha daughter of Sion, Behold, thy Mackdaddy cometh unto thee, meek, n' chillin upon a ass, n' a cold-ass lil colt tha foal of a ass.

6 And tha disciplez went, n' did as Jizzy commanded them,

7 And brought tha ass, n' tha colt, n' put on dem they clothes, n' they set [him] thereon.

8 And a straight-up pimped out multitude spread they garments up in tha way; others cut down branches from tha trees, n' strawed [them] up in tha way.

9 And tha multitudes dat went before, n' dat followed, cried, saying, Hosanna ta tha Son of David: Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord; Hosanna up in tha highest.

10 And when da thug was come tha fuck into Jerusalem, all tha hood was moved, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is this?

11 And tha multitude holla'd, This is Jizzy tha prophet of Nazareth of Galilee.

12 # And Jizzy went tha fuck into tha temple of God, n' cast up all dem dat sold n' looted up in tha temple, n' overthrew tha tablez of tha scrillachangers, n' tha seatz of dem dat sold doves,

13 And holla'd unto them, It be written, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah doggy den shall be called tha doggy den of prayer; but ye have juiced it up a thugged-out den of gangbangas.

14 And tha blind n' tha lame came ta his ass up in tha temple; n' dat schmooove muthafucka healed em.

15 And when tha chizzle priests n' scribes saw tha straight-up dope thangs dat da ruffneck did, n' tha lil pimps bustin up like a biatch up in tha temple, n' saying, Hosanna ta tha Son of David; they was sore displeased,

16 And holla'd unto him, Hearst thou what tha fuck these say, biatch? And Jizzy saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of tha grill of babes n' sucklings thou hast perfected praise?

17 # And he left them, n' went outta tha hood tha fuck into Bethany; n' he lodged there.

18 Now up in tha mornin as he returned tha fuck into tha hood, dat schmooove muthafucka hungered.

19 And when da perved-out muthafucka saw a gangbangin' fig tree up in tha way, his schmooove ass came ta it, n' found not a god damn thang thereon yo, but leaves only, n' holla'd unto it, Let no fruit grow on thee henceforward fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And presently tha fig tree withered away.

20 And when tha disciplez saw [it], they marvelled, saying, How tha fuck soon is tha fig tree withered away!

21 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, n' doubt not, ye shall not only do dis [which is done] ta tha fig tree yo, but also if ye shall say unto dis mountain, Be thou removed, n' be thou cast tha fuck into tha sea; it shall be done.

22 And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask up in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

23 # And when da thug was come tha fuck into tha temple, tha chizzle priests n' tha eldaz of tha playas came unto his ass as da thug was teaching, n' holla'd, By what tha fuck authoritizzle dot thou these things, biatch? n' whoz ass gave thee dis authority?

24 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, I also will ask you one thing, which if ye tell me, I up in like wise will rap by what tha fuck authoritizzle I do these things.

25 Da baptizzle of John, whence was it, biatch? from heaven, or of men, biatch? And they reasoned wit themselves, saying, If we shall say, From heaven; da thug will say unto us, Why did ye not then believe him?

26 But if we shall say, Of men; we fear tha people; fo' all hold Jizzy as a prophet.

27 And they answered Jizzy, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses cannot tell fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Neither tell I you by what tha fuck authoritizzle I do these things.

28 # But what tha fuck be thinkin ye, biatch? A [certain] playa had two sons; n' his schmooove ass came ta tha first, n' holla'd, Son, go work ta dizzle up in mah vineyard.

29 Dude answered n' holla'd, I will not: but afterward he repented, n' went.

30 And his schmooove ass came ta tha second, n' holla'd likewise fo' realz. And he answered n' holla'd, I [go], sir: n' went not.

31 Whether of dem twain did tha will of [his] father, biatch? They say unto him, Da first. Jizzy saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That tha publicans n' tha harlots go tha fuck into tha kingdom of Dogg before yo thugged-out ass.

32 For Jizzy came unto you up in the way of righteousness, n' ye believed his ass not: but the publicans n' the harlots believed him: n' ye, when ye had peeped [it], repented not afterward, dat ye might believe his muthafuckin ass.

33 # Hear another parable: There was a cold-ass lil certain householder, which planted a vineyard, n' hedged it round about, n' digged a winepress up in it, n' built a tower, n' let it up ta homeboymen, n' went the fuck into a gangbangin' far ghetto:

34 And when the time of the fruit drew near, da perved-out muthafucka busted his servants ta the homeboymen, dat they might receive the fruitz of dat shit.

35 And the homeboymen took his servants, n' beat one, n' capped another, n' stoned another.

36 Again, da perved-out muthafucka busted other servants mo' than the first: n' they did unto dem likewise.

37 But last of all da perved-out muthafucka busted unto dem his son, saying, They will reverence mah son.

38 But when the homeboymen saw the son, they holla'd among themselves, This is the heir; come, let our asses bust a cap up in him, n' let our asses seize on his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritance.

39 And they caught him, n' cast [him] outta the vineyard, n' slew [him].

40 When the lord therefore of the vineyard cometh, what the fuck will da ruffneck do unto dem homeboymen?

41 They say unto him, Dude will miserably destroy dem wicked men, n' will let up [his] vineyard unto other homeboymen, which shall render his ass the fruits up in they seasons.

42 Jizzy saith unto them, Did ye never read up in the scriptures, Da stone which the buildaz rejected, the same stupid-ass is become the head of the corner: dis is the Lordz bustin, n' it is marvellous up in our eyes?

43 Therefore say I unto you, Da kingdom of Dogg shall be taken from you, n' given ta a hood brangin forth the fruits thereof.

44 And whosoever shall fall on dis stone shall be broken: but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind his ass ta powder.

45 And when the chizzle priests n' Pharisees had heard his thugged-out lil' parables, they perceived dat da perved-out muthafucka spake of em.

46 But when they sought ta lay handz on him, they feared the multitude, cuz they took his ass fo' a prophet.

CHAPTER 22

1 And Jizzy answered n' spake unto dem again n' again n' again by parables, n' holla'd,

2 Da kingdom of heaven is like unto a cold-ass lil certain king, which done cooked up a marriage fo' his son,

3 And busted forth his servants ta booty-call dem dat was bidden ta the wedding: n' they would not come.

4 Again, da perved-out muthafucka busted forth other servants, saying, Tell dem which is bidden, Behold, I have prepared mah dinner: mah oxen n' [my] fatlings [are] capped, n' all thangs [are] ready: come unto the marriage.

5 But they made light of [it], n' went they ways, one ta his wild lil' farm, another ta his crazy-ass loot:

6 And the remnant took his servants, n' entreated [them] spitefully, n' slew [them].

7 But when the mackdaddy heard [thereof], da thug was wroth: n' da perved-out muthafucka busted forth his thugged-out armies, n' destroyed dem murderers, n' burned up they hood.

8 Then saith the pimpin' muthafucka ta his servants, Da weddin is locked n loaded yo, but they which was bidden was not worthy.

9 Go ye therefore the fuck into the highways, n' as nuff as ye shall find, bid ta the marriage.

10 So dem servants went up the fuck into the highways, n' gathered together all as nuff as they found, both bad n' good: n' the weddin was furnished wit guests.

11 # And when the mackdaddy came up in ta peep the guests, da perved-out muthafucka saw there a playa which had not on a weddin garment:

12 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Hommie, how the fuck camest thou up in hither not havin a weddin garment, bitch? And da thug was rapless.

13 Then holla'd the mackdaddy ta the servants, Bind his ass hand n' foot, n' take his ass away, n' cast [him] the fuck into outer darkness; there shall be weepin n' gnashin of teeth.

14 For nuff is called yo, but few [are] chosen.
15 # Then went tha Pharisees, n' took counsel how tha fuck they might entangle his ass up in [his] talk.
16 And they busted up unto his ass they disciplez wit tha Herodians, saying, Master, we know dat thou art true, n' teachest tha way of Dogg up in truth, neither carest thou fo' any [man]: fo' thou regardest not tha thug of men.
17 Tell our asses therefore, What thinkest thou, biatch? Is it lwack ta give tribute unto Caesar, or not?
18 But Jizzy perceived they wickedness, n' holla'd, Why tempt ye me, [ye] hypocrites?
19 Shew me tha tribute scrilla fo' realz. And they brought unto his ass a penny.
20 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Whose [is] dis image n' supascription?
21 They say unto him, Caesar's. Then saith he unto them, Render therefore unto Caesar tha thangs which is Caesar's; n' unto Dogg tha thangs dat is God's.
22 When they had heard [these lyrics], they marvelled, n' left him, n' went they way.
23 # Da same stupid-ass dizzle came ta his ass tha Sadducees, which say dat there is no resurrection, n' axed him,
24 Saying, Master, Moses holla'd, If a playa die, havin no children, his brutha shall marry his hoe, n' raise up seed unto his brutha.
25 Now there was wit our asses seven brethren: n' tha first, when dat schmooove muthafucka had hooked up a hoe, deceased, and, havin no issue, left his hoe unto his brutha:
26 Likewise tha second also, n' tha third, unto tha seventh.
27 And last of all tha biatch took a dirt nap also.
28 Therefore up in tha resurrection whose hoe shall da hoe be of tha seven, biatch? fo' they all had her muthafuckin ass.
29 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Ye do err, not knowin tha scriptures, nor tha juice of God.
30 For up in tha resurrection they neither marry, nor is given up in marriage yo, but is as tha angelz of Dogg up in heaven.
31 But as touchin tha resurrection of tha dead, have ye not read dat which was spoken unto you by God, saying,
32 I be tha Dogg of Abraham, n' tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob, biatch? Dogg aint tha Dogg of tha dead yo, but of tha living.
33 And when tha multitude heard [this], they was astonished at his fuckin lil' doctrine.
34 # But when tha Pharisees had heard dat dat schmooove muthafucka had put tha Sadducees ta silence, they was gathered together.
35 Then one of them, [which was] a lawyer, axed [him a question], temptin him, n' saying,
36 Master, which [is] tha pimped out commandment up in tha law?
37 Jizzy holla'd unto him, Thou shalt ludd tha Lord thy Dogg wit all thy heart, n' wit all thy soul, n' wit all thy mind.
38 This is tha straight-up original gangsta n' pimped out commandment.
39 And tha second [is] like unto it, Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself.
40 On these two commandments hang all tha law n' tha prophets.
41 # While tha Pharisees was gathered together, Jizzy axed them,
42 Saying, What be thinkin ye of Christ, biatch? whose lil hustla is he, biatch? They say unto him, [Da Son] of David.
43 Dude saith unto them, How tha fuck then doth Dizzy up in spirit call his ass Lord, saying,
44 Da LORD holla'd unto mah Lord, Sit thou on mah right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool?
45 If Dizzy then call his ass Lord, how tha fuck is dat schmooove muthafucka his son?
46 And no playa was able ta answer his ass a word, neither durst any [man] from dat dizzle forth ask his ass any mo' [thangs].

CHAPTER 23

1 Then spake Jizzy ta tha multitude, n' ta his fuckin lil' disciples,
2 Saying, Da scribes n' tha Pharisees sit up in Moses' seat:
3 All therefore whatsoever they bid you observe, [that] observe n' do; but do not ye afta they works: fo' they

say, n' do not.

4 For they bind heavy burdens n' grievous ta be borne, n' lay [them] on menz shoulders; but they [themselves] aint gonna move dem wit one of they fingers.

5 But all they works they do fo' ta be peeped of men: they make broad they phylacteries, n' enpimpin' tha bordaz of they garments,

6 And ludd tha uppermost rooms at feasts, n' tha chizzle seats up in tha synagogues,

7 And greetings up in tha markets, n' ta be called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi.

8 But be not ye called Rabbi: fo' one is yo' Master, [even] Christ; n' all ye is brethren.

9 And call no [man] yo' daddy upon tha earth: fo' one is yo' Father, which is up in heaven.

10 Neither be ye called masters: fo' one is yo' Master, [even] Christ.

11 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is top billin among you shall be yo' servant.

12 And whosoever shall exalt his dirty ass shall be abased; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall humble his dirty ass shall be exalted.

13 # But woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye shut tha fuck up tha kingdom of heaven against men: fo' ye neither go up in [yourselves], neither suffer ye dem dat is enterin ta go in.

14 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye devour widows' houses, n' fo' a pretence make long prayer: therefore ye shall receive tha pimped outer damnation.

15 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye compass sea n' land ta make one proselyte, n' when he is made, ye make his ass twofold mo' tha lil pimp of hell than yourselves.

16 Woe unto you, [ye] blind guides, which say, Whosoever shall swear by tha temple, it is nothing; but whosoever shall swear by tha gold of tha temple, he be a thugged-out debtor!

17 [Ye] fools n' blind: fo' whether is pimped outer, tha gold, or tha temple dat sanctifieth tha gold?

18 And, Whosoever shall swear by tha altar, it is nothing; but whosoever sweareth by tha gift dat is upon it, he is guilty.

19 [Ye] fools n' blind: fo' whether [is] pimped outer, tha gift, or tha altar dat sanctifieth tha gift?

20 Whoso therefore shall swear by tha altar, sweareth by it, n' by all thangs thereon.

21 And whoso shall swear by tha temple, sweareth by it, n' by his ass dat dwelleth therein.

22 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall swear by heaven, sweareth by tha throne of God, n' by his ass dat sitteth thereon.

23 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye pay tithe of mint n' anise n' cummin, n' have omitted tha weightier [matters] of tha law, judgment, mercy, n' faith: these ought ye ta have done, n' not ta leave tha other undone.

24 [Ye] blind guides, which strain at a gnat, n' swallow a cold-ass lil camel.

25 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye make clean tha outside of tha cup n' of tha platter yo, but within they is full of extortion n' excess.

26 [Thou] blind Pharisee, cleanse first dat [which is] within tha cup n' platter, dat tha outside of dem may be clean also.

27 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye is like unto whited sepulchres, which indeed step tha fuck up dope outward yo, but is within full of dead [men's] bones, n' of all uncleanness.

28 Even so ye also outwardly step tha fuck up righteous unto pimps yo, but within ye is full of hypocrisy n' iniquity.

29 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! cuz ye build tha tombz of tha prophets, n' garnish tha sepulchrez of tha righteous,

30 And say, If our crazy asses had been up in tha minutez of our fathers, we would not done been partakers wit dem up in tha blood of tha prophets.

31 Wherefore ye be witnesses unto yourselves, dat ye is tha lil pimpz of dem which capped tha prophets.

32 Fill ye up then tha measure of yo' fathers.

33 [Ye] serpents, [ye] generation of vipers, how tha fuck can ye escape tha damnation of hell?

34 # Wherefore, behold, I bust unto you prophets, n' wise men, n' scribes: n' [some] of dem ye shall bust a cap up in n' crucify; n' [some] of dem shall ye scourge up in yo' synagogues, n' persecute [them] from hood ta hood:

35 That upon you may come all tha righteous blood shed upon tha earth, from tha blood of righteous Abel

unto tha blood of Zacharias lil hustla of Barachias, whom ye slew between tha temple n' tha altar.
36 Verily I say unto you, All these thangs shall come upon dis generation.
37 O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, [thou] dat killest tha prophets, n' stonest dem which is busted unto thee, how tha fuck often would I have gathered thy lil pimps together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under [her] wings, n' ye would not!
38 Behold, yo' doggy den is left unto you desolate.
39 For I say unto you, Ye shall not peep me henceforth, till ye shall say, Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord.

CHAPTER 24

1 And Jizzy went out, n' departed from tha temple: n' his fuckin lil' disciplez came ta [him] fo' ta shew his ass tha buildingz of tha temple.
2 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, See ye not all these things, biatch? verily I say unto you, There shall not be left here one stone upon another, dat shall not be thrown down.
3 # And as da perved-out muthafucka sat upon tha mount of Olives, tha disciplez came unto his ass privately, saying, Tell us, when shall these thangs be, biatch? n' what tha fuck [shall be] tha sign of thy coming, n' of tha end of tha ghetto?
4 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Take heed dat no playa deceive yo thugged-out ass.
5 For nuff shall come up in mah name, saying, I be Christ; n' shall deceive many.
6 And ye shall hear of wars n' rumourz of wars: peep dat ye be not shitd: fo' all [these things] must come ta pass yo, but tha end aint yet.
7 For hood shall rise against nation, n' kingdom against kingdom: n' there shall be famines, n' pestilences, n' earthquakes, up in divers places.
8 All these [are] tha beginnin of sorrows.
9 Then shall they serve up you up ta be afflicted, n' shall bust a cap up in you: n' ye shall be hated of all nations fo' mah namez sake.
10 And then shall nuff be offended, n' shall betray one another, n' shall don't give a fuck bout one another.
11 And nuff false prophets shall rise, n' shall deceive many.
12 And cuz iniquizzle shall abound, tha ludd of nuff shall wax cold.
13 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall endure unto tha end, tha same stupid-ass shall be saved.
14 And dis gospel of tha kingdom shall be preached up in all tha ghetto fo' a witnizz unto all nations; n' then shall tha end come.
15 When ye therefore shall peep tha abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel tha prophet, stand up in tha holy place, (whoso readeth, let his ass understand:)
16 Then let dem which be up in Judaea flee tha fuck into tha mountains:
17 Let his ass which is on tha housetop not come down ta take any thang outta his house:
18 Neither let his ass which is up in tha field return back ta take his clothes.
19 And woe unto dem dat is wit child, n' ta dem dat give suck up in dem days!
20 But pray ye dat yo' flight be not up in tha winter, neither on tha sabbath day:
21 For then shall be pimped out tribulation, like fuckin was not since tha beginnin of tha ghetto ta dis time, no, nor eva shall be.
22 And except dem minutes should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but fo' tha electz sake dem minutes shall be shortened.
23 Then if any playa shall say unto you, Lo, here [is] Christ, or there; believe [it] not.
24 For there shall arise false Christs, n' false prophets, n' shall shew pimped out signs n' wonders; insomuch that, if [it were] possible, they shall deceive tha straight-up elect.
25 Behold, I have holla'd at you before.
26 Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, he is up in tha desert; go not forth: behold, [he is] up in tha secret chambers; believe [it] not.
27 For as tha lightnin cometh outta tha eastside, n' shineth even unto tha westside; so shall also tha comin of tha Son of playa be.
28 For wheresoever tha carcass is, there will tha eaglez be gathered together.

29 # Immediately afta tha tribulation of dem minutes shall tha sun be darkened, n' tha moon shall not give her light, n' tha stars shall fall from heaven, n' tha powerz of tha heavens shall be shaken:
30 And then shall step tha fuck up tha sign of tha Son of playa up in heaven: n' then shall all tha tribez of tha earth mourn, n' they shall peep tha Son of playa comin up in tha cloudz of heaven wit juice n' pimped out glory.
31 And da perved-out muthafucka shall bust his thugged-out angels wit a pimped out sound of a trumpet, n' they shall gather together his wild lil' fuckin elect from tha four winds, from one end of heaven ta tha other.
32 Now learn a parable of tha fig tree; When his branch is yet tender, n' putteth forth leaves, ye know dat summer [is] nigh:
33 So likewise ye, when ye shall peep all these things, know dat it is near, [even] all up in tha doors.
34 Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass, till all these thangs be fulfilled.
35 Heaven n' earth shall pass away yo, but mah lyrics shall not pass away.
36 # But of dat dizzle n' minute knoweth no [man], no, not tha angelz of heaven yo, but mah Father only.
37 But as tha minutez of Noe [were], so shall also tha comin of tha Son of playa be.
38 For as up in tha minutes dat was before tha flood they was smokin n' drankin, marryin n' givin up in marriage, until tha dizzle dat Noe entered tha fuck into tha ark,
39 And knew not until tha flood came, n' took dem all away; so shall also tha comin of tha Son of playa be.
40 Then shall two be up in tha field; tha one shall be taken, n' tha other left.
41 Two [women shall be] grindin all up in tha mill; tha one shall be taken, n' tha other left.
42 # Watch therefore: fo' ye know not what tha fuck minute yo' Lord doth come.
43 But know this, dat if tha goodman of tha doggy den had known up in what tha fuck watch tha thief would come, da thug would have watched, n' would not have suffered his fuckin lil' doggy den ta be broken up.
44 Therefore be ye also ready: fo' up in such a minute as ye be thinkin not tha Son of playa cometh.
45 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck then be a gangbangin' faithful n' wise servant, whom his fuckin lord hath made rula over his household, ta give dem meat up in due season?
46 Blessed [is] dat servant, whom his fuckin lord when his schmooove ass cometh shall find so bustin.
47 Verily I say unto you, That da perved-out muthafucka shall make his ass rula over all his wild lil' freakadelic goods.
48 But n' if dat evil servant shall say up in his heart, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord delayeth his coming;
49 And shall begin ta smite [his] fellowservants, n' ta smoke n' drank wit tha drunken;
50 Da lord of dat servant shall come up in a thugged-out dizzle when he looketh not fo' [him], n' up in a minute dat he aint aware of,
51 And shall cut his ass asunder, n' appoint [him] his thugged-out lil' portion wit tha hypocrites: there shall be weepin n' gnashin of teeth.

CHAPTER 25

1 Then shall tha kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took they lamps, n' went forth ta hook up tha bridegroom.
2 And five of dem was wise, n' five [were] foolish.
3 They dat [were] foolish took they lamps, n' took no oil wit them:
4 But tha wise took oil up in they vessels wit they lamps.
5 While tha bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered n' slept.
6 And at midnight there was a cold-ass lil cry made, Behold, tha bridegroom cometh; go ye up ta hook up his muthafuckin ass.
7 Then all dem virgins arose, n' trimmed they lamps.
8 And tha foolish holla'd unto tha wise, Give our assez of yo' oil; fo' our lamps is gone out.
9 But tha wise answered, saying, [Not so]; lest there be not enough fo' our asses n' you: but go ye rather ta dem dat sell, n' loot fo' yourselves.
10 And while they went ta buy, tha bridegroom came; n' they dat was locked n loaded went up in wit his ass

ta tha marriage: n' tha door was shut.

11 Afterward came also tha other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open ta us.

12 But he answered n' holla'd, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, fo' ye know neither tha dizzle nor tha minute wherein tha Son of playa cometh.

14 # For [the kingdom of heaven is] as a playa pimpin' tha fuck into a gangbangin' far ghetto, [who] called his own servants, n' served up unto dem his wild lil' freakadelic goods.

15 And unto one he gave five talents, ta another two, n' ta another one; ta every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his nuff muthafuckin ability; n' straightway took his journey.

16 Then tha pimpin' muthafucka dat had received tha five talents went n' traded wit tha same, n' made [them] other five talents.

17 And likewise tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [had received] two, he also gained other two.

18 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat had received one went n' digged up in tha earth, n' hid his fuckin lordz scrilla.

19 After a long-ass time tha lord of dem servants cometh, n' reckoneth wit em.

20 And so tha pimpin' muthafucka dat had received five talents came n' brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside dem five talents more.

21 His lord holla'd unto him, Well done, [thou] phat n' faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a gangbangin' few things, I will make thee rula over nuff things: enter thou tha fuck into tha joy of thy lord.

22 Dude also dat had received two talents came n' holla'd, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside em.

23 His lord holla'd unto him, Well done, phat n' faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a gangbangin' few things, I will make thee rula over nuff things: enter thou tha fuck into tha joy of thy lord.

24 Then da thug which had received tha one talent came n' holla'd, Lord, I knew thee dat thou art a hard man, reapin where thou hast not sown, n' gatherin where thou hast not strawed:

25 And I was afraid, n' went n' hid thy talent up in tha earth: lo, [there] thou hast [that is] thine.

26 His lord answered n' holla'd unto him, [Thou] wicked n' slothful servant, thou knewest dat I reap where I sowed not, n' gather where I aint strawed:

27 Thou oughtest therefore ta have put mah scrilla ta tha exchangers, n' [then] at mah comin I should have received mine own wit usury.

28 Take therefore tha talent from him, n' give [it] unto his ass which hath ten talents.

29 For unto every last muthafuckin one dat hath shall be given, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall have abundance: but from his ass dat hath not shall be taken away even dat which dat schmooooove muthafucka hath.

30 And cast ye tha unprofitable servant tha fuck into outer darkness: there shall be weepin n' gnashin of teeth.

31 # When tha Son of playa shall come up in his wild lil' freakadelic glory, n' all tha holy angels wit him, then shall da perved-out muthafucka sit upon tha throne of his wild lil' freakadelic glory:

32 And before his ass shall be gathered all nations: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall separate dem one from another, as a shepherd divideth [his] sheep from tha goats:

33 And da perved-out muthafucka shall set tha sheep on his bangin right hand yo, but tha goats on tha left.

34 Then shall tha Mackdaddy say unto dem on his bangin right hand, Come, ye blessed of mah Father, inherit tha kingdom prepared fo' you from tha foundation of tha ghetto:

35 For I was a hungred, n' ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, n' ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, n' ye took me in:

36 Naked, n' ye clothed me: I was sick, n' ye hit up me: I was up in prison, n' ye came unto mah dirty ass.

37 Then shall tha righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungred, n' fed [thee], biatch? or thirsty, n' gave [thee] drink?

38 When saw we thee a stranger, n' took [thee] in, biatch? or naked, n' clothed [thee]?

39 Or when saw we thee sick, or up in prison, n' came unto thee?

40 And tha Mackdaddy shall answer n' say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inazzleuch as ye have done [it] unto one of tha least of these mah brethren, ye have done [it] unto mah dirty ass.

41 Then shall da perved-out muthafucka say also unto dem on tha left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed,

tha fuck into everlastin fire, prepared fo' tha devil n' his thugged-out angels:

42 For I was a hungred, n' ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, n' ye gave me no drink:

43 I was a stranger, n' ye took me not in: naked, n' ye clothed mah crazy ass not: sick, n' up in prison, n' ye hit up mah crazy ass not.

44 Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or up in prison, n' did not minista unto thee?

45 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inazzleuch as ye did [it] not ta one of tha least of these, ye did [it] not ta mah dirty ass.

46 And these shall go away tha fuck into everlastin punishment: but tha righteous tha fuck into thuglife eternal.

CHAPTER 26

1 And it came ta pass, when Jizzy had finished all these sayings, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples,

2 Ye know dat afta two minutes is [the feast of] tha passover, n' tha Son of playa is betrayed ta be crucified.

3 Then assembled together tha chizzle priests, n' tha scribes, n' tha eldaz of tha people, unto tha palace of tha high priest, whoz ass was called Caiaphas,

4 And consulted dat they might take Jizzy by subtilty, n' bust a cap up in [him].

5 But they holla'd, Not on tha feast [day], lest there be a uproar among tha people.

6 # Now when Jizzy was up in Bethany, up in tha doggy den of Semen tha leper,

7 There came unto his ass a biatch havin a alabasta box of straight-up precious ointment, n' poured it on his head, as da perved-out muthafucka sat [at meat].

8 But when his fuckin lil' disciplez saw [it], they had indignation, saying, To what tha fuck purpose [is] dis waste?

9 For dis ointment might done been sold fo' much, n' given ta tha muthafuckin skanky.

10 When Jizzy understood [it], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Why shizzle ye tha biatch, biatch? fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath wrought a phat work upon mah dirty ass.

11 For ye have tha skanky always wit you; but me ye aint always.

12 For up in dat dat freaky freaky biatch hath poured dis ointment on mah body, her dope ass did [it] fo' mah burial.

13 Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever dis gospel shall be preached up in tha whole ghetto, [there] shall also this, dat dis biatch hath done, be holla'd at fo' a memorial of her muthafuckin ass.

14 # Then one of tha twelve, called Judas Iscariot, went unto tha chizzle priests,

15 And holla'd [unto them], What will ye give me, n' I will serve up his ass unto yo slick ass, biatch? And they covenanted wit his ass fo' thirty piecez of silver.

16 And from dat time da perved-out muthafucka sought opportunitizzle ta betray his muthafuckin ass.

17 # Now tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha [feast of] unleavened bread tha disciplez came ta Jizzy, sayin unto him, Where wilt thou dat we prepare fo' thee ta smoke tha passover?

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go tha fuck into tha hood ta such a man, n' say unto him, Da Masta saith, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah time be at hand; I will keep tha passover at thy doggy den wit mah disciples.

19 And tha disciplez did as Jizzy had appointed them; n' they made locked n loaded tha passover.

20 Now when tha even was come, da perved-out muthafucka sat down wit tha twelve.

21 And as they did eat, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Verily I say unto you, dat one of y'all shall betray mah dirty ass.

22 And they was exceedin sorrowful, n' fuckin started every last muthafuckin one of dem ta say unto him, Lord, is it I?

23 And he answered n' holla'd, Dude dat dippeth [his] hand wit me up in tha dish, tha same stupid-ass shall betray mah dirty ass.

24 Da Son of playa goeth as it is freestyled of him: but woe unto dat playa by whom tha Son of playa is betrayed hommie biaaatch! it had been phat fo' dat playa if dat schmooove muthafucka had not been born.

25 Then Judas, which betrayed him, answered n' holla'd, Master, is it I, biatch? Dude holla'd unto him, Thou hast holla'd.

26 # And as they was eatin, Jizzy took bread, n' blessed [it], n' brake [it], n' gave [it] ta tha disciples, n' holla'd, Take, eat; dis is mah body.

27 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha cup, n' gave props, n' gave [it] ta them, saying, Drink ye all of it; 28 For dis is mah blood of tha freshly smoked up testament, which is shed fo' nuff fo' tha remission of sins. 29 But I say unto you, I aint gonna drank henceforth of dis fruit of tha vine, until dat dizzle when I drank it freshly smoked up wit you up in mah Fatherz kingdom.

30 And when they had sung a hymn, they went up tha fuck into tha mount of Olives.

31 Then saith Jizzy unto them, All ye shall be offended cuz of me dis night: fo' it is written, I will smite tha shepherd, n' tha sheep of tha flock shall be scattered abroad.

32 But afta I be risen again, I will go before you tha fuck into Galilee.

33 Peter answered n' holla'd unto him, Though all [men] shall be offended cuz of thee, [yet] will I never be offended.

34 Jizzy holla'd unto him, Verily I say unto thee, That dis night, before tha ding-a-ling crow, thou shalt deny me thrice.

35 Peter holla'd unto him, Though I should die wit thee, yet will I not deny thee. Likewise also holla'd all tha disciples.

36 # Then cometh Jizzy wit dem unto a place called Gethsemane, n' saith unto tha disciples, Sit ye here, while I go n' pray yonder.

37 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took wit his ass Peter n' tha two lil playaz of Zebedee, n' fuckin started ta be sorrowful n' straight-up heavy.

38 Then saith he unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is exceedin sorrowful, even unto dirtnap: tarry ye here, n' watch wit mah dirty ass.

39 And da thug went a lil further, n' fell on his wild lil' face, n' prayed, saying, O mah Father, if it be possible, let dis cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will yo, but as thou [wilt].

40 And his schmooove ass cometh unto tha disciples, n' findeth dem asleep, n' saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch wit me one hour?

41 Watch n' pray, dat ye enter not tha fuck into temptation: tha spirit indeed [is] willin yo, but tha flesh [is] weak.

42 Dude went away again n' again n' again tha second time, n' prayed, saying, O mah Father, if dis cup may not pass away from me, except I drank it, thy is ghon be done.

43 And his schmooove ass came n' found dem asleep again: fo' they eyes was heavy.

44 And he left them, n' went away again, n' prayed tha third time, sayin tha same stupid-ass lyrics.

45 Then cometh tha pimpin' muthafucka ta his fuckin lil' disciples, n' saith unto them, Sleep on now, n' take [your] rest: behold, tha minute be at hand, n' tha Son of playa is betrayed tha fuck into tha handz of sinners.

46 Rise, let our asses be going: behold, he be at hand dat doth betray mah dirty ass.

47 # And while he yet spake, lo, Judas, one of tha twelve, came, n' wit his ass a pimped out multitude wit swordz n' staves, from tha chizzle priests n' eldaz of tha people.

48 Now tha pimpin' muthafucka dat betrayed his ass gave dem a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, dat same stupid-ass is he: hold his ass fast.

49 And forthwith his schmooove ass came ta Jizzy, n' holla'd, Hail, master; n' busted his muthafuckin ass.

50 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Hommie, wherefore art thou come, biatch? Then came they, n' laid handz on Jizzy, n' took his muthafuckin ass.

51 And, behold, one of dem which was wit Jizzy stretched up [his] hand, n' drew his sword, n' struck a servant of tha high priest's, n' smote off his wild lil' fuckin ear.

52 Then holla'd Jizzy unto him, Put up again n' again n' again thy sword tha fuck into his thugged-out lil' place: fo' all they dat take tha sword shall perish wit tha sword.

53 Thinkest thou dat I cannot now pray ta mah Father, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall presently give me mo' than twelve legionz of angels?

54 But how tha fuck then shall tha scriptures be fulfilled, dat thus it must be?

55 In dat same stupid-ass minute holla'd Jizzy ta tha multitudes, Is ye come up as against a thief wit swordz n' staves fo' ta take me, biatch? I sat everyday wit you teachin up in tha temple, n' ye laid no hold on mah dirty ass.

56 But all dis was done, dat tha scripturez of tha prophets might be fulfilled. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then all tha disciplez forsook him, n' fled.

57 # And they dat had laid hold on Jizzy led [him] away ta Caiaphas tha high priest, where tha scribes n' tha eldaz was assembled.

58 But Peter followed his ass afar off unto tha high priestz palace, n' went in, n' sat wit tha servants, ta peep tha end.

59 Now tha chizzle priests, n' elders, n' all tha council, sought false witnizz against Jizzy, ta put his ass ta dirtnap;

60 But found none: yea, though nuff false witnesses came, [yet] found they none fo' realz. At tha last came two false witnesses,

61 And holla'd, This [fellow] holla'd, I be able ta destroy tha temple of God, n' ta build it up in three days.

62 And tha high priest arose, n' holla'd unto him, Answerest thou nothing, biatch? what tha fuck [is it which] these witnizz against thee?

63 But Jizzy held his thugged-out lil' peace fo' realz. And tha high priest answered n' holla'd unto him, I adjure thee by tha livin God, dat thou tell our asses whether thou be tha Christ, tha Son of God.

64 Jizzy saith unto him, Thou hast holla'd: nevertheless I say unto you, Hereafter shall ye peep tha Son of playa chillin on tha right hand of power, n' comin up in tha cloudz of heaven.

65 Then tha high priest rent his clothes, saying, Dude hath spoken blasphemy; what tha fuck further need have we of witnesses, biatch? behold, now ye have heard his blasphemy.

66 What be thinkin ye, biatch? They answered n' holla'd, Dude is guilty of dirtnap.

67 Then did they spit up in his wild lil' face, n' buffeted him; n' others smote [him] wit tha palmz of they hands,

68 Saying, Prophecy unto us, thou Christ, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat smote thee?

69 # Now Peter sat without up in tha palace: n' a thugged-out damsel came unto him, saying, Thou also wast wit Jizzy of Galilee.

70 But da ruffneck denied before [them] all, saying, I know not what tha fuck thou sayest.

71 And when da thug was gone up tha fuck into tha porch, another [maid] saw him, n' holla'd unto dem dat was there, This [fellow] was also wit Jizzy of Nazareth.

72 And again n' again n' again da ruffneck denied wit a oath, I do not know tha man.

73 And afta a while came unto [him] they dat stood by, n' holla'd ta Peter, Surely thou also art [one] of them; fo' thy rap bewrayeth thee.

74 Then fuckin started tha pimpin' muthafucka ta curse n' ta swear, [saying], I know not tha man. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And immediately tha ding-a-ling crew.

75 And Peter remembered tha word of Jizzy, which holla'd unto him, Before tha ding-a-ling crow, thou shalt deny me thrice fo' realz. And da thug went out, n' wept bitterly.

CHAPTER 27

1 When tha mornin was come, all tha chizzle priests n' eldaz of tha playas took counsel against Jizzy ta put his ass ta dirtnap:

2 And when they had bound him, they led [him] away, n' served up his ass ta Pontius Pilate tha governor.

3 # Then Judas, which had betrayed him, when da perved-out muthafucka saw dat da thug was condemned, repented his dirty ass, n' brought again n' again n' again tha thirty piecez of silver ta tha chizzle priests n' elders,

4 Saying, I have sinned up in dat I have betrayed tha innocent blood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! And they holla'd, What [is that] ta us, biatch? peep thou [to that].

5 And his schmooove ass cast down tha piecez of silver up in tha temple, n' departed, n' went n' hanged his dirty ass.

6 And tha chizzle priests took tha silver pieces, n' holla'd, It be not lwack fo' ta put dem tha fuck into tha treasury, cuz it is tha price of blood.

7 And they took counsel, n' looted wit dem tha potterz field, ta bury strangers in.

8 Wherefore dat field was called, Da field of blood, unto dis day.

9 Then was fulfilled dat which was spoken by Jeremy tha prophet, saying, And they took tha thirty piecez of silver, tha price of his ass dat was valued, whom they of tha lil pimpz of Israel did value;

10 And gave dem fo' tha potterz field, as tha Lord appointed mah dirty ass.

11 And Jizzy stood before tha governor: n' tha governor axed him, saying, Art thou tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews, biatch? And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Thou sayest.

12 And when da thug was accused of tha chizzle priests n' elders, he answered nothing.

13 Then holla'd Pilate unto him, Hearest thou not how tha fuck nuff thangs they witnizz against thee?

14 And he answered his ass ta never a word; insomuch dat tha governor marvelled pimped outly.

15 Now at [that] feast tha governor was aint gonna ta release unto tha playas a prisoner, whom they would.

16 And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas.

17 Therefore when they was gathered together, Pilate holla'd unto them, Whom will ye dat I release unto yo slick ass, biatch? Barabbas, or Jizzy which is called Christ?

18 For he knew dat fo' envy they had served up his muthafuckin ass.

19 # When da thug was set down on tha judgment seat, his hoe busted unto him, saying, Have thou not a god damn thang ta do wit dat just man: fo' I have suffered nuff thangs dis dizzle up in a thugged-out trip cuz of his muthafuckin ass.

20 But tha chizzle priests n' eldaz persuaded tha multitude dat they should ask Barabbas, n' destroy Jizzy.

21 Da governor answered n' holla'd unto them, Whether of tha twain will ye dat I release unto yo slick ass, biatch? They holla'd, Barabbas.

22 Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then wit Jizzy which is called Christ, biatch? [They] all say unto him, Let his ass be crucified.

23 And tha governor holla'd, Why, what tha fuck evil hath da ruffneck done, biatch? But they cried up tha more, saying, Let his ass be crucified.

24 # When Pilate saw dat his schmooove ass could prevail not a god damn thang yo, but [that] rather a tumult was made, tha pimpin' muthafucka took water, n' washed [his] handz before tha multitude, saying, I be innocent of tha blood of dis just person: peep ye [to it].

25 Then answered all tha people, n' holla'd, His blood [be] on us, n' on our children.

26 # Then busted out he Barabbas unto them: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had scourged Jizzy, da ruffneck served up [him] ta be crucified.

27 Then tha soldierz of tha governor took Jizzy tha fuck into tha common hall, n' gathered unto his ass tha whole crew [of soldiers].

28 And they stripped him, n' put on his ass a scarlet robe.

29 # And when they had platted a cold-ass lil crown of thorns, they put [it] upon his head, n' a reed up in his bangin right hand: n' they bowed tha knee before him, n' mocked him, saying, Hail, Mackdaddy of tha Jews!

30 And they spit upon him, n' took tha reed, n' smote his ass on tha head.

31 And afta dat they had mocked him, they took tha robe off from him, n' put his own raiment on him, n' led his ass away ta crucify [him].

32 And as they came out, they found a playa of Cyrene, Semen by name: his ass they compelled ta bear his cross.

33 And when they was come unto a place called Golgotha, dat is ta say, a place of a skull,

34 # They gave his ass vinegar ta drank mingled wit gall: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had smoked [thereof], da thug would not drink.

35 And they crucified him, n' parted his wild lil' freakadelic garments, castin lots: dat it might be fulfilled which was spoken by tha prophet, They parted mah garments among them, n' upon mah vesture did they cast lots.

36 And chillin down they watched his ass there;

37 And set up over his head his thugged-out accusation written, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE

JEWS.

38 Then was there two gangbangas crucified wit him, one on tha right hand, n' another on tha left.

39 # And they dat passed by reviled him, waggin they heads,

40 And saying, Thou dat destroyest tha temple, n' buildest [it] up in three days, save thyself. If thou be tha Son of God, come down from tha cross.

41 Likewise also tha chizzle priests mockin [him], wit tha scribes n' elders, holla'd,

42 Dude saved others; his dirty ass his schmooove ass cannot save. If his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be tha Mackdaddy of Israel, let his ass now come down from tha cross, n' we will believe his muthafuckin ass.

43 Dude trusted up in God; let his ass serve up his ass now, if da thug will have him: fo' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be tha Son of God.

44 Da gangbangas also, which was crucified wit him, cast tha same stupid-ass up in his cold-ass teeth.

45 Now from tha sixth minute there was darknizz over all tha land unto tha ninth hour.

46 And bout tha ninth minute Jizzy cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani, biatch? dat is ta say, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah God, mah God, why hast thou forsaken me?

47 Some of dem dat stood there, when they heard [that], holla'd, This [man] calleth fo' Elias.

48 And straightway one of dem ran, n' took a sponge, n' filled [it] wit vinegar, n' put [it] on a reed, n' gave his ass ta drink.

49 Da rest holla'd, Let be, let our asses peep whether Elias will come ta save his muthafuckin ass.

50 # Jizzy, when dat schmooove muthafucka had cried again n' again n' again wit a funky-ass bangin voice, yielded up tha pimp.

51 And, behold, tha veil of tha temple was rent up in twain from tha top ta tha bottom; n' tha earth did quake, n' tha rocks rent;

52 And tha graves was opened; n' nuff bodiez of tha saints which slept arose,

53 And came outta tha graves afta his bangin resurrection, n' went tha fuck into tha holy hood, n' rocked up unto many.

54 Now when tha centurion, n' they dat was wit him, watchin Jizzy, saw tha earthquake, n' dem thangs dat was done, they feared pimped outly, saying, Truly dis was tha Son of God.

55 And nuff dem hoes was there beholdin afar off, which followed Jizzy from Galilee, ministerin unto him:

56 Among which was Mary Magdalene, n' Mary tha mutha of Jizzy n' Joses, n' tha mutha of Zebedeez children.

57 When tha even was come, there came a rich playa of Arimathaea, named Joseph, whoz ass also his dirty ass was Jizzy' disciple:

58 Dude went ta Pilate, n' begged tha body of Jizzy. Then Pilate commanded tha body ta be delivered.

59 And when Joseph had taken tha body, da thug wrapped it up in a cold-ass lil clean linen cloth,

60 And laid it up in his own freshly smoked up tomb, which dat schmooove muthafucka had hewn up in tha rock: n' he rolled a pimped out stone ta tha door of tha sepulchre, n' departed.

61 And there was Mary Magdalene, n' tha other Mary, chillin over against tha sepulchre.

62 # Now tha next day, dat followed tha dizzle of tha preparation, tha chizzle priests n' Pharisees came together unto Pilate,

63 Saying, Sir, we remember dat that deceiver holla'd, while da thug was yet kickin it, After three minutes I will rise again.

64 Command therefore dat tha sepulchre be made shizzle until tha third day, lest his fuckin lil' disciplez come by night, n' loot his ass away, n' say unto tha people, Dude is risen from tha dead: so tha last error shall be worse than tha first.

65 Pilate holla'd unto them, Ye gots a watch: go yo' way, make [it] as shizzle as ye can.

66 So they went, n' made tha sepulchre sure, sealin tha stone, n' settin a watch.

CHAPTER 28

1 In tha end of tha sabbath, as it fuckin started ta dawn toward tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week, came Mary Magdalene n' tha other Mary ta peep tha sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a pimped out earthquake: fo' tha angel of tha Lord descended from heaven, n' came n' rolled back tha stone from tha door, n' sat upon dat shit.

3 His countenizzle was like lightning, n' his bangin raiment white as snow:
4 And fo' fear of his ass tha keepers did shake, n' became as dead [men].
5 And tha angel answered n' holla'd unto tha dem hoers, Fear not ye: fo' I know dat ye seek Jizzy, which was crucified.
6 Dude aint here: fo' he is risen, as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Come, peep tha place where tha Lord lay.
7 And go quickly, n' tell his fuckin lil' disciplez dat he is risen from tha dead; and, behold, he goeth before you tha fuck into Galilee; there shall ye peep him: lo, I have holla'd at yo thugged-out ass.
8 And they departed quickly from tha sepulchre wit fear n' pimped out joy; n' did run ta brang his fuckin lil' disciplez word.
9 # And as they went ta tell his fuckin lil' disciples, behold, Jizzy kicked it wit them, saying, All hail fo' realz. And they came n' held his ass by tha feet, n' worshipped his muthafuckin ass.
10 Then holla'd Jizzy unto them, Be not afraid: go tell mah brethren dat they go tha fuck into Galilee, n' there shall they peep mah dirty ass.
11 # Now when they was going, behold, a shitload of tha watch came tha fuck into tha hood, n' shewed unto tha chizzle priests all tha thangs dat was done.
12 And when they was assembled wit tha elders, n' had taken counsel, they gave big-ass scrilla unto tha soldiers,
13 Saying, Say ye, His disciplez came by night, n' stole his ass [away] while we slept.
14 And if dis come ta tha governorz ears, we will persuade him, n' secure yo thugged-out ass.
15 So they took tha scrilla, n' did as they was taught: n' dis sayin is commonly reported among tha Jews until dis day.
16 # Then tha eleven disciplez went away tha fuck into Galilee, tha fuck into a mountain where Jizzy had appointed em.
17 And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.
18 And Jizzy came n' spake unto them, saying, All juice is given unto me up in heaven n' up in earth.
19 # Go ye therefore, n' teach all nations, baptizin dem up in tha name of tha Father, n' of tha Son, n' of tha Holy Pimp:
20 Teachin dem ta observe all thangs whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I be wit you alway, [even] unto tha end of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Amen.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SAINT MARK

CHAPTER 1

1 Da beginnin of tha gospel of Jizzy Christ, tha Son of God;
2 As it is freestyled up in tha prophets, Behold, I bust mah messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.
3 Da voice of one bustin up like a biatch up in tha wilderness, Prepare ye tha way of tha Lord, make his thugged-out lil' paths straight.
4 Jizzy did baptize up in tha wilderness, n' preach tha baptizzle of repentizzle fo' tha remission of sins.
5 And there went up unto his ass all tha land of Judaea, n' they of Jerusalem, n' was all baptized of his ass up in tha river of Jordan, confessin they sins.
6 And Jizzy was clothed wit camelz hair, n' wit a girdle of a skin bout his fuckin loins; n' da ruffneck did smoke locusts n' wild honey;
7 And preached, saying, There cometh one mightier than I afta me, tha latchet of whose Nikes I aint worthy ta stoop down n' unloose.
8 I indeed have baptized you wit water: but da perved-out muthafucka shall baptize you wit tha Holy Pimp.
9 And it came ta pass up in dem days, dat Jizzy came from Nazareth of Galilee, n' was baptized of Jizzy up in Jordan.
10 And straightway comin up outta tha water, da perved-out muthafucka saw tha heavens opened, n' tha Spirit like a thugged-out dove descendin upon him:

11 And there came a voice from heaven, [saying], Thou art mah beloved Son, up in whom I be well pleased.
12 And immediately tha Spirit driveth his ass tha fuck into tha wilderness.
13 And da thug was there up in tha wildernizz forty days, tempted of Satan; n' was wit tha wild beasts; n' tha angels ministered unto his muthafuckin ass.
14 Now afta dat Jizzy was put up in prison, Jizzy came tha fuck into Galilee, preachin tha gospel of tha kingdom of God,
15 And saying, Da time is fulfilled, n' tha kingdom of Dogg be at hand: repent ye, n' believe tha gospel.
16 Now as da thug strutted by tha sea of Galilee, da perved-out muthafucka saw Semen n' Andrew his brutha castin a net tha fuck into tha sea: fo' they was fishers.
17 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Come ye afta me, n' I will make you ta become fisherz of men.
18 And straightway they forsook they nets, n' followed his muthafuckin ass.
19 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had gone a lil further thence, da perved-out muthafucka saw Jizzy tha [son] of Zebedee, n' Jizzy his brutha, whoz ass also was up in tha shizzle mendin they nets.
20 And straightway his schmooove ass called them: n' they left they daddy Zebedee up in tha shizzle wit tha hired servants, n' went afta his muthafuckin ass.
21 And they went tha fuck into Capernaum; n' straightway on tha sabbath dizzle he entered tha fuck into tha synagogue, n' taught.
22 And they was astonished at his fuckin lil' doctrine: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka taught dem as one dat had authority, n' not as tha scribes.
23 And there was up in they synagogue a playa wit a unclean spirit; n' his schmooove ass cried out,
24 Saying, Let [us] alone; what tha fuck have we ta do wit thee, thou Jizzy of Nazareth, biatch? art thou come ta destroy us, biatch? I know thee whoz ass thou art, tha Holy One of God.
25 And Jizzy rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, n' come outta his muthafuckin ass.
26 And when tha unclean spirit had torn him, n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, his schmooove ass came outta his muthafuckin ass.
27 And they was all amazed, insomuch dat they dissed among themselves, saying, What thang is this, biatch? what tha fuck freshly smoked up doctrine [is] this, biatch? fo' wit authoritizzle commandeth he even tha unclean spirits, n' they do obey his muthafuckin ass.
28 And immediately his wild lil' hype spread abroad all up in all tha region round bout Galilee.
29 And forthwith, when they was come outta tha synagogue, they entered tha fuck into tha doggy den of Semen n' Andrew, wit Jizzy n' John.
30 But Simonz hoez mutha lay sick of a gangbangin' fever, n' anon they tell his ass of her muthafuckin ass.
31 And his schmooove ass came n' took her by tha hand, n' lifted her up; n' immediately tha fever left her, n' she ministered unto em.
32 And at even, when tha sun did set, they brought unto his ass all dat was diseased, n' dem dat was possessed wit devils.
33 And all tha hood was gathered together all up in tha door.
34 And dat schmooove muthafucka healed nuff dat was sick of divers diseases, n' cast up nuff devils; n' suffered not tha devils ta speak, cuz they knew his muthafuckin ass.
35 And up in tha morning, risin up a pimped out while before day, da thug went out, n' departed tha fuck into a solitary place, n' there prayed.
36 And Semen n' they dat was wit his ass followed afta his muthafuckin ass.
37 And when they had found him, they holla'd unto him, All [men] seek fo' thee.
38 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Let our asses go tha fuck into tha next towns, dat I may preach there also: fo' therefore came I forth.
39 And he preached up in they synagogues all up in all Galilee, n' cast up devils.
40 And there came a leper ta him, beseechin him, n' kneelin down ta him, n' sayin unto him, If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.
41 And Jizzy, moved wit compassion, put forth [his] hand, n' touched him, n' saith unto him, I will; be thou clean.
42 And as soon as dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken, immediately tha leprosy departed from him, n' da thug was cleansed.

43 And da perved-out muthafucka straitly charged him, n' forthwith busted his ass away;
44 And saith unto him, See thou say not a god damn thang ta any man: but go thy way, shew thyself ta tha priest, n' offer fo' thy cleasin dem thangs which Moses commanded, fo' a testimony unto em.
45 But da thug went out, n' fuckin started ta publish [it] much, n' ta blaze abroad tha matter, insomuch dat Jizzy could no mo' openly enter tha fuck into tha hood yo, but was without up in desert places: n' they came ta his ass from every last muthafuckin quarter.

CHAPTER 2

1 And again n' again n' again he entered tha fuck into Capernaum afta [some] days; n' it was noised dat da thug was up in tha house.
2 And straightway nuff was gathered together, insomuch dat there was no room ta receive [them], no, not so much as bout tha door: n' he preached tha word unto em.
3 And they come unto him, brangin one sick of tha palsy, which was borne of four.
4 And when they could not come nigh unto his ass fo' tha press, they uncovered tha roof where da thug was: n' when they had broken [it] up, they let down tha bed wherein tha sick of tha palsy lay.
5 When Jizzy saw they faith, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha sick of tha palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.
6 But there was certain of tha scribes chillin there, n' reasonin up in they hearts,
7 Why doth dis [man] thus drop a rhyme blasphemies, biatch? whoz ass can forgive sins but Dogg only?
8 And immediately when Jizzy perceived up in his spirit dat they so reasoned within themselves, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Why reason ye these thangs up in yo' hearts?
9 Whether is it easier ta say ta tha sick of tha palsy, [Thy] sins be forgiven thee; or ta say, Arise, n' take up thy bed, n' strutt?
10 But dat ye may know dat tha Son of playa hath juice on earth ta forgive sins, (he saith ta tha sick of tha palsy,)
11 I say unto thee, Arise, n' take up thy bed, n' go thy way tha fuck into thine house.
12 And immediately he arose, took up tha bed, n' went forth before dem all; insomuch dat they was all amazed, n' glorified God, saying, Our thugged-out asses never saw it on dis fashion.
13 And da thug went forth again n' again n' again by tha sea side; n' all tha multitude resorted unto him, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka taught em.
14 And as he passed by, da perved-out muthafucka saw Levi tha [son] of Alphaeus chillin all up in tha receipt of custom, n' holla'd unto him, Big up mah dirty ass fo' realz. And he arose n' followed his muthafuckin ass.
15 And it came ta pass, that, as Jizzy sat at meat up in his house, nuff publicans n' sinners sat also together wit Jizzy n' his fuckin lil' disciples: fo' there was many, n' they followed his muthafuckin ass.
16 And when tha scribes n' Pharisees saw his ass smoke wit publicans n' sinners, they holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples, How tha fuck is it dat he eateth n' drinketh wit publicans n' sinners?
17 When Jizzy heard [it], da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, They dat is whole have no need of tha physician yo, but they dat is sick: I came not ta booty-call tha righteous yo, but sinners ta repentance.
18 And tha disciplez of Jizzy n' of tha Pharisees used ta fast: n' they come n' say unto him, Why do tha disciplez of Jizzy n' of tha Pharisees fast yo, but thy disciplez fast not?
19 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Can tha lil' pimpz of tha bridechamber fast, while tha bridegroom is wit them, biatch? as long as they have tha bridegroom wit them, they cannot fast.
20 But tha minutes will come, when tha bridegroom shall be taken away from them, n' then shall they fast up in dem days.
21 No playa also seweth a piece of freshly smoked up cloth on a oldschool garment: else tha freshly smoked up piece dat filled it up taketh away from tha old, n' tha rent is made worse.
22 And no playa putteth freshly smoked up wine tha fuck into oldschool fortys: else tha freshly smoked up wine doth burst tha fortys, n' tha wine is spilled, n' tha fortyz is ghon be marred: but freshly smoked up wine must be put tha fuck into freshly smoked up fortys.
23 And it came ta pass, dat da thug went all up in tha corn fieldz on tha sabbath day; n' his fuckin lil' disciplez fuckin started, as they went, ta pluck tha earz of corn.

24 And tha Pharisees holla'd unto him, Behold, why do they on tha sabbath dizzle dat which aint lawful?
25 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Have ye never read what tha fuck Dizzy did, when dat schmooooove muthafucka had need, n' was a hungred, he, n' they dat was wit him?
26 How tha fuck da thug went tha fuck into tha doggy den of Dogg up in tha minutez of Abiathar tha high priest, n' did smoke tha shewbread, which aint lwack ta smoke but fo' tha priests, n' gave also ta dem which was wit him?
27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Da sabbath was made fo' man, n' not playa fo' tha sabbath:
28 Therefore tha Son of playa is Lord also of tha sabbath.

CHAPTER 3

1 And he entered again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha synagogue; n' there was a playa there which had a withered hand.
2 And they watched him, whether da thug would heal his ass on tha sabbath day; dat they might accuse his muthafuckin ass.
3 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto tha playa which had tha withered hand, Stand forth.
4 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Is it lwack ta do phat on tha sabbath days, or ta do evil, biatch? ta save life, or ta kill, biatch? But they held they peace.
5 And when dat schmooooove muthafucka had looked round bout on dem wit anger, bein grieved fo' tha hardnizz of they hearts, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto tha man, Stretch forth thine hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka stretched [it] out: n' his hand was restored whole as tha other.
6 And tha Pharisees went forth, n' straightway took counsel wit tha Herodians against him, how tha fuck they might destroy his muthafuckin ass.
7 But Jizzy withdrew his dirty ass wit his fuckin lil' disciplez ta tha sea: n' a pimped out multitude from Galilee followed him, n' from Judaea,
8 And from Jerusalem, n' from Idumaea, n' [from] beyond Jordan; n' they bout Tyre n' Sidon, a pimped out multitude, when they had heard what tha fuck pimped out thangs da ruffneck did, came unto his muthafuckin ass.
9 And da perved-out muthafucka spake ta his fuckin lil' disciples, dat a lil' small-ass shizzle should wait on his ass cuz of tha multitude, lest they should throng his muthafuckin ass.
10 For dat schmooooove muthafucka had healed many; insomuch dat they pressed upon his ass fo' ta bust a nut on him, as nuff as had plagues.
11 And unclean spirits, when they saw him, fell down before him, n' cried, saying, Thou art tha Son of God.
12 And da perved-out muthafucka straitly charged dem dat they should not make his ass known.
13 And he goeth up tha fuck into a mountain, n' calleth [unto him] whom da thug would: n' they came unto his muthafuckin ass.
14 And he ordained twelve, dat they should be wit him, n' dat he might bust dem forth ta preach,
15 And ta have juice ta heal sicknesses, n' ta cast up devils:
16 And Semen da perved-out muthafucka surnamed Peter;
17 And Jizzy tha [son] of Zebedee, n' Jizzy tha brutha of James; n' da perved-out muthafucka surnamed dem Boanerges, which is, Da lil' playaz of thunder:
18 And Andrew, n' Philip, n' Bartholomew, n' Matthew, n' Thomas, n' Jizzy tha [son] of Alphaeus, n' Thaddaeus, n' Semen tha Canaanite,
19 And Judas Iscariot, which also betrayed him: n' they went tha fuck into a house.
20 And tha multitude cometh together again, so dat they could not so much as smoke bread.
21 And when his wild lil' playaz heard [of it], they went up ta lay hold on him: fo' they holla'd, Dude is beside his dirty ass.
22 # And tha scribes which came down from Jerusalem holla'd, Dude hath Beelzebub, n' by tha pimp of tha devils casteth he up devils.
23 And his schmooooove ass called dem [unto him], n' holla'd unto dem up in parables, How tha fuck can Satan cast up Satan?

24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, dat kingdom cannot stand.
25 And if a doggy den be divided against itself, dat doggy den cannot stand.
26 And if Satan rise up against his dirty ass, n' be divided, his schmooove ass cannot stand yo, but hath a end.
27 No playa can enter tha fuck into a phat manz house, n' spoil his wild lil' freakadelic goods, except da thug will first bind tha phat man; n' then da thug will spoil his house.
28 Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto tha lil playaz of men, n' blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:
29 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall blaspheme against tha Holy Pimp hath never forgivenizz yo, but is up in dark shizzle of eternal damnation:
30 Because they holla'd, Dude hath a unclean spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
31 # There came then his brethren n' his crazy-ass mother, and, standin without, busted unto him, callin his muthafuckin ass.
32 And tha multitude sat bout him, n' they holla'd unto him, Behold, thy mutha n' thy brethren without seek fo' thee.
33 And he answered them, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is mah mother, or mah brethren?
34 And he looked round bout on dem which sat bout him, n' holla'd, Behold mah mutha n' mah brethren!
35 For whosoever shall do tha will of God, tha same stupid-ass is mah brutha, n' mah sister, n' mother.

CHAPTER 4

1 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started again n' again n' again ta teach by tha sea side: n' there was gathered unto his ass a pimped out multitude, so dat he entered tha fuck into a ship, n' sat up in tha sea; n' tha whole multitude was by tha sea on tha land.
2 And tha pimpin' muthafucka taught dem nuff thangs by parables, n' holla'd unto dem up in his fuckin lil' doctrine,
3 Hearken; Behold, there went up a sower ta sow:
4 And it came ta pass, as da perved-out muthafucka sowed, some fell by tha way side, n' tha fowlz of tha air came n' devoured it up.
5 And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; n' immediately it sprang up, cuz it had no depth of earth:
6 But when tha sun was up, it was scorched; n' cuz it had no root, it withered away.
7 And some fell among thorns, n' tha thorns grew up, n' choked it, n' it yielded no fruit.
8 And other fell on phat ground, n' did yield fruit dat sprang up n' increased; n' brought forth, some thirty, n' some sixty, n' some a hundred.
9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Dude dat hath ears ta hear, let his ass hear.
10 And when da thug was alone, they dat was bout his ass wit tha twelve axed of his ass tha parable.
11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Unto you it is given ta know tha mystery of tha kingdom of God: but unto dem dat is without, all [these] thangs is done up in parables:
12 That seein they may see, n' not perceive; n' hearin they may hear, n' not understand; lest at any time they should be converted, n' [their] sins should be forgiven em.
13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Know ye not dis parable, biatch? n' how tha fuck then will ye know all parables?
14 # Da sower soweth tha word.
15 And these is they by tha way side, where tha word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, n' taketh away tha word dat was sown up in they hearts.
16 And these is they likewise which is sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard tha word, immediately receive it wit gladness;
17 And have no root up in themselves, n' so endure but fo' a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth fo' tha wordz sake, immediately they is offended.
18 And these is they which is sown among thorns; like fuckin hear tha word,

19 And tha carez of dis ghetto, n' tha deceitfulnizz of riches, n' tha lustz of other thangs enterin in, choke tha word, n' it becometh unfruitful.

20 And these is they which is sown on phat ground; like fuckin hear tha word, n' receive [it], n' brang forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, n' some a hundred.

21 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Is a cold-ass lil candle brought ta be put under a funky-ass bushel, or under a funky-ass bed, biatch? n' not ta be set on a cold-ass lil candlestick?

22 For there is not a god damn thang hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thang kept secret yo, but dat it should come abroad.

23 If any playa have ears ta hear, let his ass hear.

24 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Take heed what tha fuck ye hear: wit what tha fuck measure ye mete, it shall be measured ta you: n' unto you dat hear shall mo' be given.

25 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath, ta his ass shall be given: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath not, from his ass shall be taken even dat which dat schmooove muthafucka hath.

26 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, So is tha kingdom of God, as if a playa should cast seed tha fuck into tha ground;

27 And should chill, n' rise night n' day, n' tha seed should sprin n' grow up, he knoweth not how.

28 For tha earth brangeth forth fruit of her muthafuckin ass; first tha blade, then tha ear, afta dat tha full corn up in tha ear.

29 But when tha fruit is brought forth, immediately he putteth up in tha sickle, cuz tha harvest is come.

30 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Whereunto shall our slick asses liken tha kingdom of God, biatch? or wit what tha fuck comparison shall we compare it?

31 [It is] like a grain of mustard seed, which, when it is sown up in tha earth, is less than all tha seedz dat be up in tha earth:

32 But when it is sown, it groweth up, n' becometh pimped outer than all herbs, n' shooteth up pimped out branches; so dat tha fowlz of tha air may lodge under tha shadow of dat shit.

33 And wit nuff such parablez spake tha pimpin' muthafucka tha word unto them, as they was able ta hear [it].

34 But without a parable spake he not unto them: n' when they was alone, he expounded all thangs ta his fuckin lil' disciples.

35 And tha same stupid-ass day, when tha even was come, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Let our asses pass over unto tha other side.

36 And when they had busted away tha multitude, they took his ass even as da thug was up in tha shizzle fo' realz. And there was also wit his ass other lil ships.

37 And there arose a pimped out storm of wind, n' tha waves beat tha fuck into tha ship, so dat it was now full.

38 And da thug was up in tha hinder part of tha ship, asleep on a pillow: n' they awake him, n' say unto him, Master, carest thou not dat we perish?

39 And he arose, n' rebuked tha wind, n' holla'd unto tha sea, Peace, be still fo' realz. And tha wind ceased, n' there was a pimped out calm.

40 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Why is ye so fearful, biatch? how tha fuck is it dat ye have no faith?

41 And they feared exceedingly, n' holla'd one ta another, What manner of playa is this, dat even tha wind n' tha sea obey him?

CHAPTER 5

1 And they came over unto tha other side of tha sea, tha fuck into tha ghetto of tha Gadarenes.

2 And when da thug was come outta tha ship, immediately there kicked it wit his ass outta tha tombs a playa wit a unclean spirit,

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck had [his] dwellin among tha tombs; n' no playa could bind him, no, not wit chains:

4 Because dat dat schmooove muthafucka had been often bound wit fettas n' chains, n' tha chains had been plucked asunder by him, n' tha fettas broken up in pieces: neither could any [man] tame his

muthafuckin ass.

5 And always, night n' day, da thug was up in tha mountains, n' up in tha tombs, bustin up, n' cuttin his dirty ass wit stones.

6 But when da perved-out muthafucka saw Jizzy afar off, he ran n' worshipped him,

7 And cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' holla'd, What have I ta do wit thee, Jizzy, [thou] Son of da most thugged-out high God, biatch? I adjure thee by God, dat thou torment me not.

8 For da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Come outta tha man, [thou] unclean spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

9 And he axed him, What [is] thy name, biatch? And he answered, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah name [is] Legion: fo' we is many.

10 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass besought his ass much dat da thug would not bust dem away outta tha ghetto.

11 Now there was there nigh unto tha mountains a pimped out herd of swine feeding.

12 And all tha devils besought him, saying, Send our asses tha fuck into tha swine, dat we may enter tha fuck into em.

13 And forthwith Jizzy gave dem muthafuckin bounce fo' realz. And tha unclean spirits went out, n' entered tha fuck into tha swine: n' tha herd ran violently down a steep place tha fuck into tha sea, (they was bout two thousand;) n' was choked up in tha sea.

14 And they dat fed tha swine fled, n' holla'd at [it] up in tha hood, n' up in tha ghetto fo' realz. And they went up ta peep what tha fuck it was dat was done.

15 And they come ta Jizzy, n' peep his ass dat was possessed wit tha devil, n' had tha legion, chillin, n' clothed, n' up in his bangin right mind: n' they was afraid.

16 And they dat saw [it] holla'd at dem how tha fuck it befell ta his ass dat was possessed wit tha devil, n' [also] concernin tha swine.

17 And they fuckin started ta pray his ass ta depart outta they coasts.

18 And when da thug was come tha fuck into tha ship, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat had been possessed wit tha devil prayed his ass dat he might be wit his muthafuckin ass.

19 Howbeit Jizzy suffered his ass not yo, but saith unto him, Go home ta thy playas, n' tell dem how tha fuck pimped out thangs tha Lord hath done fo' thee, n' hath had comboner on thee.

20 And da ruffneck departed, n' fuckin started ta publish up in Decapolis how tha fuck pimped out thangs Jizzy had done fo' him: n' all [men] did marvel.

21 And when Jizzy was passed over again n' again n' again by shizzle unto tha other side, much playas gathered unto him: n' da thug was nigh unto tha sea.

22 And, behold, there cometh one of tha rulaz of tha synagogue, Jairus by name; n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw him, he fell at his wild lil' feet,

23 And besought his ass pimped outly, saying, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil daughter lieth all up in tha point of dirtnap: [I pray thee], come n' lay thy handz on her, dat she may be healed; n' her big-ass booty shall live.

24 And [Jesus] went wit him; n' much playas followed him, n' thronged his muthafuckin ass.

25 And a cold-ass lil certain biatch, which had a issue of blood twelve years,

26 And had suffered nuff thangz of nuff physicians, n' had dropped all dat dat freaky freaky biatch had, n' was not a god damn thang bettered yo, but rather grew worse,

27 When dat freaky freaky biatch had heard of Jizzy, came up in tha press behind, n' touched his wild lil' freakadelic garment.

28 For her big-ass booty holla'd, If I may bust a nut on but his clothes, I shall be whole.

29 And straightway tha fountain of her blood was dried up; n' she felt up in [her] body dat dat biiiatch was healed of dat plague.

30 And Jizzy, immediately knowin up in his dirty ass dat virtue had gone outta him, turned his ass bout up in tha press, n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck touched mah clothes?

31 And his fuckin lil' disciplez holla'd unto him, Thou seest tha multitude throngin thee, n' sayest thou, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck touched me?

32 And he looked round bout ta peep her dat had done dis thing.

33 But tha biatch fearin n' trembling, knowin what tha fuck was done up in her, came n' fell down before him, n' holla'd at his ass all tha truth.
34 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go up in peace, n' be whole of thy plague.
35 While he yet spake, there came from tha rula of tha synagoguez [house certain] which holla'd, Thy daughter is dead: why shitst thou tha Masta any further?
36 As soon as Jizzy heard tha word dat was spoken, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto tha rula of tha synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe.
37 And da perved-out muthafucka suffered no playa ta follow him, save Peter, n' James, n' Jizzy tha brutha of James.
38 And his schmooove ass cometh ta tha doggy den of tha rula of tha synagogue, n' seeth tha tumult, n' dem dat wept n' wailed pimped outly.
39 And when da thug was come in, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Why make ye dis ado, n' weep, biatch? tha damsel aint dead yo, but chilleth.
40 And they laughed his ass ta scorn. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But when dat schmooove muthafucka had put dem all out, tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh tha daddy n' tha mutha of tha damsel, n' dem dat was wit him, n' entereth up in where tha damsel was lying.
41 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha damsel by tha hand, n' holla'd unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, bein interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise.
42 And straightway tha damsel arose, n' strutted; fo' dat biiiiiatch was [of tha age] of twelve muthafuckin years fo' realz. And they was astonished wit a pimped out astonishment.
43 And his schmooove ass charged dem straitly dat no playa should know it; n' commanded dat suttin' should be given her ta eat.

CHAPTER 6

1 And da thug went up from thence, n' came tha fuck into his own ghetto; n' his fuckin lil' disciplez follow his muthafuckin ass.
2 And when tha sabbath dizzle was come, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta teach up in tha synagogue: n' nuff hearin [him] was astonished, saying, From whence hath dis [man] these things, biatch? n' what tha fuck wisdom [is] dis which is given unto him, dat even such mighty works is wrought by his hands?
3 Is not dis tha carpenter, tha lil hustla of Mary, tha brutha of James, n' Joses, n' of Juda, n' Simon, biatch? n' is not his sistas here wit us, biatch? And they was offended at his muthafuckin ass.
4 But Jizzy holla'd unto them, A prophet aint without honour yo, but up in his own ghetto, n' among his own kin, n' up in his own house.
5 And his schmooove ass could there do no mighty work, save dat he laid his handz upon a gangbangin' few sick folk, n' healed [them].
6 And he marvelled cuz of they unbelief fo' realz. And da thug went round bout tha hoods, teaching.
7 # And his schmooove ass called [unto him] tha twelve, n' fuckin started ta bust dem forth by two n' two; n' gave dem juice over unclean spirits;
8 And commanded dem dat they should take not a god damn thang fo' [their] journey, save a staff only; no scrip, no bread, no scrilla up in [their] purse:
9 But [be] shod wit sandals; n' not put on two coats.
10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, In what tha fuck place soever ye enter tha fuck into a house, there abide till ye depart from dat place.
11 And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear you, when ye depart thence, shake off tha dust under yo' feet fo' a testimony against em. Verily I say unto you, It shall be mo' tolerable fo' Sodom n' Gomorrha up in tha dizzle of judgment, than fo' dat hood.
12 And they went out, n' preached dat pimps should repent.
13 And they cast up nuff devils, n' anointed wit oil nuff dat was sick, n' healed [them].
14 And mackdaddy Herod heard [of him]; (for his name was spread abroad:) n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, That Jizzy tha Baptist was risen from tha dead, n' therefore mighty works do shew forth

themselves up in his muthafuckin ass.

15 Others holla'd, That it is Elias fo' realz. And others holla'd, That it aint nuthin but a prophet, or as one of tha prophets.

16 But when Herod heard [thereof], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It be John, whom I beheaded: he is risen from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

17 For Herod his dirty ass had busted forth n' laid hold upon John, n' bound his ass up in prison fo' Herodias' sake, his brutha Philipz hoe: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had hooked up her muthafuckin ass.

18 For Jizzy had holla'd unto Herod, It be not lwack fo' thee ta have thy bruthaz hoe.

19 Therefore Herodias had a quarrel against him, n' would have capped him; but dat thugged-out biiiatch could not:

20 For Herod feared John, knowin dat da thug was a just playa n' a holy, n' observed him; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka heard him, da ruffneck did nuff things, n' heard his ass gladly.

21 And when a cold-ass lil convenient dizzle was come, dat Herod on his birthdizzle done cooked up a supper ta his fuckin lords, high captains, n' chizzle [estates] of Galilee;

22 And when tha daughter of tha holla'd Herodias came in, n' danced, n' pleased Herod n' dem dat sat wit him, tha mackdaddy holla'd unto tha damsel, Ask of me whatsoever thou wilt, n' I will give [it] thee.

23 And da perved-out muthafucka sware unto her, Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me, I will give [it] thee, unto tha half of mah kingdom.

24 And dat biiiatch went forth, n' holla'd unto her mother, What shall I ask, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, Da head of Jizzy tha Baptist.

25 And dat thugged-out biiiatch came up in straightway wit haste unto tha king, n' axed, saying, I will dat thou give me by n' by up in a cold-ass lil charger tha head of Jizzy tha Baptist.

26 And tha mackdaddy was exceedin sorry; [yet] fo' his oathz sake, n' fo' they sakes which sat wit him, da thug would not reject her muthafuckin ass.

27 And immediately tha mackdaddy busted a executioner, n' commanded his head ta be brought: n' da thug went n' beheaded his ass up in tha prison,

28 And brought his head up in a cold-ass lil charger, n' gave it ta tha damsel: n' tha damsel gave it ta her mother.

29 And when his fuckin lil' disciplez heard [of it], they came n' took up his corpse, n' laid it up in a tomb.

30 And tha apostlez gathered themselves together unto Jizzy, n' holla'd at his ass all things, both what tha fuck they had done, n' what tha fuck they had taught.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Come ye yourselves apart tha fuck into a thugged-out desert place, n' rest a while: fo' there was nuff comin n' going, n' they had no leisure so much as ta eat.

32 And they departed tha fuck into a thugged-out desert place by shizzle privately.

33 And tha playas saw dem departing, n' nuff knew him, n' ran afoot thither outta all ghettos, n' outwent them, n' came together unto his muthafuckin ass.

34 And Jizzy, when his schmooove ass came out, saw much people, n' was moved wit comboner toward them, cuz they was as sheep not havin a shepherd: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta teach dem nuff things.

35 And when tha dizzle was now far spent, his fuckin lil' disciplez came unto him, n' holla'd, This be a thugged-out desert place, n' now tha time [is] far passed:

36 Send dem away, dat they may go tha fuck into tha ghetto round about, n' tha fuck into tha hoods, n' loot themselves bread: fo' they have not a god damn thang ta eat.

37 Dude answered n' holla'd unto them, Give ye dem ta smoke fo' realz. And they say unto him, Shall we go n' loot two hundred pennyworth of bread, n' give dem ta eat?

38 Dude saith unto them, How tha fuck nuff loaves have ye, biatch? go n' peep fo' realz. And when they knew, they say, Five, n' two fishes.

39 And his schmooove ass commanded dem ta make all sit down by g-units upon tha chronicgrass.

40 And they sat down up in ranks, by hundreds, n' by fifties.

41 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had taken tha five loaves n' tha two fishes, he looked up ta heaven, n' blessed, n' brake tha loaves, n' gave [them] ta his fuckin lil' disciplez ta set before them; n' tha

two fishes divided he among dem all.

42 And they did all eat, n' was filled.

43 And they took up twelve baskets full of tha fragments, n' of tha fishes.

44 And they dat did smoke of tha loaves was bout five thousand men.

45 And straightway his schmooove ass constrained his fuckin lil' disciplez ta git tha fuck into tha ship, n' ta git all up in tha other side before unto Bethholla'da, while da perved-out muthafucka busted away tha people.

46 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had busted dem away, da ruffneck departed tha fuck into a mountain ta pray.

47 And when even was come, tha shizzle was up in tha midst of tha sea, n' he ridin' solo on tha land.

48 And da perved-out muthafucka saw dem toilin up in rowing; fo' tha wind was contrary unto them: n' bout tha fourth watch of tha night his schmooove ass cometh unto them, struttin upon tha sea, n' would have passed by em.

49 But when they saw his ass struttin upon tha sea, they supposed it had been a spirit, n' cried out:

50 For they all saw him, n' was shitd. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And immediately tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit them, n' saith unto them, Be of phat cheer: it is I; be not afraid.

51 And da thug went up unto dem tha fuck into tha ship; n' tha wind ceased: n' they was sore amazed up in themselves beyond measure, n' wondered.

52 For they considered not [the miracle] of tha loaves: fo' they ass was hardened.

53 And when they had passed over, they came tha fuck into tha land of Gennesaret, n' drew ta tha shore.

54 And when they was come outta tha ship, straightway they knew him,

55 And ran all up in dat whole region round about, n' fuckin started ta carry bout up in bedz dem dat was sick, where they heard da thug was.

56 And whithersoever he entered, tha fuck into hoods, or ghettos, or ghetto, they laid tha sick up in tha streets, n' besought his ass dat they might bust a nut on if it was but tha border of his wild lil' freakadelic garment: n' as nuff as touched his ass was made whole.

CHAPTER 7

1 Then came together unto his ass tha Pharisees, n' certain of tha scribes, which came from Jerusalem.

2 And when they saw a shitload of his fuckin lil' disciplez smoke bread wit defiled, dat is ta say, wit unwashen, hands, they found fault.

3 For tha Pharisees, n' all tha Jews, except they wash [their] handz oft, smoke not, holdin tha tradizzle of tha elders.

4 And [when they come] from tha market, except they wash, they smoke not fo' realz. And nuff other thangs there be, which they have received ta hold, [as] tha washin of cups, n' pots, brasen vessels, n' of tables.

5 Then tha Pharisees n' scribes axed him, Why strutt not thy disciplez accordin ta tha tradizzle of tha eldaz yo, but smoke bread wit unwashen hands?

6 Dude answered n' holla'd unto them, Well hath Esaias prophesied of y'all hypocrites, as it is written, This playas honoureth me wit [their] lips yo, but they ass is far from mah dirty ass.

7 Howbeit up in vain do they worshizzle me, teachin [for] doctrines tha commandmentz of men.

8 For layin aside tha commandment of God, ye hold tha tradizzle of men, [as] tha washin of pots n' cups: n' nuff other such like thangs ye do.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Full well ye reject tha commandment of God, dat ye may keep yo' own tradition.

10 For Moses holla'd, Honour thy daddy n' thy mother; and, Whoso curseth daddy or mother, let his ass die tha dirtnap:

11 But ye say, If a playa shall say ta his wild lil' daddy or mother, [It is] Corban, dat is ta say, a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me; [he shall be free].

12 And ye suffer his ass no mo' ta do ought fo' his wild lil' daddy or his crazy-ass mother;

13 Makin tha word of Dogg of none effect all up in yo' tradition, which ye have delivered: n' nuff such like thangs do ye.

14 # And when dat schmooove muthafucka had called all tha playas [unto him], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Hearken unto me every last muthafuckin one [of you], n' understand:
15 There is not a god damn thang from without a man, dat enterin tha fuck into his ass can defile him: but tha thangs which come outta him, dem is they dat defile tha man.
16 If any playa have ears ta hear, let his ass hear.
17 And when da thug was entered tha fuck into tha doggy den from tha people, his fuckin lil' disciplez axed his ass concernin tha parable.
18 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Is ye so without understandin also, biatch? Do ye not perceive, dat whatsoever thang from without entereth tha fuck into tha man, [it] cannot defile him;
19 Because it entereth not tha fuck into his heart yo, but tha fuck into tha belly, n' goeth up tha fuck into tha draught, purgin all meats?
20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, That which cometh outta tha man, dat defileth tha man.
21 For from within, outta tha ass of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders,
22 Thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness, a evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness:
23 All these evil thangs come from within, n' defile tha man.
24 # And from thence he arose, n' went tha fuck into tha bordaz of Tyre n' Sidon, n' entered tha fuck into a house, n' would have no playa know [it]: but his schmooove ass could not be hid.
25 For a [certain] biatch, whose lil' daughter had a unclean spirit, heard of him, n' came n' fell at his wild lil' feet:
26 Da biatch was a Greek, a Syrophenician by nation; n' da hoe besought his ass dat da thug would cast forth tha devil outta her daughter.
27 But Jizzy holla'd unto her, Let tha lil pimps first be filled: fo' it aint hook up ta take tha childrenz bread, n' ta cast [it] unto tha dawgs.
28 And she answered n' holla'd unto him, Yes, Lord: yet tha dawgs under tha table smoke of tha childrenz crumbs.
29 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, For dis sayin go thy way; tha devil is gone outta thy daughter.
30 And when dat biiiiiatch was come ta her house, she found tha devil gone out, n' her daughter laid upon tha bed.
31 # And again, departin from tha coastz of Tyre n' Sidon, his schmooove ass came unto tha sea of Galilee, all up in tha midst of tha coastz of Decapolis.
32 And they brang unto his ass one dat was deaf, n' had a impediment up in his rap; n' they beseech his ass ta put his hand upon his muthafuckin ass.
33 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took his ass aside from tha multitude, n' put his wild lil' fingers tha fuck into his wild lil' fuckin ears, n' da perved-out muthafucka spit, n' touched his cold-ass tongue;
34 And lookin up ta heaven, da perved-out muthafucka sighed, n' saith unto him, Ephphatha, dat is, Be opened.
35 And straightway his wild lil' fuckin ears was opened, n' tha strang of his cold-ass tongue was loosed, n' da perved-out muthafucka spake plain.
36 And his schmooove ass charged dem dat they should tell no man: but tha mo' his schmooove ass charged them, so much tha mo' a pimped out deal they published [it];
37 And was beyond measure astonished, saying, Dude hath done all thangs well: he maketh both tha deaf ta hear, n' tha dumb ta speak.

CHAPTER 8

1 In dem minutes tha multitude bein straight-up pimped out, n' havin not a god damn thang ta eat, Jizzy called his fuckin lil' disciplez [unto him], n' saith unto them,
2 I have comboner on tha multitude, cuz they have now been wit me three days, n' have not a god damn thang ta eat:
3 And if I bust dem away fastin ta they own houses, they will faint by tha way: fo' diverz of dem came from far.
4 And his fuckin lil' disciplez answered him, From whence can a playa satisfy these [men] wit bread here

up in the wilderness?

5 And he axed them, How the fuck nuff loaves have ye, bitch? And they holla'd, Seven.

6 And his schmooove ass commanded the playas to sit down on the ground: n' the pimpin' muthafucka took the seven loaves, n' gave props, n' brake, n' gave to his fuckin lil' disciplez to set before [them]; n' they did set [them] before the people.

7 And they had a gangbangin' few lil' small-ass fishes: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed, n' commanded to set dem also before [them].

8 So they did eat, n' was filled: n' they took up of the broken [meat] dat was left seven baskets.

9 And they dat had smoked was bout four thousand: n' da perved-out muthafucka busted dem away.

10 # And straightway he entered the fuck into a shizzle wit his fuckin lil' disciples, n' came the fuck into the partz of Dalmanutha.

11 And the Pharisees came forth, n' fuckin started to question wit him, seekin of his ass a sign from heaven, temptin his muthafuckin ass.

12 And da perved-out muthafucka sighed deeply up in his spirit, n' saith, Why doth dis generation seek afta a sign, bitch? verily I say unto you, There shall no sign be given unto dis generation.

13 And he left them, n' enterin the fuck into the shizzle again n' again n' again departed to the other side.

14 # Now [the disciples] had forgotten to take bread, neither had they up in the shizzle wit dem mo' than one loaf.

15 And his schmooove ass charged them, saying, Take heed, beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, n' [of] the leaven of Herod.

16 And they reasoned among themselves, saying, [It is] cuz our crazy asses have no bread.

17 And when Jizzy knew [it], da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Why reason ye, cuz ye have no bread, bitch? perceive ye not yet, neither understand, bitch? have ye yo' ass yet hardened?

18 Havin eyes, peep ye not, bitch? n' havin ears, hear ye not, bitch? n' do ye not remember?

19 When I brake the five loaves among five thousand, how the fuck nuff baskets full of fragments took ye up, bitch? They say unto him, Twelve.

20 And when the seven among four thousand, how the fuck nuff baskets full of fragments took ye up, bitch? And they holla'd, Seven.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, How the fuck is it dat ye do not understand?

22 # And his schmooove ass cometh to Bethholla'da; n' they brang a funky-ass blind playa unto him, n' besought his ass to bust a nut on his muthafuckin ass.

23 And the pimpin' muthafucka took the blind playa by the hand, n' led his ass outta the town; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had spit on his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' put his handz upon him, he axed his ass if da perved-out muthafucka saw ought.

24 And he looked up, n' holla'd, I peep pimps as trees, strutting.

25 After dat he put [his] handz again n' again n' again upon his wild lil' fuckin eyes, n' made his ass look up: n' da thug was restored, n' saw every last muthafuckin playa clearly.

26 And da perved-out muthafucka busted his ass away to his house, saying, Neither go the fuck into the town, nor tell [it] to any up in the town.

27 # And Jizzy went out, n' his fuckin lil' disciples, the fuck into the townz of Caesarea Philippi: n' by the way he axed his fuckin lil' disciples, sayin unto them, Whom do pimps say dat I am?

28 And they answered, Jizzy the Baptist: but some [say], Elias; n' others, One of the prophets.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, But whom say ye dat I am, bitch? And Peter answereth n' saith unto him, Thou art the Christ.

30 And his schmooove ass charged dem dat they should tell no playa of his muthafuckin ass.

31 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started to teach them, dat the Son of playa must suffer nuff things, n' be rejected of the elders, n' [of] the chizzle priests, n' scribes, n' be capped, n' afta three minutes rise again.

32 And da perved-out muthafucka spake dat sayin openly fo' realz. And Peter took him, n' fuckin started to rebuke his muthafuckin ass.

33 But when dat schmooove muthafucka had turned bout n' looked on his fuckin lil' disciples, he rebuked Peter, saying, Git thee behind me, Satan: fo' thou savourest not the thangs dat be of Dogg yo, but the

things dat be of men.

34 # And when dat schmooove muthafucka had called tha playas [unto him] wit his fuckin lil' disciplez also, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Whosoever will come afta me, let his ass deny his dirty ass, n' take up his cross, n' follow mah dirty ass.

35 For whosoever will save his thuglife shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his thuglife fo' mah sake n' tha gospel's, tha same stupid-ass shall save dat shit.

36 For what tha fuck shall it profit a man, if da perved-out muthafucka shall bust tha whole ghetto, n' lose his own soul?

37 Or what tha fuck shall a playa give up in exchange fo' his soul?

38 Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of me n' of mah lyrics up in dis adulterous n' sinful generation; of his ass also shall tha Son of playa be ashamed, when his schmooove ass cometh up in tha glory of his Father wit tha holy angels.

CHAPTER 9

1 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Verily I say unto you, That there be a shitload of dem dat stand here, which shall not taste of dirtnap, till they have peeped tha kingdom of Dogg come wit power.

2 # And afta six minutes Jizzy taketh [with him] Peter, n' James, n' John, n' leadeth dem up tha fuck into a high mountain apart by themselves: n' da thug was transfigured before em.

3 And his bangin raiment became shining, exceedin white as snow; so as no fulla on earth can white em.

4 And there rocked up unto dem Elias wit Moses: n' they was rappin' wit Jizzy.

5 And Peter answered n' holla'd ta Jizzy, Master, it is phat fo' our asses ta be here: n' let our asses make three tabernacles; one fo' thee, n' one fo' Moses, n' one fo' Elias.

6 For da thug wist not what tha fuck ta say; fo' they was sore afraid.

7 And there was a cold-ass lil cloud dat overshadowed them: n' a voice came outta tha cloud, saying, This is mah beloved Son: hear his muthafuckin ass.

8 And suddenly, when they had looked round about, they saw no playa any more, save Jizzy only wit themselves.

9 And as they came down from tha mountain, his schmooove ass charged dem dat they should tell no playa what tha fuck things they had seen, till tha Son of playa was risen from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

10 And they kept dat sayin wit themselves, dissin one wit another what tha fuck tha risin from tha dead should mean.

11 # And they axed him, saying, Why say tha scribes dat Elias must first come?

12 And he answered n' holla'd at them, Elias verily cometh first, n' restoreth all things; n' how tha fuck it is freestyled of tha Son of man, dat he must suffer nuff things, n' be set at nought.

13 But I say unto you, That Elias is indeed come, n' they have done unto his ass whatsoever they listed, as it is freestyled of his muthafuckin ass.

14 # And when his schmooove ass came ta [his] disciples, da perved-out muthafucka saw a pimped out multitude bout them, n' tha scribes dissin wit em.

15 And straightway all tha people, when they beheld him, was pimped outly amazed, n' hustlin ta [him] saluted his muthafuckin ass.

16 And he axed tha scribes, What question ye wit them?

17 And one of tha multitude answered n' holla'd, Master, I have brought unto thee mah son, which hath a thugged-out dumb spirit;

18 And wheresoever tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh him, tha pimpin' muthafucka teareth him: n' he foameth, n' gnasheth wit his cold-ass teeth, n' pineth away: n' I spake ta thy disciplez dat they should cast his ass out; n' they could not.

19 Dude answereth him, n' saith, O faithless generation, how tha fuck long shall I be wit yo slick ass, biatch? how tha fuck long shall I suffer yo slick ass, biatch? brang his ass unto mah dirty ass.

20 And they brought his ass unto him: n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw him, straightway tha spirit tare him; n' he fell on tha ground, n' wallowed foaming.

21 And he axed his wild lil' father, How tha fuck long is it ago since dis came unto him, biatch? And da

perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Of a cold-ass lil child.

22 And ofttimes it hath cast his ass tha fuck into tha fire, n' tha fuck into tha waters, ta destroy him: but if thou canst do any thing, have comboner on us, n' muthafuckin help us.

23 Jizzy holla'd unto him, If thou canst believe, all thangs [are] possible ta his ass dat believeth.

24 And straightway tha daddy of tha lil pimp cried out, n' holla'd wit tears, Lord, I believe; muthafuckin help thou mine unbelief.

25 When Jizzy saw dat tha playas came hustlin together, he rebuked tha foul spirit, sayin unto him, [Thou] dumb n' deaf spirit, I charge thee, come outta him, n' enter no mo' tha fuck into his muthafuckin ass.

26 And [the spirit] cried, n' rent his ass sore, n' came outta him: n' da thug was as one dead; insomuch dat nuff holla'd, Dude is dead as fuckin fried chicken.

27 But Jizzy took his ass by tha hand, n' lifted his ass up; n' he arose.

28 And when da thug was come tha fuck into tha house, his fuckin lil' disciplez axed his ass privately, Why could not we cast his ass out?

29 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, This kind can come forth by not a god damn thang yo, but by prayer n' fasting.

30 # And they departed thence, n' passed all up in Galilee; n' da thug would not dat any playa should know [it].

31 For tha pimpin' muthafucka taught his fuckin lil' disciples, n' holla'd unto them, Da Son of playa is served up tha fuck into tha handz of men, n' they shall bust a cap up in him; n' afta dat he is capped, da perved-out muthafucka shall rise tha third day.

32 But they understood not dat saying, n' was afraid ta ask his muthafuckin ass.

33 # And his schmooove ass came ta Capernaum: n' bein up in tha doggy den he axed them, What was it dat ye disputed among yourselves by tha way?

34 But they held they peace: fo' by tha way they had disputed among themselves, whoz ass [should be] tha top billin.

35 And da perved-out muthafucka sat down, n' called tha twelve, n' saith unto them, If any playa desire ta be first, [the same] shall be last of all, n' servant of all.

36 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took a cold-ass lil child, n' set his ass up in tha midst of them: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had taken his ass up in his thugged-out arms, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them,

37 Whosoever shall receive one of such lil pimps up in mah name, receiveth me: n' whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me yo, but his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.

38 # And Jizzy answered him, saying, Master, we saw one castin up devils up in thy name, n' he followeth not us: n' we forbad him, cuz he followeth not us.

39 But Jizzy holla'd, Forbid his ass not: fo' there is no playa which shall do a miracle up in mah name, dat can lightly drop a rhyme evil of mah dirty ass.

40 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat aint against our asses is on our part.

41 For whosoever shall give you a cold-ass lil cup of gin n juice ta drank up in mah name, cuz ye belong ta Christ, verily I say unto you, da perved-out muthafucka shall not lose his bangin reward.

42 And whosoever shall offend one of [these] lil ones dat believe up in me, it is mo' betta fo' his ass dat a millstone was hanged bout his neck, n' da thug was cast tha fuck into tha sea.

43 And if thy hand offend thee, cut it off: it is mo' betta fo' thee ta enter tha fuck into thuglife maimed, than havin two handz ta go tha fuck into hell, tha fuck into tha fire dat never shall be quenched:

44 Where they worm dieth not, n' tha fire aint quenched.

45 And if thy foot offend thee, cut it off: it is mo' betta fo' thee ta enter halt tha fuck into life, than havin two feet ta be cast tha fuck into hell, tha fuck into tha fire dat never shall be quenched:

46 Where they worm dieth not, n' tha fire aint quenched.

47 And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out: it is mo' betta fo' thee ta enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of Dogg wit one eye, than havin two eyes ta be cast tha fuck into hell fire:

48 Where they worm dieth not, n' tha fire aint quenched.

49 For every last muthafuckin one shall be salted wit fire, n' every last muthafuckin sacrifice shall be salted wit salt.

50 Salt [is] good: but if tha salt have lost his saltness, wherewith will ye season it, biatch? Have salt up in yourselves, n' have peace one wit another.

CHAPTER 10

1 And he arose from thence, n' cometh tha fuck into tha coastz of Judaea by tha farther side of Jordan: n' tha playas resort unto his ass again; and, as da thug was wont, tha pimpin' muthafucka taught dem again.

2 # And tha Pharisees came ta him, n' axed him, Is it lwack fo' a playa ta put away [his] hoe, biatch? temptin his muthafuckin ass.

3 And he answered n' holla'd unto them, What did Moses command yo slick ass?

4 And they holla'd, Moses suffered ta write a funky-ass bill of divorcement, n' ta put [her] away.

5 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, For tha hardnizz of yo' ass da thug freestyled you dis precept.

6 But from tha beginnin of tha creation Dogg made dem thug n' female.

7 For dis cause shall a playa leave his wild lil' daddy n' mother, n' cleave ta his hoe;

8 And they twain shall be one flesh: so then they is no mo' twain yo, but one flesh.

9 What therefore Dogg hath joined together, let not playa put asunder.

10 And up in tha doggy den his fuckin lil' disciplez axed his ass again n' again n' again of tha same stupid-ass [matter].

11 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Whosoever shall put away his hoe, n' marry another, committeth adultery against her muthafuckin ass.

12 And if a biatch shall put away her homeboy, n' be gangbangin another, dat thugged-out biiiatch committeth adultery.

13 # And they brought lil' lil pimps ta him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should bust a nut on them: n' [his] disciplez rebuked dem dat brought [them].

14 But when Jizzy saw [it], da thug was much displeased, n' holla'd unto them, Suffer tha lil lil pimps ta come unto me, n' forbid dem not: fo' of such is tha kingdom of God.

15 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive tha kingdom of Dogg as a lil child, da perved-out muthafucka shall not enter therein.

16 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took dem up in his thugged-out arms, put [his] handz upon them, n' blessed em.

17 # And when da thug was gone forth tha fuck into tha way, there came one hustlin, n' kneeled ta him, n' axed him, Dope Master, what tha fuck shall I do dat I may inherit eternal life?

18 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Why callest thou me good, biatch? [there is] none phat but one, [that is], God.

19 Thou knowest tha commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Defraud not, Honour thy daddy n' mother.

20 And he answered n' holla'd unto him, Master, all these have I observed from mah youth.

21 Then Jizzy beholdin his ass loved him, n' holla'd unto him, One thang thou lackest: go thy way, push whatsoever thou hast, n' give ta tha poor, n' thou shalt have treasure up in heaven: n' come, take up tha cross, n' follow mah dirty ass.

22 And da thug was fucked up at dat saying, n' went away grieved: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had pimped out possessions.

23 # And Jizzy looked round about, n' saith unto his fuckin lil' disciples, How tha fuck hardly shall they dat have riches enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God!

24 And tha disciplez was astonished at his fuckin lyrics. But Jizzy answereth again, n' saith unto them, Children, how tha fuck hard is it fo' dem dat trust up in riches ta enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God!

25 It be easier fo' a cold-ass lil camel ta go all up in tha eye of a needle, than fo' a rich playa ta enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God.

26 And they was astonished outta measure, sayin among themselves, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck then can be saved?

27 And Jizzy lookin upon dem saith, With pimps [it is] impossible yo, but not wit God: fo' wit Dogg all thangs is possible.

28 # Then Peter fuckin started ta say unto him, Lo, our crazy asses have left all, n' have followed thee.

29 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd, Verily I say unto you, There is no playa dat hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or hoe, or children, or lands, fo' mah sake, n' tha gospel's,
30 But da perved-out muthafucka shall receive a hundredfold now up in dis time, houses, n' brethren, n' sisters, n' mothers, n' children, n' lands, wit persecutions; n' up in tha ghetto ta come eternal life.
31 But nuff [that are] first shall be last; n' tha last first.
32 # And they was up in tha way goin up ta Jerusalem; n' Jizzy went before them: n' they was amazed; n' as they followed, they was afraid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha pimpin' muthafucka took again n' again n' again tha twelve, n' fuckin started ta tell dem what tha fuck thangs should happen unto him,
33 [Saying], Behold, we go up ta Jerusalem; n' tha Son of playa shall be served up unto tha chizzle priests, n' unto tha scribes; n' they shall condemn his ass ta dirtnap, n' shall serve up his ass ta tha Gentiles:
34 And they shall mock him, n' shall scourge him, n' shall spit upon him, n' shall bust a cap up in him: n' tha third dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall rise again.
35 # And Jizzy n' John, tha lil playaz of Zebedee, come unto him, saying, Master, we would dat thou shouldest do fo' our asses whatsoever we shall desire.
36 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What would ye dat I should do fo' yo slick ass?
37 They holla'd unto him, Grant unto our asses dat we may sit, one on thy right hand, n' tha other on thy left hand, up in thy glory.
38 But Jizzy holla'd unto them, Ye know not what tha fuck ye ask: can ye drank of tha cup dat I drank of, biatch? n' be baptized wit tha baptizzle dat I be baptized with?
39 And they holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses can. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Ye shall indeed drank of tha cup dat I drank of; n' wit tha baptizzle dat I be baptized withal shall ye be baptized:
40 But ta sit on mah right hand n' on mah left hand aint mine ta give; but [it shall be given ta them] fo' whom it is prepared.
41 And when tha ten heard [it], they fuckin started ta be much displeased wit Jizzy n' John.
42 But Jizzy called dem [to him], n' saith unto them, Ye know dat they which is accounted ta rule over tha Gentilez exercise lordshizzle over them; n' they pimped out ones exercise authoritizzle upon em.
43 But so shall it not be among you: but whosoever is ghon be pimped out among you, shall be yo' minister:
44 And whosoever of yo big-ass booty is ghon be tha chizzleest, shall be servant of all.
45 For even tha Son of playa came not ta be ministered unto yo, but ta minister, n' ta give his thuglife a ransom fo' many.
46 # And they came ta Jericho: n' as da thug went outta Jericho wit his fuckin lil' disciplez n' a pimped out number of people, blind Bartimaeus, tha lil hustla of Timaeus, sat by tha highway side begging.
47 And when dat schmooove muthafucka heard dat it was Jizzy of Nazareth, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta cry out, n' say, Jizzy, [thou] Son of David, have mercy on mah dirty ass.
48 And nuff charged his ass dat da perved-out muthafucka should hold his thugged-out lil' peace: but his schmooove ass cried tha mo' a pimped out deal, [Thou] Son of David, have mercy on mah dirty ass.
49 And Jizzy stood still, n' commanded his ass ta be called. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they call tha blind man, sayin unto him, Be of phat comfort, rise; his schmooove ass calleth thee.
50 And he, castin away his wild lil' freakadelic garment, rose, n' came ta Jizzy.
51 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, What wilt thou dat I should do unto thee, biatch? Da blind playa holla'd unto him, Lord, dat I might receive mah sight.
52 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole fo' realz. And immediately he received his sight, n' followed Jizzy up in tha way.

CHAPTER 11

1 And when they came nigh ta Jerusalem, unto Bethphage n' Bethany, all up in tha mount of Olives, da perved-out muthafucka sendeth forth two of his fuckin lil' disciples,
2 And saith unto them, Go yo' way tha fuck into tha hood over against you: n' as soon as ye be entered tha fuck into it, ye shall find a cold-ass lil colt tied, whereon never playa sat; loose him, n' brang [him].
3 And if any playa say unto you, Why do ye this, biatch? say ye dat tha Lord hath need of him; n' straightway da thug will bust his ass hither.

4 And they went they way, n' found tha colt tied by tha door without up in a place where two ways met; n' they loose his muthafuckin ass.

5 And certain of dem dat stood there holla'd unto them, What do ye, loosin tha colt?

6 And they holla'd unto dem even as Jizzy had commanded: n' they let dem go.

7 And they brought tha colt ta Jizzy, n' cast they garments on him; n' da perved-out muthafucka sat upon his muthafuckin ass.

8 And nuff spread they garments up in tha way: n' others cut down branches off tha trees, n' strawed [them] up in tha way.

9 And they dat went before, n' they dat followed, cried, saying, Hosanna; Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord:

10 Blessed [be] tha kingdom of our daddy David, dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord: Hosanna up in tha highest.

11 And Jizzy entered tha fuck into Jerusalem, n' tha fuck into tha temple: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had looked round bout upon all things, n' now tha eventide was come, da thug went up unto Bethany wit tha twelve.

12 # And on tha morrow, when they was come from Bethany, da thug was hungry:

13 And seein a gangbangin' fig tree afar off havin leaves, his schmooove ass came, if haply he might find any thang thereon: n' when his schmooove ass came ta it, he found not a god damn thang but leaves; fo' tha time of figs was not [yet].

14 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto it, No playa smoke fruit of thee hereafter fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And his fuckin lil' disciplez heard [it].

15 # And they come ta Jerusalem: n' Jizzy went tha fuck into tha temple, n' fuckin started ta cast up dem dat sold n' looted up in tha temple, n' overthrew tha tablez of tha scrillachangers, n' tha seatz of dem dat sold doves;

16 And would not suffer dat any playa should carry [any] vessel all up in tha temple.

17 And tha pimpin' muthafucka taught, sayin unto them, Is it not written, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah doggy den shall be called of all nations tha doggy den of prayer, biatch? but ye have juiced it up a thugged-out den of gangbangas.

18 And tha scribes n' chizzle priests heard [it], n' sought how tha fuck they might destroy him: fo' they feared him, cuz all tha playas was astonished at his fuckin lil' doctrine.

19 And when even was come, da thug went outta tha hood.

20 # And up in tha morning, as they passed by, they saw tha fig tree dried up from tha roots.

21 And Peter callin ta remembrizzle saith unto him, Master, behold, tha fig tree which thou cursedst is withered away.

22 And Jizzy answerin saith unto them, Have faith up in God.

23 For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto dis mountain, Be thou removed, n' be thou cast tha fuck into tha sea; n' shall not doubt up in his heart yo, but shall believe dat dem thangs which da perved-out muthafucka saith shall come ta pass; da perved-out muthafucka shall have whatsoever da perved-out muthafucka saith.

24 Therefore I say unto you, What thangs soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe dat ye receive [them], n' ye shall have [them].

25 And when ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have ought against any: dat yo' Father also which is up in heaven may forgive you yo' trespasses.

26 But if ye do not forgive, neither will yo' Father which is up in heaven forgive yo' trespasses.

27 And they come again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem: n' as da thug was struttin up in tha temple, there come ta his ass tha chizzle priests, n' tha scribes, n' tha elders,

28 And say unto him, By what tha fuck authoritizzle dot thou these things, biatch? n' whoz ass gave thee dis authoritizzle ta do these things?

29 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, I will also ask of y'all one question, n' answer me, n' I will rap by what tha fuck authoritizzle I do these things.

30 Da baptizzle of John, was [it] from heaven, or of men, biatch? answer mah dirty ass.

31 And they reasoned wit themselves, saying, If we shall say, From heaven; da thug will say, Why then did

ye not believe him?

32 But if we shall say, Of men; they feared tha people: fo' all [men] counted John, dat da thug was a prophet indeed.

33 And they answered n' holla'd unto Jizzy, Our thugged-out asses cannot tell fo' realz. And Jizzy answerin saith unto them, Neither do I rap by what tha fuck authoritizzle I do these things.

CHAPTER 12

1 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta drop a rhyme unto dem by parablez fo' realz. A [certain] playa planted a vineyard, n' set a hedge bout [it], n' digged [a place for] tha winefat, n' built a tower, n' let it up ta homeboymen, n' went tha fuck into a gangbangin' far ghetto.

2 And all up in tha season da perved-out muthafucka busted ta tha homeboymen a servant, dat he might receive from tha homeboymen of tha fruit of tha vineyard.

3 And they caught [him], n' beat him, n' busted [him] away empty.

4 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka busted unto dem another servant; n' at his ass they cast stones, n' wounded [him] up in tha head, n' busted [him] away shamefully handled.

5 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka busted another; n' his ass they capped, n' nuff others; beatin some, n' cappin' some.

6 Havin yet therefore one son, his wellbeloved, da perved-out muthafucka busted his ass also last unto them, saying, They will reverence mah son.

7 But dem homeboymen holla'd among themselves, This is tha heir; come, let our asses bust a cap up in him, n' tha inheritizzle shall be our's.

8 And they took him, n' capped [him], n' cast [him] outta tha vineyard.

9 What shall therefore tha lord of tha vineyard do, biatch? da thug will come n' destroy tha homeboymen, n' will give tha vineyard unto others.

10 And have ye not read dis scripture; Da stone which tha buildaz rejected is become tha head of tha corner:

11 This was tha Lordz bustin, n' it is marvellous up in our eyes?

12 And they sought ta lay hold on his ass yo, but feared tha people: fo' they knew dat dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken tha parable against them: n' they left him, n' went they way.

13 # And they bust unto his ass certain of tha Pharisees n' of tha Herodians, ta catch his ass up in [his] lyrics.

14 And when they was come, they say unto him, Master, we know dat thou art true, n' carest fo' no man: fo' thou regardest not tha thug of pimps yo, but teachest tha way of Dogg up in truth: Is it lwack ta give tribute ta Caesar, or not?

15 Shall we give, or shall we not give, biatch? But he, knowin they hypocrisy, holla'd unto them, Why tempt ye me, biatch? brang me a penny, dat I may peep [it].

16 And they brought [it] fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Whose [is] dis image n' supascription, biatch? And they holla'd unto him, Caesar's.

17 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto them, Render ta Caesar tha thangs dat is Caesar's, n' ta Dogg tha thangs dat is Godz fo' realz. And they marvelled at his muthafuckin ass.

18 # Then come unto his ass tha Sadducees, which say there is no resurrection; n' they axed him, saying,

19 Master, Moses freestyled unto us, If a manz brutha die, n' leave [his] hoe [behind him], n' leave no children, dat his brutha should take his hoe, n' raise up seed unto his brutha.

20 Now there was seven brethren: n' tha straight-up original gangsta took a hoe, n' dyin left no seed.

21 And tha second took her, n' died, neither left he any seed: n' tha third likewise.

22 And tha seven had her, n' left no seed: last of all tha biatch took a dirt nap also.

23 In tha resurrection therefore, when they shall rise, whose hoe shall da hoe be of them, biatch? fo' tha seven had her ta hoe.

24 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto them, Do ye not therefore err, cuz ye know not tha scriptures, neither tha juice of God?

25 For when they shall rise from tha dead, they neither marry, nor is given up in marriage; but is as tha angels which is up in heaven.

26 And as touchin tha dead, dat they rise: have ye not read up in tha book of Moses, how tha fuck up in tha bush Dogg spake unto him, saying, I [am] tha Dogg of Abraham, n' tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob?
27 Dude aint tha Dogg of tha dead yo, but tha Dogg of tha living: ye therefore do pimped outly err.
28 # And one of tha scribes came, n' havin heard dem reasonin together, n' perceivin dat dat schmooove muthafucka had answered dem well, axed him, Which is tha straight-up original gangsta commandment of all?
29 And Jizzy answered him, Da first of all tha commandments [is], Hear, O Israel; Da Lord our Dogg is one Lord:
30 And thou shalt ludd tha Lord thy Dogg wit all thy heart, n' wit all thy soul, n' wit all thy mind, n' wit all thy strength: dis [is] tha straight-up original gangsta commandment.
31 And tha second [is] like, [namely] this, Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment pimped outer than these.
32 And tha scribe holla'd unto him, Well, Master, thou hast holla'd tha truth: fo' there is one God; n' there is none other but he:
33 And ta ludd his ass wit all tha heart, n' wit all tha understanding, n' wit all tha soul, n' wit all tha strength, n' ta ludd [his] neighbour as his dirty ass, is mo' than all whole burnt offerings n' sacrifices.
34 And when Jizzy saw dat he answered discreetly, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thou art not far from tha kingdom of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And no playa afta dat durst ask his ass [any question].
35 # And Jizzy answered n' holla'd, while tha pimpin' muthafucka taught up in tha temple, How tha fuck say tha scribes dat Christ is tha Son of David?
36 For Dizzy his dirty ass holla'd by tha Holy Pimp, Da LORD holla'd ta mah Lord, Sit thou on mah right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool.
37 Dizzy therefore his dirty ass calleth his ass Lord; n' whence is he [then] his son, biatch? And tha common playas heard his ass gladly.
38 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto dem up in his fuckin lil' doctrine, Beware of tha scribes, which ludd ta go up in long threadz, n' [love] salutations up in tha marketplaces,
39 And tha chizzle seats up in tha synagogues, n' tha uppermost rooms at feasts:
40 Which devour widows' houses, n' fo' a pretence make long lyrics: these shall receive pimped outer damnation.
41 And Jizzy sat over against tha treasury, n' beheld how tha fuck tha playas cast scrilla tha fuck into tha treasury: n' nuff dat was rich cast up in much.
42 And there came a cold-ass lil certain skanky widow, n' dat dunkadelic hoe threw up in two mites, which cook up a gangbangin' farthing.
43 And his schmooove ass called [unto him] his fuckin lil' disciples, n' saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That dis skanky widow hath cast mo' in, than all they which have cast tha fuck into tha treasury:
44 For all [they] did cast up in of they abundance; but she of her want did cast up in all dat dat freaky freaky biatch had, [even] all her living.

CHAPTER 13

1 And as da thug went outta tha temple, one of his fuckin lil' disciplez saith unto him, Master, peep what tha fuck manner of stones n' what tha fuck buildings [are here]!
2 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto him, Seest thou these pimped out buildings, biatch? there shall not be left one stone upon another, dat shall not be thrown down.
3 And as da perved-out muthafucka sat upon tha mount of Olives over against tha temple, Peter n' Jizzy n' Jizzy n' Andrew axed his ass privately,
4 Tell us, when shall these thangs be, biatch? n' what tha fuck [shall be] tha sign when all these thangs shall be fulfilled?
5 And Jizzy answerin dem fuckin started ta say, Take heed lest any [man] deceive you:
6 For nuff shall come up in mah name, saying, I be [Christ]; n' shall deceive many.
7 And when ye shall hear of wars n' rumourz of wars, be ye not shitd: fo' [such things] must needz be; but tha end [shall] not [be] yet.

8 For hood shall rise against nation, n' kingdom against kingdom: n' there shall be earthquakes up in divers places, n' there shall be famines n' shits: these [are] tha beginningz of sorrows.

9 # But take heed ta yourselves: fo' they shall serve up you up ta councils; n' up in tha synagogues ye shall be beaten: n' ye shall be brought before rulaz n' kings fo' mah sake, fo' a testimony against em.

10 And tha gospel must first be published among all nations.

11 But when they shall lead [you], n' serve up you up, take no thought beforehand what tha fuck ye shall speak, neither do ye premeditate: but whatsoever shall be given you up in dat hour, dat drop a rhyme ye: fo' it aint ye dat drop a rhyme yo, but tha Holy Pimp.

12 Now tha brutha shall betray tha brutha ta dirtnap, n' tha daddy tha son; n' lil pimps shall rise up against [their] muthafathas, n' shall cause dem ta be put ta dirtnap.

13 And ye shall be hated of all [men] fo' mah namez sake: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall endure unto tha end, tha same stupid-ass shall be saved.

14 # But when ye shall peep tha abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel tha prophet, standin where it ought not, (let his ass dat readeth understand,) then let dem dat be up in Judaea flee ta tha mountains:

15 And let his ass dat is on tha housetop not go down tha fuck into tha house, neither enter [therein], ta take any thang outta his house:

16 And let his ass dat is up in tha field not turn back again n' again n' again fo' ta take up his wild lil' freakadelic garment.

17 But woe ta dem dat is wit child, n' ta dem dat give suck up in dem days!

18 And pray ye dat yo' flight be not up in tha winter.

19 For [in] dem minutes shall be affliction, like fuckin was not from tha beginnin of tha creation which Dogg pimped unto dis time, neither shall be.

20 And except dat tha Lord had shortened dem days, no flesh should be saved: but fo' tha electz sake, whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath chosen, dat schmooove muthafucka hath shortened tha days.

21 And then if any playa shall say ta you, Lo, here [is] Christ; or, lo, [he is] there; believe [him] not:

22 For false Christs n' false prophets shall rise, n' shall shew signs n' wonders, ta seduce, if [it were] possible, even tha elect.

23 But take ye heed: behold, I have foreholla'd at you all things.

24 # But up in dem days, afta dat tribulation, tha sun shall be darkened, n' tha moon shall not give her light,

25 And tha starz of heaven shall fall, n' tha powers dat is up in heaven shall be shaken.

26 And then shall they peep tha Son of playa comin up in tha cloudz wit pimped out juice n' glory.

27 And then shall da perved-out muthafucka bust his thugged-out angels, n' shall gather together his wild lil' fuckin elect from tha four winds, from tha uttermost part of tha earth ta tha uttermost part of heaven.

28 Now learn a parable of tha fig tree; When her branch is yet tender, n' putteth forth leaves, ye know dat summer is near:

29 So ye up in like manner, when ye shall peep these thangs come ta pass, know dat it is nigh, [even] all up in tha doors.

30 Verily I say unto you, dat dis generation shall not pass, till all these thangs be done.

31 Heaven n' earth shall pass away: but mah lyrics shall not pass away.

32 # But of dat dizzle n' [that] minute knoweth no man, no, not tha angels which is up in heaven, neither tha Son yo, but tha Father.

33 Take ye heed, watch n' pray: fo' ye know not when tha time is.

34 [For tha Son of playa is] as a playa takin a gangbangin' far journey, whoz ass left his house, n' gave authoritizzle ta his servants, n' ta every last muthafuckin playa his work, n' commanded tha porter ta watch.

35 Watch ye therefore: fo' ye know not when tha masta of tha doggy den cometh, at even, or at midnight, or all up in tha cockcrowing, or up in tha morning:

36 Lest comin suddenly he find you chillin.

37 And what tha fuck I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

CHAPTER 14

1 After two minutes was [the feast of] tha passover, n' of unleavened bread: n' tha chizzle priests n' tha scribes sought how tha fuck they might take his ass by craft, n' put [him] ta dirtnap.

2 But they holla'd, Not on tha feast [day], lest there be a uproar of tha people.

3 # And bein up in Bethany up in tha doggy den of Semen tha leper, as da perved-out muthafucka sat at meat, there came a biatch havin a alabasta box of ointment of spikenard straight-up precious; n' da hoe brake tha box, n' poured [it] on his head.

4 And there was some dat had indignation within themselves, n' holla'd, Why was dis waste of tha ointment made?

5 For it might done been sold fo' mo' than three hundred pence, n' done been given ta tha muthafuckin skanky fo' realz. And they murmured against her muthafuckin ass.

6 And Jizzy holla'd, Let her alone; why shizzle ye her, biatch? dat freaky freaky biatch hath wrought a phat work on mah dirty ass.

7 For ye have tha skanky wit you always, n' whensoever ye will ye may do dem good: but me ye aint always.

8 Biatch hath done what tha fuck dat thugged-out biiatch could: her ass is come aforehand ta anooint mah body ta tha burying.

9 Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever dis gospel shall be preached all up in tha whole ghetto, [this] also dat dat freaky freaky biatch hath done shall be spoken of fo' a memorial of her muthafuckin ass.

10 # And Judas Iscariot, one of tha twelve, went unto tha chizzle priests, ta betray his ass unto em.

11 And when they heard [it], they was glad, n' promised ta give his ass scrilla fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka sought how tha fuck he might conveniently betray his muthafuckin ass.

12 # And tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle of unleavened bread, when they capped tha passover, his fuckin lil' disciplez holla'd unto him, Where wilt thou dat we go n' prepare dat thou mayest smoke tha passover?

13 And da perved-out muthafucka sendeth forth two of his fuckin lil' disciples, n' saith unto them, Go ye tha fuck into tha hood, n' there shall hook up you a playa bearin a pitcher of water: follow his muthafuckin ass.

14 And wheresoever da perved-out muthafucka shall go in, say ye ta tha goodman of tha house, Da Masta saith, Where is tha guestchamber, where I shall smoke tha passover wit mah disciples?

15 And da thug will shew you a big-ass upper room furnished [and] prepared: there make locked n loaded fo' us.

16 And his fuckin lil' disciplez went forth, n' came tha fuck into tha hood, n' found as dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd unto them: n' they made locked n loaded tha passover.

17 And up in tha evenin his schmooove ass cometh wit tha twelve.

18 And as they sat n' did eat, Jizzy holla'd, Verily I say unto you, One of y'all which eateth wit me shall betray mah dirty ass.

19 And they fuckin started ta be sorrowful, n' ta say unto his ass one by one, [Is] it I, biatch? n' another [holla'd, Is] it I?

20 And he answered n' holla'd unto them, [It is] one of tha twelve, dat dippeth wit me up in tha dish.

21 Da Son of playa indeed goeth, as it is freestyled of him: but woe ta dat playa by whom tha Son of playa is betrayed hommie biaaatch! phat was it fo' dat playa if dat schmooove muthafucka had never been born.

22 # And as they did eat, Jizzy took bread, n' blessed, n' brake [it], n' gave ta them, n' holla'd, Take, eat: dis is mah body.

23 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha cup, n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had given props, he gave [it] ta them: n' they all drank of dat shit.

24 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, This is mah blood of tha freshly smoked up testament, which is shed fo' many.

25 Verily I say unto you, I will drank no mo' of tha fruit of tha vine, until dat dizzle dat I drank it freshly smoked up in tha kingdom of God.

26 # And when they had sung a hymn, they went up tha fuck into tha mount of Olives.

27 And Jizzy saith unto them, All ye shall be offended cuz of me dis night: fo' it is written, I will smite tha shepherd, n' tha sheep shall be scattered.

28 But afta dat I be risen, I will go before you tha fuck into Galilee.

29 But Peter holla'd unto him, Although all shall be offended, yet [will] not I.

30 And Jizzy saith unto him, Verily I say unto thee, That dis day, [even] up in dis night, before tha ding-a-ling crow twice, thou shalt deny me thrice.

31 But da perved-out muthafucka spake tha mo' vehemently, If I should die wit thee, I aint gonna deny thee up in any wise. Likewise also holla'd they all.

32 And they came ta a place which was named Gethsemane: n' da perved-out muthafucka saith ta his fuckin lil' disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

33 And tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh wit his ass Peter n' Jizzy n' John, n' fuckin started ta be sore amazed, n' ta be straight-up heavy;

34 And saith unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass is exceedin sorrowful unto dirtnap: tarry ye here, n' watch.

35 And da thug went forward a lil, n' fell on tha ground, n' prayed that, if it was possible, tha minute might pass from his muthafuckin ass.

36 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Abba, Father, all thangs [are] possible unto thee; take away dis cup from me: nevertheless not what tha fuck I will yo, but what tha fuck thou wilt.

37 And his schmooove ass cometh, n' findeth dem chillin, n' saith unto Peter, Simon, chillest thou, biatch? couldst not thou watch one hour?

38 Watch ye n' pray, lest ye enter tha fuck into temptation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Da spirit truly [is] locked n loaded yo, but tha flesh [is] weak.

39 And again n' again n' again da thug went away, n' prayed, n' spake tha same stupid-ass lyrics.

40 And when he returned, he found dem asleep again, (for they eyes was heavy,) neither wist they what tha fuck ta answer his muthafuckin ass.

41 And his schmooove ass cometh tha third time, n' saith unto them, Sleep on now, n' take [your] rest: it is enough, tha minute is come; behold, tha Son of playa is betrayed tha fuck into tha handz of sinners.

42 Rise up, let our asses go; lo, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat betrayeth me be at hand.

43 # And immediately, while he yet spake, cometh Judas, one of tha twelve, n' wit his ass a pimped out multitude wit swordz n' staves, from tha chizzle priests n' tha scribes n' tha elders.

44 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat betrayed his ass had given dem a token, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, dat same stupid-ass is he; take him, n' lead [him] away safely.

45 And as soon as da thug was come, he goeth straightway ta him, n' saith, Master, master; n' busted his muthafuckin ass.

46 # And they laid they handz on him, n' took his muthafuckin ass.

47 And one of dem dat stood by drew a sword, n' smote a servant of tha high priest, n' cut off his wild lil' fuckin ear.

48 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Is ye come out, as against a thief, wit swordz n' [with] staves ta take me?

49 I was everyday wit you up in tha temple teaching, n' ye took me not: but tha scriptures must be fulfilled.

50 And they all forsook him, n' fled.

51 And there followed his ass a cold-ass lil certain lil' man, havin a linen cloth cast bout [his] naked [body]; n' tha lil' pimps laid hold on him:

52 And he left tha linen cloth, n' fled from dem naked.

53 # And they led Jizzy away ta tha high priest: n' wit his ass was assembled all tha chizzle priests n' tha eldaz n' tha scribes.

54 And Peter followed his ass afar off, even tha fuck into tha palace of tha high priest: n' da perved-out muthafucka sat wit tha servants, n' warmed his dirty ass all up in tha fire.

55 And tha chizzle priests n' all tha council sought fo' witnizz against Jizzy ta put his ass ta dirtnap; n' found none.

56 For nuff bare false witnizz against his ass yo, but they witnizz agreed not together.

57 And there arose certain, n' bare false witnizz against him, saying,

58 Our thugged-out asses heard his ass say, I will destroy dis temple dat is made wit hands, n' within three minutes I will build another made without hands.

59 But neither so did they witnizz smoke together.

60 And tha high priest stood up in tha midst, n' axed Jizzy, saying, Answerest thou nothing, biatch? what

tha fuck [is it which] these witnizz against thee?

61 But dat schmooooove muthafucka held his thugged-out lil' peace, n' answered not a god damn thang fo' realz. Again tha high priest axed him, n' holla'd unto him, Art thou tha Christ, tha Son of tha Blessed?

62 And Jizzy holla'd, I am: n' ye shall peep tha Son of playa chillin on tha right hand of power, n' comin up in tha cloudz of heaven.

63 Then tha high priest rent his clothes, n' saith, What need we any further witnesses?

64 Ye have heard tha blasphemy: what tha fuck be thinkin ye, biatch? And they all condemned his ass ta be guilty of dirtnap.

65 And some fuckin started ta spit on him, n' ta cover his wild lil' face, n' ta buffet him, n' ta say unto him, Prophecy: n' tha servants did strike his ass wit tha palmz of they hands.

66 # And as Peter was beneath up in tha palace, there cometh one of tha maidz of tha high priest:

67 And when her big-ass booty saw Peter warmin his dirty ass, she looked upon him, n' holla'd, And thou also wast wit Jizzy of Nazareth.

68 But da ruffneck denied, saying, I know not, neither understand I what tha fuck thou sayest fo' realz. And da thug went up tha fuck into tha porch; n' tha ding-a-ling crew.

69 And a maid saw his ass again, n' fuckin started ta say ta dem dat stood by, This is [one] of em.

70 And da ruffneck denied it again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And a lil after, they dat stood by holla'd again n' again n' again ta Peter, Surely thou art [one] of them: fo' thou art a Galilaeen, n' thy rap agreeeth [thereto].

71 But his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta curse n' ta swear, [saying], I know not dis playa of whom ye speak.

72 And tha second time tha ding-a-ling crew fo' realz. And Peter called ta mind tha word dat Jizzy holla'd unto him, Before tha ding-a-ling crow twice, thou shalt deny me thrice fo' realz. And when tha pimpin' muthafucka thought thereon, da thug wept.

CHAPTER 15

1 And straightway up in tha mornin tha chizzle priests held a cold-ass lil consultation wit tha eldaz n' scribes n' tha whole council, n' bound Jizzy, n' carried [him] away, n' served up [him] ta Pilate.

2 And Pilate axed him, Art thou tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews, biatch? And he answerin holla'd unto him, Thou sayest [it].

3 And tha chizzle priests accused his ass of nuff things: but he answered nothing.

4 And Pilate axed his ass again, saying, Answerest thou nothing, biatch? behold how tha fuck nuff thangs they witnizz against thee.

5 But Jizzy yet answered nothing; so dat Pilate marvelled.

6 Now at [that] feast he busted out unto dem one prisoner, whomsoever they desired.

7 And there was [one] named Barabbas, [which lay] bound wit dem dat had made insurrection wit him, whoz ass had committed cappin' up in tha insurrection.

8 And tha multitude bustin up like a biatch aloud fuckin started ta desire [him ta do] as dat schmooooove muthafucka had eva done unto em.

9 But Pilate answered them, saying, Will ye dat I release unto you tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews?

10 For he knew dat tha chizzle priests had served up his ass fo' envy.

11 But tha chizzle priests moved tha people, dat da perved-out muthafucka should rather release Barabbas unto em.

12 And Pilate answered n' holla'd again n' again n' again unto them, What will ye then dat I shall do [unto him] whom ye call tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews?

13 And they cried up again, Crucify his muthafuckin ass.

14 Then Pilate holla'd unto them, Why, what tha fuck evil hath da ruffneck done, biatch? And they cried up tha mo' exceedingly, Crucify his muthafuckin ass.

15 # And [so] Pilate, willin ta content tha people, busted out Barabbas unto them, n' served up Jizzy, when dat schmooooove muthafucka had scourged [him], ta be crucified.

16 And tha soldiers led his ass away tha fuck into tha hall, called Praetorium; n' they call together tha whole band.

17 And they clothed his ass wit purple, n' platted a cold-ass lil crown of thorns, n' put it bout his [head],
18 And fuckin started ta salute him, Hail, Mackdaddy of tha Jews!
19 And they smote his ass on tha head wit a reed, n' did spit upon him, n' bowin [their] knees worshipped his muthafuckin ass.
20 And when they had mocked him, they took off tha purple from him, n' put his own threadz on him, n' led his ass up ta crucify his muthafuckin ass.
21 And they compel one Semen a Cyrenian, whoz ass passed by, comin outta tha ghetto, tha daddy of Alexander n' Rufus, ta bear his cross.
22 And they brang his ass unto tha place Golgotha, which is, bein interpreted, Da place of a skull.
23 And they gave his ass ta drank wine mingled wit myrrh: but he received [it] not.
24 And when they had crucified him, they parted his wild lil' freakadelic garments, castin fuckin shitloadz upon them, what tha fuck every last muthafuckin playa should take.
25 And it was tha third hour, n' they crucified his muthafuckin ass.
26 And tha supascription of his thugged-out accusation was freestyled over, THE KING OF THE JEWS.
27 And wit his ass they crucify two gangbargas; tha one on his bangin right hand, n' tha other on his fuckin left.
28 And tha scripture was fulfilled, which saith, And da thug was numbered wit tha transgressors.
29 And they dat passed by railed on him, waggin they heads, n' saying, Ah, thou dat destroyest tha temple, n' buildest [it] up in three days,
30 Save thyself, n' come down from tha cross.
31 Likewise also tha chizzle priests mockin holla'd among themselves wit tha scribes, Dude saved others; his dirty ass his schmooove ass cannot save.
32 Let Christ tha Mackdaddy of Israel descend now from tha cross, dat we may peep n' believe fo' realz. And they dat was crucified wit his ass reviled his muthafuckin ass.
33 And when tha sixth minute was come, there was darknizz over tha whole land until tha ninth hour.
34 And all up in tha ninth minute Jizzy cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying, Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani, biatch? which is, bein interpreted, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah God, mah God, why hast thou forsaken me?
35 And a shitload of dem dat stood by, when they heard [it], holla'd, Behold, his schmooove ass calleth Elias.
36 And one ran n' filled a sponge full of vinegar, n' put [it] on a reed, n' gave his ass ta drink, saying, Let alone; let our asses peep whether Elias will come ta take his ass down.
37 And Jizzy cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' gave up tha pimp.
38 And tha veil of tha temple was rent up in twain from tha top ta tha bottom.
39 # And when tha centurion, which stood over against him, saw dat da perved-out muthafucka so cried out, n' gave up tha pimp, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Truly dis playa was tha Son of God.
40 There was also dem hoes lookin on afar off: among whom was Mary Magdalene, n' Mary tha mutha of Jizzy tha less n' of Joses, n' Salome;
41 (Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck also, when da thug was up in Galilee, followed him, n' ministered unto him;) n' nuff other dem hoes which came up wit his ass unto Jerusalem.
42 # And now when tha even was come, cuz it was tha preparation, dat is, tha dizzle before tha sabbath,
43 Joseph of Arimathaea, a honourable counsellor, which also waited fo' tha kingdom of God, came, n' went up in boldly unto Pilate, n' craved tha body of Jizzy.
44 And Pilate marvelled if da thug was already dead: n' callin [unto him] tha centurion, he axed his ass whether dat schmooove muthafucka had been any while dead as fuckin fried chicken.
45 And when he knew [it] of tha centurion, he gave tha body ta Joseph.
46 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass looted fine linen, n' took his ass down, n' wrapped his ass up in tha linen, n' laid his ass up in a sepulchre which was hewn outta a rock, n' rolled a stone unto tha door of tha sepulchre.
47 And Mary Magdalene n' Mary [the mother] of Joses beheld where da thug was laid.

1 And when tha sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, n' Mary tha [mother] of James, n' Salome, had looted dope spices, dat they might come n' anoint his muthafuckin ass.
2 And straight-up early up in tha mornin tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week, they came unto tha sepulchre all up in tha risin of tha sun.
3 And they holla'd among themselves, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall roll our asses away tha stone from tha door of tha sepulchre?
4 And when they looked, they saw dat tha stone was rolled away: fo' it was straight-up pimped out.
5 And enterin tha fuck into tha sepulchre, they saw a lil' playa chillin on tha right side, clothed up in a long-ass white garment; n' they was affrighted.
6 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jizzy of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he aint here: behold tha place where they laid his muthafuckin ass.
7 But go yo' way, tell his fuckin lil' disciplez n' Peter dat he goeth before you tha fuck into Galilee: there shall ye peep him, as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto yo thugged-out ass.
8 And they went up quickly, n' fled from tha sepulchre; fo' they trembled n' was amazed: neither holla'd they any thang ta any [man]; fo' they was afraid.
9 # Now when [Jesus] was risen early tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week, he rocked up first ta Mary Magdalene, outta whom dat schmooove muthafucka had cast seven devils.
10 [And] dat biiiatch went n' holla'd at dem dat had been wit him, as they mourned n' wept.
11 And they, when they had heard dat da thug was kickin it, n' had been peeped of her, believed not.
12 # After dat he rocked up in another form unto two of them, as they strutted, n' went tha fuck into tha ghetto.
13 And they went n' holla'd at [it] unto tha residue: neither believed they em.
14 # Afterward he rocked up unto tha eleven as they sat at meat, n' upbraided dem wit they unbelief n' hardnizz of heart, cuz they believed not dem which had peeped his ass afta da thug was risen.
15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Go ye tha fuck into all tha ghetto, n' preach tha gospel ta every last muthafuckin creature.
16 Dude dat believeth n' is baptized shall be saved; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth not shall be damned.
17 And these signs shall follow dem dat believe; In mah name shall they cast up devils; they shall drop a rhyme wit freshly smoked up tongues;
18 They shall take up serpents; n' if they drank any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay handz on tha sick, n' they shall recover.
19 # So then afta tha Lord had spoken unto them, da thug was received up tha fuck into heaven, n' sat on tha right hand of God.
20 And they went forth, n' preached every last muthafuckin where, tha Lord hittin dat shizzle wit [them], n' confirmin tha word wit signs followin fo' realz. Amen.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SAINT LUKE

CHAPTER 1

1 Forazzelech as nuff have taken up in hand ta set forth up in order a thugged-out declaration of dem thangs which is most surely believed among us,
2 Even as they served up dem unto us, which from tha beginnin was eyewitnesses, n' ministaz of tha word;
3 It seemed phat ta me also, havin had slick understandin of all thangs from tha straight-up first, ta write unto thee up in order, most pimpin Theophilus,
4 That thou mightest know tha certainty of dem things, wherein thou hast been instructed.
5 # There was up in tha minutez of Herod, tha mackdaddy of Judaea, a cold-ass lil certain priest named Zacharias, of tha course of Abia: n' his hoe [was] of tha daughtaz of Aaron, n' her name [was] Elisabeth.
6 And they was both righteous before God, struttin up in all tha commandments n' ordinancez of tha Lord blameless.
7 And they had no child, cuz dat Elisabeth was barren, n' they both was [now] well stricken up in years.
8 And it came ta pass, dat while he executed tha priestz crib before Dogg up in tha order of his course,

9 Accordin ta tha custom of tha priestz office, his fuckin lot was ta burn incense when da thug went tha fuck into tha temple of tha Lord.

10 And tha whole multitude of tha playas was prayin without all up in tha time of incense.

11 And there rocked up unto his ass a angel of tha Lord standin on tha right side of tha altar of incense.

12 And when Zacharias saw [him], da thug was shitd, n' fear fell upon his muthafuckin ass.

13 But tha angel holla'd unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: fo' thy prayer is heard; n' thy hoe Elisabeth shall bear thee a son, n' thou shalt call his name John.

14 And thou shalt have joy n' gladness; n' nuff shall rejoice at his birth.

15 For da perved-out muthafucka shall be pimped out up in tha sight of tha Lord, n' shall drank neither wine nor phat drink; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be filled wit tha Holy Pimp, even from his crazy-ass motherz womb.

16 And nuff of tha lil pimpz of Israel shall tha pimpin' muthafucka turn ta tha Lord they God.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka shall go before his ass up in tha spirit n' juice of Elias, ta turn tha heartz of tha fathers ta tha children, n' tha disobedient ta tha wisdom of tha just; ta make locked n loaded a playas prepared fo' tha Lord.

18 And Zacharias holla'd unto tha angel, Whereby shall I know this, biatch? fo' I be a oldschool man, n' mah hoe well stricken up in years.

19 And tha angel answerin holla'd unto him, I be Gabriel, dat stand up in tha presence of God; n' be busted ta drop a rhyme unto thee, n' ta shew thee these glad tidings.

20 And, behold, thou shalt be dumb, n' not able ta speak, until tha dizzle dat these thangs shall be performed, cuz thou believest not mah lyrics, which shall be fulfilled up in they season.

21 And tha playas waited fo' Zacharias, n' marvelled dat tha pimpin' muthafucka tarried so long up in tha temple.

22 And when his schmooove ass came out, his schmooove ass could not drop a rhyme unto them: n' they perceived dat dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped a vision up in tha temple: fo' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beckoned unto them, n' remained rapless.

23 And it came ta pass, that, as soon as tha minutez of his crazy-ass ministratation was accomplished, da ruffneck departed ta his own house.

24 And afta dem minutes his hoe Elisabeth conceived, n' hid her muthafuckin ass five months, saying,

25 Thus hath tha Lord dealt wit me up in tha minutes wherein he looked on [me], ta take away mah reproach among men.

26 And up in tha sixth month tha angel Gabriel was busted from Dogg unto a cold-ass lil hood of Galilee, named Nazareth,

27 To a virgin espoused ta a playa whose name was Joseph, of tha doggy den of David; n' tha virginz name [was] Mary.

28 And tha angel came up in unto her, n' holla'd, Hail, [thou dat art] highly favoured, tha Lord [is] wit thee: blessed [art] thou among dem hoes.

29 And when her big-ass booty saw [him], dat biiiatch was shitd at his saying, n' cast up in her mind what tha fuck manner of salutation dis should be.

30 And tha angel holla'd unto her, Fear not, Mary: fo' thou hast found favour wit God.

31 And, behold, thou shalt conceive up in thy womb, n' brang forth a son, n' shalt call his name JESUS.

32 Dude shall be pimped out, n' shall be called tha Son of tha Highest: n' tha Lord Dogg shall give unto his ass tha throne of his wild lil' daddy David:

33 And da perved-out muthafucka shall reign over tha doggy den of Jacob fo' ever; n' of his kingdom there shall be no end.

34 Then holla'd Mary unto tha angel, How tha fuck shall dis be, seein I know not a man?

35 And tha angel answered n' holla'd unto her, Da Holy Pimp shall come upon thee, n' tha juice of tha Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also dat holy thang which shall be born of thee shall be called tha Son of God.

36 And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, dat freaky freaky biatch hath also conceived a lil hustla up in her oldschool age: n' dis is tha sixth month wit her, whoz ass was called barren.

37 For wit Dogg not a god damn thang shall be impossible.

38 And Mary holla'd, Behold tha handmaid of tha Lord; be it unto me accordin ta thy word. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha angel departed from her muthafuckin ass.

39 And Mary arose up in dem days, n' went tha fuck into tha hill ghetto wit haste, tha fuck into a cold-ass lil hood of Juda;

40 And entered tha fuck into tha doggy den of Zacharias, n' saluted Elisabeth.

41 And it came ta pass, that, when Elisabeth heard tha salutation of Mary, tha muthafucka leaped up in her womb; n' Elisabeth was filled wit tha Holy Pimp:

42 And her big-ass booty spake up wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' holla'd, Blessed [art] thou among dem hoes, n' blessed [is] tha fruit of thy womb.

43 And whence [is] dis ta me, dat tha mutha of mah Lord should come ta me?

44 For, lo, as soon as tha voice of thy salutation sounded up in mine ears, tha muthafucka leaped up in mah womb fo' joy.

45 And blessed [is] dat dunkadelic hoe dat believed: fo' there shall be a performizzle of dem thangs which was holla'd at her from tha Lord.

46 And Mary holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ass doth magnify tha Lord,

47 And mah spirit hath rejoiced up in Dogg mah Saviour.

48 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath regarded tha low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is mighty hath done ta me pimped out things; n' holy [is] his name.

50 And his crazy-ass mercy [is] on dem dat fear his ass from generation ta generation.

51 Dude hath shewed strength wit his thugged-out arm; dat schmooove muthafucka hath scattered tha proud as a muthafucka up in tha imagination of they hearts.

52 Dude hath put down tha mighty from [their] seats, n' exalted dem of low degree.

53 Dude hath filled tha hungry wit phat things; n' tha rich dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted empty away.

54 Dude hath holpen his servant Israel, up in remembrizzle of [his] mercy;

55 As da perved-out muthafucka spake ta our fathers, ta Abraham, n' ta his seed fo' eva.

56 And Mary abode wit her bout three months, n' returned ta her own house.

57 Now Elisabethz full time came dat her big-ass booty should be delivered; n' da hoe brought forth a son.

58 And her neighbours n' her cousins heard how tha fuck tha Lord had shewed pimped out mercy upon her; n' they rejoiced wit her muthafuckin ass.

59 And it came ta pass, dat on tha eighth dizzle they came ta circumcise tha child; n' they called his ass Zacharias, afta tha name of his wild lil' father.

60 And his crazy-ass mutha answered n' holla'd, Not [so]; but da perved-out muthafucka shall be called John.

61 And they holla'd unto her, There is none of thy kindred dat is called by dis name.

62 And they made signs ta his wild lil' father, how tha fuck da thug would have his ass called.

63 And he axed fo' a gangbangin' freestylin table, n' wrote, saying, His name is John. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And they marvelled all.

64 And his crazy-ass grill was opened immediately, n' his cold-ass tongue [loosed], n' da perved-out muthafucka spake, n' praised God.

65 And fear came on all dat dwelt round bout them: n' all these sayings was noised abroad all up in all tha hill ghetto of Judaea.

66 And all they dat heard [them] laid [them] up in they hearts, saying, What manner of lil pimp shall dis be biaaatch! And tha hand of tha Lord was wit his muthafuckin ass.

67 And his wild lil' daddy Zacharias was filled wit tha Holy Pimp, n' prophesied, saying,

68 Blessed [be] tha Lord Dogg of Israel; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath hit up n' redeemed his thugged-out lil' people,

69 And hath raised up a horn of salvation fo' our asses up in tha doggy den of his servant David;

70 As da perved-out muthafucka spake by tha grill of his holy prophets, which done been since tha ghetto fuckin started:

71 That we should be saved from our enemies, n' from tha hand of all dat don't give a fuck bout us;

72 To perform tha mercy [promised] ta our fathers, n' ta remember his holy covenant;
73 Da oath which da perved-out muthafucka sware ta our daddy Abraham,
74 That da thug would grant unto us, dat we bein served up outta tha hand of our enemies might serve his ass without fear,
75 In holinizz n' righteousnizz before him, all tha minutez of our life.
76 And thou, child, shalt be called tha prophet of tha Highest: fo' thou shalt go before tha grill of tha Lord ta prepare his ways;
77 To give knowledge of salvation unto his thugged-out lil' playas by tha remission of they sins,
78 Through tha tender mercy of our God; whereby tha daysprin from on high hath hit up us,
79 To give light ta dem dat sit up in darknizz n' [in] tha shadow of dirtnap, ta guide our feet tha fuck into tha way of peace.
80 And tha lil pimp grew, n' waxed phat up in spirit, n' was up in tha deserts till tha dazzle of his shewin unto Israel.

CHAPTER 2

1 And it came ta pass up in dem days, dat there went up a thugged-out decree from Caesar Augustus, dat all tha ghetto should be taxed.
2 ([And] dis taxin was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)
3 And all went ta be taxed, every last muthafuckin one tha fuck into his own hood.
4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, outta tha hood of Nazareth, tha fuck into Judaea, unto tha hood of David, which is called Bethlehem; (cuz da thug waz of tha doggy den n' lineage of David:)
5 To be taxed wit Mary his wild lil' fuckin espoused hoe, bein pimped out wit child.
6 And so it was, that, while they was there, tha minutes was accomplished dat her big-ass booty should be delivered.
7 And da hoe brought forth her firstborn son, n' wrapped his ass up in swaddlin clothes, n' laid his ass up in a manger; cuz there was no room fo' dem up in tha inn.
8 And there was up in tha same stupid-ass ghetto shepherdz abidin up in tha field, keepin watch over they flock by night.
9 And, lo, tha angel of tha Lord came upon them, n' tha glory of tha Lord shone round bout them: n' they was sore afraid.
10 And tha angel holla'd unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I brang you phat tidingz of pimped out joy, which shall be ta all people.
11 For unto you is born dis dazzle up in tha hood of Dizzy a Saviour, which is Christ tha Lord.
12 And dis [shall be] a sign unto you; Ye shall find tha muthafucka wrapped up in swaddlin clothes, lyin up in a manger.
13 And suddenly there was wit tha angel a multitude of tha heavenly host praisin God, n' saying,
14 Glory ta Dogg up in tha highest, n' on earth peace, phat will toward men.
15 And it came ta pass, as tha angels was gone away from dem tha fuck into heaven, tha shepherdz holla'd one ta another, Let our asses now go even unto Bethlehem, n' peep dis thang which is come ta pass, which tha Lord hath made known unto us.
16 And they came wit haste, n' found Mary, n' Joseph, n' tha muthafucka lyin up in a manger.
17 And when they had peeped [it], they made known abroad tha sayin which was holla'd at dem concernin dis child.
18 And all they dat heard [it] wondered at dem thangs which was holla'd at dem by tha shepherds.
19 But Mary kept all these things, n' pondered [them] up in her ass.
20 And tha shepherdz returned, glorifyin n' praisin Dogg fo' all tha thangs dat they had heard n' seen, as it was holla'd at unto em.
21 And when eight minutes was accomplished fo' tha circumcisin of tha child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of tha angel before da thug was conceived up in tha womb.
22 And when tha minutez of her purification accordin ta tha law of Moses was accomplished, they brought his ass ta Jerusalem, ta present [him] ta tha Lord;
23 (As it is freestyled up in tha law of tha Lord, Every thug dat openeth tha womb shall be called holy ta tha

Lord;)

24 And ta offer a sacrifice accordin ta dat which is holla'd up in tha law of tha Lord, A pair of turtledoves, or two lil' pigeons.

25 And, behold, there was a playa up in Jerusalem, whose name [was] Simeon; n' tha same stupid-ass playa [was] just n' devout, waitin fo' tha consolation of Israel: n' tha Holy Pimp was upon his muthafuckin ass.

26 And it was revealed unto his ass by tha Holy Pimp, dat da perved-out muthafucka should not peep dirtnap, before dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped tha Lordz Christ.

27 And his schmooove ass came by tha Spirit tha fuck into tha temple: n' when tha muthafathas brought up in tha lil pimp Jizzy, ta do fo' his ass afta tha custom of tha law,

28 Then took dat schmooove muthafucka his ass up in his thugged-out arms, n' blessed God, n' holla'd,

29 Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart up in peace, accordin ta thy word:

30 For mine eyes have peeped thy salvation,

31 Which thou hast prepared before tha grill of all people;

32 A light ta lighten tha Gentiles, n' tha glory of thy playas Israel.

33 And Joseph n' his crazy-ass mutha marvelled at dem thangs which was spoken of his muthafuckin ass.

34 And Simeon blessed them, n' holla'd unto Mary his crazy-ass mother, Behold, dis [child] is set fo' tha fall n' risin again n' again n' again of nuff up in Israel; n' fo' a sign which shall be spoken against;

35 (Yea, a sword shall pierce all up in thy own ass also,) dat tha thoughtz of nuff hearts may be revealed.

36 And there was one Anna, a prophetess, tha daughter of Phanuel, of tha tribe of Aser: dat biiiatch waz of a pimped out age, n' had lived wit a homeboy seven muthafuckin years from her virginity;

37 And she [was] a widow of bout fourscore n' four years, which departed not from tha temple yo, but served [God] wit fastings n' lyrics night n' day.

38 And dat thugged-out biiiatch comin up in dat instant gave props likewise unto tha Lord, n' spake of his ass ta all dem dat looked fo' redemption up in Jerusalem.

39 And when they had performed all thangs accordin ta tha law of tha Lord, they returned tha fuck into Galilee, ta they own hood Nazareth.

40 And tha lil pimp grew, n' waxed phat up in spirit, filled wit wisdom: n' tha grace of Dogg was upon his muthafuckin ass.

41 Now his thugged-out lil' muthafathas went ta Jerusalem every last muthafuckin year all up in tha feast of tha passover.

42 And when da thug was twelve muthafuckin years old, they went up ta Jerusalem afta tha custom of tha feast.

43 And when they had fulfilled tha days, as they returned, tha lil pimp Jizzy tarried behind up in Jerusalem; n' Joseph n' his crazy-ass mutha knew not [of it].

44 But they, supposin his ass ta done been up in tha company, went a thugged-out dayz journey; n' they sought his ass among [their] kinsfolk n' acquaintance.

45 And when they found his ass not, they turned back again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem, seekin his muthafuckin ass.

46 And it came ta pass, dat afta three minutes they found his ass up in tha temple, chillin up in tha midst of tha doctors, both hearin them, n' askin dem thangs.

47 And all dat heard his ass was astonished at his understandin n' lyrics.

48 And when they saw him, they was amazed: n' his crazy-ass mutha holla'd unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt wit us, biatch? behold, thy daddy n' I have sought thee sorrowing.

49 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, How tha fuck is it dat ye sought me, biatch? wist ye not dat I must be bout mah Fatherz bidnizz?

50 And they understood not tha sayin which da perved-out muthafucka spake unto em.

51 And da thug went down wit them, n' came ta Nazareth, n' was subject unto them: but his crazy-ass mutha kept all these sayings up in her ass.

52 And Jizzy increased up in wisdom n' stature, n' up in favour wit Dogg n' man.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now up in tha fifteenth year of tha reign of Tiberius Caesar, Pontius Pilate bein governor of Judaea, n'

Herod bein tetrarch of Galilee, n' his brutha Philip tetrarch of Ituraea n' of tha region of Trachonitis, n' Lysanias tha tetrarch of Abilene,
2 Annas n' Caiaphas bein tha high priests, tha word of Dogg came unto Jizzy tha lil hustla of Zacharias up in tha wilderness.
3 And his schmooove ass came tha fuck into all tha ghetto bout Jordan, preachin tha baptizzle of repentizzle fo' tha remission of sins;
4 As it is freestyled up in tha book of tha lyricz of Esaias tha prophet, saying, Da voice of one bustin up like a biatch up in tha wilderness, Prepare ye tha way of tha Lord, make his thugged-out lil' paths straight.
5 Every valley shall be filled, n' every last muthafuckin mountain n' hill shall be brought low; n' tha crooked shall be made straight, n' tha rough ways [shall be] made smooth;
6 And all flesh shall peep tha salvation of God.
7 Then holla'd tha pimpin' muthafucka ta tha multitude dat came forth ta be baptized of him, O generation of vipers, whoz ass hath warned you ta flee from tha wrath ta come?
8 Brin forth therefore fruits worthy of repentance, n' begin not ta say within yourselves, Our thugged-out asses have Abraham ta [our] father: fo' I say unto you, That Dogg be able of these stones ta raise up lil pimps unto Abraham.
9 And now also tha axe is laid unto tha root of tha trees: every last muthafuckin tree therefore which brangeth not forth phat fruit is hewn down, n' cast tha fuck into tha fire.
10 And tha playas axed him, saying, What shall our phat asses do then?
11 Dude answereth n' saith unto them, Dude dat hath two coats, let his ass impart ta his ass dat hath none; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath meat, let his ass do likewise.
12 Then came also publicans ta be baptized, n' holla'd unto him, Master, what tha fuck shall our phat asses do?
13 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Exact no mo' than dat which be appointed yo thugged-out ass.
14 And tha soldiers likewise demanded of him, saying, And what tha fuck shall our phat asses do, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Do violins ta no man, neither accuse [any] falsely; n' be content wit yo' wages.
15 And as tha playas was up in expectation, n' all pimps mused up in they heartz of John, whether da thug was tha Christ, or not;
16 Jizzy answered, sayin unto [them] all, I indeed baptize you wit water; but one mightier than I cometh, tha latchet of whose Nikes I aint worthy ta unloose: da perved-out muthafucka shall baptize you wit tha Holy Pimp n' wit fire:
17 Whose hustla [is] up in his hand, n' da thug will throughly purge his wild lil' floor, n' will gather tha wheat tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic garner; but tha chaff da thug will burn wit fire unquenchable.
18 And nuff other thangs up in his wild lil' fuckin exhortation preached he unto tha people.
19 But Herod tha tetrarch, bein reproved by his ass fo' Herodias his brutha Philipz hoe, n' fo' all tha evils which Herod had done,
20 Added yet dis above all, dat da perved-out muthafucka shut tha fuck up Jizzy up in prison.
21 Now when all tha playas was baptized, it came ta pass, dat Jizzy also bein baptized, n' praying, tha heaven was opened,
22 And tha Holy Pimp descended up in a funky-ass bodily shape like a thugged-out dove upon him, n' a voice came from heaven, which holla'd, Thou art mah beloved Son; up in thee I be well pleased.
23 And Jizzy his dirty ass fuckin started ta be bout thirty muthafuckin yearz of age, bein (as was supposed) tha lil hustla of Joseph, which was [the son] of Heli,
24 Which was [the son] of Matthat, which was [the son] of Levi, which was [the son] of Melchi, which was [the son] of Janna, which was [the son] of Joseph,
25 Which was [the son] of Mattathias, which was [the son] of Amos, which was [the son] of Naum, which was [the son] of Esli, which was [the son] of Nagge,
26 Which was [the son] of Maath, which was [the son] of Mattathias, which was [the son] of Semei, which was [the son] of Joseph, which was [the son] of Juda,
27 Which was [the son] of Joanna, which was [the son] of Rhesa, which was [the son] of Zorobabel, which

was [the son] of Salathiel, which was [the son] of Neri,
28 Which was [the son] of Melchi, which was [the son] of Addi, which was [the son] of Cosam, which was [the son] of Elmodam, which was [the son] of Er,
29 Which was [the son] of Jose, which was [the son] of Eliezer, which was [the son] of Jorim, which was [the son] of Matthat, which was [the son] of Levi,
30 Which was [the son] of Simeon, which was [the son] of Juda, which was [the son] of Joseph, which was [the son] of Jonan, which was [the son] of Eliakim,
31 Which was [the son] of Melea, which was [the son] of Menan, which was [the son] of Mattatha, which was [the son] of Nathan, which was [the son] of David,
32 Which was [the son] of Jesse, which was [the son] of Obed, which was [the son] of Booz, which was [the son] of Salmon, which was [the son] of Naasson,
33 Which was [the son] of Aminadab, which was [the son] of Aram, which was [the son] of Esrom, which was [the son] of Phares, which was [the son] of Juda,
34 Which was [the son] of Jacob, which was [the son] of Isaac, which was [the son] of Abraham, which was [the son] of Thara, which was [the son] of Nachor,
35 Which was [the son] of Saruch, which was [the son] of Ragau, which was [the son] of Phalec, which was [the son] of Heber, which was [the son] of Sala,
36 Which was [the son] of Cainan, which was [the son] of Arphaxad, which was [the son] of Sem, which was [the son] of Noe, which was [the son] of Lamech,
37 Which was [the son] of Mathusala, which was [the son] of Enoch, which was [the son] of Jared, which was [the son] of Maleleel, which was [the son] of Cainan,
38 Which was [the son] of Enos, which was [the son] of Seth, which was [the son] of Adam, which was [the son] of God.

CHAPTER 4

1 And Jizzy bein full of tha Holy Pimp returned from Jordan, n' was led by tha Spirit tha fuck into tha wilderness,
2 Bein forty minutes tempted of tha devil fo' realz. And up in dem minutes da ruffneck did smoke nothing: n' when they was ended, he afterward hungered.
3 And tha devil holla'd unto him, If thou be tha Son of God, command dis stone dat it be made bread.
4 And Jizzy answered him, saying, It be written, That playa shall not live by bread alone yo, but by every last muthafuckin word of God.
5 And tha devil, takin his ass up tha fuck into a high mountain, shewed unto his ass all tha kingdomz of tha ghetto up in a moment of time.
6 And tha devil holla'd unto him, All dis juice will I give thee, n' tha glory of them: fo' dat is served up unto me; n' ta whomsoever I will I give dat shit.
7 If thou therefore wilt worshizzle me, all shall be thine.
8 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, Git thee behind me, Satan: fo' it is written, Thou shalt worshizzle tha Lord thy God, n' his ass only shalt thou serve.
9 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass ta Jerusalem, n' set his ass on a pinnacle of tha temple, n' holla'd unto him, If thou be tha Son of God, cast thyself down from hence:
10 For it is written, Dude shall give his thugged-out angels charge over thee, ta keep thee:
11 And up in [their] handz they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.
12 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto him, It be holla'd, Thou shalt not tempt tha Lord thy God.
13 And when tha devil had ended all tha temptation, da ruffneck departed from his ass fo' a season.
14 # And Jizzy returned up in tha juice of tha Spirit tha fuck into Galilee: n' there went up a gangbangin' hype of his ass all up in all tha region round about.
15 And tha pimpin' muthafucka taught up in they synagogues, bein glorified of all.
16 # And his schmooove ass came ta Nazareth, where dat schmooove muthafucka had been brought up: and, as his custom was, da thug went tha fuck into tha synagogue on tha sabbath day, n' stood up fo' ta read.
17 And there was served up unto his ass tha book of tha prophet Esaias fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had opened tha book, he found tha place where it was written,

18 Da Spirit of tha Lord [is] upon me, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath anointed mah crazy ass ta preach tha gospel ta tha poor; dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted mah crazy ass ta heal tha brokenhearted, ta preach deliverizzle ta tha captives, n' recoverin of sight ta tha blind, ta set at liberty dem dat is bruised,

19 To preach tha acceptable year of tha Lord.

20 And his schmooove ass closed tha book, n' he gave [it] again n' again n' again ta tha minister, n' sat down. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha eyez of all dem dat was up in tha synagogue was fastened on his muthafuckin ass.

21 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta say unto them, This dazzle is dis scripture fulfilled up in yo' ears.

22 And all bare his ass witness, n' wondered all up in tha gracious lyrics which proceeded outta his crazy-ass grill fo' realz. And they holla'd, Is not dis Josephz son?

23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye will surely say unto me dis proverb, Physician, heal thyself: whatsoever our crazy asses have heard done up in Capernaum, do also here up in thy ghetto.

24 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Verily I say unto you, No prophet be accepted up in his own ghetto.

25 But I rap of a truth, nuff widows was up in Israel up in tha minitez of Elias, when tha heaven was shut tha fuck up three muthafuckin years n' six months, when pimped out famine was all up in all tha land;

26 But unto none of dem was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta, [a hood] of Sidon, unto a biatch [that was] a widow.

27 And nuff lepers was up in Israel up in tha time of Eliseus tha prophet; n' none of dem was cleansed, savin Naaman tha Syrian.

28 And all they up in tha synagogue, when they heard these things, was filled wit wrath,

29 And rose up, n' thrust his ass outta tha hood, n' led his ass unto tha brow of tha hill whereon they hood was built, dat they might cast his ass down headlong.

30 But he passin all up in tha midst of dem went his way,

31 And came down ta Capernaum, a cold-ass lil' hood of Galilee, n' taught dem on tha sabbath days.

32 And they was astonished at his fuckin lil' doctrine: fo' his word was wit power.

33 # And up in tha synagogue there was a man, which had a spirit of a unclean devil, n' cried up wit a funky-ass bangin voice,

34 Saying, Let [us] alone; what tha fuck have we ta do wit thee, [thou] Jizzy of Nazareth, biatch? art thou come ta destroy us, biatch? I know thee whoz ass thou art; tha Holy One of God.

35 And Jizzy rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, n' come outta his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And when tha devil had thrown his ass up in tha midst, his schmooove ass came outta him, n' hurt his ass not.

36 And they was all amazed, n' spake among themselves, saying, What a word [is] this muthafucka! fo' wit authoritizzle n' juice his schmooove ass commandeth tha unclean spirits, n' they come out.

37 And tha hype of his ass went up tha fuck into every last muthafuckin place of tha ghetto round about.

38 # And he arose outta tha synagogue, n' entered tha fuck into Simonz crib fo' realz. And Simonz hoez mutha was taken wit a pimped out fever; n' they besought his ass fo' her muthafuckin ass.

39 And da perved-out muthafucka stood over her, n' rebuked tha fever; n' it left her: n' immediately she arose n' ministered unto em.

40 # Now when tha sun was setting, all they dat had any sick wit divers diseases brought dem unto him; n' he laid his handz on every last muthafuckin one of them, n' healed em.

41 And devils also came outta many, bustin up like a biatch out, n' saying, Thou art Christ tha Son of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he rebukin [them] suffered dem not ta speak: fo' they knew dat da thug was Christ.

42 And when it was day, da ruffneck departed n' went tha fuck into a thugged-out desert place: n' tha playas sought him, n' came unto him, n' stayed him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should not depart from em.

43 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, I must preach tha kingdom of Dogg ta other ghettos also: fo' therefore be I sent.

44 And he preached up in tha synagouez of Galilee.

CHAPTER 5

1 And it came ta pass, that, as tha playas pressed upon his ass ta hear tha word of God, da perved-out muthafucka stood by tha lake of Gennesaret,
2 And saw two ships standin by tha lake: but tha fishermen was gone outta them, n' was washin [their] nets.
3 And he entered tha fuck into one of tha ships, which was Simon's, n' prayed his ass dat da thug would thrust up a lil from tha land. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka sat down, n' taught tha playas outta tha ship.
4 Now when dat schmooove muthafucka had left bustin lyrics, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Simon, Launch up tha fuck into tha deep, n' let down yo' nets fo' a thugged-out draught.
5 And Semen answerin holla'd unto him, Master, our crazy asses have toiled all tha night, n' have taken nothing: nevertheless at thy word I will let down tha net. Put yo muthafuckin choppers up if ya feel this!
6 And when they had dis done, they inclosed a pimped out multitude of fishes: n' they net brake.
7 And they beckoned unto [their] partners, which was up in tha other ship, dat they should come n' muthafuckin help em fo' realz. And they came, n' filled both tha ships, so dat they fuckin started ta sink.
8 When Semen Peter saw [it], he fell down at Jizzy' knees, saying, Depart from me; fo' I be a sinful man, O Lord.
9 For da thug was astonished, n' all dat was wit him, all up in tha draught of tha fishes which they had taken:
10 And so [was] also James, n' John, tha lil playaz of Zebedee, which was partners wit Simon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Jizzy holla'd unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.
11 And when they had brought they ships ta land, they forsook all, n' followed his muthafuckin ass.
12 # And it came ta pass, when da thug was up in a cold-ass lil certain hood, behold a playa full of leprosy: whoz ass seein Jizzy fell on [his] face, n' besought him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.
13 And he put forth [his] hand, n' touched him, saying, I will: be thou clean. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And immediately tha leprosy departed from his muthafuckin ass.
14 And his schmooove ass charged his ass ta tell no man: but go, n' shew thyself ta tha priest, n' offer fo' thy cleansing, accordin as Moses commanded, fo' a testimony unto em.
15 But so much tha mo' went there a gangbangin' hype abroad of him: n' pimped out multitudes came together ta hear, n' ta be healed by his ass of they infirmities.
16 # And da thug withdrew his dirty ass tha fuck into tha wilderness, n' prayed.
17 And it came ta pass on a cold-ass lil certain day, as da thug was teaching, dat there was Pharisees n' doctorz of tha law chillin by, which was come outta every last muthafuckin hood of Galilee, n' Judaea, n' Jerusalem: n' tha juice of tha Lord was [present] ta heal em.
18 # And, behold, pimps brought up in a funky-ass bed a playa which was taken wit a palsy: n' they sought [means] ta brang his ass in, n' ta lay [him] before his muthafuckin ass.
19 And when they could not find by what tha fuck [way] they might brang his ass up in cuz of tha multitude, they went upon tha housetop, n' let his ass down all up in tha tilin wit [his] couch tha fuck into tha midst before Jizzy.
20 And when da perved-out muthafucka saw they faith, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Man, thy sins is forgiven thee.
21 And tha scribes n' tha Pharisees fuckin started ta reason, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is dis which speaketh blasphemies, biatch? Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can forgive sins yo, but Dogg alone?
22 But when Jizzy perceived they thoughts, he answerin holla'd unto them, What reason ye up in yo' hearts?
23 Whether is easier, ta say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or ta say, Rise up n' strutt?
24 But dat ye may know dat tha Son of playa hath juice upon earth ta forgive sins, (he holla'd unto tha sick of tha palsy,) I say unto thee, Arise, n' take up thy couch, n' go tha fuck into thine house.
25 And immediately he rose up before them, n' took up dat whereon he lay, n' departed ta his own house, glorifyin God.

26 And they was all amazed, n' they glorified God, n' was filled wit fear, saying, Our thugged-out asses have peeped strange thangs ta day.

27 # And afta these thangs da thug went forth, n' saw a publican, named Levi, chillin all up in tha receipt of custom: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Big up mah dirty ass.

28 And he left all, rose up, n' followed his muthafuckin ass.

29 And Levi made his ass a pimped out feast up in his own house: n' there was a pimped out company of publicans n' of others dat sat down wit em.

30 But they scribes n' Pharisees murmured against his fuckin lil' disciples, saying, Why do ye smoke n' drank wit publicans n' sinners?

31 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto them, They dat is whole need not a physician; but they dat is sick.

32 I came not ta booty-call tha righteous yo, but sinners ta repentance.

33 # And they holla'd unto him, Why do tha disciplez of Jizzy fast often, n' make lyrics, n' likewise [the disciples] of tha Pharisees; but thine smoke n' drink?

34 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Can ye make tha lil pimpz of tha bridechamber fast, while tha bridegroom is wit them?

35 But tha minutes will come, when tha bridegroom shall be taken away from them, n' then shall they fast up in dem days.

36 # And da perved-out muthafucka spake also a parable unto them; No playa putteth a piece of a freshly smoked up garment upon a old; if otherwise, then both tha freshly smoked up maketh a rent, n' tha piece dat was [taken] outta tha freshly smoked up agreeth not wit tha old.

37 And no playa putteth freshly smoked up wine tha fuck into oldschool fortys; else tha freshly smoked up wine will burst tha fortys, n' be spilled, n' tha fortyz shall perish.

38 But freshly smoked up wine must be put tha fuck into freshly smoked up fortys; n' both is preserved.

39 No playa also havin faded oldschool [wine] straightway desireth new: fo' da perved-out muthafucka saith, Da oldschool is better.

CHAPTER 6

1 And it came ta pass on tha second sabbath afta tha first, dat da thug went all up in tha corn fields; n' his fuckin lil' disciplez plucked tha earz of corn, n' did eat, rubbin [them] up in [their] hands.

2 And certain of tha Pharisees holla'd unto them, Why do ye dat which aint lwack ta do on tha sabbath days?

3 And Jizzy answerin dem holla'd, Have ye not read so much as this, what tha fuck Dizzy did, when his dirty ass was a hungred, n' they which was wit him;

4 How tha fuck da thug went tha fuck into tha doggy den of God, n' did take n' smoke tha shewbread, n' gave also ta dem dat was wit him; which it aint lwack ta smoke but fo' tha priests alone?

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, That tha Son of playa is Lord also of tha sabbath.

6 And it came ta pass also on another sabbath, dat he entered tha fuck into tha synagogue n' taught: n' there was a playa whose right hand was withered.

7 And tha scribes n' Pharisees watched him, whether da thug would heal on tha sabbath day; dat they might find a accusation against his muthafuckin ass.

8 But he knew they thoughts, n' holla'd ta tha playa which had tha withered hand, Rise up, n' stand forth up in tha midst fo' realz. And he arose n' stood forth.

9 Then holla'd Jizzy unto them, I will ask you one thing; Is it lwack on tha sabbath minutes ta do good, or ta do evil, biatch? ta save life, or ta destroy [it]?

10 And lookin round bout upon dem all, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha man, Stretch forth thy hand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da ruffneck did so: n' his hand was restored whole as tha other.

11 And they was filled wit madness; n' communed one wit another what tha fuck they might do ta Jizzy.

12 And it came ta pass up in dem days, dat da thug went up tha fuck into a mountain ta pray, n' continued all night up in prayer ta God.

13 # And when it was day, his schmooove ass called [unto him] his fuckin lil' disciples: n' of dem his schmooove ass chose twelve, whom also he named apostles;

14 Simon, (whom he also named Peter,) n' Andrew his brutha, Jizzy n' John, Philip n' Bartholomew,
15 Matthew n' Thomas, Jizzy tha [son] of Alphaeus, n' Semen called Zelotes,
16 And Judas [the brutha] of James, n' Judas Iscariot, which also was tha traitor.
17 # And his schmooove ass came down wit them, n' stood up in tha plain, n' tha company of his fuckin lil' disciples, n' a pimped out multitude of playas outta all Judaea n' Jerusalem, n' from tha sea coast of Tyre n' Sidon, which came ta hear him, n' ta be healed of they diseases;
18 And they dat was vexed wit unclean spirits: n' they was healed.
19 And tha whole multitude sought ta bust a nut on him: fo' there went virtue outta him, n' healed [them] all.
20 # And he lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes on his fuckin lil' disciples, n' holla'd, Blessed [be ye] poor: fo' yourz is tha kingdom of God.
21 Blessed [are ye] dat hunger now: fo' ye shall be filled. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Blessed [are ye] dat weep now: fo' ye shall laugh.
22 Blessed is ye, when pimps shall don't give a fuck bout you, n' when they shall separate you [from they company], n' shall reproach [you], n' cast up yo' name as evil, fo' tha Son of manz sake.
23 Rejoice ye up in dat day, n' leap fo' joy: for, behold, yo' reward [is] pimped out up in heaven: fo' up in tha like manner did they fathers unto tha prophets.
24 But woe unto you dat is rich! fo' ye have received yo' consolation.
25 Woe unto you dat is full! fo' ye shall hunger. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Woe unto you dat laugh now! fo' ye shall mourn n' weep.
26 Woe unto you, when all pimps shall drop a rhyme well of you, nahmean biiiatch, biatch? fo' so did they fathers ta tha false prophets.
27 # But I say unto you which hear, Ludd yo' enemies, do phat ta dem which don't give a fuck bout you,
28 Bless dem dat curse you, n' pray fo' dem which despitefully bust yo thugged-out ass.
29 And unto his ass dat smiteth thee on tha [one] cheek offer also tha other; n' his ass dat taketh away thy cloke forbid not [to take thy] coat also.
30 Give ta every last muthafuckin playa dat asketh of thee; n' of his ass dat taketh away thy loot ask [them] not again.
31 And as ye would dat pimps should do ta you, do ye also ta dem likewise.
32 For if ye ludd dem which ludd you, what tha fuck give props ta have ye, biatch? fo' sinners also ludd dem dat ludd em.
33 And if ye do phat ta dem which do phat ta you, what tha fuck give props ta have ye, biatch? fo' sinners also do even tha same.
34 And if ye lend [to them] of whom ye hope ta receive, what tha fuck give props ta have ye, biatch? fo' sinners also lend ta sinners, ta receive as much again.
35 But ludd ye yo' enemies, n' do good, n' lend, hopin fo' not a god damn thang again; n' yo' reward shall be pimped out, n' ye shall be tha lil pimpz of tha Highest: fo' he is kind unto tha unthankful n' [to] tha evil.
36 Be ye therefore merciful, as yo' Father also is merciful.
37 Judge not, n' ye shall not be judged: condemn not, n' ye shall not be condemned: forgive, n' ye shall be forgiven:
38 Give, n' it shall be given unto you; phat measure, pressed down, n' shaken together, n' hustlin over, shall pimps give tha fuck into yo' bosom. For wit tha same stupid-ass measure dat ye mete withal it shall be measured ta you again.
39 And da perved-out muthafucka spake a parable unto them, Can tha blind lead tha blind, biatch? shall they not both fall tha fuck into tha ditch?
40 Da disciple aint above his crazy-ass master: but every last muthafuckin one dat is slick shall be as his crazy-ass master.
41 And why behcrazy oldschoool thou tha mote dat is up in thy bruthaz eye yo, but perceivest not tha beam dat is up in thine own eye?
42 Either how tha fuck canst thou say ta thy brutha, Brutha, let me pull up tha mote dat is up in thine eye, when thou thyself behcrazy oldschoool not tha beam dat is up in thine own eye, biatch? Thou hypocrite, cast up first tha beam outta thine own eye, n' then shalt thou peep clearly ta pull up tha mote dat is up in

thy bruthaz eye.

43 For a phat tree brangeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a cold-ass lil corrupt tree brang forth phat fruit.

44 For every last muthafuckin tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns pimps do not gather figs, nor of a funky-ass bramble bush gather they grapes.

45 A phat playa outta tha phat treasure of his thugged-out ass brangeth forth dat which is good; n' a evil playa outta tha evil treasure of his thugged-out ass brangeth forth dat which is evil: fo' of tha abundizzle of tha ass his crazy-ass grill speaketh.

46 # And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, n' do not tha thangs which I say?

47 Whosoever cometh ta me, n' heareth mah sayings, n' doeth them, I will shew you ta whom he is like:

48 Dude is like a playa which built a house, n' digged deep, n' laid tha foundation on a rock: n' when tha flood arose, tha stream beat vehemently upon dat house, n' could not shake it: fo' it was dropped upon a rock.

49 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat heareth, n' doeth not, is like a playa dat without a gangbangin' foundation built a doggy den upon tha earth; against which tha stream did beat vehemently, n' immediately it fell; n' tha ruin of dat doggy den was pimped out.

CHAPTER 7

1 Now when dat schmooove muthafucka had ended all his sayings up in tha crew of tha people, he entered tha fuck into Capernaum.

2 And a cold-ass lil certain centurionz servant, whoz ass was dear unto him, was sick, n' locked n loaded ta die.

3 And when dat schmooove muthafucka heard of Jizzy, da perved-out muthafucka busted unto his ass tha eldaz of tha Jews, beseechin his ass dat da thug would come n' heal his servant.

4 And when they came ta Jizzy, they besought his ass instantly, saying, That da thug was worthy fo' whom da perved-out muthafucka should do this:

5 For he loveth our nation, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath built our asses a synagogue.

6 Then Jizzy went wit em fo' realz. And when da thug was now not far from tha house, tha centurion busted playaz ta him, sayin unto him, Lord, shizzle not thyself: fo' I aint worthy dat thou shouldest enter under mah roof:

7 Wherefore neither thought I mah dirty ass worthy ta come unto thee: but say up in a word, n' mah servant shall be healed.

8 For I also be a playa set under authority, havin under me soldiers, n' I say unto one, Go, n' he goeth; n' ta another, Come, n' his schmooove ass cometh; n' ta mah servant, Do this, n' da ruffneck doeth [it].

9 When Jizzy heard these things, he marvelled at him, n' turned his ass about, n' holla'd unto tha playas dat followed him, I say unto you, I aint found so pimped out faith, no, not up in Israel.

10 And they dat was sent, returnin ta tha house, found tha servant whole dat had been sick.

11 # And it came ta pass tha dizzle after, dat da thug went tha fuck into a cold-ass lil hood called Nain; n' nuff of his fuckin lil' disciplez went wit him, n' much people.

12 Now when his schmooove ass came nigh ta tha gate of tha hood, behold, there was a thugged-out dead playa carried out, tha only lil hustla of his crazy-ass mother, n' dat biiiatch was a widow: n' much playaz of tha hood was wit her muthafuckin ass.

13 And when tha Lord saw her, dat schmooove muthafucka had comboner on her, n' holla'd unto her, Weep not.

14 And his schmooove ass came n' touched tha bier: n' they dat bare [him] stood still fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.

15 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was dead sat up, n' fuckin started ta drop a rhyme fo' realz. And da ruffneck served up his ass ta his crazy-ass mother.

16 And there came a gangbangin' fear on all: n' they glorified God, saying, That a pimped out prophet is risen up among us; and, That Dogg hath hit up his thugged-out lil' people.

17 And dis rumour of his ass went forth all up in all Judaea, n' all up in all tha region round about.

18 And tha disciplez of Jizzy shewed his ass of all these things.

19 # And Jizzy callin [unto him] two of his fuckin lil' disciplez busted [them] ta Jizzy, saying, Art thou tha pimpin' muthafucka dat should come, biatch? or look we fo' another?

20 When tha pimps was come unto him, they holla'd, Jizzy Baptist hath busted our asses unto thee, saying, Art thou tha pimpin' muthafucka dat should come, biatch? or look we fo' another?

21 And up in dat same stupid-ass minute his schmooooove ass cured nuff of [their] infirmitizzles n' plagues, n' of evil spirits; n' unto nuff [that were] blind he gave sight.

22 Then Jizzy answerin holla'd unto them, Go yo' way, n' tell Jizzy what tha fuck thangs ye have peeped n' heard; how tha fuck dat tha blind see, tha lame strutt, tha lepers is cleansed, tha deaf hear, tha dead is raised, ta tha skanky tha gospel is preached.

23 And blessed is [he], whosoever shall not be offended up in mah dirty ass.

24 # And when tha messengerz of Jizzy was departed, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta drop a rhyme unto tha playas concernin John, What went ye up tha fuck into tha wildernizz fo' ta see, biatch? A reed shaken wit tha wind?

25 But what tha fuck went ye up fo' ta see, biatch? A playa clothed up in soft raiment, biatch? Behold, they which is gorgeously appparelled, n' live delicately, is up in kings' courts.

26 But what tha fuck went ye up fo' ta see, biatch? A prophet, biatch? Yea, I say unto you, n' much mo' than a prophet.

27 This is [he], of whom it is written, Behold, I bust mah messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

28 For I say unto you, Among dem dat is born of dem hoes there aint a pimped outer prophet than Jizzy tha Baptist: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is least up in tha kingdom of Dogg is pimped outer than he.

29 And all tha playas dat heard [him], n' tha publicans, justified God, bein baptized wit tha baptizzle of John.

30 But tha Pharisees n' lawyers rejected tha counsel of Dogg against themselves, bein not baptized of his muthafuckin ass.

31 # And tha Lord holla'd, Whereunto then shall I liken tha pimpz of dis generation, biatch? n' ta what tha fuck is they like?

32 They is like unto lil pimps chillin up in tha marketplace, n' callin one ta another, n' saying, Our thugged-out asses have piped unto you, n' ye aint danced; our crazy asses have mourned ta you, n' ye aint wept.

33 For Jizzy tha Baptist came neither smokin bread nor drankin wine; n' ye say, Dude hath a thugged-out devil.

34 Da Son of playa is come smokin n' drankin; n' ye say, Behold a gluttonous man, n' a winebibber, a gangbangin' playa of publicans n' sinners!

35 But wisdom is justified of all her children.

36 # And one of tha Pharisees desired his ass dat da thug would smoke wit his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And da thug went tha fuck into tha Phariseez house, n' sat down ta meat.

37 And, behold, a biatch up in tha hood, which was a sinner, when she knew dat [Jesus] sat at meat up in tha Phariseez house, brought a alabasta box of ointment,

38 And stood at his wild lil' feet behind [him] weeping, n' fuckin started ta wash his wild lil' feet wit tears, n' did wipe [them] wit tha hairz of her head, n' busted his wild lil' feet, n' anointed [them] wit tha ointment.

39 Now when tha Pharisee which had bidden his ass saw [it], da perved-out muthafucka spake within his dirty ass, saying, This man, if da thug was a prophet, would have known whoz ass n' what tha fuck manner of biatch [this is] dat toucheth him: fo' she be a sinner.

40 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto him, Simon, I have somewhat ta say unto thee fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka saith, Master, say on.

41 There was a cold-ass lil certain creditor which had two debtors: tha one owed five hundred pence, n' tha other fifty.

42 And when they had not a god damn thang ta pay, he frankly forgave dem both. Tell me therefore, which of dem will ludd his ass most?

43 Semen answered n' holla'd, I suppose dat [he], ta whom he forgave most fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thou hast rightly judged.

44 And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned ta tha biatch, n' holla'd unto Simon, Seest thou dis biatch, biatch? I

entered tha fuck into thine house, thou gavest me no gin n juice fo' mah feet: but dat freaky freaky biatch hath washed mah feet wit tears, n' wiped [them] wit tha hairz of her head.

45 Thou gavest me no kiss: but dis biatch since tha time I came up in hath not ceased ta lick mah feet.

46 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah head wit oil thou didst not anoint: but dis biatch hath anointed mah feet wit ointment.

47 Wherefore I say unto thee, Her sins, which is many, is forgiven; fo' she loved much: but ta whom lil is forgiven, [the same] loveth lil.

48 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Thy sins is forgiven.

49 And they dat sat at meat wit his ass fuckin started ta say within themselves, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is dis dat forgiveth sins also?

50 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta tha biatch, Thy faith hath saved thee; go up in peace.

CHAPTER 8

1 And it came ta pass afterward, dat da thug went all up in every last muthafuckin hood n' hood, preachin n' shewin tha glad tidingz of tha kingdom of God: n' tha twelve [were] wit him,

2 And certain dem hoes, which had been healed of evil spirits n' infirmities, Mary called Magdalene, outta whom went seven devils,

3 And Joanna tha hoe of Chuza Herodz steward, n' Susanna, n' nuff others, which ministered unto his ass of they substance.

4 # And when much playas was gathered together, n' was come ta his ass outta every last muthafuckin hood, da perved-out muthafucka spake by a parable:

5 A sower went up ta sow his seed: n' as da perved-out muthafucka sowed, some fell by tha way side; n' it was trodden down, n' tha fowlz of tha air devoured dat shit.

6 And some fell upon a rock; n' as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, cuz it lacked moisture.

7 And some fell among thorns; n' tha thorns sprang up wit it, n' choked dat shit.

8 And other fell on phat ground, n' sprang up, n' bare fruit a hundredfold. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And when dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd these things, his schmooove ass cried, Dude dat hath ears ta hear, let his ass hear.

9 And his fuckin lil' disciplez axed him, saying, What might dis parable be?

10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Unto you it is given ta know tha mysteriez of tha kingdom of God: but ta others up in parables; dat seein they might not see, n' hearin they might not understand.

11 Now tha parable is this: Da seed is tha word of God.

12 Those by tha way side is they dat hear; then cometh tha devil, n' taketh away tha word outta they hearts, lest they should believe n' be saved.

13 They on tha rock [are they], which, when they hear, receive tha word wit joy; n' these have no root, which fo' a while believe, n' up in time of temptation fall away.

14 And dat which fell among thorns is they, which, when they have heard, go forth, n' is choked wit cares n' riches n' pleasurez of [this] life, n' brang no fruit ta perfection.

15 But dat on tha phat ground is they, which up in a honest n' phat heart, havin heard tha word, keep [it], n' brang forth fruit wit patience.

16 # No man, when dat schmooove muthafucka hath lighted a cold-ass lil candle, covereth it wit a vessel, or putteth [it] under a funky-ass bed; but setteth [it] on a cold-ass lil candlestick, dat they which enter up in may peep tha light.

17 For not a god damn thang is secret, dat shall not be made manifest; neither [any thing] hid, dat shall not be known n' come abroad.

18 Take heed therefore how tha fuck ye hear: fo' whosoever hath, ta his ass shall be given; n' whosoever hath not, from his ass shall be taken even dat which da perved-out muthafucka seemeth ta have.

19 # Then came ta his ass [his] mutha n' his brethren, n' could not come at his ass fo' tha press.

20 And it was holla'd at his ass [by certain] which holla'd, Thy mutha n' thy brethren stand without, desirin ta peep thee.

21 And he answered n' holla'd unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah mutha n' mah brethren is these which hear tha word of God, n' do dat shit.

22 # Now it came ta pass on a cold-ass lil certain day, dat da thug went tha fuck into a shizzle wit his fuckin lil' disciples: n' da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Let our asses go over unto tha other side of tha lake fo' realz. And they launched forth.

23 But as they sailed he fell asleep: n' there came down a storm of wind on tha lake; n' they was filled [with water], n' was up in jeopardy.

24 And they came ta him, n' awoke him, saying, Master, master, we perish. Then he arose, n' rebuked tha wind n' tha ragin of tha water: n' they ceased, n' there was a cold-ass lil calm.

25 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Where is yo' faith, biatch? And they bein afraid wondered, sayin one ta another, What manner of playa is this muthafucka! fo' his schmooove ass commandeth even tha windz n' water, n' they obey his muthafuckin ass.

26 # And they arrived all up in tha ghetto of tha Gadarenes, which is over against Galilee.

27 And when da thug went forth ta land, there kicked it wit his ass outta tha hood a cold-ass lil certain man, which had devils long time, n' ware no clothes, neither abode up in [any] crib yo, but up in tha tombs.

28 When da perved-out muthafucka saw Jizzy, his schmooove ass cried out, n' fell down before him, n' wit a funky-ass bangin voice holla'd, What have I ta do wit thee, Jizzy, [thou] Son of Dogg most high, biatch? I beseech thee, torment me not.

29 (For dat schmooove muthafucka had commanded tha unclean spirit ta come outta tha man. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. For oftentimes it had caught him: n' da thug was kept bound wit chains n' up in fetters; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake tha bands, n' was driven of tha devil tha fuck into tha wilderness.)

30 And Jizzy axed him, saying, What tha fuck iz thy name, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Legion: cuz nuff devils was entered tha fuck into his muthafuckin ass.

31 And they besought his ass dat da thug would not command dem ta go up tha fuck into tha deep.

32 And there was there a herd of nuff swine feedin on tha mountain: n' they besought his ass dat da thug would suffer dem ta enter tha fuck into em fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka suffered em.

33 Then went tha devils outta tha man, n' entered tha fuck into tha swine: n' tha herd ran violently down a steep place tha fuck into tha lake, n' was choked.

34 When they dat fed [them] saw what tha fuck was done, they fled, n' went n' holla'd at [it] up in tha hood n' up in tha ghetto.

35 Then they went up ta peep what tha fuck was done; n' came ta Jizzy, n' found tha man, outta whom tha devils was departed, chillin all up in tha feet of Jizzy, clothed, n' up in his bangin right mind: n' they was afraid.

36 They also which saw [it] holla'd at dem by what tha fuck means tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was possessed of tha devils was healed.

37 # Then tha whole multitude of tha ghetto of tha Gadarenes round bout besought his ass ta depart from them; fo' they was taken wit pimped out fear: n' da thug went up tha fuck into tha ship, n' returned back again.

38 Now tha playa outta whom tha devils was departed besought his ass dat he might be wit him: but Jizzy busted his ass away, saying,

39 Return ta thine own house, n' shew how tha fuck pimped out thangs Dogg hath done unto thee fo' realz. And da thug went his way, n' published all up in tha whole hood how tha fuck pimped out thangs Jizzy had done unto his muthafuckin ass.

40 And it came ta pass, that, when Jizzy was returned, tha playas [gladly] received him: fo' they was all waitin fo' his muthafuckin ass.

41 # And, behold, there came a playa named Jairus, n' da thug was a rula of tha synagogue: n' he fell down at Jizzy' feet, n' besought his ass dat da thug would come tha fuck into his house:

42 For dat schmooove muthafucka had one only daughter, bout twelve muthafuckin yearz of age, n' she lay a thugged-out dying. But as da thug went tha playas thronged his muthafuckin ass.

43 # And a biatch havin a issue of blood twelve years, which had dropped all her livin upon physicians, neither could be healed of any,

44 Came behind [him], n' touched tha border of his wild lil' freakadelic garment: n' immediately her issue of blood stanchd.

45 And Jizzy holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck touched me, biatch? When all denied, Peter n' they dat was wit his ass holla'd, Master, tha multitude throng thee n' press [thee], n' sayest thou, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck touched me?

46 And Jizzy holla'd, Some Muthafucka hath touched me: fo' I perceive dat virtue is gone outta mah dirty ass.

47 And when tha biatch saw dat dat biiiiiatch was not hid, dat thugged-out biiiiiatch came trembling, n' fallin down before him, her dope ass declared unto his ass before all tha playas fo' what tha fuck cause dat freaky freaky biatch had touched him, n' how tha fuck dat biiiiiatch was healed immediately.

48 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Daughter, be of phat comfort: thy faith hath made thee whole; go up in peace.

49 # While he yet spake, there cometh one from tha rula of tha synagoguez [house], sayin ta him, Thy daughter is dead; shizzle not tha Master.

50 But when Jizzy heard [it], he answered him, saying, Fear not: believe only, n' her big-ass booty shall be made whole.

51 And when his schmooove ass came tha fuck into tha house, da perved-out muthafucka suffered no playa ta go in, save Peter, n' James, n' John, n' tha daddy n' tha mutha of tha maiden.

52 And all wept, n' bewailed her: but da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Weep not; she aint dead yo, but chilleth.

53 And they laughed his ass ta scorn, knowin dat dat biiiiiatch was dead as fuckin fried chicken.

54 And he put dem all out, n' took her by tha hand, n' called, saying, Maid, arise.

55 And her spirit came again, n' she arose straightway: n' his schmooove ass commanded ta give her meat.

56 And her muthafathas was astonished: but his schmooove ass charged dem dat they should tell no playa what tha fuck was done.

CHAPTER 9

1 Then his schmooove ass called his cold-ass twelve disciplez together, n' gave dem juice n' authoritizzle over all devils, n' ta cure diseases.

2 And da perved-out muthafucka busted dem ta preach tha kingdom of God, n' ta heal tha sick.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Take not a god damn thang fo' [your] journey, neither staves, nor scrip, neither bread, neither scrilla; neither have two coats apiece.

4 And whatsoever doggy den ye enter into, there abide, n' thence depart.

5 And whosoever aint gonna receive you, when ye go outta dat hood, shake off tha straight-up dust from yo' feet fo' a testimony against em.

6 And they departed, n' went all up in tha towns, preachin tha gospel, n' healin every last muthafuckin where.

7 # Now Herod tha tetrarch heard of all dat was done by him: n' da thug was perplexed, cuz dat it was holla'd of some, dat Jizzy was risen from tha dead;

8 And of some, dat Elias had rocked up; n' of others, dat one of tha oldschool prophets was risen again.

9 And Herod holla'd, Jizzy have I beheaded: but whoz ass is this, of whom I hear such things, biatch? And da ruffneck desired ta peep his muthafuckin ass.

10 # And tha apostles, when they was returned, holla'd at his ass all dat they had done fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka took them, n' went aside privately tha fuck into a thugged-out desert place belongin ta tha hood called Bethholla'da.

11 And tha people, when they knew [it], followed him: n' he received them, n' spake unto dem of tha kingdom of God, n' healed dem dat had need of healing.

12 And when tha dizzle fuckin started ta wear away, then came tha twelve, n' holla'd unto him, Send tha multitude away, dat they may go tha fuck into tha towns n' ghetto round about, n' lodge, n' git victuals: fo' we is here up in a thugged-out desert place.

13 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Give ye dem ta smoke fo' realz. And they holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have no mo' but five loaves n' two fishes; except we should go n' loot meat fo' all dis people.

14 For they was bout five thousand men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-

out muthafucka holla'd ta his fuckin lil' disciples, Make dem sit down by fiftizzles up in a cold-ass lil company.

15 And they did so, n' made dem all sit down.

16 Then tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha five loaves n' tha two fishes, n' lookin up ta heaven, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed them, n' brake, n' gave ta tha disciplez ta set before tha multitude.

17 And they did eat, n' was all filled: n' there was taken up of fragments dat remained ta dem twelve baskets.

18 # And it came ta pass, as da thug was ridin' solo praying, his fuckin lil' disciplez was wit him: n' he axed them, saying, Whom say tha playas dat I am?

19 They answerin holla'd, Jizzy tha Baptist; but some [say], Elias; n' others [say], dat one of tha oldschool prophets is risen again.

20 Dude holla'd unto them, But whom say ye dat I am, biatch? Peter answerin holla'd, Da Christ of God.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka straitly charged them, n' commanded [them] ta tell no playa dat thing;

22 Saying, Da Son of playa must suffer nuff things, n' be rejected of tha eldaz n' chizzle priests n' scribes, n' be slain, n' be raised tha third day.

23 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta [them] all, If any [man] will come afta me, let his ass deny his dirty ass, n' take up his cross everyday, n' follow mah dirty ass.

24 For whosoever will save his thuglife shall lose it: but whosoever will lose his thuglife fo' mah sake, tha same stupid-ass shall save dat shit.

25 For what tha fuck be a playa advantaged, if he bust tha whole ghetto, n' lose his dirty ass, or be cast away?

26 For whosoever shall be ashamed of me n' of mah lyrics, of his ass shall tha Son of playa be ashamed, when da perved-out muthafucka shall come up in his own glory, n' [in his] Father's, n' of tha holy angels.

27 But I rap of a truth, there be some standin here, which shall not taste of dirtnap, till they peep tha kingdom of God.

28 # And it came ta pass bout a eight minutes afta these sayings, tha pimpin' muthafucka took Peter n' Jizzy n' James, n' went up tha fuck into a mountain ta pray.

29 And as he prayed, tha fashizzle of his countenizzle was altered, n' his bangin raiment [was] white [and] glistering.

30 And, behold, there talked wit his ass two men, which was Moses n' Elias:

31 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck rocked up in glory, n' spake of his fuckin lil' decease which da perved-out muthafucka should accomplish at Jerusalem.

32 But Peter n' they dat was wit his ass was heavy wit chill: n' when they was awake, they saw his wild lil' freakadelic glory, n' tha two pimps dat stood wit his muthafuckin ass.

33 And it came ta pass, as they departed from him, Peter holla'd unto Jizzy, Master, it is phat fo' our asses ta be here: n' let our asses make three tabernacles; one fo' thee, n' one fo' Moses, n' one fo' Elias: not knowin what tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka holla'd.

34 While tha pimpin' muthafucka thus spake, there came a cold-ass lil cloud, n' overshadowed them: n' they feared as they entered tha fuck into tha cloud.

35 And there came a voice outta tha cloud, saying, This is mah beloved Son: hear his muthafuckin ass.

36 And when tha voice was past, Jizzy was found ridin' solo fo' realz. And they kept [it] close, n' holla'd at no playa up in dem minutes any of dem thangs which they had seen.

37 # And it came ta pass, dat on tha next day, when they was come down from tha hill, much playas kicked it wit his muthafuckin ass.

38 And, behold, a playa of tha company cried out, saying, Master, I beseech thee, look upon mah son: fo' he is mine only child.

39 And, lo, a spirit taketh him, n' da perved-out muthafucka suddenly crieth out; n' it teareth his ass dat he foameth again, n' bruisin his ass hardly departeth from his muthafuckin ass.

40 And I besought thy disciplez ta cast his ass out; n' they could not.

41 And Jizzy answerin holla'd, O faithless n' perverse generation, how tha fuck long shall I be wit you, n' suffer yo slick ass, biatch? Brin thy lil hustla hither.

42 And as da thug was yet a cold-ass lil coming, tha devil threw his ass down, n' tare [him] fo' realz. And Jizzy rebuked tha unclean spirit, n' healed tha child, n' served up his ass again n' again n' again ta his wild

lil' father.

43 # And they was all amazed all up in tha mighty juice of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But while they wondered every last muthafuckin one at all thangs which Jizzy did, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples,

44 Let these sayings sink down tha fuck into yo' ears: fo' tha Son of playa shall be served up tha fuck into tha handz of men.

45 But they understood not dis saying, n' it was hid from them, dat they perceived it not: n' they feared ta ask his ass of dat saying.

46 # Then there arose a reasonin among them, which of dem should be top billin.

47 And Jizzy, perceivin tha thought of they heart, took a cold-ass lil child, n' set his ass by him,

48 And holla'd unto them, Whosoever shall receive dis lil pimp up in mah name receiveth me: n' whosoever shall receive me receiveth his ass dat busted me: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is least among you all, tha same stupid-ass shall be pimped out.

49 # And Jizzy answered n' holla'd, Master, we saw one castin up devils up in thy name; n' we forbad him, cuz he followeth not wit us.

50 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Forbid [him] not: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat aint against our asses is fo' us.

51 # And it came ta pass, when tha time was come dat da perved-out muthafucka should be received up, da perved-out muthafucka stedfastly set his wild lil' grill ta git all up in Jerusalem,

52 And busted messengers before his wild lil' face: n' they went, n' entered tha fuck into a hood of tha Samaritans, ta make locked n loaded fo' his muthafuckin ass.

53 And they did not receive him, cuz his wild lil' grill was as though da thug would git all up in Jerusalem.

54 And when his fuckin lil' disciplez Jizzy n' Jizzy saw [this], they holla'd, Lord, wilt thou dat we command fire ta come down from heaven, n' consume them, even as Elias did?

55 But tha pimpin' muthafucka turned, n' rebuked them, n' holla'd, Ye know not what tha fuck manner of spirit ye is of.

56 For tha Son of playa aint come ta destroy menz lives yo, but ta save [them] fo' realz. And they went ta another hood.

57 # And it came ta pass, that, as they went up in tha way, a cold-ass lil certain [man] holla'd unto him, Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.

58 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Foxes have holes, n' birdz of tha air [have] nests; but tha Son of playa hath not where ta lay [his] head.

59 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto another, Big up mah dirty ass. But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lord, suffer me first ta go n' bury mah father.

60 Jizzy holla'd unto him, Let tha dead bury they dead: but go thou n' preach tha kingdom of God.

61 And another also holla'd, Lord, I will follow thee; but let me first go bid dem farewell, which is up in da crib at mah house.

62 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, No man, havin put his hand ta tha plough, n' lookin back, is fit fo' tha kingdom of God.

CHAPTER 10

1 After these thangs tha Lord appointed other seventy also, n' busted dem two n' two before his wild lil' grill tha fuck into every last muthafuckin hood n' place, whither dat schmooooove muthafucka his dirty ass would come.

2 Therefore holla'd he unto them, Da harvest truly [is] pimped out yo, but tha labourers [are] few: pray ye therefore tha Lord of tha harvest, dat da thug would bust forth labourers tha fuck into his harvest.

3 Go yo' ways: behold, I bust you forth as lambs among wolves.

4 Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: n' salute no playa by tha way.

5 And tha fuck into whatsoever doggy den ye enter, first say, Peace [be] ta dis house.

6 And if tha lil hustla of peace be there, yo' peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn ta you again.

7 And up in tha same stupid-ass doggy den remain, smokin n' drankin such thangs as they give: fo' tha labourer is worthy of his hire. Go not from doggy den ta house.

8 And tha fuck into whatsoever hood ye enter, n' they receive you, smoke such thangs as is set before you:
9 And heal tha sick dat is therein, n' say unto them, Da kingdom of Dogg is come nigh unto yo thugged-out ass.
10 But tha fuck into whatsoever hood ye enter, n' they receive you not, go yo' ways up tha fuck into tha streetz of tha same, n' say,
11 Even tha straight-up dust of yo' hood, which cleaveth on us, our phat asses do wipe off against you: notwithstanding be ye shizzle of this, dat tha kingdom of Dogg is come nigh unto yo thugged-out ass.
12 But I say unto you, dat it shall be mo' tolerable up in dat dizzle fo' Sodom, than fo' dat hood.
13 Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethholla'da! fo' if tha mighty works had been done up in Tyre n' Sidon, which done been done up in you, they had a pimped out while ago repented, chillin up in sackcloth n' ashes.
14 But it shall be mo' tolerable fo' Tyre n' Sidon all up in tha judgment, than fo' yo thugged-out ass.
15 And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted ta heaven, shalt be thrust down ta hell.
16 Dude dat heareth you heareth me; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat despiseth you despiseth me; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat despiseth me despiseth his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
17 # And tha seventy returned again n' again n' again wit joy, saying, Lord, even tha devils is subject unto our asses all up in thy name.
18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, I beheld Satan as lightnin fall from heaven.
19 Behold, I give unto you juice ta tread on serpents n' scorpions, n' over all tha juice of tha enemy: n' not a god damn thang shall by any means serve yo' ass wit a muthafuckin A-K.
20 Notwithstandin up in dis rejoice not, dat tha spirits is subject unto you; but rather rejoice, cuz yo' names is freestyled up in heaven.
21 # In dat minute Jizzy rejoiced up in spirit, n' holla'd, I give props ta thee, O Father, Lord of heaven n' earth, dat thou hast hid these thangs from tha wise n' prudent, n' hast revealed dem unto babes: even so, Father; fo' so it seemed phat up in thy sight.
22 All thangs is served up ta me of mah Father: n' no playa knoweth whoz ass tha Son is yo, but tha Father; n' whoz ass tha Father is yo, but tha Son, n' [he] ta whom tha Son will reveal [him].
23 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka turned his ass unto [his] disciples, n' holla'd privately, Blessed [are] tha eyes which peep tha thangs dat ye see:
24 For I rap , dat nuff prophets n' kings have desired ta peep dem thangs which ye see, n' aint peeped [them]; n' ta hear dem thangs which ye hear, n' aint heard [them].
25 # And, behold, a cold-ass lil certain lawyer stood up, n' tempted him, saying, Master, what tha fuck shall I do ta inherit eternal life?
26 Dude holla'd unto him, What tha fuck iz freestyled up in tha law, bitch? how tha fuck readeest thou?
27 And he answerin holla'd, Thou shalt ludd tha Lord thy Dogg wit all thy heart, n' wit all thy soul, n' wit all thy strength, n' wit all thy mind; n' thy neighbour as thyself.
28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thou hast answered right: dis do, n' thou shalt live.
29 But he, willin ta justify his dirty ass, holla'd unto Jizzy, And whoz ass is mah neighbour?
30 And Jizzy answerin holla'd, A certain [man] went down from Jerusalem ta Jericho, n' fell among gangbangas, which stripped his ass of his bangin raiment, n' wounded [him], n' departed, leavin [him] half dead as fuckin fried chicken.
31 And by chizzle there came down a cold-ass lil certain priest dat way: n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw him, he passed by on tha other side.
32 And likewise a Levite, when da thug was all up in tha place, came n' looked [on him], n' passed by on tha other side.
33 But a cold-ass lil certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where da thug was: n' when da perved-out muthafucka saw him, dat schmooove muthafucka had comboner [on him],
34 And went ta [him], n' bound up his wounds, pourin up in oil n' wine, n' set his ass on his own beast, n' brought his ass ta a inn, n' took care of his muthafuckin ass.
35 And on tha morrow when da ruffneck departed, tha pimpin' muthafucka took up two pence, n' gave [them] ta tha host, n' holla'd unto him, Take care of him; n' whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

36 Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto his ass dat fell among tha gangbangas?
37 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dude dat shewed mercy on his muthafuckin ass. Then holla'd Jizzy unto him, Go, n' do thou likewise.
38 # Now it came ta pass, as they went, dat he entered tha fuck into a cold-ass lil certain hood: n' a cold-ass lil certain biatch named Martha received his ass tha fuck into her house.
39 And dat freaky freaky biatch had a sista called Mary, which also sat at Jizzy' feet, n' heard his word.
40 But Martha was cumbered bout much serving, n' came ta him, n' holla'd, Lord, dost thou not care dat mah sista hath left me ta serve alone, biatch? bid her therefore dat dat freaky freaky biatch muthafuckin help mah dirty ass.
41 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful n' shitd bout nuff things:
42 But one thang is needful: n' Mary hath chosen dat phat part, which shall not be taken away from her muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 11

1 And it came ta pass, that, as da thug was prayin up in a cold-ass lil certain place, when his schmooove ass ceased, one of his fuckin lil' disciplez holla'd unto him, Lord, teach our asses ta pray, as Jizzy also taught his fuckin lil' disciples.
2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art up in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy is ghon be done, as up in heaven, so up in earth.
3 Give our asses dizzle by dizzle our everyday bread.
4 And forgive our asses our sins; fo' we also forgive every last muthafuckin one dat is indebted ta our asses fo' realz. And lead our asses not tha fuck into temptation; but serve up our asses from evil.
5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Which of y'all shall gots a gangbangin' playa, n' shall go unto his ass at midnight, n' say unto him, Hommie, lend mah crazy ass three loaves;
6 For a gangbangin' playa of mine up in his journey is come ta me, n' I have not a god damn thang ta set before him?
7 And he from within shall answer n' say, Trouble me not: tha door is now shut, n' mah lil pimps is wit me up in bed; I cannot rise n' give thee.
8 I say unto you, Though da thug aint gonna rise n' give him, cuz he is his wild lil' playa, yet cuz of his crazy-ass muthafuckin importunitizzle da thug will rise n' give his ass as nuff as he needeth.
9 And I say unto you, Ask, n' it shall be given you; seek, n' ye shall find; knock, n' it shall be opened unto yo thugged-out ass.
10 For every last muthafuckin one dat asketh receiveth; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat seeketh findeth; n' ta his ass dat knocketh it shall be opened.
11 If a lil hustla shall ask bread of any of y'all dat be a gangbangin' father, will he give his ass a stone, biatch? or if [he ask] a gangbangin' fish, will he fo' a gangbangin' fish give his ass a serpent?
12 Or if da perved-out muthafucka shall ask a egg, will he offer his ass a scorpion?
13 If ye then, bein evil, know how tha fuck ta give phat gifts unto yo' children: how tha fuck much mo' shall [your] heavenly Father give tha Holy Spirit ta dem dat ask him?
14 # And da thug was castin up a thugged-out devil, n' it was dumb fo' realz. And it came ta pass, when tha devil was gone out, tha dumb spake; n' tha playas wondered.
15 But a shitload of dem holla'd, Dude casteth up devils all up in Beelzebub tha chizzle of tha devils.
16 And others, temptin [him], sought of his ass a sign from heaven.
17 But he, knowin they thoughts, holla'd unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought ta desolation; n' a doggy den [divided] against a doggy den falleth.
18 If Satan also be divided against his dirty ass, how tha fuck shall his kingdom stand, biatch? cuz ye say dat I cast up devils all up in Beelzebub.
19 And if I by Beelzebub cast up devils, by whom do yo' lil playas cast [them] out, biatch? therefore shall they be yo' judges.
20 But if I wit tha finger of Dogg cast up devils, no diggitizzle tha kingdom of Dogg is come upon yo thugged-out ass.
21 When a phat playa armed keepeth his thugged-out lil' palace, his wild lil' freakadelic loot is up in peace:

22 But when a stronger than da perved-out muthafucka shall come upon him, n' overcome him, tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh from his ass all his thugged-out armour wherein tha pimpin' muthafucka trusted, n' divideth his spoils.

23 Dude dat aint wit me be against me: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gathereth not wit me scattereth.

24 When tha unclean spirit is gone outta a man, da thug strutteth all up in dry places, seekin rest; n' findin none, da perved-out muthafucka saith, I will return unto mah doggy den whence I came out.

25 And when his schmooove ass cometh, he findeth [it] swept n' garnished.

26 Then goeth he, n' taketh [to him] seven other spirits mo' wicked than his dirty ass; n' they enter in, n' dwell there: n' tha last [state] of dat playa is worse than tha first.

27 # And it came ta pass, as da perved-out muthafucka spake these things, a cold-ass lil certain biatch of tha company lifted up her voice, n' holla'd unto him, Blessed [is] tha womb dat bare thee, n' tha paps which thou hast sucked.

28 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Yea rather, blessed [are] they dat hear tha word of God, n' keep dat shit.

29 # And when tha playas was gathered thick together, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta say, This be a evil generation: they seek a sign; n' there shall no sign be given it yo, but tha sign of Jonas tha prophet.

30 For as Jonas was a sign unto tha Ninevites, so shall also tha Son of playa be ta dis generation.

31 Da biatch of tha downtown shall rise up in tha judgment wit tha pimpz of dis generation, n' condemn them: fo' dat thugged-out biiiatch came from tha utmost partz of tha earth ta hear tha wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a pimped outer than Solomon [is] here.

32 Da pimpz of Nineve shall rise up in tha judgment wit dis generation, n' shall condemn it: fo' they repented all up in tha preachin of Jonas; and, behold, a pimped outer than Jonas [is] here.

33 No man, when dat schmooove muthafucka hath lighted a cold-ass lil candle, putteth [it] up in a secret place, neither under a funky-ass bushel yo, but on a cold-ass lil candlestick, dat they which come up in may peep tha light.

34 Da light of tha body is tha eye: therefore when thine eye is single, thy whole body also is full of light; but when [thine eye] is evil, thy body also [is] full of darkness.

35 Take heed therefore dat tha light which is up in thee be not darkness.

36 If thy whole body therefore [be] full of light, havin no part dark, tha whole shall be full of light, as when tha bright shinin of a cold-ass lil candle doth give thee light.

37 # And as da perved-out muthafucka spake, a cold-ass lil certain Pharisee besought his ass ta dine wit him: n' da thug went in, n' sat down ta meat.

38 And when tha Pharisee saw [it], he marvelled dat dat schmooove muthafucka had not first washed before dinner.

39 And tha Lord holla'd unto him, Now do ye Pharisees make clean tha outside of tha cup n' tha platter; but yo' inward part is full of ravenin n' wickedness.

40 [Ye] fools, did not tha pimpin' muthafucka dat made dat which is without make dat which is within also?

41 But rather give almz of such thangs as ye have; and, behold, all thangs is clean unto yo thugged-out ass.

42 But woe unto you, Pharisees muthafucka! fo' ye tithe mint n' rue n' all manner of herbs, n' pass over judgment n' tha ludd of God: these ought ye ta have done, n' not ta leave tha other undone.

43 Woe unto you, Pharisees muthafucka! fo' ye ludd tha uppermost seats up in tha synagogues, n' greetings up in tha markets.

44 Woe unto you, scribes n' Pharisees, hypocrites muthafucka! fo' ye is as graves which step tha fuck up not, n' tha pimps dat strutt over [them] is not aware [of them].

45 # Then answered one of tha lawyers, n' holla'd unto him, Master, thus sayin thou reproachest our asses also.

46 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Woe unto you also, [ye] lawyers muthafucka! fo' ye lade pimps wit burdens grievous ta be borne, n' ye yourselves bust a nut on not tha burdens wit one of yo' fingers.

47 Woe unto you, nahmean biiiatch, biatch? fo' ye build tha sepulchrez of tha prophets, n' yo' fathers capped em.

48 Truly ye bear witnizz dat ye allow tha deedz of yo' fathers: fo' they indeed capped them, n' ye build they

sepulchres.

49 Therefore also holla'd tha wisdom of God, I will bust dem prophets n' apostles, n' [some] of dem they shall slay n' persecute:

50 That tha blood of all tha prophets, which was shed from tha foundation of tha ghetto, may be required of dis generation;

51 From tha blood of Abel unto tha blood of Zacharias, which perished between tha altar n' tha temple: verily I say unto you, It shall be required of dis generation.

52 Woe unto you, lawyers muthafucka! fo' ye have taken away tha key of knowledge: ye entered not up in yourselves, n' dem dat was enterin up in ye hindered.

53 And as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd these thangs unto them, tha scribes n' tha Pharisees fuckin started ta urge [him] vehemently, n' ta provoke his ass ta drop a rhyme of nuff things:

54 Layin wait fo' him, n' seekin ta catch suttin' outta his crazy-ass grill, dat they might accuse his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 12

1 In tha mean time, when there was gathered together a innumerable multitude of people, insomuch dat they trode one upon another, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta say unto his fuckin lil' disciplez first of all, Beware ye of tha leaven of tha Pharisees, which is hypocrisy.

2 For there is not a god damn thang covered, dat shall not be revealed; neither hid, dat shall not be known.

3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken up in darknizz shall be heard up in tha light; n' dat which ye have spoken up in tha ear up in closets shall be profronted upon tha housetops.

4 And I say unto you mah playas, Be not afraid of dem dat bust a cap up in tha body, n' afta dat have no mo' dat they can do.

5 But I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear: Fear him, which afta dat schmooooove muthafucka hath capped hath juice ta cast tha fuck into hell; yea, I say unto you, Fear his muthafuckin ass.

6 Is not five sparrows sold fo' two farthings, n' not one of dem is forgotten before God?

7 But even tha straight-up hairz of yo' head is all numbered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Fear not therefore: ye iz of mo' value than nuff sparrows.

8 Also I say unto you, Whosoever shall confess me before men, his ass shall tha Son of playa also confess before tha angelz of God:

9 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat denieth me before pimps shall be denied before tha angelz of God.

10 And whosoever shall drop a rhyme a word against tha Son of man, it shall be forgiven him: but unto his ass dat blasphemeth against tha Holy Pimp it shall not be forgiven.

11 And when they brang you unto tha synagogues, n' [unto] magistrates, n' powers, take ye no thought how tha fuck or what tha fuck thang ye shall answer, or what tha fuck ye shall say:

12 For tha Holy Pimp shall teach you up in tha same stupid-ass minute what tha fuck ye ought ta say.

13 # And one of tha company holla'd unto him, Master, drop a rhyme ta mah brutha, dat da ruffneck divide tha inheritizzle wit mah dirty ass.

14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Man, whoz ass made me a judge or a thugged-out divider over yo slick ass?

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Take heed, n' beware of covetousness: fo' a manz thuglife consisteth not up in tha abundizzle of tha thangs which he possesseth.

16 And da perved-out muthafucka spake a parable unto them, saying, Da ground of a cold-ass lil certain rich playa brought forth plentifully:

17 And tha pimpin' muthafucka thought within his dirty ass, saying, What shall I do, cuz I have no room where ta bestow mah fruits?

18 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This will I do: I will pull down mah barns, n' build pimped outer; n' there will I bestow all mah fruits n' mah goods.

19 And I will say ta mah soul, Soul, thou hast much loot laid up fo' nuff years; take thine ease, eat, drink, [and] be merry.

20 But Dogg holla'd unto him, [Thou] fool, dis night thy ass shall be required of thee: then whose shall dem thangs be, which thou hast provided?

21 So [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat layeth up treasure fo' his dirty ass, n' aint rich toward God.
22 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought fo' yo' life, what tha fuck ye shall eat; neither fo' tha body, what tha fuck ye shall put on.
23 Da thuglife is mo' than meat, n' tha body [is more] than raiment.
24 Consider tha ravens: fo' they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; n' Dogg feedeth them: how tha fuck much mo' is ye mo' betta than tha fowls?
25 And which of y'all wit takin thought can add ta his stature one cubit?
26 If ye then be not able ta do dat thang which is least, why take ye thought fo' tha rest?
27 Consider tha lilies how tha fuck they grow: they toil not, they spin not; n' yet I say unto you, dat Solomon up in all his wild lil' freakadelic glory was not arrayed like one of these.
28 If then Dogg so clothe tha grass, which is ta dizzle up in tha field, n' ta morrow is cast tha fuck into tha oven; how tha fuck much mo' [will his schmooove ass clothe] you, O ye of lil faith?
29 And seek not ye what tha fuck ye shall eat, or what tha fuck ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.
30 For all these thangs do tha nationz of tha ghetto seek after: n' yo' Father knoweth dat ye have need of these things.
31 # But rather seek ye tha kingdom of God; n' all these thangs shall be added unto yo thugged-out ass.
32 Fear not, lil flock; fo' it is yo' Fatherz phat pleasure ta give you tha kingdom.
33 Sell dat ye have, n' give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure up in tha heavens dat faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth.
34 For where yo' treasure is, there will yo' ass be also.
35 Let yo' loins be girded about, n' [your] lights burning;
36 And ye yourselves like unto pimps dat wait fo' they lord, when da thug will return from tha wedding; dat when his schmooove ass cometh n' knocketh, they may open unto his ass immediately.
37 Blessed [are] dem servants, whom tha lord when his schmooove ass cometh shall find watching; verily I say unto you, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall gird his dirty ass, n' make dem ta sit down ta meat, n' will come forth n' serve em.
38 And if da perved-out muthafucka shall come up in tha second watch, or come up in tha third watch, n' find [them] so, blessed is dem servants.
39 And dis know, dat if tha goodman of tha doggy den had known what tha fuck minute tha thief would come, da thug would have watched, n' not have suffered his fuckin lil' doggy den ta be broken through.
40 Be ye therefore locked n loaded also: fo' tha Son of playa cometh at a minute when ye be thinkin not.
41 # Then Peter holla'd unto him, Lord, speakest thou dis parable unto us, or even ta all?
42 And tha Lord holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck then is dat faithful n' wise steward, whom [his] lord shall make rula over his household, ta give [them their] portion of meat up in due season?
43 Blessed [is] dat servant, whom his fuckin lord when his schmooove ass cometh shall find so bustin.
44 Of a truth I say unto you, dat da thug will make his ass rula over all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath.
45 But n' if dat servant say up in his heart, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lord delayeth his coming; n' shall begin ta beat tha menservants n' maidens, n' ta smoke n' drink, n' ta be drunken;
46 Da lord of dat servant will come up in a thugged-out dizzle when he looketh not fo' [him], n' at a minute when he aint aware, n' will cut his ass up in sunder, n' will appoint his ass his thugged-out lil' portion wit tha unbelievers.
47 And dat servant, which knew his fuckin lordz will, n' prepared not [his dirty ass], neither did accordin ta his will, shall be beaten wit nuff [stripes].
48 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat knew not, n' did commit thangs worthy of stripes, shall be beaten wit few [stripes]. For unto whomsoever much is given, of his ass shall be much required: n' ta whom pimps have committed much, of his ass they will ask tha more.
49 # I be come ta bust fire on tha earth; n' what tha fuck will I, if it be already kindled?
50 But I gots a funky-ass baptizzle ta be baptized with; n' how tha fuck be I straitened till it be accomplished!

51 Suppose ye dat I be come ta give peace on earth, biatch? I rap , Nay; but rather division:
52 For from henceforth there shall be five up in one doggy den divided, three against two, n' two against three.
53 Da daddy shall be divided against tha son, n' tha lil hustla against tha father; tha mutha against tha daughter, n' tha daughter against tha mother; tha mutha up in law against her daughter up in law, n' tha daughter up in law against her mutha up in law.
54 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd also ta tha people, When ye peep a cold-ass lil cloud rise outta tha westside, straightway ye say, There cometh a shower; n' so it is.
55 And when [ye see] tha downtown wind blow, ye say, There is ghon be heat; n' it cometh ta pass.
56 [Ye] hypocrites, ye can discern tha grill of tha sky n' of tha earth; but how tha fuck is it dat ye do not discern dis time?
57 Yea, n' why even of yourselves judge ye not what tha fuck is right?
58 # When thou goest wit thine adversary ta tha magistrate, [as thou art] up in tha way, give diligence dat thou mayest be served up from him; lest dat schmooove muthafucka hale thee ta tha judge, n' tha judge serve up thee ta tha officer, n' tha officer cast thee tha fuck into prison.
59 I tell thee, thou shalt not depart thence, till thou hast paid tha straight-up last mite.

CHAPTER 13

1 There was present at dat season some dat holla'd at his ass of tha Galilaeans, whose blood Pilate had mingled wit they sacrifices.
2 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto them, Suppose ye dat these Galilaeans was sinners above all tha Galilaeans, cuz they suffered such things?
3 I rap , Nay; but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.
4 Or dem eighteen, upon whom tha tower up in Siloam fell, n' slew them, be thinkin ye dat they was sinners above all pimps dat dwelt up in Jerusalem?
5 I rap , Nay; but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.
6 # Dude spake also dis parable; A certain [man] had a gangbangin' fig tree planted up in his vineyard; n' his schmooove ass came n' sought fruit thereon, n' found none.
7 Then holla'd he unto tha dresser of his vineyard, Behold, these three muthafuckin years I come seekin fruit on dis fig tree, n' find none: cut it down; why cumbereth it tha ground?
8 And he answerin holla'd unto him, Lord, let it ridin' solo dis year also, till I shall dig bout it, n' dung [it]:
9 And if it bear fruit, [well]; n' if not, [then] afta dat thou shalt cut it down.
10 And da thug was teachin up in one of tha synagogues on tha sabbath.
11 # And, behold, there was a biatch which had a spirit of infirmitizzle eighteen years, n' was bowed together, n' could up in no wise lift up [her muthafuckin ass].
12 And when Jizzy saw her, his schmooove ass called [her ta him], n' holla'd unto her, Woman, thou art loosed from thine infirmity.
13 And he laid [his] handz on her: n' immediately dat biiiatch was made straight, n' glorified God.
14 And tha rula of tha synagogue answered wit indignation, cuz dat Jizzy had healed on tha sabbath day, n' holla'd unto tha people, There is six minutes up in which pimps ought ta work: up in dem therefore come n' be healed, n' not on tha sabbath day.
15 Da Lord then answered him, n' holla'd, [Thou] hypocrite, doth not each one of y'all on tha sabbath loose his ox or [his] ass from tha stall, n' lead [him] away ta watering?
16 And ought not dis biatch, bein a thugged-out daughter of Abraham, whom Satan hath bound, lo, these eighteen years, be loosed from dis bond on tha sabbath day?
17 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd these things, all his thugged-out adversaries was ashamed: n' all tha playas rejoiced fo' all tha glorious thangs dat was done by his muthafuckin ass.
18 # Then holla'd he, Unto what tha fuck is tha kingdom of Dogg like, biatch? n' whereunto shall I resemble it?
19 It be like a grain of mustard seed, which a playa took, n' cast tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic garden; n' it grew, n' waxed a pimped out tree; n' tha fowlz of tha air lodged up in tha branchez of dat shit.
20 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Whereunto shall I liken tha kingdom of

God?

21 It be like leaven, which a biatch took n' hid up in three measurez of meal, till tha whole was leavened.

22 And da thug went all up in tha ghettos n' hoods, teaching, n' journeyin toward Jerusalem.

23 Then holla'd one unto him, Lord, is there few dat be saved, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them,

24 # Strive ta enter up in all up in tha strait gate: fo' many, I say unto you, will seek ta enter in, n' shall not be able.

25 When once tha masta of tha doggy den is risen up, n' hath shut ta tha door, n' ye begin ta stand without, n' ta knock all up in tha door, saying, Lord, Lord, open unto us; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall answer n' say unto you, I know you not whence ye are:

26 Then shall ye begin ta say, Our thugged-out asses have smoked n' faded up in thy presence, n' thou hast taught up in our streets.

27 But da perved-out muthafucka shall say, I rap , I know you not whence ye are; depart from me, all [ye] workerz of iniquity.

28 There shall be weepin n' gnashin of teeth, when ye shall peep Abraham, n' Isaac, n' Jacob, n' all tha prophets, up in tha kingdom of God, n' you [yourselves] thrust out.

29 And they shall come from tha eastside, n' [from] tha westside, n' from tha north, n' [from] tha south, n' shall sit down up in tha kingdom of God.

30 And, behold, there is last which shall be first, n' there is first which shall be last.

31 # Da same stupid-ass dizzle there came certain of tha Pharisees, sayin unto him, Git thee out, n' depart hence: fo' Herod will bust a cap up in thee.

32 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Go ye, n' tell dat fox, Behold, I cast up devils, n' I do cures ta dizzle n' ta morrow, n' tha third [day] I shall be perfected.

33 Nevertheless I must strutt ta day, n' ta morrow, n' tha [day] following: fo' it cannot be dat a prophet perish outta Jerusalem.

34 O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest tha prophets, n' stonest dem dat is busted unto thee; how tha fuck often would I have gathered thy lil pimps together, as a hen [doth gather] her brood under [her] wings, n' ye would not!

35 Behold, yo' doggy den is left unto you desolate: n' verily I say unto you, Ye shall not peep me, until [the time] come when ye shall say, Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord.

CHAPTER 14

1 And it came ta pass, as da thug went tha fuck into tha doggy den of one of tha chizzle Pharisees ta smoke bread on tha sabbath day, dat they watched his muthafuckin ass.

2 And, behold, there was a cold-ass lil certain playa before his ass which had tha dropsy.

3 And Jizzy answerin spake unto tha lawyers n' Pharisees, saying, Is it lwack ta heal on tha sabbath day?

4 And they held they peace fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka took [him], n' healed him, n' let his ass go;

5 And answered them, saying, Which of y'all shall have a ass or a ox fallen tha fuck into a pit, n' aint gonna straightway pull his ass up on tha sabbath day?

6 And they could not answer his ass again n' again n' again ta these things.

7 # And he put forth a parable ta dem which was bidden, when he marked how tha fuck they chose up tha chizzle rooms; sayin unto them,

8 When thou art bidden of any [man] ta a wedding, sit not down up in tha highest room; lest a mo' honourable playa than thou be bidden of him;

9 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat bade thee n' his ass come n' say ta thee, Give dis playa place; n' thou begin wit shame ta take tha lowest room.

10 But when thou art bidden, go n' sit down up in tha lowest room; dat when tha pimpin' muthafucka dat bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Hommie, go up higher: then shalt thou have worshizzle up in tha presence of dem dat sit at meat wit thee.

11 For whosoever exalteth his dirty ass shall be abased; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat humbleth his dirty ass shall be exalted.

12 # Then holla'd he also ta his ass dat bade him, When thou makest a thugged-out dinner or a supper, call not thy playas, nor thy brethren, neither thy kinsmen, nor [thy] rich neighbours; lest they also bid thee again, n' a recompence be made thee.

13 But when thou makest a gangbangin' feast, call tha poor, tha maimed, tha lame, tha blind:

14 And thou shalt be blessed; fo' they cannot recompense thee: fo' thou shalt be recompensed all up in tha resurrection of tha just.

15 # And when one of dem dat sat at meat wit his ass heard these things, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall smoke bread up in tha kingdom of God.

16 Then holla'd he unto him, A certain playa done cooked up a pimped out supper, n' bade many:

17 And busted his servant at supper time ta say ta dem dat was bidden, Come; fo' all thangs is now ready.

18 And they all wit one [consent] fuckin started ta make excuse. Da first holla'd unto him, I have looted a piece of ground, n' I must needz go n' peep it: I pray thee have me excused.

19 And another holla'd, I have looted five yoke of oxen, n' I git all up in prove them: I pray thee have me excused.

20 And another holla'd, I have hooked up a hoe, n' therefore I cannot come.

21 So dat servant came, n' shewed his fuckin lord these things. Then tha masta of tha doggy den bein supa pissed holla'd ta his servant, Go up quickly tha fuck into tha streets n' lanez of tha hood, n' brang up in hither tha poor, n' tha maimed, n' tha halt, n' tha blind.

22 And tha servant holla'd, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, n' yet there is room.

23 And tha lord holla'd unto tha servant, Go up tha fuck into tha highways n' hedges, n' compel [them] ta come in, dat mah doggy den may be filled.

24 For I say unto you, That none of dem pimps which was bidden shall taste of mah supper.

25 # And there went pimped out multitudes wit him: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka turned, n' holla'd unto them,

26 If any [man] come ta me, n' don't give a fuck bout not his wild lil' father, n' mother, n' hoe, n' children, n' brethren, n' sisters, yea, n' his own thuglife also, his schmooove ass cannot be mah disciple.

27 And whosoever doth not bear his cross, n' come afta me, cannot be mah disciple.

28 For which of you, intendin ta build a tower, sitteth not down first, n' counteth tha cost, whether dat schmooove muthafucka have [sufficient] ta finish [it]?

29 Lest haply, afta dat schmooove muthafucka hath laid tha foundation, n' aint able ta finish [it], all dat behold [it] begin ta mock him,

30 Saying, This playa fuckin started ta build, n' was not able ta finish.

31 Or what tha fuck king, goin ta make war against another king, sitteth not down first, n' consulteth whether his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be able wit ten thousand ta hook up his ass dat cometh against his ass wit twenty thousand?

32 Or else, while tha other is yet a pimped out way off, da perved-out muthafucka sendeth a ambassage, n' desireth conditionz of peace.

33 So likewise, whosoever his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be of y'all dat forsaketh not all dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath, his schmooove ass cannot be mah disciple.

34 # Salt [is] good: but if tha salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be seasoned?

35 It be neither fit fo' tha land, nor yet fo' tha dunghill; [but] pimps cast it up yo. Dude dat hath ears ta hear, let his ass hear.

CHAPTER 15

1 Then drew near unto his ass all tha publicans n' sinners fo' ta hear his muthafuckin ass.

2 And tha Pharisees n' scribes murmured, saying, This playa receiveth sinners, n' eateth wit em.

3 # And da perved-out muthafucka spake dis parable unto them, saying,

4 What playa of you, havin a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave tha ninety n' nine up in tha wilderness, n' go afta dat which is lost, until he find it?

5 And when dat schmooove muthafucka hath found [it], he layeth [it] on his shoulders, rejoicing.

6 And when his schmooove ass cometh home, his schmooove ass calleth together [his] playaz n' neighbours, sayin unto them, Rejoice wit me; fo' I have found mah sheep which was lost.

7 I say unto you, dat likewise joy shall be up in heaven over one sinner dat repenteth, mo' than over ninety n' nine just peeps, which need no repentance.

8 # Either what tha fuck biatch havin ten piecez of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a cold-ass lil candle, n' sweep tha house, n' seek diligently till she find [it]?

9 And when dat freaky freaky biatch hath found [it], dat thugged-out biiiatch calleth [her] playaz n' [her] neighbours together, saying, Rejoice wit me; fo' I have found tha piece which I had lost.

10 Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy up in tha presence of tha angelz of Dogg over one sinner dat repenteth.

11 # And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, A certain playa had two sons:

12 And tha lil'er of dem holla'd ta [his] father, Father, give me tha portion of loot dat falleth [to me] fo' realz. And da ruffneck divided unto dem [his] living.

13 And not nuff minutes afta tha lil'er lil hustla gathered all together, n' took his journey tha fuck into a gangbangin' far ghetto, n' there wasted his substizzle wit riotous living.

14 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had dropped all, there arose a mighty famine up in dat land; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta be up in want.

15 And da thug went n' joined his dirty ass ta a cold-ass lil playa hater of dat ghetto; n' da perved-out muthafucka busted his ass tha fuck into his wild lil' fieldz ta feed swine.

16 And da thug would fain have filled his belly wit tha husks dat tha swine did eat: n' no playa gave unto his muthafuckin ass.

17 And when his schmooove ass came ta his dirty ass, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, How tha fuck nuff hired servantz of mah fatherz have bread enough n' ta spare, n' I perish wit hunger!

18 I will arise n' git all up in mah father, n' will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, n' before thee,

19 And be no mo' worthy ta be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

20 And he arose, n' came ta his wild lil' father. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. But when da thug was yet a pimped out way off, his wild lil' daddy saw him, n' had compassion, n' ran, n' fell on his neck, n' busted his muthafuckin ass.

21 And tha lil hustla holla'd unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, n' up in thy sight, n' be no mo' worthy ta be called thy son.

22 But tha daddy holla'd ta his servants, Brin forth tha dopest robe, n' put [it] on him; n' put a rang on his hand, n' Nikes on [his] feet:

23 And brang hither tha fatted calf, n' bust a cap up in [it]; n' let our asses eat, n' be merry:

24 For dis mah lil hustla was dead, n' is kickin it again; da thug was lost, n' is found. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they fuckin started ta be merry.

25 Now his wild lil' fuckin elder lil hustla was up in tha field: n' as his schmooove ass came n' drew nigh ta tha house, dat schmooove muthafucka heard musick n' ridin' dirty.

26 And his schmooove ass called one of tha servants, n' axed what tha fuck these thangs meant.

27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thy brutha is come; n' thy daddy hath capped tha fatted calf, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath received his ass safe n' sound.

28 And da thug was supa pissed, n' would not go in: therefore came his wild lil' daddy out, n' intreated his muthafuckin ass.

29 And he answerin holla'd ta [his] father, Lo, these nuff muthafuckin years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: n' yet thou never gavest me a kid, dat I might make merry wit mah playas:

30 But as soon as dis thy lil hustla was come, which hath devoured thy livin wit harlots, thou hast capped fo' his ass tha fatted calf.

31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Son, thou art eva wit me, n' all dat I have is thine.

32 It was hook up dat we should make merry, n' be glad: fo' dis thy brutha was dead, n' is kickin it again; n' was lost, n' is found.

CHAPTER 16

1 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd also unto his fuckin lil' disciples, There was a cold-ass lil certain

rich man, which had a steward; n' tha same stupid-ass was accused unto his ass dat dat schmooove muthafucka had wasted his wild lil' freakadelic goods.

2 And his schmooove ass called him, n' holla'd unto him, How tha fuck is it dat I hear diz of thee, biatch? give a account of thy stewardship; fo' thou mayest be no longer steward.

3 Then tha steward holla'd within his dirty ass, What shall I do, biatch? fo' mah lord taketh away from me tha stewardship: I cannot dig; ta beg I be ashamed.

4 I be resolved what tha fuck ta do, that, when I be put outta tha stewardship, they may receive me tha fuck into they houses.

5 So his schmooove ass called every last muthafuckin one of his fuckin lordz debtors [unto him], n' holla'd unto tha first, How tha fuck much owest thou unto mah lord?

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, An hundred measurez of oil fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Take thy bill, n' sit down quickly, n' write fifty.

7 Then holla'd tha pimpin' muthafucka ta another, And how tha fuck much owest thou, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, An hundred measurez of wheat fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Take thy bill, n' write fourscore.

8 And tha lord commended tha unjust steward, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had done wisely: fo' tha lil pimpz of dis ghetto is up in they generation wiser than tha lil pimpz of light.

9 And I say unto you, Make ta yourselves playaz of tha mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you tha fuck into everlastin habitations.

10 Dude dat is faithful up in dat which is least is faithful also up in much: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is unjust up in tha least is unjust also up in much.

11 If therefore ye aint been faithful up in tha unrighteous mammon, whoz ass will commit ta yo' trust tha legit [riches]?

12 And if ye aint been faithful up in dat which be another man's, whoz ass shall give you dat which is yo' own?

13 # No servant can serve two masters: fo' either da thug will don't give a fuck bout tha one, n' ludd tha other; or else da thug will hold ta tha one, n' despise tha other. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Ye cannot serve Dogg n' mammon.

14 And tha Pharisees also, whoz ass was covetous, heard all these things: n' they derided his muthafuckin ass.

15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye is they which justify yourselves before men; but Dogg knoweth yo' hearts: fo' dat which is highly esteemed among pimps be abomination up in tha sight of God.

16 Da law n' tha prophets [were] until John: since dat time tha kingdom of Dogg is preached, n' every last muthafuckin playa presseth tha fuck into dat shit.

17 And it is easier fo' heaven n' earth ta pass, than one tittle of tha law ta fail.

18 Whosoever putteth away his hoe, n' marrieth another, committeth adultery: n' whosoever marrieth her dat is put away from [her] homeboy committeth adultery.

19 # There was a cold-ass lil certain rich man, which was clothed up in purple n' fine linen, n' fared sumptuously every last muthafuckin day:

20 And there was a cold-ass lil certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his wild lil' freakadelic gate, full of sores,

21 And desirin ta be fed wit tha crumbs which fell from tha rich manz table: moreover tha dawgs came n' licked his sores.

22 And it came ta pass, dat tha beggar died, n' was carried by tha angels tha fuck into Abrahamz bosom: tha rich playa also died, n' was buried;

23 And up in hell he lift up his wild lil' fuckin eyes, bein up in torments, n' seeth Abraham afar off, n' Lazarus up in his bosom.

24 And his schmooove ass cried n' holla'd, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, n' bust Lazarus, dat he may dip tha tip of his wild lil' finger up in water, n' def mah tongue; fo' I be tormented up in dis flame.

25 But Abraham holla'd, Son, remember dat thou up in thy lifetime receivedst thy phat things, n' likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, n' thou art tormented.

26 And beside all this, between our asses n' you there be a pimped out gulf fixed: so dat they which would pass from hence ta you cannot; neither can they pass ta us, dat [would come] from thence.
27 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I pray thee therefore, father, dat thou wouldst bust his ass ta mah fatherz house:
28 For I have five brethren; dat he may repraizent unto them, lest they also come tha fuck into dis place of torment.
29 Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses n' tha prophets; let dem hear em.
30 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Nay, daddy Abraham: but if one went unto dem from tha dead, they will repent.
31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, If they hear not Moses n' tha prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

CHAPTER 17

1 Then holla'd he unto tha disciples, It be impossible but dat offences will come: but woe [unto him], all up in whom they come!
2 It was mo' betta fo' his ass dat a millstone was hanged bout his neck, n' his schmooove ass cast tha fuck into tha sea, than dat da perved-out muthafucka should offend one of these lil ones.
3 # Take heed ta yourselves: If thy brutha trespass against thee, rebuke him; n' if he repent, forgive his muthafuckin ass.
4 And if tha pimpin' muthafucka trespass against thee seven times up in a thugged-out day, n' seven times up in a thugged-out dizzle turn again n' again n' again ta thee, saying, I repent; thou shalt forgive his muthafuckin ass.
5 And tha apostlez holla'd unto tha Lord, Increase our faith.
6 And tha Lord holla'd, If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye might say unto dis sycamine tree, Be thou plucked up by tha root, n' be thou planted up in tha sea; n' it should obey yo thugged-out ass.
7 But which of you, havin a servant plowin or feedin cattle, will say unto his ass by n' by, when he is come from tha field, Go n' sit down ta meat?
8 And aint gonna rather say unto him, Make locked n loaded wherewith I may sup, n' gird thyself, n' serve me, till I have smoked n' drunken; n' afterward thou shalt smoke n' drink?
9 Doth tha pimpin' muthafucka give props ta dat servant cuz da ruffneck did tha thangs dat was commanded him, biatch? I trow not.
10 So likewise ye, when ye shall have done all dem thangs which is commanded you, say, Our thugged-out asses is unprofitable servants: our crazy asses have done dat which was our duty ta do.
11 # And it came ta pass, as da thug went ta Jerusalem, dat he passed all up in tha midst of Samaria n' Galilee.
12 And as he entered tha fuck into a cold-ass lil certain hood, there kicked it wit his ass ten pimps dat was lepers, which stood afar off:
13 And they lifted up [their] voices, n' holla'd, Jizzy, Master, have mercy on us.
14 And when da perved-out muthafucka saw [them], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Go shew yourselves unto tha priests fo' realz. And it came ta pass, that, as they went, they was cleansed.
15 And one of them, when da perved-out muthafucka saw dat da thug was healed, turned back, n' wit a funky-ass bangin voice glorified God,
16 And fell down on [his] grill at his wild lil' feet, givin his ass props: n' da thug was a Samaritan.
17 And Jizzy answerin holla'd, Were there not ten cleansed, biatch? but where [are] tha nine?
18 There is not found dat returned ta give glory ta God, save dis stranger.
19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.
20 # And when da thug was demanded of tha Pharisees, when tha kingdom of Dogg should come, he answered dem n' holla'd, Da kingdom of Dogg cometh not wit observation:
21 Neither shall they say, Lo here biaaatch! or, lo there biaaatch! for, behold, tha kingdom of Dogg is within yo thugged-out ass.
22 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha disciples, Da minutes will come, when ye shall desire ta peep one of tha minutez of tha Son of man, n' ye shall not peep [it].

23 And they shall say ta you, See here; or, peep there: go not afta [them], nor follow [them].
24 For as tha lightning, dat lighteneth outta tha one [part] under heaven, shineth unto tha other [part] under heaven; so shall also tha Son of playa be up in his fuckin lil' day.
25 But first must da perved-out muthafucka suffer nuff things, n' be rejected of dis generation.
26 And as it was up in tha minutez of Noe, so shall it be also up in tha minutez of tha Son of man.
27 They did eat, they drank, they hooked up wives, they was given up in marriage, until tha dizzle dat Noe entered tha fuck into tha ark, n' tha flood came, n' destroyed dem all.
28 Likewise also as it was up in tha minutez of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they looted, they sold, they planted, they builded;
29 But tha same stupid-ass dizzle dat Lot went outta Sodom it drizzled fire n' brimstone from heaven, n' destroyed [them] all.
30 Even thus shall it be up in tha dizzle when tha Son of playa is revealed.
31 In dat day, da thug which shall be upon tha housetop, n' his shiznit up in tha house, let his ass not come down ta take it away: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is up in tha field, let his ass likewise not return back.
32 Remember Lotz hoe.
33 Whosoever shall seek ta save his thuglife shall lose it; n' whosoever shall lose his thuglife shall preserve dat shit.
34 I rap , up in dat night there shall be two [men] up in one bed; tha one shall be taken, n' tha other shall be left.
35 Two [women] shall be grindin together; tha one shall be taken, n' tha other left.
36 Two [men] shall be up in tha field; tha one shall be taken, n' tha other left.
37 And they answered n' holla'd unto him, Where, Lord, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Wheresoever tha body [is], thither will tha eaglez be gathered together.

CHAPTER 18

1 And da perved-out muthafucka spake a parable unto dem [to dis end], dat pimps ought always ta pray, n' not ta faint;
2 Saying, There was up in a cold-ass lil hood a judge, which feared not God, neither regarded man:
3 And there was a widow up in dat hood; n' dat thugged-out biiiatch came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary.
4 And da thug would not fo' a while: but afterward da perved-out muthafucka holla'd within his dirty ass, Though I fear not God, nor regard man;
5 Yet cuz dis widow shitt me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual comin dat biiiatch weary mah dirty ass.
6 And tha Lord holla'd, Hear what tha fuck tha unjust judge saith.
7 And shall not Dogg avenge his own elect, which cry dizzle n' night unto him, though his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bear long wit them?
8 I rap dat da thug will avenge dem speedily. Nevertheless when tha Son of playa cometh, shall he find faith on tha earth?
9 And da perved-out muthafucka spake dis parable unto certain which trusted up in themselves dat they was righteous, n' despised others:
10 Two pimps went up tha fuck into tha temple ta pray; tha one a Pharisee, n' tha other a publican.
11 Da Pharisee stood n' prayed thus wit his dirty ass, God, I give props ta thee, dat I aint as other pimps [are], extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as dis publican.
12 I fast twice up in tha week, I give tithez of all dat I possess.
13 And tha publican, standin afar off, would not lift up so much as [his] eyes unto heaven yo, but smote upon his breast, saying, Dogg be merciful ta me a sinner.
14 I rap , dis playa went down ta his fuckin lil' doggy den justified [rather] than tha other: fo' every last muthafuckin one dat exalteth his dirty ass shall be abased; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat humbleth his dirty ass shall be exalted.
15 And they brought unto his ass also infants, dat da thug would bust a nut on them: but when [his] disciplez saw [it], they rebuked em.

16 But Jizzy called dem [unto him], n' holla'd, Suffer lil lil pimps ta come unto me, n' forbid dem not: fo' of such is tha kingdom of God.

17 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive tha kingdom of Dogg as a lil lil pimp shall up in no wise enter therein.

18 And a cold-ass lil certain rula axed him, saying, Dope Master, what tha fuck shall I do ta inherit eternal life?

19 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Why callest thou me good, biatch? none [is] good, save one, [that is], God.

20 Thou knowest tha commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Honour thy daddy n' thy mother.

21 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, All these have I kept from mah youth up.

22 Now when Jizzy heard these things, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Yet lackest thou one thing: push all dat thou hast, n' distribute unto tha poor, n' thou shalt have treasure up in heaven: n' come, follow mah dirty ass.

23 And when dat schmooove muthafucka heard this, da thug was straight-up sorrowful: fo' da thug was straight-up rich.

24 And when Jizzy saw dat da thug was straight-up sorrowful, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, How tha fuck hardly shall they dat have riches enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God!

25 For it is easier fo' a cold-ass lil camel ta go all up in a needlez eye, than fo' a rich playa ta enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God.

26 And they dat heard [it] holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck then can be saved?

27 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da thangs which is impossible wit pimps is possible wit God.

28 Then Peter holla'd, Lo, our crazy asses have left all, n' followed thee.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is no playa dat hath left house, or muthafathas, or brethren, or hoe, or children, fo' tha kingdom of Godz sake,

30 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall not receive manifold mo' up in dis present time, n' up in tha ghetto ta come thuglife everlasting.

31 # Then tha pimpin' muthafucka took [unto him] tha twelve, n' holla'd unto them, Behold, we go up ta Jerusalem, n' all thangs dat is freestyled by tha prophets concernin tha Son of playa shall be accomplished.

32 For da perved-out muthafucka shall be served up unto tha Gentiles, n' shall be mocked, n' spitefully entreated, n' spitted on:

33 And they shall scourge [him], n' put his ass ta dirtnap: n' tha third dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shall rise again.

34 And they understood none of these things: n' dis sayin was hid from them, neither knew they tha thangs which was spoken.

35 # And it came ta pass, dat as da thug was come nigh unto Jericho, a cold-ass lil certain blind playa sat by tha way side begging:

36 And hearin tha multitude pass by, he axed what tha fuck it meant.

37 And they holla'd at him, dat Jizzy of Nazareth passeth by.

38 And his schmooove ass cried, saying, Jizzy, [thou] Son of David, have mercy on mah dirty ass.

39 And they which went before rebuked him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should hold his thugged-out lil' peace: but his schmooove ass cried so much tha more, [Thou] Son of David, have mercy on mah dirty ass.

40 And Jizzy stood, n' commanded his ass ta be brought unto him: n' when da thug was come near, he axed him,

41 Saying, What wilt thou dat I shall do unto thee, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lord, dat I may receive mah sight.

42 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee.

43 And immediately he received his sight, n' followed him, glorifyin God: n' all tha people, when they saw [it], gave praise unto God.

CHAPTER 19

1 And [Jesus] entered n' passed all up in Jericho.

2 And, behold, [there was] a playa named Zacchaeus, which was tha chizzle among tha publicans, n' da thug was rich.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka sought ta peep Jizzy whoz ass da thug was; n' could not fo' tha press, cuz da thug was lil of stature.

4 And he ran before, n' climbed up tha fuck into a sycomore tree ta peep him: fo' da thug was ta pass dat [way].

5 And when Jizzy came ta tha place, he looked up, n' saw him, n' holla'd unto him, Zacchaeus, make haste, n' come down; fo' ta dazzle I must abide at thy house.

6 And he made haste, n' came down, n' received his ass joyfully.

7 And when they saw [it], they all murmured, saying, That da thug was gone ta be hommie wit a playa dat be a sinner.

8 And Zacchaeus stood, n' holla'd unto tha Lord; Behold, Lord, tha half of mah loot I give ta tha poor; n' if I have taken any thang from any playa by false accusation, I restore [him] fourfold.

9 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, This dazzle is salvation come ta dis house, forsomuch as he also be a lil hustla of Abraham.

10 For tha Son of playa is come ta seek n' ta save dat which was lost.

11 And as they heard these things, he added n' spake a parable, cuz da thug was nigh ta Jerusalem, n' cuz they thought dat tha kingdom of Dogg should immediately appear.

12 Dude holla'd therefore, A certain nobleman went tha fuck into a gangbangin' far ghetto ta receive fo' his dirty ass a kingdom, n' ta return.

13 And his schmooove ass called his cold-ass ten servants, n' served up dem ten pounds, n' holla'd unto them, Occupy till I come.

14 But his playa hatas hated him, n' busted a message afta him, saying, Our thugged-out asses aint gonna have dis [man] ta reign over us.

15 And it came ta pass, dat when da thug was returned, havin received tha kingdom, then his schmooove ass commanded these servants ta be called unto him, ta whom dat schmooove muthafucka had given tha scrilla, dat he might know how tha fuck much every last muthafuckin playa had gained by trading.

16 Then came tha first, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Well, thou phat servant: cuz thou hast been faithful up in a straight-up lil, have thou authoritizzle over ten ghettos.

18 And tha second came, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained five pounds.

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd likewise ta him, Be thou also over five ghettos.

20 And another came, saying, Lord, behold, [here is] thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin:

21 For I feared thee, cuz thou art a austere man: thou takest up dat thou layedst not down, n' reapest dat thou didst not sow.

22 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Out of thine own grill will I judge thee, [thou] wicked servant. Thou knewest dat I was a austere man, takin up dat I laid not down, n' reapin dat I did not sow:

23 Wherefore then gavest not thou mah scrilla tha fuck into tha bank, dat at mah comin I might have required mine own wit usury?

24 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto dem dat stood by, Take from his ass tha pound, n' give [it] ta his ass dat hath ten pounds.

25 (And they holla'd unto him, Lord, dat schmooove muthafucka hath ten pounds.)

26 For I say unto you, That unto every last muthafuckin one which hath shall be given; n' from his ass dat hath not, even dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath shall be taken away from his muthafuckin ass.

27 But dem mine enemies, which would not dat I should reign over them, brang hither, n' slay [them] before mah dirty ass.

28 # And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, da thug went before, ascendin up ta Jerusalem.

29 And it came ta pass, when da thug was come nigh ta Bethphage n' Bethany, all up in tha mount called [the mount] of Olives, da perved-out muthafucka busted two of his fuckin lil' disciples,

30 Saying, Go ye tha fuck into tha hood over against [you]; up in tha which at yo' enterin ye shall find a cold-ass lil colt tied, whereon yet never playa sat: loose him, n' brang [him hither].

31 And if any playa ask you, Why do ye loose [him], biatch? thus shall ye say unto him, Because tha Lord hath need of his muthafuckin ass.
32 And they dat was busted went they way, n' found even as dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd unto em.
33 And as they was loosin tha colt, tha ballaz thereof holla'd unto them, Why loose ye tha colt?
34 And they holla'd, Da Lord hath need of his muthafuckin ass.
35 And they brought his ass ta Jizzy: n' they cast they garments upon tha colt, n' they set Jizzy thereon.
36 And as da thug went, they spread they threadz up in tha way.
37 And when da thug was come nigh, even now all up in tha descent of tha mount of Olives, tha whole multitude of tha disciplez fuckin started ta rejoice n' praise Dogg wit a funky-ass bangin voice fo' all tha mighty works dat they had seen;
38 Saying, Blessed [be] tha Mackdaddy dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord: peace up in heaven, n' glory up in tha highest.
39 And a shitload of tha Pharisees from among tha multitude holla'd unto him, Master, rebuke thy disciples.
40 And he answered n' holla'd unto them, I rap that, if these should hold they peace, tha stones would immediately cry out.
41 # And when da thug was come near, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beheld tha hood, n' wept over it,
42 Saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least up in dis thy day, tha thangs [which belong] unto thy peace biaaatch! but now they is hid from thine eyes.
43 For tha minutes shall come upon thee, dat thine enemies shall cast a trench bout thee, n' compass thee round, n' keep thee up in on every last muthafuckin side,
44 And shall lay thee even wit tha ground, n' thy lil pimps within thee; n' they shall not leave up in thee one stone upon another; cuz thou knewest not tha time of thy visitation.
45 And da thug went tha fuck into tha temple, n' fuckin started ta cast up dem dat sold therein, n' dem dat looted;
46 Sayin unto them, It be written, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah doggy den is tha doggy den of prayer: but ye have juiced it up a thugged-out den of gangbangas.
47 And tha pimpin' muthafucka taught everyday up in tha temple. But tha chizzle priests n' tha scribes n' tha chizzle of tha playas sought ta destroy him,
48 And could not find what tha fuck they might do: fo' all tha playas was straight-up attentizzle ta hear his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 20

1 And it came ta pass, [that] on one of dem days, as tha pimpin' muthafucka taught tha playas up in tha temple, n' preached tha gospel, tha chizzle priests n' tha scribes came upon [him] wit tha elders,
2 And spake unto him, saying, Tell us, by what tha fuck authoritizzle dot thou these things, biatch? or whoz ass is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat gave thee dis authority?
3 And he answered n' holla'd unto them, I will also ask you one thing; n' answer me:
4 Da baptizzle of John, was it from heaven, or of men?
5 And they reasoned wit themselves, saying, If we shall say, From heaven; da thug will say, Why then believed ye his ass not?
6 But n' if we say, Of men; all tha playas will stone us: fo' they be persuaded dat Jizzy was a prophet.
7 And they answered, dat they could not tell whence [it was].
8 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, Neither tell I you by what tha fuck authoritizzle I do these things.
9 Then fuckin started tha pimpin' muthafucka ta drop a rhyme ta tha playas dis parable; A certain playa planted a vineyard, n' let it forth ta homeboymen, n' went tha fuck into a gangbangin' far ghetto fo' a long-ass time.
10 And all up in tha season da perved-out muthafucka busted a servant ta tha homeboymen, dat they should give his ass of tha fruit of tha vineyard: but tha homeboymen beat him, n' busted [him] away empty.
11 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka busted another servant: n' they beat his ass also, n' entreated [him] shamefully, n' busted [him] away empty.

12 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka busted a third: n' they wounded his ass also, n' cast [him] out.

13 Then holla'd tha lord of tha vineyard, What shall I do, biatch? I will bust mah beloved son: it may be they will reverence [him] when they peep his muthafuckin ass.

14 But when tha homeboymen saw him, they reasoned among themselves, saying, This is tha heir: come, let our asses bust a cap up in him, dat tha inheritizzle may be our's.

15 So they cast his ass outta tha vineyard, n' capped [him]. What therefore shall tha lord of tha vineyard do unto them?

16 Dude shall come n' destroy these homeboymen, n' shall give tha vineyard ta others fo' realz. And when they heard [it], they holla'd, Dogg forbid.

17 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beheld them, n' holla'd, What tha fuck iz dis then dat is written, Da stone which tha buildaz rejected, tha same stupid-ass is become tha head of tha corner?

18 Whosoever shall fall upon dat stone shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind his ass ta powder.

19 # And tha chizzle priests n' tha scribes tha same stupid-ass minute sought ta lay handz on him; n' they feared tha people: fo' they perceived dat dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken dis parable against em.

20 And they watched [him], n' busted forth spies, which should feign themselves just men, dat they might take hold of his fuckin lyrics, dat so they might serve up his ass unto tha juice n' authoritizzle of tha governor.

21 And they axed him, saying, Master, we know dat thou sayest n' teachest rightly, neither acceptest thou tha thug [of any] yo, but teachest tha way of Dogg truly:

22 Is it lwack fo' our asses ta give tribute unto Caesar, or no?

23 But he perceived they craftiness, n' holla'd unto them, Why tempt ye me?

24 Shew me a penny. Whose image n' supascription hath it, biatch? They answered n' holla'd, Caesar's.

25 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Render therefore unto Caesar tha thangs which be Caesar's, n' unto Dogg tha thangs which be God's.

26 And they could not take hold of his fuckin lyrics before tha people: n' they marvelled at his thugged-out answer, n' held they peace.

27 # Then came ta [him] certain of tha Sadducees, which deny dat there be any resurrection; n' they axed him,

28 Saying, Master, Moses freestyled unto us, If any manz brutha die, havin a hoe, n' da ruffneck die without children, dat his brutha should take his hoe, n' raise up seed unto his brutha.

29 There was therefore seven brethren: n' tha straight-up original gangsta took a hoe, n' took a dirt nap without children.

30 And tha second took her ta hoe, n' da ruffneck took a dirt nap childless.

31 And tha third took her; n' up in like manner tha seven also: n' they left no children, n' died.

32 Last of all tha biatch took a dirt nap also.

33 Therefore up in tha resurrection whose hoe of dem is she, biatch? fo' seven had her ta hoe.

34 And Jizzy answerin holla'd unto them, Da lil pimpz of dis ghetto marry, n' is given up in marriage:

35 But they which shall be accounted worthy ta obtain dat ghetto, n' tha resurrection from tha dead, neither marry, nor is given up in marriage:

36 Neither can they die any more: fo' they is equal unto tha angels; n' is tha lil pimpz of God, bein tha lil pimpz of tha resurrection.

37 Now dat tha dead is raised, even Moses shewed all up in tha bush, when his schmooove ass calleth tha Lord tha Dogg of Abraham, n' tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob.

38 For he aint a Dogg of tha dead yo, but of tha living: fo' all live unto his muthafuckin ass.

39 # Then certain of tha scribes answerin holla'd, Master, thou hast well holla'd.

40 And afta dat they durst not ask his ass any [question at all].

41 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, How tha fuck say they dat Christ is Davidz son?

42 And Dizzy his dirty ass saith up in tha book of Psalms, Da LORD holla'd unto mah Lord, Sit thou on mah right hand,

43 Till I make thine enemies thy footstool.

44 Dizzy therefore calleth his ass Lord, how tha fuck is tha pimpin' muthafucka then his son?
45 # Then up in tha crew of all tha playas da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples,
46 Beware of tha scribes, which desire ta strutt up in long robes, n' ludd greetings up in tha markets, n' tha highest seats up in tha synagogues, n' tha chizzle rooms at feasts;
47 Which devour widows' houses, n' fo' a shew make long lyrics: tha same stupid-ass shall receive pimped outer damnation.

CHAPTER 21

1 And he looked up, n' saw tha rich pimps castin they gifts tha fuck into tha treasury.
2 And da perved-out muthafucka saw also a cold-ass lil certain skanky widow castin up in thither two mites.
3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Of a truth I say unto you, dat dis skanky widow hath cast up in mo' than they all:
4 For all these have of they abundizzle cast up in unto tha offeringz of God: but she of her penury hath cast up in all tha livin dat dat freaky freaky biatch had.
5 # And as some spake of tha temple, how tha fuck it was adorned wit goodly stones n' gifts, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd,
6 [As for] these thangs which ye behold, tha minutes will come, up in tha which there shall not be left one stone upon another, dat shall not be thrown down.
7 And they axed him, saying, Masta yo, but when shall these thangs be, biatch? n' what tha fuck sign [will there be] when these thangs shall come ta pass?
8 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Take heed dat ye be not deceived: fo' nuff shall come up in mah name, saying, I be [Christ]; n' tha time draweth near: go ye not therefore afta em.
9 But when ye shall hear of wars n' commotions, be not terrified: fo' these thangs must first come ta pass; but tha end [is] not by n' by.
10 Then holla'd he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, n' kingdom against kingdom:
11 And pimped out earthquakes shall be up in divers places, n' famines, n' pestilences; n' fearful sights n' pimped out signs shall there be from heaven.
12 But before all these, they shall lay they handz on you, n' persecute [you], deliverin [you] up ta tha synagogues, n' tha fuck into prisons, bein brought before kings n' rulaz fo' mah namez sake.
13 And it shall turn ta you fo' a testimony.
14 Settle [it] therefore up in yo' hearts, not ta meditate before what tha fuck ye shall answer:
15 For I will give you a grill n' wisdom, which all yo' adversaries shall not be able ta gainsay nor resist.
16 And ye shall be betrayed both by muthafathas, n' brethren, n' kinsfolks, n' playas; n' [some] of y'all shall they cause ta be put ta dirtnap.
17 And ye shall be hated of all [men] fo' mah namez sake.
18 But there shall not a afro of yo' head perish.
19 In yo' patience possess ye yo' souls.
20 And when ye shall peep Jerusalem compassed wit armies, then know dat tha desolation thereof is nigh.
21 Then let dem which is up in Judaea flee ta tha mountains; n' let dem which is up in tha midst of it depart out; n' let not dem dat is up in tha ghettos enter thereinto.
22 For these be tha minutez of vengeance, dat all thangs which is freestyled may be fulfilled.
23 But woe unto dem dat is wit child, n' ta dem dat give suck, up in dem days muthafucka! fo' there shall be pimped out distress up in tha land, n' wrath upon dis people.
24 And they shall fall by tha edge of tha sword, n' shall be led away captizzle tha fuck into all nations: n' Jerusalem shall be trodden down of tha Gentiles, until tha timez of tha Gentilez be fulfilled.
25 # And there shall be signs up in tha sun, n' up in tha moon, n' up in tha stars; n' upon tha earth distress of nations, wit perplexity; tha sea n' tha waves roaring;
26 Geez hearts failin dem fo' fear, n' fo' lookin afta dem thangs which is comin on tha earth: fo' tha powerz of heaven shall be shaken.
27 And then shall they peep tha Son of playa comin up in a cold-ass lil cloud wit juice n' pimped out glory.
28 And when these thangs begin ta come ta pass, then look up, n' lift up yo' heads; fo' yo' redemption draweth nigh.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka spake ta dem a parable; Behold tha fig tree, n' all tha trees;
30 When they now blast forth, ye peep n' know of yo' own selves dat summer is now nigh at hand.
31 So likewise ye, when ye peep these thangs come ta pass, know ye dat tha kingdom of Dogg is nigh at hand.
32 Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled.
33 Heaven n' earth shall pass away: but mah lyrics shall not pass away.
34 # And take heed ta yourselves, lest at any time yo' hearts be overcharged wit surfeiting, n' drunkenness, n' carez of dis life, n' [so] dat dizzle come upon you unawares.
35 For as a snare shall it come on all dem dat dwell on tha grill of tha whole earth.
36 Watch ye therefore, n' pray always, dat ye may be accounted worthy ta escape all these thangs dat shall come ta pass, n' ta stand before tha Son of man.
37 And up in tha dizzle time da thug was teachin up in tha temple; n' at night da thug went out, n' abode up in tha mount dat is called [the mount] of Olives.
38 And all tha playas came early up in tha mornin ta his ass up in tha temple, fo' ta hear his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 22

1 Now tha feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called tha Passover.
2 And tha chizzle priests n' scribes sought how tha fuck they might bust a cap up in him; fo' they feared tha people.
3 # Then entered Satan tha fuck into Judas surnamed Iscariot, bein of tha number of tha twelve.
4 And da thug went his way, n' communed wit tha chizzle priests n' captains, how tha fuck he might betray his ass unto em.
5 And they was glad, n' covenanted ta give his ass scrilla.
6 And he promised, n' sought opportunitizzle ta betray his ass unto dem up in tha absence of tha multitude.
7 # Then came tha dizzle of unleavened bread, when tha passover must be capped.
8 And da perved-out muthafucka busted Peter n' John, saying, Go n' prepare our asses tha passover, dat we may eat.
9 And they holla'd unto him, Where wilt thou dat we prepare?
10 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Behold, when ye is entered tha fuck into tha hood, there shall a playa hook up you, bearin a pitcher of water; follow his ass tha fuck into tha doggy den where he entereth in.
11 And ye shall say unto tha goodman of tha house, Da Masta saith unto thee, Where is tha guestchamber, where I shall smoke tha passover wit mah disciples?
12 And da perved-out muthafucka shall shew you a big-ass upper room furnished: there make ready.
13 And they went, n' found as dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd unto them: n' they made locked n loaded tha passover.
14 And when tha minute was come, da perved-out muthafucka sat down, n' tha twelve apostlez wit his muthafuckin ass.
15 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, With desire I have desired ta smoke dis passover wit you before I suffer:
16 For I say unto you, I aint gonna any mo' smoke thereof, until it be fulfilled up in tha kingdom of God.
17 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha cup, n' gave props, n' holla'd, Take this, n' divide [it] among yourselves:
18 For I say unto you, I aint gonna drank of tha fruit of tha vine, until tha kingdom of Dogg shall come.
19 # And tha pimpin' muthafucka took bread, n' gave props, n' brake [it], n' gave unto them, saying, This is mah body which is given fo' you: dis do up in remembrizzle of mah dirty ass.
20 Likewise also tha cup afta supper, saying, This cup [is] tha freshly smoked up testament up in mah blood, which is shed fo' yo thugged-out ass.
21 # But, behold, tha hand of his ass dat betrayeth me [is] wit me on tha table.
22 And truly tha Son of playa goeth, as it was determined: but woe unto dat playa by whom he is betrayed!
23 And they fuckin started ta enquire among themselves, which of dem it was dat should do dis thing.

24 # And there was also a strife among them, which of dem should be accounted tha top billin.
25 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Da kingz of tha Gentilez exercise lordshizzle over them; n' they dat exercise authoritizzle upon dem is called benefactors.
26 But ye [shall] not [be] so: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is top billin among you, let his ass be as tha lil'er; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is chizzle, as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doth serve.
27 For whether [is] pimped outer, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sitteth at meat, or tha pimpin' muthafucka dat serveth, biatch? [is] not tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sitteth at meat, biatch? but I be among you as tha pimpin' muthafucka dat serveth.
28 Ye is they which have continued wit me up in mah temptations.
29 And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as mah Father hath appointed unto me;
30 That ye may smoke n' drank at mah table up in mah kingdom, n' sit on thrones judgin tha twelve tribez of Israel.
31 # And tha Lord holla'd, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired [to have] you, dat he may sift [you] as wheat:
32 But I have prayed fo' thee, dat thy faith fail not: n' when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.
33 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Lord, I be locked n loaded ta go wit thee, both tha fuck into prison, n' ta dirtnap.
34 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I tell thee, Peter, tha ding-a-ling shall not crow dis day, before dat thou shalt thrice deny dat thou knowest mah dirty ass.
35 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, When I busted you without purse, n' scrip, n' shoes, lacked ye any thing, biatch? And they holla'd, Nothing.
36 Then holla'd he unto them, But now, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath a purse, let his ass take [it], n' likewise [his] scrip: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath no sword, let his ass push his wild lil' freakadelic garment, n' loot one.
37 For I say unto you, dat dis dat is freestyled must yet be accomplished up in me, And da thug was reckoned among tha transgressors: fo' tha thangs concernin me have a end.
38 And they holla'd, Lord, behold, here [are] two swordz fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, It be enough.
39 # And his schmooove ass came out, n' went, as da thug was wont, ta tha mount of Olives; n' his fuckin lil' disciplez also followed his muthafuckin ass.
40 And when da thug was all up in tha place, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Pray dat ye enter not tha fuck into temptation.
41 And da thug was withdrawn from dem on some stoney cast, n' kneeled down, n' prayed,
42 Saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove dis cup from me: nevertheless not mah will yo, but thine, be done.
43 And there rocked up a angel unto his ass from heaven, strengthenin his muthafuckin ass.
44 And bein up in a agony he prayed mo' earnestly: n' his sweat was as it was pimped out dropz of blood fallin down ta tha ground.
45 And when he rose up from prayer, n' was come ta his fuckin lil' disciples, he found dem chillin fo' sorrow,
46 And holla'd unto them, Why chill ye, biatch? rise n' pray, lest ye enter tha fuck into temptation.
47 # And while he yet spake, behold a multitude, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was called Judas, one of tha twelve, went before them, n' drew near unto Jizzy ta lick his muthafuckin ass.
48 But Jizzy holla'd unto him, Judas, betrayest thou tha Son of playa wit a kiss?
49 When they which was bout his ass saw what tha fuck would follow, they holla'd unto him, Lord, shall we smite wit tha sword?
50 # And one of dem smote tha servant of tha high priest, n' cut off his bangin right ear.
51 And Jizzy answered n' holla'd, Suffer ye thus far fo' realz. And tha pimpin' muthafucka touched his wild lil' fuckin ear, n' healed his muthafuckin ass.
52 Then Jizzy holla'd unto tha chizzle priests, n' captainz of tha temple, n' tha elders, which was come ta him, Be ye come out, as against a thief, wit swordz n' staves?
53 When I was everyday wit you up in tha temple, ye stretched forth no handz against me: but dis is yo'

hour, n' tha juice of darkness.

54 # Then took they him, n' led [him], n' brought his ass tha fuck into tha high priestz crib fo' realz. And Peter followed afar off.

55 And when they had kindled a gangbangin' fire up in tha midst of tha hall, n' was set down together, Peter sat down among em.

56 But a cold-ass lil certain maid beheld his ass as da perved-out muthafucka sat by tha fire, n' earnestly looked upon him, n' holla'd, This playa was also wit his muthafuckin ass.

57 And da ruffneck denied him, saying, Woman, I know his ass not.

58 And afta a lil while another saw him, n' holla'd, Thou art also of em fo' realz. And Peter holla'd, Man, I be not.

59 And bout tha space of one minute afta another confidently affirmed, saying, Of a truth dis [fellow] also was wit him: fo' he be a Galilaeen.

60 And Peter holla'd, Man, I know not what tha fuck thou sayest fo' realz. And immediately, while he yet spake, tha ding-a-ling crew.

61 And tha Lord turned, n' looked upon Peter fo' realz. And Peter remembered tha word of tha Lord, how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd unto him, Before tha ding-a-ling crew, thou shalt deny me thrice.

62 And Peter went out, n' wept bitterly.

63 # And tha pimps dat held Jizzy mocked him, n' smote [him].

64 And when they had blindfolded him, they struck his ass on tha face, n' axed him, saying, Prophesy, whoz ass is it dat smote thee?

65 And nuff other thangs blasphemously spake they against his muthafuckin ass.

66 # And as soon as it was day, tha eldaz of tha playas n' tha chizzle priests n' tha scribes came together, n' led his ass tha fuck into they council, saying,

67 Art thou tha Christ, biatch? tell our asses fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, If I rap , ye aint gonna believe:

68 And if I also ask [you], ye aint gonna answer me, nor let [me] go.

69 Hereafter shall tha Son of playa sit on tha right hand of tha juice of God.

70 Then holla'd they all, Art thou then tha Son of God, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye say dat I am.

71 And they holla'd, What need we any further witness, biatch? fo' we ourselves have heard of his own grill.

CHAPTER 23

1 And tha whole multitude of dem arose, n' led his ass unto Pilate.

2 And they fuckin started ta accuse him, saying, Our thugged-out asses found dis [fellow] pervertin tha nation, n' forbiddin ta give tribute ta Caesar, sayin dat dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass is Christ a Mackdaddy.

3 And Pilate axed him, saying, Art thou tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews, biatch? And he answered his ass n' holla'd, Thou sayest [it].

4 Then holla'd Pilate ta tha chizzle priests n' [to] tha people, I find no fault up in dis man.

5 And they was tha mo' fierce, saying, Dude stirreth up tha people, teachin all up in all Jewry, beginnin from Galilee ta dis place.

6 When Pilate heard of Galilee, he axed whether tha playa was a Galilaeen.

7 And as soon as he knew dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass belonged unto Herodz jurisdiction, da perved-out muthafucka busted his ass ta Herod, whoz ass his dirty ass also was at Jerusalem at dat time.

8 # And when Herod saw Jizzy, da thug was exceedin glad: fo' da thug was desirous ta peep his ass of a long-ass [season], cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had heard nuff thangz of him; n' dat schmooove muthafucka hoped ta have peeped some miracle done by his muthafuckin ass.

9 Then he dissed wit his ass up in nuff lyrics; but he answered his ass nothing.

10 And tha chizzle priests n' scribes stood n' vehemently accused his muthafuckin ass.

11 And Herod wit his crazy-ass pimpz of war set his ass at nought, n' mocked [him], n' arrayed his ass up in a thugged-out dirty robe, n' busted his ass again n' again n' again ta Pilate.

12 # And tha same stupid-ass dizzle Pilate n' Herod was made playaz together: fo' before they was at enmitizzle between themselves.

13 # And Pilate, when dat schmooove muthafucka had called together tha chizzle priests n' tha rulaz n' tha people,

14 Said unto them, Ye have brought dis playa unto me, as one dat perverteth tha people: and, behold, I, havin examined [him] before you, have found no fault up in dis playa touchin dem thangs whereof ye accuse him:

15 Fuck dat shit, nor yet Herod: fo' I busted you ta him; and, lo, not a god damn thang worthy of dirtnap is done unto his muthafuckin ass.

16 I will therefore chastise him, n' release [him].

17 (For of necessitizzle he must release one unto dem all up in tha feast.)

18 And they cried up all at once, saying, Away wit dis [man], n' release unto our asses Barabbas:

19 (Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck fo' a cold-ass lil certain sedizzle made up in tha hood, n' fo' murder, was cast tha fuck into prison.)

20 Pilate therefore, willin ta release Jizzy, spake again n' again n' again ta em.

21 But they cried, saying, Crucify [him], crucify his muthafuckin ass.

22 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto dem tha third time, Why, what tha fuck evil hath da ruffneck done, biatch? I have found no cause of dirtnap up in him: I will therefore chastise him, n' let [him] go.

23 And they was instant wit bangin voices, requirin dat he might be crucified. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And tha voicez of dem n' of tha chizzle priests prevailed.

24 And Pilate gave sentence dat it should be as they required.

25 And he busted out unto dem his ass dat fo' sedizzle n' cappin' was cast tha fuck into prison, whom they had desired; but da ruffneck served up Jizzy ta they will.

26 And as they led his ass away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyrenian, comin outta tha ghetto, n' on his ass they laid tha cross, dat he might bear [it] afta Jizzy.

27 # And there followed his ass a pimped out company of people, n' of dem hoes, which also bewailed n' lamented his muthafuckin ass.

28 But Jizzy turnin unto dem holla'd, Daughtaz of Jerusalem, weep not fo' me yo, but weep fo' yourselves, n' fo' yo' children.

29 For, behold, tha minutes is coming, up in tha which they shall say, Blessed [are] tha barren, n' tha wombs dat never bare, n' tha paps which never gave suck.

30 Then shall they begin ta say ta tha mountains, Fall on us; n' ta tha hills, Cover us.

31 For if they do these thangs up in a chronictree, what tha fuck shall be done up in tha dry?

32 And there was also two other, malefactors, led wit his ass ta be put ta dirtnap.

33 And when they was come ta tha place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, n' tha malefactors, one on tha right hand, n' tha other on tha left.

34 # Then holla'd Jizzy, Father, forgive them; fo' they know not what tha fuck they do fo' realz. And they parted his bangin raiment, n' cast lots.

35 And tha playas stood beholdin fo' realz. And tha rulaz also wit dem derided [him], saying, Dude saved others; let his ass save his dirty ass, if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be Christ, tha chosen of God.

36 And tha soldiers also mocked him, comin ta him, n' offerin his ass vinegar,

37 And saying, If thou be tha mackdaddy of tha Jews, save thyself.

38 And a supascription also was freestyled over his ass up in lettaz of Greek, n' Latin, n' Hebrew, **THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

39 # And one of tha malefactors which was hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself n' us.

40 But tha other answerin rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seein thou art up in tha same stupid-ass condemnation?

41 And we indeed justly; fo' we receive tha due reward of our deeds: but dis playa hath done not a god damn thang amiss.

42 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto Jizzy, Lord, remember me when thou comest tha fuck into

thy kingdom.

43 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To dizzle shalt thou be wit me up in paradise.

44 And it was bout tha sixth hour, n' there was a thugged-out darknizz over all tha earth until tha ninth hour.

45 And tha sun was darkened, n' tha veil of tha temple was rent up in tha midst.

46 # And when Jizzy had cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Father, tha fuck into thy handz I commend mah spirit: n' havin holla'd thus, he gave up tha pimp.

47 Now when tha centurion saw what tha fuck was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly dis was a righteous man.

48 And all tha playas dat came together ta dat sight, beholdin tha thangs which was done, smote they breasts, n' returned.

49 And all his thugged-out acquaintance, n' tha dem hoes dat followed his ass from Galilee, stood afar off, beholdin these things.

50 # And, behold, [there was] a playa named Joseph, a cold-ass lil counsellor; [and da thug was] a phat man, n' a just:

51 (Da same stupid-ass had not consented ta tha counsel n' deed of them;) [he was] of Arimathaea, a cold-ass lil hood of tha Jews: whoz ass also his dirty ass waited fo' tha kingdom of God.

52 This [man] went unto Pilate, n' begged tha body of Jizzy.

53 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took it down, n' wrapped it up in linen, n' laid it up in a sepulchre dat was hewn up in stone, wherein never playa before was laid.

54 And dat dizzle was tha preparation, n' tha sabbath drew on.

55 And tha dem hoes also, which came wit his ass from Galilee, followed after, n' beheld tha sepulchre, n' how tha fuck his body was laid.

56 And they returned, n' prepared spices n' ointments; n' rested tha sabbath dizzle accordin ta tha commandment.

CHAPTER 24

1 Now upon tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week, straight-up early up in tha morning, they came unto tha sepulchre, brangin tha spices which they had prepared, n' certain [others] wit em.

2 And they found tha stone rolled away from tha sepulchre.

3 And they entered in, n' found not tha body of tha Lord Jizzy.

4 And it came ta pass, as they was much perplexed thereabout, behold, two pimps stood by dem up in shinin garments:

5 And as they was afraid, n' bowed down [their] faces ta tha earth, they holla'd unto them, Why seek ye tha livin among tha dead?

6 Dude aint here yo, but is risen: remember how tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka spake unto you when da thug was yet up in Galilee,

7 Saying, Da Son of playa must be served up tha fuck into tha handz of sinful men, n' be crucified, n' tha third dizzle rise again.

8 And they remembered his fuckin lyrics,

9 And returned from tha sepulchre, n' holla'd at all these thangs unto tha eleven, n' ta all tha rest.

10 It was Mary Magdalene, n' Joanna, n' Mary [the mother] of James, n' other [women dat were] wit them, which holla'd at these thangs unto tha apostles.

11 And they lyrics seemed ta dem as idle tales, n' they believed dem not.

12 Then arose Peter, n' ran unto tha sepulchre; n' stoopin down, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beheld tha linen threadz laid by themselves, n' departed, wonderin up in his dirty ass at dat which was come ta pass.

13 # And, behold, two of dem went dat same stupid-ass dizzle ta a hood called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem [about] threescore furlongs.

14 And they talked together of all these thangs which had happened.

15 And it came ta pass, that, while they communed [together] n' reasoned, Jizzy his dirty ass drew near, n' went wit em.

16 But they eyes was holden dat they should not know his muthafuckin ass.

17 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What manner of communications [are] these dat ye have one ta another, as ye strutt, n' is sad?

18 And tha one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answerin holla'd unto him, Art thou only a stranger up in Jerusalem, n' hast not known tha thangs which is come ta pass there up in these days?

19 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, What things, biatch? And they holla'd unto him, Concernin Jizzy of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty up in deed n' word before Dogg n' all tha people:

20 And how tha fuck tha chizzle priests n' our rulaz served up his ass ta be condemned ta dirtnap, n' have crucified his muthafuckin ass.

21 But we trusted dat it had been da thug which should have redeemed Israel: n' beside all this, ta dizzle is tha third dizzle since these thangs was done.

22 Yea, n' certain dem hoes also of our company made our asses astonished, which was early all up in tha sepulchre;

23 And when they found not his body, they came, saying, dat they had also peeped a vision of angels, which holla'd dat da thug was kickin it.

24 And certain of dem which was wit our asses went ta tha sepulchre, n' found [it] even so as tha dem hoes had holla'd: but his ass they saw not.

25 Then da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, O fools, n' slow of ass ta believe all dat tha prophets have spoken:

26 Ought not Christ ta have suffered these things, n' ta enter tha fuck into his wild lil' freakadelic glory?

27 And beginnin at Moses n' all tha prophets, he expounded unto dem up in all tha scriptures tha thangs concernin his dirty ass.

28 And they drew nigh unto tha hood, whither they went: n' he made as though da thug would have gone further.

29 But they constrained him, saying, Abide wit us: fo' it is toward evening, n' tha dizzle is far spent fo' realz. And da thug went up in ta tarry wit em.

30 And it came ta pass, as da perved-out muthafucka sat at meat wit them, tha pimpin' muthafucka took bread, n' blessed [it], n' brake, n' gave ta em.

31 And they eyes was opened, n' they knew him; n' he vanished outta they sight.

32 And they holla'd one ta another, Did not our ass burn within us, while tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit our asses by tha way, n' while he opened ta our asses tha scriptures?

33 And they rose up tha same stupid-ass hour, n' returned ta Jerusalem, n' found tha eleven gathered together, n' dem dat was wit them,

34 Saying, Da Lord is risen indeed, n' hath rocked up ta Simon.

35 And they holla'd at what tha fuck thangs [were done] up in tha way, n' how tha fuck da thug was known of dem up in breakin of bread.

36 # And as they thus spake, Jizzy his dirty ass stood up in tha midst of them, n' saith unto them, Peace [be] unto yo thugged-out ass.

37 But they was terrified n' affrighted, n' supposed dat they had peeped a spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.

38 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Why is ye shitd, biatch? n' why do thoughts arise up in yo' hearts?

39 Behold mah handz n' mah feet, dat it is I mah dirty ass: handle me, n' see; fo' a spirit hath not flesh n' bones, as ye peep me have.

40 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, da perved-out muthafucka shewed dem [his] handz n' [his] feet.

41 And while they yet believed not fo' joy, n' wondered, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Have ye here any meat?

42 And they gave his ass a piece of a funky-ass broiled fish, n' of a honeycomb.

43 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took [it], n' did smoke before em.

44 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, These [are] tha lyrics which I spake unto you, while I was yet wit you, dat all thangs must be fulfilled, which was freestyled up in tha law of Moses, n' [in] tha prophets, n' [in] tha psalms, concernin mah dirty ass.

45 Then opened tha pimpin' muthafucka they understanding, dat they might understand tha scriptures,
46 And holla'd unto them, Thus it is witten, n' thus it behoved Christ ta suffer, n' ta rise from tha dead tha
third day:
47 And dat repentizzle n' remission of sins should be preached up in his name among all nations, beginnin
at Jerusalem.
48 And ye is witessez of these things.
49 # And, behold, I bust tha promise of mah Father upon you: but tarry ye up in tha hood of Jerusalem,
until ye be endued wit juice from on high.
50 # And he led dem up as far as ta Bethany, n' he lifted up his hands, n' blessed em.
51 And it came ta pass, while his thugged-out lil' punk-ass blessed them, da thug was parted from them, n'
carried up tha fuck into heaven.
52 And they worshipped him, n' returned ta Jerusalem wit pimped out joy:
53 And was continually up in tha temple, praisin n' blessin God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Amen.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SAINT JOHN

CHAPTER 1

1 In tha beginnin was tha Word, n' tha Word was wit God, n' tha Word was God.
2 Da same stupid-ass was up in tha beginnin wit God.
3 All thangs was made by him; n' without his ass was not any thang made dat was made.
4 In his ass was life; n' tha thuglife was tha light of men.
5 And tha light shineth up in darkness; n' tha darknizz comprehended it not.
6 # There was a playa busted from God, whose name [was] John.
7 Da same stupid-ass came fo' a witness, ta bear witnizz of tha Light, dat all [men] all up in his ass might
believe.
8 Dude was not dat Light yo, but [was sent] ta bear witnizz of dat Light.
9 [That] was tha legit Light, which lighteth every last muthafuckin playa dat cometh tha fuck into tha
ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
10 Dude was up in tha ghetto, n' tha ghetto was made by him, n' tha ghetto knew his ass not.
11 Dude came unto his own, n' his own received his ass not.
12 But as nuff as received him, ta dem gave he juice ta become tha lil playaz of God, [even] ta dem dat
believe on his name:
13 Which was born, not of blood, nor of tha will of tha flesh, nor of tha will of playa yo, but of God.
14 And tha Word was made flesh, n' dwelt among us, (and we beheld his wild lil' freakadelic glory, tha glory
az of tha only begotten of tha Father,) full of grace n' truth.
15 # Jizzy bare witnizz of him, n' cried, saying, This was he of whom I spake, Dude dat cometh afta me is
preferred before me: fo' da thug was before mah dirty ass.
16 And of his wild lil' fulnizz have all we received, n' grace fo' grace.
17 For tha law was given by Moses, [but] grace n' truth came by Jizzy Christ.
18 No playa hath peeped Dogg at any time; tha only begotten Son, which is up in tha bosom of tha Father,
dat schmooove muthafucka hath declared [him].
19 # And dis is tha record of John, when tha Jews busted priests n' Levites from Jerusalem ta ask him,
Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou?
20 And his schmooove ass confessed, n' denied not; but confessed, I aint tha Christ.
21 And they axed him, What then, biatch? Art thou Elias, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka saith, I
aint fo' realz. Art thou dat prophet, biatch? And he answered, No.
22 Then holla'd they unto him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou, biatch? dat
we may give a answer ta dem dat busted us. What sayest thou of thyself?
23 Dude holla'd, I [am] tha voice of one bustin up like a biatch up in tha wilderness, Make straight tha way
of tha Lord, as holla'd tha prophet Esaias.
24 And they which was busted waz of tha Pharisees.
25 And they axed him, n' holla'd unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not dat Christ, nor Elias,

neither dat prophet?

26 Jizzy answered them, saying, I baptize wit water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not;

27 Dude it is, whoz ass comin afta me is preferred before me, whose shoez latchet I aint worthy ta unloose.

28 These thangs was done up in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where Jizzy was baptizing.

29 # Da next dizzle Jizzy seeth Jizzy comin unto him, n' saith, Behold tha Lamb of God, which taketh away tha sin of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

30 This is he of whom I holla'd, After me cometh a playa which is preferred before me: fo' da thug was before mah dirty ass.

31 And I knew his ass not: but dat da perved-out muthafucka should be made manifest ta Israel, therefore be I come baptizin wit water.

32 And Jizzy bare record, saying, I saw tha Spirit descendin from heaven like a thugged-out dove, n' it abode upon his muthafuckin ass.

33 And I knew his ass not: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat busted mah crazy ass ta baptize wit water, tha same stupid-ass holla'd unto me, Upon whom thou shalt peep tha Spirit descending, n' remainin on him, tha same stupid-ass is da thug which baptizeth wit tha Holy Pimp.

34 And I saw, n' bare record dat dis is tha Son of God.

35 # Again tha next dizzle afta Jizzy stood, n' two of his fuckin lil' disciples;

36 And lookin upon Jizzy as da thug strutted, da perved-out muthafucka saith, Behold tha Lamb of God!

37 And tha two disciplez heard his ass speak, n' they followed Jizzy.

38 Then Jizzy turned, n' saw dem following, n' saith unto them, What seek ye, biatch? They holla'd unto him, Rabbi, (which is ta say, bein interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou?

39 Dude saith unto them, Come n' see. They came n' saw where da ruffneck dwelt, n' abode wit his ass dat day: fo' it was bout tha tenth hour.

40 One of tha two which heard Jizzy [speak], n' followed him, was Andrew, Semen Peterz brutha.

41 Dude first findeth his own brutha Simon, n' saith unto him, Our thugged-out asses have found tha Messiah, which is, bein interpreted, tha Christ.

42 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass ta Jizzy fo' realz. And when Jizzy beheld him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Thou art Semen tha lil hustla of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone.

43 # Da dizzle followin Jizzy would go forth tha fuck into Galilee, n' findeth Philip, n' saith unto him, Big up mah dirty ass.

44 Now Philip waz of Bethholla'da, tha hood of Andrew n' Peter.

45 Philip findeth Nathanael, n' saith unto him, Our thugged-out asses have found him, of whom Moses up in tha law, n' tha prophets, did write, Jizzy of Nazareth, tha lil hustla of Joseph.

46 And Nathanael holla'd unto him, Can there any phat thang come outta Nazareth, biatch? Philip saith unto him, Come n' see.

47 Jizzy saw Nathanael comin ta him, n' saith of him, Behold a Israelite indeed, up in whom is no guile!

48 Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me, biatch? Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, Before dat Philip called thee, when thou wast under tha fig tree, I saw thee.

49 Nathanael answered n' saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art tha Son of God; thou art tha Mackdaddy of Israel.

50 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, Because I holla'd unto thee, I saw thee under tha fig tree, believest thou, biatch? thou shalt peep pimped outer thangs than these.

51 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall peep heaven open, n' tha angelz of Dogg ascendin n' descendin upon tha Son of man.

CHAPTER 2

1 And tha third dizzle there was a marriage up in Cana of Galilee; n' tha mutha of Jizzy was there:

2 And both Jizzy was called, n' his fuckin lil' disciples, ta tha marriage.

3 And when they wanted wine, tha mutha of Jizzy saith unto him, They have no wine.

4 Jizzy saith unto her, Woman, what tha fuck have I ta do wit thee, biatch? mine minute aint yet come.

5 His mutha saith unto tha servants, Whatsoever da perved-out muthafucka saith unto you, do [it].

6 And there was set there six waterpotz of stone, afta tha manner of tha purifyin of tha Jews, containin two or three firkins apiece.
7 Jizzy saith unto them, Fill tha waterpots wit gin n juice fo' realz. And they filled dem up ta tha brim.
8 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Draw up now, n' bear unto tha governor of tha feast fo' realz. And they bare [it].
9 When tha rula of tha feast had smoked tha gin n juice dat was made wine, n' knew not whence it was: (but tha servants which drew tha gin n juice knew;) tha governor of tha feast called tha bridegroom,
10 And saith unto him, Every playa all up in tha beginnin doth set forth phat wine; n' when pimps have well drunk, then dat which is worse: [but] thou hast kept tha phat wine until now, nahmeean?
11 This beginnin of miraclez did Jizzy up in Cana of Galilee, n' manifested forth his wild lil' freakadelic glory; n' his fuckin lil' disciplez believed on his muthafuckin ass.
12 # After dis da thug went down ta Capernaum, he, n' his crazy-ass mother, n' his brethren, n' his fuckin lil' disciplez: n' they continued there not nuff days.
13 # And tha Jews' passover was at hand, n' Jizzy went up ta Jerusalem,
14 And found up in tha temple dem dat sold oxen n' sheep n' doves, n' tha chizzlaz of scrilla chillin:
15 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had done cooked up a scourge of lil' small-ass cords, da ruffneck drove dem all outta tha temple, n' tha sheep, n' tha oxen; n' poured up tha chizzlaz' scrilla, n' overthrew tha tables;
16 And holla'd unto dem dat sold doves, Take these thangs hence; make not mah Fatherz doggy den a doggy den of loot.
17 And his fuckin lil' disciplez remembered dat it was written, Da zeal of thine doggy den hath smoked mah crazy ass up.
18 # Then answered tha Jews n' holla'd unto him, What sign shewest thou unto us, seein dat thou dot these things?
19 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Destroy dis temple, n' up in three minutes I will raise it up.
20 Then holla'd tha Jews, Forty n' six muthafuckin years was dis temple up in building, n' wilt thou rear it up in three days?
21 But da perved-out muthafucka spake of tha temple of his body.
22 When therefore da thug was risen from tha dead, his fuckin lil' disciplez remembered dat dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd dis unto them; n' they believed tha scripture, n' tha word which Jizzy had holla'd.
23 # Now when da thug was up in Jerusalem all up in tha passover, up in tha feast [day], nuff believed up in his name, when they saw tha miraclez which da ruffneck did.
24 But Jizzy did not commit his dirty ass unto them, cuz he knew all [men],
25 And needed not dat any should reprazent of man: fo' he knew what tha fuck was up in man.

CHAPTER 3

1 There was a playa of tha Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a rula of tha Jews:
2 Da same stupid-ass came ta Jizzy by night, n' holla'd unto him, Rabbi, we know dat thou art a mackdaddy come from God: fo' no playa can do these miraclez dat thou dot, except Dogg be wit his muthafuckin ass.
3 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a playa be born again, his schmooove ass cannot peep tha kingdom of God.
4 Nicodemus saith unto him, How tha fuck can a playa be born when he is old, biatch? can he enter tha second time tha fuck into his crazy-ass motherz womb, n' be born?
5 Jizzy answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a playa be born of gin n juice n' [of] tha Spirit, his schmooove ass cannot enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God.
6 That which is born of tha flesh is flesh; n' dat which is born of tha Spirit is spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
7 Marvel not dat I holla'd unto thee, Ye must be born again.
8 Da wind bloweth where it listeth, n' thou hearest tha sound thereof yo, but canst not tell whence it cometh, n' whither it goeth: so is every last muthafuckin one dat is born of tha Spirit.
9 Nicodemus answered n' holla'd unto him, How tha fuck can these thangs be?

10 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, Art thou a masta of Israel, n' knowest not these things?
11 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Our thugged-out asses drop a rhyme dat our phat asses do know, n' reprazent dat our crazy asses have seen; n' ye receive not our witness.
12 If I have holla'd at you earthly things, n' ye believe not, how tha fuck shall ye believe, if I rap [of] heavenly things?
13 And no playa hath ascended up ta heaven yo, but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat came down from heaven, [even] tha Son of playa which is up in heaven.
14 # And as Moses lifted up tha serpent up in tha wilderness, even so must tha Son of playa be lifted up:
15 That whosoever believeth up in his ass should not perish yo, but have eternal life.
16 # For Dogg so loved tha ghetto, dat he gave his only begotten Son, dat whosoever believeth up in his ass should not perish yo, but have everlastin life.
17 For Dogg busted not his Son tha fuck into tha ghetto ta condemn tha ghetto; but dat tha ghetto all up in his ass might be saved.
18 # Dude dat believeth on his ass aint condemned: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth not is condemned already, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath not believed up in tha name of tha only begotten Son of God.
19 And dis is tha condemnation, dat light is come tha fuck into tha ghetto, n' pimps loved darknizz rather than light, cuz they deedz was evil.
20 For every last muthafuckin one dat doeth evil hateth tha light, neither cometh ta tha light, lest his fuckin lil' deedz should be reprov'd.
21 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth truth cometh ta tha light, dat his fuckin lil' deedz may be made manifest, dat they is wrought up in God.
22 # After these thangs came Jizzy n' his fuckin lil' disciplez tha fuck into tha land of Judaea; n' there tha pimpin' muthafucka tarried wit them, n' baptized.
23 # And Jizzy also was baptizin up in Aenon near ta Salim, cuz there was much gin n juice there: n' they came, n' was baptized.
24 For Jizzy was not yet cast tha fuck into prison.
25 # Then there arose a question between [some] of Johnz disciplez n' tha Jews bout purifying.
26 And they came unto John, n' holla'd unto him, Rabbi, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was wit thee beyond Jordan, ta whom thou barest witness, behold, tha same stupid-ass baptizeth, n' all [men] come ta his muthafuckin ass.
27 Jizzy answered n' holla'd, A playa can receive nothing, except it be given his ass from heaven.
28 Ye yourselves bear me witness, dat I holla'd, I aint tha Christ yo, but dat I be busted before his muthafuckin ass.
29 Dude dat hath tha bride is tha bridegroom: but tha playa of tha bridegroom, which standeth n' heareth him, rejoiceth pimped outly cuz of tha bridegroomz voice: dis mah joy therefore is fulfilled.
30 Dude must increase yo, but I [must] decrease.
31 Dude dat cometh from above be above all: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat iz of tha earth is earthly, n' speaketh of tha earth: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh from heaven be above all.
32 And what tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka hath peeped n' heard, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka testifieth; n' no playa receiveth his cold-ass testimony.
33 Dude dat hath received his cold-ass testimony hath set ta his seal dat Dogg is true.
34 For da thug whom Dogg hath busted speaketh tha lyricz of God: fo' Dogg giveth not tha Spirit by measure [unto him].
35 Da Father loveth tha Son, n' hath given all thangs tha fuck into his hand.
36 Dude dat believeth on tha Son hath everlastin life: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth not tha Son shall not peep life; but tha wrath of Dogg abideth on his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 4

1 When therefore tha Lord knew how tha fuck tha Pharisees had heard dat Jizzy made n' baptized mo' disciplez than John,
2 (Though Jizzy his dirty ass baptized not yo, but his fuckin lil' disciples.)

3 Dude left Judaea, n' departed again n' again n' again tha fuck into Galilee.
4 And he must needz go all up in Samaria.
5 Then cometh tha pimpin' muthafucka ta a cold-ass lil hood of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near ta tha parcel of ground dat Jacob gave ta his fuckin lil hustla Joseph.
6 Now Jacobz well was there, so peek-a-boo, clear tha way, I be comin' thru fo'sho. Jizzy therefore, bein wearied wit [his] journey, sat thus on tha well: [and] it was bout tha sixth hour.
7 There cometh a biatch of Samaria ta draw water: Jizzy saith unto her, Give me ta drink.
8 (For his fuckin lil' disciplez was gone away unto tha hood ta loot meat.)
9 Then saith tha biatch of Samaria unto him, How tha fuck is it dat thou, bein a Jew, askest drank of me, which be a biatch of Samaria, biatch? fo' tha Jews have no dealings wit tha Samaritans.
10 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto her, If thou knewest tha gift of God, n' whoz ass it is dat saith ta thee, Give me ta drink; thou wouldest have axed of him, n' da thug would have given thee livin water.
11 Da biatch saith unto him, Sir, thou hast not a god damn thang ta draw with, n' tha well is deep: from whence then hast thou dat livin water?
12 Art thou pimped outer than our daddy Jacob, which gave our asses tha well, n' drank thereof his dirty ass, n' his children, n' his cattle?
13 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto her, Whosoever drinketh of dis gin n juice shall thirst again:
14 But whosoever drinketh of tha gin n juice dat I shall give his ass shall never thirst; but tha gin n juice dat I shall give his ass shall be up in his ass a well of gin n juice springin up tha fuck into everlastin life.
15 Da biatch saith unto him, Sir, give me dis water, dat I thirst not, neither come hither ta draw.
16 Jizzy saith unto her, Go, call thy homeboy, n' come hither.
17 Da biatch answered n' holla'd, I have no homeboy. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Jizzy holla'd unto her, Thou hast well holla'd, I have no homeboy:
18 For thou hast had five homeboys; n' da thug whom thou now hast aint thy homeboy: up in dat holla'dst thou truly.
19 Da biatch saith unto him, Sir, I perceive dat thou art a prophet.
20 Our fathers worshipped up in dis mountain; n' ye say, dat up in Jerusalem is tha place where pimps ought ta worship.
21 Jizzy saith unto her, Woman, believe me, tha minute cometh, when ye shall neither up in dis mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worshizzle tha Father.
22 Ye worshizzle ye know not what: we know what tha fuck we worship: fo' salvation iz of tha Jews.
23 But tha minute cometh, n' now is, when tha legit worshippers shall worshizzle tha Father up in spirit n' up in truth: fo' tha Father seeketh such ta worshizzle his muthafuckin ass.
24 Dogg [is] a Spirit: n' they dat worshizzle his ass must worshizzle [him] up in spirit n' up in truth.
25 Da biatch saith unto him, I know dat Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, da thug will tell our asses all things.
26 Jizzy saith unto her, I dat drop a rhyme unto thee be [he].
27 # And upon dis came his fuckin lil' disciples, n' marvelled dat tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit tha biatch: yet no playa holla'd, What seekest thou, biatch? or, Why talkest thou wit her?
28 Da biatch then left her waterpot, n' went her way tha fuck into tha hood, n' saith ta tha men,
29 Come, peep a man, which holla'd at mah crazy ass all thangs dat eva I did: aint dis tha Christ?
30 Then they went outta tha hood, n' came unto his muthafuckin ass.
31 # In tha mean while his fuckin lil' disciplez prayed him, saying, Master, eat.
32 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, I have meat ta smoke dat ye know not of.
33 Therefore holla'd tha disciplez one ta another, Hath any playa brought his ass [ought] ta eat?
34 Jizzy saith unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah meat is ta do tha will of his ass dat busted me, n' ta finish his work.
35 Say not ye, There is yet four months, n' [then] cometh harvest, biatch? behold, I say unto you, Lift up yo' eyes, n' look on tha fields; fo' they is white already ta harvest.
36 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat reapeth receiveth wages, n' gathereth fruit unto thuglife eternal: dat both tha pimpin' muthafucka dat soweth n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat reapeth may rejoice together.
37 And herein is dat sayin true, One soweth, n' another reapeth.

38 I busted you ta reap dat whereon ye bestowed no labour: other pimps laboured, n' ye is entered tha fuck into they labours.

39 # And nuff of tha Samaritanz of dat hood believed on his ass fo' tha sayin of tha biatch, which testified, Dude holla'd at mah crazy ass all dat eva I did.

40 So when tha Samaritans was come unto him, they besought his ass dat da thug would tarry wit them: n' he abode there two days.

41 And nuff mo' believed cuz of his own word;

42 And holla'd unto tha biatch, Now we believe, not cuz of thy saying: fo' our crazy asses have heard [him] ourselves, n' know dat dis is indeed tha Christ, tha Saviour of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

43 # Now afta two minutes da ruffneck departed thence, n' went tha fuck into Galilee.

44 For Jizzy his dirty ass testified, dat a prophet hath no honour up in his own ghetto.

45 Then when da thug was come tha fuck into Galilee, tha Galilaeans received him, havin peeped all tha thangs dat da ruffneck did at Jerusalem all up in tha feast: fo' they also went unto tha feast.

46 So Jizzy came again n' again n' again tha fuck into Cana of Galilee, where he made tha gin n juice wine fo' realz. And there was a cold-ass lil certain nobleman, whose lil hustla was sick at Capernaum.

47 When dat schmooove muthafucka heard dat Jizzy was come outta Judaea tha fuck into Galilee, da thug went unto him, n' besought his ass dat da thug would come down, n' heal his son: fo' da thug was all up in tha point of dirtnap.

48 Then holla'd Jizzy unto him, Except ye peep signs n' wonders, ye aint gonna believe.

49 Da nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere mah lil pimp die.

50 Jizzy saith unto him, Go thy way; thy lil hustla liveth fo' realz. And tha playa believed tha word dat Jizzy had spoken unto him, n' da thug went his way.

51 And as da thug was now goin down, his servants kicked it wit him, n' holla'd at [him], saying, Thy lil hustla liveth.

52 Then enquired he of dem tha minute when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta amend yo, but it ain't no stoppin cause I be still poppin' fo' realz. And they holla'd unto him, Yesterdizzle all up in tha seventh minute tha fever left his muthafuckin ass.

53 So tha daddy knew dat [it was] all up in tha same stupid-ass hour, up in tha which Jizzy holla'd unto him, Thy lil hustla liveth: n' his dirty ass believed, n' his whole house.

54 This [is] again n' again n' again tha second miracle [that] Jizzy did, when da thug was come outta Judaea tha fuck into Galilee.

CHAPTER 5

1 After dis there was a gangbangin' feast of tha Jews; n' Jizzy went up ta Jerusalem.

2 Now there be at Jerusalem by tha sheep [market] a pool, which is called up in tha Hebrew tongue Bethesda, havin five porches.

3 In these lay a pimped out multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waitin fo' tha movin of tha water.

4 For a angel went down at a cold-ass lil certain season tha fuck into tha pool, n' shitd tha water: whosoever then first afta tha troublin of tha gin n juice stepped up in was made whole of whatsoever disease dat schmooove muthafucka had.

5 And a cold-ass lil certain playa was there, which had a infirmitizzle thirty n' eight years.

6 When Jizzy saw his ass lie, n' knew dat dat schmooove muthafucka had been now a long-ass time [in dat case], da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?

7 Da impotent playa answered him, Sir, I have no man, when tha gin n juice is shitd, ta put me tha fuck into tha pool: but while I be coming, another steppeth down before mah dirty ass.

8 Jizzy saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, n' strutt.

9 And immediately tha playa was made whole, n' took up his bed, n' strutted: n' on tha same stupid-ass dizzle was tha sabbath.

10 # Da Jews therefore holla'd unto his ass dat was cured, It be tha sabbath day: it aint lwack fo' thee ta carry [thy] bed.

11 Dude answered them, Dude dat made me whole, tha same stupid-ass holla'd unto me, Take up thy bed, n' strutt.

12 Then axed they him, What playa is dat which holla'd unto thee, Take up thy bed, n' strutt?

13 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was healed wist not whoz ass it was: fo' Jizzy had conveyed his dirty ass away, a multitude bein up in [that] place.

14 Afterward Jizzy findeth his ass up in tha temple, n' holla'd unto him, Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thang come unto thee.

15 Da playa departed, n' holla'd all up in tha Jews dat it was Jizzy, which had made his ass whole.

16 And therefore did tha Jews persecute Jizzy, n' sought ta slay him, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had done these thangs on tha sabbath day.

17 # But Jizzy answered them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Father worketh hitherto, n' I work.

18 Therefore tha Jews sought tha mo' ta bust a cap up in him, cuz he not only had broken tha sabbath yo, but holla'd also dat Dogg was his Father, makin his dirty ass equal wit God.

19 Then answered Jizzy n' holla'd unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Da Son can do not a god damn thang of his dirty ass yo, but what tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka seeth tha Father do: fo' what tha fuck thangs soever da ruffneck doeth, these also doeth tha Son likewise.

20 For tha Father loveth tha Son, n' sheweth his ass all thangs dat his dirty ass doeth: n' da thug will shew his ass pimped outer works than these, dat ye may marvel.

21 For as tha Father raiseth up tha dead, n' quickeneth [them]; even so tha Son quickeneth whom da thug will.

22 For tha Father judgeth no playa yo, but hath committed all judgment unto tha Son:

23 That all [men] should honour tha Son, even as they honour tha Father yo. Dude dat honoureth not tha Son honoureth not tha Father which hath busted his muthafuckin ass.

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Dude dat heareth mah word, n' believeth on his ass dat busted me, hath everlastin life, n' shall not come tha fuck into condemnation; but is passed from dirtnap unto life.

25 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Da minute is coming, n' now is, when tha dead shall hear tha voice of tha Son of God: n' they dat hear shall live.

26 For as tha Father hath thuglife up in his dirty ass; so hath he given ta tha Son ta have thuglife up in his dirty ass;

27 And hath given his ass authoritizzle ta execute judgment also, cuz he is tha Son of man.

28 Marvel not at this: fo' tha minute is coming, up in tha which all dat is up in tha graves shall hear his voice,

29 And shall come forth; they dat have done good, unto tha resurrection of life; n' they dat have done evil, unto tha resurrection of damnation.

30 I can of mine own self do nothing: as I hear, I judge: n' mah judgment is just; cuz I seek not mine own will yo, but tha will of tha Father which hath busted mah dirty ass.

31 If I bear witnizz of mah dirty ass, mah witnizz aint true.

32 # There be another dat beareth witnizz of me; n' I know dat tha witnizz which da thug witnesseth of me is true.

33 Ye busted unto John, n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bare witnizz unto tha truth.

34 But I receive not testimony from man: but these thangs I say, dat ye might be saved.

35 Dude was a funky-ass burnin n' a shinin light: n' ye was willin fo' a season ta rejoice up in his fuckin light.

36 # But I have pimped outer witnizz than [that] of John: fo' tha works which tha Father hath given me ta finish, tha same stupid-ass works dat I do, bear witnizz of me, dat tha Father hath busted mah dirty ass.

37 And tha Father his dirty ass, which hath busted me, hath borne witnizz of mah dirty ass. Ye have neither heard his voice at any time, nor peeped his shape.

38 And ye aint his word abidin up in you: fo' whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath sent, his ass ye believe not.

39 # Search tha scriptures; fo' up in dem ye be thinkin ye have eternal life: n' they is they which reprazent of mah dirty ass.

40 And ye aint gonna come ta me, dat ye might have life.
41 I receive not honour from men.
42 But I know you, dat ye aint tha ludd of Dogg up in yo thugged-out ass.
43 I be come up in mah Fatherz name, n' ye receive me not: if another shall come up in his own name, his ass ye will receive.
44 How tha fuck can ye believe, which receive honour one of another, n' seek not tha honour dat [cometh] from Dogg only?
45 Do not be thinkin dat I will accuse you ta tha Father: there is [one] dat accuseth you, [even] Moses, up in whom ye trust.
46 For had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me: fo' da thug freestyled of mah dirty ass.
47 But if ye believe not his writings, how tha fuck shall ye believe mah lyrics?

CHAPTER 6

1 After these thangs Jizzy went over tha sea of Galilee, which is [the sea] of Tiberias.
2 And a pimped out multitude followed him, cuz they saw his crazy-ass miraclez which da ruffneck did on dem dat was diseased.
3 And Jizzy went up tha fuck into a mountain, n' there da perved-out muthafucka sat wit his fuckin lil' disciples.
4 And tha passover, a gangbangin' feast of tha Jews, was nigh.
5 # When Jizzy then lifted up [his] eyes, n' saw a pimped out company come unto him, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto Philip, Whence shall we loot bread, dat these may eat?
6 And dis da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta prove him: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass knew what tha fuck da thug would do.
7 Philip answered him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread aint sufficient fo' them, dat every last muthafuckin one of dem may take a lil.
8 One of his fuckin lil' disciples, Andrew, Semen Peterz brutha, saith unto him,
9 There be a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, n' two lil' small-ass fishes: but what tha fuck is they among so many?
10 And Jizzy holla'd, Make tha pimps sit down. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Now there was much grass up in tha place. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. So tha pimps sat down, up in number bout five thousand.
11 And Jizzy took tha loaves; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had given props, da ruffneck distributed ta tha disciples, n' tha disciplez ta dem dat was set down; n' likewise of tha fishes as much as they would.
12 When they was filled, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his fuckin lil' disciples, Gather up tha fragments dat remain, dat not a god damn thang be lost.
13 Therefore they gathered [them] together, n' filled twelve baskets wit tha fragmentz of tha five barley loaves, which remained over n' above unto dem dat had eaten.
14 Then dem men, when they had peeped tha miracle dat Jizzy did, holla'd, This iz of a truth dat prophet dat should come tha fuck into tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
15 # When Jizzy therefore perceived dat they would come n' take his ass by force, ta make his ass a king, da ruffneck departed again n' again n' again tha fuck into a mountain his dirty ass ridin' solo.
16 And when even was [now] come, his fuckin lil' disciplez went down unto tha sea,
17 And entered tha fuck into a ship, n' went over tha sea toward Capernaum fo' realz. And it was now dark, n' Jizzy was not come ta em.
18 And tha sea arose by reason of a pimped out wind dat blew.
19 So when they had rowed bout five n' twenty or thirty furlongs, they peep Jizzy struttin on tha sea, n' drawin nigh unto tha ship: n' they was afraid.
20 But da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, It be I; be not afraid.
21 Then they willingly received his ass tha fuck into tha ship: n' immediately tha shizzle was all up in tha land whither they went.
22 # Da dazzle following, when tha playas which stood on tha other side of tha sea saw dat there was none other boat there, save dat one whereinto his fuckin lil' disciplez was entered, n' dat Jizzy went not wit his

fuckin lil' disciplez tha fuck into tha boat yo, but [that] his fuckin lil' disciplez was gone away alone;
23 (Howbeit there came other boats from Tiberias nigh unto tha place where they did smoke bread, afta dat tha Lord had given props:)
24 When tha playas therefore saw dat Jizzy was not there, neither his fuckin lil' disciples, they also took shipping, n' came ta Capernaum, seekin fo' Jizzy.
25 And when they had found his ass on tha other side of tha sea, they holla'd unto him, Rabbi, when camest thou hither?
26 Jizzy answered dem n' holla'd, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye seek me, not cuz ye saw tha miraclez yo, but cuz ye did smoke of tha loaves, n' was filled.
27 Labour not fo' tha meat which perisheth yo, but fo' dat meat which endureth unto everlastin life, which tha Son of playas shall give unto you: fo' his ass hath Dogg tha Father sealed.
28 Then holla'd they unto him, What shall our phat asses do, dat we might work tha workz of God?
29 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, This is tha work of God, dat ye believe on his ass whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath sent.
30 They holla'd therefore unto him, What sign shewest thou then, dat we may see, n' believe thee, biatch? what tha fuck dost thou work?
31 Our fathers did smoke manna up in tha desert; as it is written, Dude gave dem bread from heaven ta eat.
32 Then Jizzy holla'd unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not dat bread from heaven; but mah Father giveth you tha legit bread from heaven.
33 For tha bread of Dogg is da thug which cometh down from heaven, n' giveth thuglife unto tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
34 Then holla'd they unto him, Lord, evermore give our asses dis bread.
35 And Jizzy holla'd unto them, I be tha bread of life: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh ta me shall never hunger; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth on me shall never thirst.
36 But I holla'd unto you, That ye also have peeped me, n' believe not.
37 All dat tha Father giveth me shall come ta me; n' his ass dat cometh ta me I will up in no wise cast out.
38 For I came down from heaven, not ta do mine own will yo, but tha will of his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
39 And dis is tha Fatherz will which hath busted me, dat of all which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given me I should lose not a god damn thang yo, but should raise it up again n' again n' again all up in tha last day.
40 And dis is tha will of his ass dat busted me, dat every last muthafuckin one which seeth tha Son, n' believeth on him, may have everlastin life: n' I will raise his ass up all up in tha last day.
41 Da Jews then murmured at him, cuz da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be tha bread which came down from heaven.
42 And they holla'd, Is not dis Jizzy, tha lil hustla of Joseph, whose daddy n' mutha we know, biatch? how tha fuck is it then dat da perved-out muthafucka saith, I came down from heaven?
43 Jizzy therefore answered n' holla'd unto them, Murmur not among yourselves.
44 No playa can come ta me, except tha Father which hath busted mah crazy ass draw him: n' I will raise his ass up all up in tha last day.
45 It be freestyled up in tha prophets, And they shall be all taught of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Every playa therefore dat hath heard, n' hath hustled of tha Father, cometh unto mah dirty ass.
46 Not dat any playa hath peeped tha Father, save da thug which iz of God, dat schmooove muthafucka hath peeped tha Father.
47 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Dude dat believeth on me hath everlastin life.
48 I be dat bread of life.
49 Yo Crazy-Ass fathers did smoke manna up in tha wilderness, n' is dead as fuckin fried chicken.
50 This is tha bread which cometh down from heaven, dat a playa may smoke thereof, n' not die.
51 I be tha livin bread which came down from heaven: if any playa smoke of dis bread, da perved-out muthafucka shall live fo' ever: n' tha bread dat I will give is mah flesh, which I will give fo' tha thuglife of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

52 Da Jews therefore strove among themselves, saying, How tha fuck can dis playa give our asses [his] flesh ta eat?
53 Then Jizzy holla'd unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye smoke tha flesh of tha Son of man, n' drank his blood, ye have no thuglife up in yo thugged-out ass.
54 Whoso eateth mah flesh, n' drinketh mah blood, hath eternal life; n' I will raise his ass up all up in tha last day.
55 For mah flesh is meat indeed, n' mah blood is drank indeed.
56 Dude dat eateth mah flesh, n' drinketh mah blood, dwelleth up in me, n' I up in his muthafuckin ass.
57 As tha livin Father hath busted me, n' I live by tha Father: so tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth me, even da perved-out muthafucka shall live by mah dirty ass.
58 This is dat bread which came down from heaven: not as yo' fathers did smoke manna, n' is dead: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth of dis bread shall live fo' eva.
59 These thangs holla'd he up in tha synagogue, as tha pimpin' muthafucka taught up in Capernaum.
60 Many therefore of his fuckin lil' disciples, when they had heard [this], holla'd, This be a hard saying; whoz ass can hear it?
61 When Jizzy knew up in his dirty ass dat his fuckin lil' disciplez murmured at it, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Doth dis offend yo slick ass?
62 [What] n' if ye shall peep tha Son of playa ascend up where da thug was before?
63 It be tha spirit dat quickeneth; tha flesh profiteth nothing; tha lyrics dat I drop a rhyme unto you, [they] is spirit, n' [they] is life.
64 But there is a shitload of y'all dat believe not. For Jizzy knew from tha beginnin whoz ass they was dat believed not, n' whoz ass should betray his muthafuckin ass.
65 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Therefore holla'd I unto you, dat no playa can come unto me, except it was given unto his ass of mah Father.
66 # From dat [time] nuff of his fuckin lil' disciplez went back, n' strutted no mo' wit his muthafuckin ass.
67 Then holla'd Jizzy unto tha twelve, Will ye also go away?
68 Then Semen Peter answered him, Lord, ta whom shall we go, biatch? thou hast tha lyricz of eternal life.
69 And we believe n' is shizzle dat thou art dat Christ, tha Son of tha livin God.
70 Jizzy answered them, Have not I chosen you twelve, n' one of y'all be a thugged-out devil?
71 Dude spake of Judas Iscariot [the son] of Simon: fo' he it was dat should betray him, bein one of tha twelve.

CHAPTER 7

1 After these thangs Jizzy strutted up in Galilee: fo' da thug would not strutt up in Jewry, cuz tha Jews sought ta bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.
2 Now tha Jews' feast of tabernaclez was at hand.
3 His brethren therefore holla'd unto him, Depart hence, n' go tha fuck into Judaea, dat thy disciplez also may peep tha works dat thou dot.
4 For [there is] no playa [that] doeth any thang up in secret, n' dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass seeketh ta be known openly. If thou do these things, shew thyself ta tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
5 For neither did his brethren believe up in his muthafuckin ass.
6 Then Jizzy holla'd unto them, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah time aint yet come: but yo' time be alway ready.
7 Da ghetto cannot don't give a fuck bout you; but me it hateth, cuz I reprazent of it, dat tha works thereof is evil.
8 Go ye up unto dis feast: I go not up yet unto dis feast; fo' mah time aint yet full come.
9 When dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd these lyrics unto them, he abode [still] up in Galilee.
10 # But when his brethren was gone up, then went he also up unto tha feast, not openly yo, but as it was up in secret.
11 Then tha Jews sought his ass all up in tha feast, n' holla'd, Where is he?
12 And there was much murmurin among tha playas concernin him: fo' some holla'd, Dude be a phat man:

others holla'd, Nay; but da ruffneck deceiveth tha people.
13 Howbeit no playa spake openly of his ass fo' fear of tha Jews.
14 # Now bout tha midst of tha feast Jizzy went up tha fuck into tha temple, n' taught.
15 And tha Jews marvelled, saying, How tha fuck knoweth dis playa letters, havin never hustled?
16 Jizzy answered them, n' holla'd, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah doctrine aint mine yo, but his cold-ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
17 If any playa will do his will, da perved-out muthafucka shall know of tha doctrine, whether it be of God, or [whether] I drop a rhyme of mah dirty ass.
18 Dude dat speaketh of his dirty ass seeketh his own glory: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat seeketh his wild lil' freakadelic glory dat busted him, tha same stupid-ass is true, n' no unrighteousnizz is up in his muthafuckin ass.
19 Did not Moses give you tha law, n' [yet] none of y'all keepeth tha law, biatch? Why go ye bout ta bust a cap up in me?
20 Da playas answered n' holla'd, Thou hast a thugged-out devil: whoz ass goeth bout ta bust a cap up in thee?
21 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, I have done one work, n' ye all marvel.
22 Moses therefore gave unto you circumcision; (not cuz it iz of Moses yo, but of tha fathers;) n' ye on tha sabbath dizzle circumcise a man.
23 If a playa on tha sabbath dizzle receive circumcision, dat tha law of Moses should not be broken; is ye supa pissed at me, cuz I have done cooked up a playa every last muthafuckin whit whole on tha sabbath day?
24 Judge not accordin ta tha appearizzle yo, but judge righteous judgment.
25 Then holla'd a shitload of dem of Jerusalem, Is not dis he, whom they seek ta kill?
26 But, lo, da perved-out muthafucka speaketh boldly, n' they say not a god damn thang unto his muthafuckin ass. Do tha rulaz know indeed dat dis is tha straight-up Christ?
27 Howbeit we know dis playa whence he is: but when Christ cometh, no playa knoweth whence he is.
28 Then cried Jizzy up in tha temple as tha pimpin' muthafucka taught, saying, Ye both know me, n' ye know whence I am: n' I aint come of mah dirty ass yo, but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat busted mah crazy ass is true, whom ye know not.
29 But I know him: fo' I be from him, n' dat schmooove muthafucka hath busted mah dirty ass.
30 Then they sought ta take him: but no playa laid handz on him, cuz his crazy-ass minute was not yet come.
31 And nuff of tha playas believed on him, n' holla'd, When Christ cometh, will da ruffneck do mo' miraclez than these which dis [man] hath done?
32 # Da Pharisees heard dat tha playas murmured such thangs concernin him; n' tha Pharisees n' tha chizzle priests busted officers ta take his muthafuckin ass.
33 Then holla'd Jizzy unto them, Yet a lil while be I wit you, n' [then] I go unto his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
34 Ye shall seek me, n' shall not find [me]: n' where I am, [thither] ye cannot come.
35 Then holla'd tha Jews among themselves, Whither will he go, dat we shall not find him, biatch? will he go unto tha dispersed among tha Gentiles, n' teach tha Gentiles?
36 What [manner of] sayin is dis dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Ye shall seek me, n' shall not find [me]: n' where I am, [thither] ye cannot come?
37 In tha last day, dat pimped out [day] of tha feast, Jizzy stood n' cried, saying, If any playa thirst, let his ass come unto me, n' drink.
38 Dude dat believeth on me, as tha scripture hath holla'd, outta his belly shall flow riverz of livin water.
39 (But dis spake he of tha Spirit, which they dat believe on his ass should receive: fo' tha Holy Pimp was not yet [given]; cuz dat Jizzy was not yet glorified.)
40 # Many of tha playas therefore, when they heard dis saying, holla'd, Of a truth dis is tha Prophet.
41 Others holla'd, This is tha Christ. But some holla'd, Shall Christ come outta Galilee?
42 Hath not tha scripture holla'd, That Christ cometh of tha seed of David, n' outta tha hood of Bethlehem, where Dizzy was?

43 So there was a thugged-out division among tha playas cuz of his muthafuckin ass.
44 And a shitload of dem would have taken him; but no playa laid handz on his muthafuckin ass.
45 # Then came tha officers ta tha chizzle priests n' Pharisees; n' they holla'd unto them, Why have ye not brought him?
46 Da officers answered, Never playa spake like dis man.
47 Then answered dem tha Pharisees, Is ye also deceived?
48 Have any of tha rulaz or of tha Pharisees believed on him?
49 But dis playas whoz ass knoweth not tha law is cursed.
50 Nicodemus saith unto them, (he dat came ta Jizzy by night, bein one of them.)
51 Doth our law judge [any] man, before it hear him, n' know what tha fuck da ruffneck doeth?
52 They answered n' holla'd unto him, Art thou also of Galilee, biatch? Search, n' look: fo' outta Galilee ariseth no prophet.
53 And every last muthafuckin playa went unto his own house.

CHAPTER 8

1 Jizzy went unto tha mount of Olives.
2 And early up in tha mornin his schmooove ass came again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha temple, n' all tha playas came unto him; n' da perved-out muthafucka sat down, n' taught em.
3 And tha scribes n' Pharisees brought unto his ass a biatch taken up in adultery; n' when they had set her up in tha midst,
4 They say unto him, Master, dis biatch was taken up in adultery, up in tha straight-up act.
5 Now Moses up in tha law commanded us, dat such should be stoned: but what tha fuck sayest thou?
6 This they holla'd, temptin him, dat they might have ta accuse his muthafuckin ass. But Jizzy stooped down, n' wit [his] finger freestyled on tha ground, [as though dat schmooove muthafucka heard dem not].
7 So when they continued askin him, he lifted up his dirty ass, n' holla'd unto them, Dude dat is without sin among you, let his ass first cast a stone at her muthafuckin ass.
8 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka stooped down, n' freestyled on tha ground.
9 And they which heard [it], bein convicted by [their own] conscience, went up one by one, beginnin all up in tha eldest, [even] unto tha last: n' Jizzy was left alone, n' tha biatch standin up in tha midst.
10 When Jizzy had lifted up his dirty ass, n' saw none but tha biatch, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto her, Woman, where is dem thine accusers, biatch? hath no playa condemned thee?
11 Biatch holla'd, No man, Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Jizzy holla'd unto her, Neither do I condemn thee: go, n' sin no more.
12 # Then spake Jizzy again n' again n' again unto them, saying, I be tha light of tha ghetto: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat followeth me shall not strutt up in darknizz yo, but shall have tha light of life.
13 Da Pharisees therefore holla'd unto him, Thou bearest record of thyself; thy record aint true.
14 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Though I bear record of mah dirty ass, [yet] mah record is true: fo' I know whence I came, n' whither I go; but ye cannot tell whence I come, n' whither I go.
15 Ye judge afta tha flesh; I judge no man.
16 And yet if I judge, mah judgment is true: fo' I aint alone yo, but I n' tha Father dat busted mah dirty ass.
17 It be also freestyled up in yo' law, dat tha testimony of two pimps is true.
18 I be one dat bear witnizz of mah dirty ass, n' tha Father dat busted mah crazy ass beareth witnizz of mah dirty ass.
19 Then holla'd they unto him, Where is thy Father, biatch? Jizzy answered, Ye neither know me, nor mah Father: if ye had known me, ye should have known mah Father also.
20 These lyrics spake Jizzy up in tha treasury, as tha pimpin' muthafucka taught up in tha temple: n' no playa laid handz on him; fo' his crazy-ass minute was not yet come.
21 Then holla'd Jizzy again n' again n' again unto them, I go mah way, n' ye shall seek me, n' shall die up in yo' sins: whither I go, ye cannot come.
22 Then holla'd tha Jews, Will he bust a cap up in his dirty ass, biatch? cuz da perved-out muthafucka saith, Whither I go, ye cannot come.
23 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye is from beneath; I be from above: ye iz of dis

ghetto; I aint of dis ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

24 I holla'd therefore unto you, dat ye shall die up in yo' sins: fo' if ye believe not dat I be [he], ye shall die up in yo' sins.

25 Then holla'd they unto him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou, biatch? And Jizzy saith unto them, Even [the same] dat I holla'd unto you from tha beginning.

26 I have nuff thangs ta say n' ta judge of you: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat busted mah crazy ass is true; n' I drop a rhyme ta tha ghetto dem thangs which I have heard of his muthafuckin ass.

27 They understood not dat da perved-out muthafucka spake ta dem of tha Father.

28 Then holla'd Jizzy unto them, When ye have lifted up tha Son of man, then shall ye know dat I be [he], n' [that] I do not a god damn thang of mah dirty ass; but as mah Father hath taught me, I drop a rhyme these things.

29 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat busted mah crazy ass is wit me: tha Father hath not left me alone; fo' I do always dem thangs dat please his muthafuckin ass.

30 As da perved-out muthafucka spake these lyrics, nuff believed on his muthafuckin ass.

31 Then holla'd Jizzy ta dem Jews which believed on him, If ye continue up in mah word, [then] is ye mah disciplez indeed;

32 And ye shall know tha truth, n' tha truth shall make you free.

33 # They answered him, Our thugged-out asses be Abrahamz seed, n' was never up in bondage ta any man: how tha fuck sayest thou, Ye shall be made free?

34 Jizzy answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is tha servant of sin.

35 And tha servant abideth not up in tha doggy den fo' ever: [but] tha Son abideth eva.

36 If tha Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.

37 I know dat ye is Abrahamz seed; but ye seek ta bust a cap up in me, cuz mah word hath no place up in yo thugged-out ass.

38 I drop a rhyme dat which I have peeped wit mah Father: n' ye do dat which ye have peeped wit yo' father.

39 They answered n' holla'd unto him, Abraham is our father. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Jizzy saith unto them, If ye was Abrahamz children, ye would do tha workz of Abraham.

40 But now ye seek ta bust a cap up in me, a playa dat hath holla'd at you tha truth, which I have heard of God: dis did not Abraham.

41 Ye do tha deedz of yo' father. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Then holla'd they ta him, Our thugged-out asses be not born of fornication; our crazy asses have one Father, [even] God.

42 Jizzy holla'd unto them, If Dogg was yo' Father, ye would ludd me: fo' I proceeded forth n' came from God; neither came I of mah dirty ass yo, but da perved-out muthafucka busted mah dirty ass.

43 Why do ye not understand mah rap, biatch? [even] cuz ye cannot hear mah word.

44 Ye iz of [your] daddy tha devil, n' tha lustz of yo' daddy ye will do yo. Dude was a murderer from tha beginning, n' abode not up in tha truth, cuz there is no truth up in his muthafuckin ass. When da perved-out muthafucka speaketh a lie, da perved-out muthafucka speaketh of his own: fo' he be a liar, n' tha daddy of dat shit.

45 And cuz I tell [you] tha truth, ye believe me not.

46 Which of y'all convinceth me of sin, biatch? And if I say tha truth, why do ye not believe me?

47 Dude dat iz of Dogg heareth Godz lyrics: ye therefore hear [them] not, cuz ye is not of God.

48 Then answered tha Jews, n' holla'd unto him, Say we not well dat thou art a Samaritan, n' hast a thugged-out devil?

49 Jizzy answered, I aint a thugged-out devil; but I honour mah Father, n' ye do dishonour mah dirty ass.

50 And I seek not mine own glory: there is one dat seeketh n' judgeth.

51 Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a playa keep mah saying, da perved-out muthafucka shall never peep dirtnap.

52 Then holla'd tha Jews unto him, Now we know dat thou hast a thugged-out devil fo' realz. Abraham is dead, n' tha prophets; n' thou sayest, If a playa keep mah saying, da perved-out muthafucka shall never taste of dirtnap.

53 Art thou pimped outer than our daddy Abraham, which is dead, biatch? n' tha prophets is dead: whom

makest thou thyself?

54 Jizzy answered, If I honour mah dirty ass, mah honour is nothing: it is mah Father dat honoureth me; of whom ye say, dat he is yo' God:

55 Yet ye aint known him; but I know him: n' if I should say, I know his ass not, I shall be a liar like unto you: but I know him, n' keep his saying.

56 Yo Crazy-Ass daddy Abraham rejoiced ta peep mah day: n' da perved-out muthafucka saw [it], n' was glad.

57 Then holla'd tha Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty muthafuckin years old, n' hast thou peeped Abraham?

58 Jizzy holla'd unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am.

59 Then took they up stones ta cast at him: but Jizzy hid his dirty ass, n' went outta tha temple, goin all up in tha midst of them, n' so passed by.

CHAPTER 9

1 And as [Jesus] passed by, da perved-out muthafucka saw a playa which was blind from [his] birth.

2 And his fuckin lil' disciplez axed him, saying, Master, whoz ass did sin, dis man, or his thugged-out lil' muthafathas, dat da thug started doin thangs blind?

3 Jizzy answered, Neither hath dis playa sinned, nor his thugged-out lil' muthafathas: but dat tha workz of Dogg should be made manifest up in his muthafuckin ass.

4 I must work tha workz of his ass dat busted me, while it is day: tha night cometh, when no playa can work.

5 As long as I be up in tha ghetto, I be tha light of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

6 When dat schmooooove muthafucka had thus spoken, da perved-out muthafucka spat on tha ground, n' made clay of tha spittle, n' he anointed tha eyez of tha blind playa wit tha clay,

7 And holla'd unto him, Go, wash up in tha pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) Dude went his way therefore, n' washed, n' came seein.

8 # Da neighbours therefore, n' they which before had peeped his ass dat da thug was blind, holla'd, Is not dis tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat n' begged?

9 Some holla'd, This is he: others [holla'd], Dude is like him: [but] da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be [he].

10 Therefore holla'd they unto him, How tha fuck was thine eyes opened?

11 Dude answered n' holla'd, A playa dat is called Jizzy made clay, n' anointed mine eyes, n' holla'd unto me, Go ta tha pool of Siloam, n' wash: n' I went n' washed, n' I received sight.

12 Then holla'd they unto him, Where is he, biatch? Dude holla'd, I know not.

13 # They brought ta tha Pharisees his ass dat aforetime was blind.

14 And it was tha sabbath dizzle when Jizzy made tha clay, n' opened his wild lil' fuckin eyes.

15 Then again n' again n' again tha Pharisees also axed his ass how tha fuck dat schmooooove muthafucka had received his sight yo. Dude holla'd unto them, Dude put clay upon mine eyes, n' I washed, n' do see.

16 Therefore holla'd a shitload of tha Pharisees, This playa aint of God, cuz he keepeth not tha sabbath day. It make me wanna hollar playa! Others holla'd, How tha fuck can a playa dat be a sinner do such miracles, biatch? And there was a thugged-out division among em.

17 They say unto tha blind playa again, What sayest thou of him, dat dat schmooooove muthafucka hath opened thine eyes, biatch? Dude holla'd, Dude be a prophet.

18 But tha Jews did not believe concernin him, dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had been blind, n' received his sight, until they called tha muthafathaz of his ass dat had received his sight.

19 And they axed them, saying, Is dis yo' son, whoz ass ye say started doin thangs blind, biatch? how tha fuck then doth he now see?

20 His muthafathas answered dem n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses know dat dis is our son, n' dat da thug started doin thangs blind:

21 But by what tha fuck means he now seeth, we know not; or whoz ass hath opened his wild lil' fuckin eyes, we know not: he iz of age; ask him: da perved-out muthafucka shall drop a rhyme fo' his dirty ass.

22 These [words] spake his thugged-out lil' muthafathas, cuz they feared tha Jews: fo' tha Jews had agreed

already, dat if any playa did confess dat da thug was Christ, da perved-out muthafucka should be put outta tha synagogue.

23 Therefore holla'd his thugged-out lil' muthafathas, Dude iz of age; ask his muthafuckin ass.

24 Then again n' again n' again called they tha playa dat was blind, n' holla'd unto him, Give Dogg tha praise: we know dat dis playa be a sinner.

25 Dude answered n' holla'd, Whether his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be a sinner [or no], I know not: one thang I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.

26 Then holla'd they ta his ass again, What did tha pimpin' muthafucka ta thee, biatch? how tha fuck opened tha pimpin' muthafucka thine eyes?

27 Dude answered them, I have holla'd at you already, n' ye did not hear: wherefore would ye hear [it] again, biatch? will ye also be his fuckin lil' disciples?

28 Then they reviled him, n' holla'd, Thou art his fuckin lil' disciple; but we is Moses' disciples.

29 Our thugged-out asses know dat Dogg spake unto Moses: [as for] dis [fellow], we know not from whence he is.

30 Da playa answered n' holla'd unto them, Why herein be a marvellous thing, dat ye know not from whence he is, n' [yet] dat schmooove muthafucka hath opened mine eyes.

31 Now we know dat Dogg heareth not sinners: but if any playa be a worshipper of God, n' doeth his will, his ass dat schmooove muthafucka heareth.

32 Since tha ghetto fuckin started was it not heard dat any playa opened tha eyez of one dat started doin thangs blind.

33 If dis playa was not of God, his schmooove ass could do nothing.

34 They answered n' holla'd unto him, Thou wast altogether born up in sins, n' dost thou teach us, biatch? And they cast his ass out.

35 Jizzy heard dat they had cast his ass out; n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had found him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Dost thou believe on tha Son of God?

36 Dude answered n' holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck is he, Lord, dat I might believe on him?

37 And Jizzy holla'd unto him, Thou hast both peeped him, n' it is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat talketh wit thee.

38 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Lord, I believe fo' realz. And da thug worshipped his muthafuckin ass.

39 # And Jizzy holla'd, For judgment I be come tha fuck into dis ghetto, dat they which peep not might see; n' dat they which peep might be made blind.

40 And [some] of tha Pharisees which was wit his ass heard these lyrics, n' holla'd unto him, Is we blind also?

41 Jizzy holla'd unto them, If ye was blind, ye should have no sin: but now ye say, Our thugged-out asses see; therefore yo' sin remaineth.

CHAPTER 10

1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Dude dat entereth not by tha door tha fuck into tha sheepfold yo, but climbeth up some other way, tha same stupid-ass be a thief n' a robber.

2 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat entereth up in by tha door is tha shepherd of tha sheep.

3 To his ass tha porter openeth; n' tha sheep hear his voice: n' his schmooove ass calleth his own sheep by name, n' leadeth dem out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, n' tha sheep follow him: fo' they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow yo, but will flee from him: fo' they know not tha voice of strangers.

6 This parable spake Jizzy unto them: but they understood not what tha fuck thangs they was which da perved-out muthafucka spake unto em.

7 Then holla'd Jizzy unto dem again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I be tha door of tha sheep.

8 All dat eva came before me is gangbangas n' robbers: but tha sheep did not hear em.

9 I be tha door: by me if any playa enter in, da perved-out muthafucka shall be saved, n' shall go up in n'

out, n' find pasture.

10 Da thief cometh not yo, but fo' ta steal, n' ta kill, n' ta destroy: I be come dat they might have life, n' dat they might have [it] mo' abundantly.

11 I be tha phat shepherd: tha phat shepherd giveth his thuglife fo' tha sheep.

12 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat be a hireling, n' not tha shepherd, whose own tha sheep is not, seeth tha wolf coming, n' leaveth tha sheep, n' fleeth: n' tha wolf catcheth them, n' scattereth tha sheep.

13 Da hirelin fleeth, cuz he be a hireling, n' careth not fo' tha sheep.

14 I be tha phat shepherd, n' know mah [sheep], n' be known of mine.

15 As tha Father knoweth me, even so know I tha Father: n' I lay down mah thuglife fo' tha sheep.

16 And other sheep I have, which is not of dis fold: dem also I must brang, n' they shall hear mah voice; n' there shall be one fold, [and] one shepherd.

17 Therefore doth mah Father ludd me, cuz I lay down mah life, dat I might take it again.

18 No playa taketh it from me yo, but I lay it down of mah dirty ass. I have juice ta lay it down, n' I have juice ta take it again. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. This commandment have I received of mah Father.

19 # There was a thugged-out division therefore again n' again n' again among tha Jews fo' these sayings.

20 And nuff of dem holla'd, Dude hath a thugged-out devil, n' is mad; why hear ye him?

21 Others holla'd, These is not tha lyricz of his ass dat hath a thugged-out devil. Can a thugged-out devil open tha eyez of tha blind?

22 # And it was at Jerusalem tha feast of tha dedication, n' it was winter.

23 And Jizzy strutted up in tha temple up in Solomonz porch.

24 Then came tha Jews round bout him, n' holla'd unto him, How tha fuck long dost thou make our asses ta doubt, biatch? If thou be tha Christ, tell our asses plainly.

25 Jizzy answered them, I holla'd at you, n' ye believed not: tha works dat I do up in mah Fatherz name, they bear witnizz of mah dirty ass.

26 But ye believe not, cuz ye is not of mah sheep, as I holla'd unto yo thugged-out ass.

27 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah sheep hear mah voice, n' I know them, n' they follow me:

28 And I give unto dem eternal life; n' they shall never perish, neither shall any [man] pluck dem outta mah hand.

29 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Father, which gave [them] me, is pimped outer than all; n' no [man] be able ta pluck [them] outta mah Fatherz hand.

30 I n' [my] Father is one.

31 Then tha Jews took up stones again n' again n' again ta stone his muthafuckin ass.

32 Jizzy answered them, Many phat works have I shewed you from mah Father; fo' which of dem works do ye stone me?

33 Da Jews answered him, saying, For a phat work we stone thee not; but fo' blasphemy; n' cuz dat thou, bein a man, makest thyself God.

34 Jizzy answered them, Is it not freestyled up in yo' law, I holla'd, Ye is gods?

35 If his schmooove ass called dem gods, unto whom tha word of Dogg came, n' tha scripture cannot be broken;

36 Say ye of him, whom tha Father hath sanctified, n' busted tha fuck into tha ghetto, Thou blasphemest; cuz I holla'd, I be tha Son of God?

37 If I do not tha workz of mah Father, believe me not.

38 But if I do, though ye believe not me, believe tha works: dat ye may know, n' believe, dat tha Father [is] up in me, n' I up in his muthafuckin ass.

39 Therefore they sought again n' again n' again ta take him: but he escaped outta they hand,

40 And went away again n' again n' again beyond Jordan tha fuck into tha place where Jizzy at first baptized; n' there he abode.

41 And nuff resorted unto him, n' holla'd, Jizzy did no miracle: but all thangs dat Jizzy spake of dis playa was true.

42 And nuff believed on his ass there.

CHAPTER 11

1 Now a cold-ass lil certain [man] was sick, [named] Lazarus, of Bethany, tha hood of Mary n' her sista Martha.

2 (It was [that] Mary which anointed tha Lord wit ointment, n' wiped his wild lil' feet wit her hair, whose brutha Lazarus was sick.)

3 Therefore his sistas busted unto him, saying, Lord, behold, da thug whom thou lovest is sick.

4 When Jizzy heard [that], da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, This sicknizz aint unto dirtnap yo, but fo' tha glory of God, dat tha Son of Dogg might be glorified thereby.

5 Now Jizzy loved Martha, n' her sister, n' Lazarus.

6 When dat schmooove muthafucka had heard therefore dat da thug was sick, he abode two minutes still up in tha same stupid-ass place where da thug was.

7 Then afta dat saith tha pimpin' muthafucka ta [his] disciples, Let our asses go tha fuck into Judaea again.

8 [His] disciplez say unto him, Master, tha Jewz of late sought ta stone thee; n' goest thou thither again?

9 Jizzy answered, Is there not twelve minutes up in tha day, biatch? If any playa strutt up in tha day, da perved-out muthafucka stumbleth not, cuz da perved-out muthafucka seeth tha light of dis ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

10 But if a playa strutt up in tha night, da perved-out muthafucka stumbleth, cuz there is no light up in his muthafuckin ass.

11 These thangs holla'd he: n' afta dat da perved-out muthafucka saith unto them, Our playa Lazarus chilleth; but I go, dat I may awake his ass outta chill.

12 Then holla'd his fuckin lil' disciples, Lord, if da perved-out muthafucka chill, da perved-out muthafucka shall do well.

13 Howbeit Jizzy spake of his fuckin lil' dirtnap: but they thought dat dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken of takin of rest up in chill.

14 Then holla'd Jizzy unto dem plainly, Lazarus is dead as fuckin fried chicken.

15 And I be glad fo' yo' sakes dat I was not there, ta tha intent ye may believe; nevertheless let our asses go unto his muthafuckin ass.

16 Then holla'd Thomas, which is called Didymus, unto his wild lil' fellowdisciples, Let our asses also go, dat we may die wit his muthafuckin ass.

17 Then when Jizzy came, he found dat dat schmooove muthafucka had [lain] up in tha grave four minutes already.

18 Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, bout fifteen furlongs off:

19 And nuff of tha Jews came ta Martha n' Mary, ta comfort dem concernin they brutha.

20 Then Martha, as soon as dat freaky freaky biatch heard dat Jizzy was coming, went n' kicked it wit him: but Mary sat [still] up in tha house.

21 Then holla'd Martha unto Jizzy, Lord, if thou hadst been here, mah brutha had not died.

22 But I know, dat even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, Dogg will give [it] thee.

23 Jizzy saith unto her, Thy brutha shall rise again.

24 Martha saith unto him, I know dat da perved-out muthafucka shall rise again n' again n' again up in tha resurrection all up in tha last day.

25 Jizzy holla'd unto her, I be tha resurrection, n' tha life: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth up in me, though da thug was dead, yet shall he live:

26 And whosoever liveth n' believeth up in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

27 Biatch saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe dat thou art tha Christ, tha Son of God, which should come tha fuck into tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

28 And when dat freaky freaky biatch had so holla'd, dat biiiiiatch went her way, n' called Mary her sista secretly, saying, Da Masta is come, n' calleth fo' thee.

29 As soon as dat freaky freaky biatch heard [that], she arose quickly, n' came unto his muthafuckin ass.

30 Now Jizzy was not yet come tha fuck into tha hood yo, but was up in dat place where Martha kicked it wit his muthafuckin ass.

31 Da Jews then which was wit her up in tha house, n' comforted her, when they saw Mary, dat she rose up hastily n' went out, followed her, saying, Biatch goeth unto tha grave ta weep there.

32 Then when Mary was come where Jizzy was, n' saw him, she fell down at his wild lil' feet, sayin unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, mah brutha had not died.

33 When Jizzy therefore saw her weeping, n' tha Jews also weepin which came wit her, he groaned up in tha spirit, n' was shitd,

34 And holla'd, Where have ye laid him, biatch? They holla'd unto him, Lord, come n' see.

35 Jizzy wept.

36 Then holla'd tha Jews, Behold how tha fuck he loved him!

37 And a shitload of dem holla'd, Could not dis man, which opened tha eyez of tha blind, have caused dat even dis playa should not have died?

38 Jizzy therefore again n' again n' again groanin up in his dirty ass cometh ta tha grave. It was a cold-ass lil cave, n' a stone lay upon dat shit.

39 Jizzy holla'd, Take ye away tha stone. Martha, tha sista of his ass dat was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by dis time da perved-out muthafucka stinketh: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath been [dead] four days.

40 Jizzy saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest peep tha glory of God?

41 Then they took away tha stone [from tha place] where tha dead was laid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Jizzy lifted up [his] eyes, n' holla'd, Father, I give props ta thee dat thou hast heard mah dirty ass.

42 And I knew dat thou hearest me always: but cuz of tha playas which stand by I holla'd [it], dat they may believe dat thou hast busted mah dirty ass.

43 And when tha pimpin' muthafucka thus had spoken, his schmooove ass cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Lazarus, come forth.

44 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat was dead came forth, bound hand n' foot wit graveclothes: n' his wild lil' grill was bound bout wit a napkin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Jizzy saith unto them, Loose him, n' let his ass go.

45 Then nuff of tha Jews which came ta Mary, n' had peeped tha thangs which Jizzy did, believed on his muthafuckin ass.

46 But a shitload of dem went they ways ta tha Pharisees, n' holla'd at dem what tha fuck thangs Jizzy had done.

47 # Then gathered tha chizzle priests n' tha Pharisees a cold-ass lil council, n' holla'd, What do we, biatch? fo' dis playa doeth nuff miracles.

48 If our slick asses let his ass thus alone, all [men] will believe on him: n' tha Romans shall come n' take away both our place n' nation.

49 And one of them, [named] Caiaphas, bein tha high priest dat same stupid-ass year, holla'd unto them, Ye know not a god damn thang at all,

50 Nor consider dat it is expedient fo' us, dat one playa should die fo' tha people, n' dat tha whole hood perish not.

51 And dis spake he not of his dirty ass: but bein high priest dat year, he prophesied dat Jizzy should die fo' dat nation;

52 And not fo' dat hood only yo, but dat also da perved-out muthafucka should gather together up in one tha lil pimpz of Dogg dat was scattered abroad.

53 Then from dat dizzle forth they took counsel together fo' ta put his ass ta dirtnap.

54 Jizzy therefore strutted no mo' openly among tha Jews; but went thence unto a cold-ass lil ghetto near ta tha wilderness, tha fuck into a cold-ass lil hood called Ephraim, n' there continued wit his fuckin lil' disciples.

55 # And tha Jews' passover was nigh at hand: n' nuff went outta tha ghetto up ta Jerusalem before tha passover, ta purify themselves.

56 Then sought they fo' Jizzy, n' spake among themselves, as they stood up in tha temple, What be thinkin ye, dat da thug aint gonna come ta tha feast?

57 Now both tha chizzle priests n' tha Pharisees had given a cold-ass lil commandment, that, if any playa knew where da thug were, da perved-out muthafucka should shew [it], dat they might take his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 12

1 Then Jizzy six minutes before tha passover came ta Bethany, where Lazarus was which had been dead, whom he raised from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

2 There they made his ass a supper; n' Martha served: but Lazarus was one of dem dat sat all up in tha table wit his muthafuckin ass.

3 Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, straight-up costly, n' anointed tha feet of Jizzy, n' wiped his wild lil' feet wit her hair: n' tha doggy den was filled wit tha odour of tha ointment.

4 Then saith one of his fuckin lil' disciples, Judas Iscariot, Simonz [son], which should betray him,

5 Why was not dis ointment sold fo' three hundred pence, n' given ta tha poor?

6 This da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, not dat his schmooove ass cared fo' tha poor; but cuz da thug was a thief, n' had tha bag, n' bare what tha fuck was put therein.

7 Then holla'd Jizzy, Let her alone: against tha dazzle of mah buryin hath she kept this.

8 For tha skanky always ye have wit you; but me ye aint always.

9 Much playaz of tha Jews therefore knew dat da thug was there: n' they came not fo' Jizzy' sake only yo, but dat they might peep Lazarus also, whom dat schmooove muthafucka had raised from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

10 # But tha chizzle priests consulted dat they might put Lazarus also ta dirtnap;

11 Because dat by reason of his ass nuff of tha Jews went away, n' believed on Jizzy.

12 # On tha next dazzle much playaz dat was come ta tha feast, when they heard dat Jizzy was comin ta Jerusalem,

13 Took branchez of palm trees, n' went forth ta hook up him, n' cried, Hosanna: Blessed [is] tha Mackdaddy of Israel dat cometh up in tha name of tha Lord.

14 And Jizzy, when dat schmooove muthafucka had found a lil' ass, sat thereon; as it is written,

15 Fear not, daughter of Sion: behold, thy Mackdaddy cometh, chillin on a ass colt.

16 These thangs understood not his fuckin lil' disciplez all up in tha first: but when Jizzy was glorified, then remembered they dat these thangs was freestyled of him, n' [that] they had done these thangs unto his muthafuckin ass.

17 Da playaz therefore dat was wit his ass when his schmooove ass called Lazarus outta his wild lil' freakadelic grave, n' raised his ass from tha dead, bare record.

18 For dis cause tha playaz also kicked it wit him, fo' dat they heard dat dat schmooove muthafucka had done dis miracle.

19 Da Pharisees therefore holla'd among themselves, Perceive ye how tha fuck ye prevail nothing, biatch? behold, tha ghetto is gone afta his muthafuckin ass.

20 # And there was certain Greeks among dem dat came up ta worshizzle all up in tha feast:

21 Da same stupid-ass came therefore ta Philip, which waz of Bethholla'da of Galilee, n' desired him, saying, Sir, we would peep Jizzy.

22 Philip cometh n' telleth Andrew: n' again n' again n' again Andrew n' Philip tell Jizzy.

23 # And Jizzy answered them, saying, Da minute is come, dat tha Son of playa should be glorified.

24 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a cold-ass lil corn of wheat fall tha fuck into tha ground n' die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it brangeth forth much fruit.

25 Dude dat loveth his thuglife shall lose it; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth his thuglife up in dis ghetto shall keep it unto thuglife eternal.

26 If any playa serve me, let his ass follow me; n' where I am, there shall also mah servant be: if any playa serve me, his ass will [my] Father honour.

27 Now is mah ass shitd; n' what tha fuck shall I say, biatch? Father, save me from dis hour: but fo' dis cause came I unto dis hour.

28 Father, glorify thy name. Then came there a voice from heaven, [saying], I have both glorified [it], n' will glorify [it] again.

29 Da playaz therefore, dat stood by, n' heard [it], holla'd dat it thundered: others holla'd, An angel spake ta his muthafuckin ass.

30 Jizzy answered n' holla'd, This voice came not cuz of me yo, but fo' yo' sakes.

31 Now is tha judgment of dis ghetto: now shall tha pimp of dis ghetto be cast out.
32 And I, if I be lifted up from tha earth, will draw all [men] unto mah dirty ass.
33 This da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, signifyin what tha fuck dirtnap da perved-out muthafucka should die.
34 Da playas answered him, Our thugged-out asses have heard outta tha law dat Christ abideth fo' ever: n' how tha fuck sayest thou, Da Son of playa must be lifted up, biatch? whoz ass is dis Son of man?
35 Then Jizzy holla'd unto them, Yet a lil while is tha light wit yo thugged-out ass. Walk while ye have tha light, lest darknizz come upon you: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat strutteth up in darknizz knoweth not whither he goeth.
36 While ye have light, believe up in tha light, dat ye may be tha lil pimpz of light. These thangs spake Jizzy, n' departed, n' did hide his dirty ass from em.
37 # But though dat schmooooove muthafucka had done all kindsa muthafuckin miraclez before them, yet they believed not on him:
38 That tha sayin of Esaias tha prophet might be fulfilled, which da perved-out muthafucka spake, Lord, whoz ass hath believed our report, biatch? n' ta whom hath tha arm of tha Lord been revealed?
39 Therefore they could not believe, cuz dat Esaias holla'd again,
40 Dude hath blinded they eyes, n' hardened they heart; dat they should not peep wit [their] eyes, nor understand wit [their] heart, n' be converted, n' I should heal em.
41 These thangs holla'd Esaias, when da perved-out muthafucka saw his wild lil' freakadelic glory, n' spake of his muthafuckin ass.
42 # Nevertheless among tha chizzle rulaz also nuff believed on him; but cuz of tha Pharisees they did not confess [him], lest they should be put outta tha synagogue:
43 For they loved tha praise of pimps mo' than tha praise of God.
44 # Jizzy cried n' holla'd, Dude dat believeth on me, believeth not on me yo, but on his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
45 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat seeth me seeth his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.
46 I be come a light tha fuck into tha ghetto, dat whosoever believeth on me should not abide up in darkness.
47 And if any playa hear mah lyrics, n' believe not, I judge his ass not: fo' I came not ta judge tha ghetto yo, but ta save tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
48 Dude dat rejecteth me, n' receiveth not mah lyrics, hath one dat judgeth him: tha word dat I have spoken, tha same stupid-ass shall judge his ass up in tha last day.
49 For I aint spoken of mah dirty ass; but tha Father which busted me, he gave me a cold-ass lil commandment, what tha fuck I should say, n' what tha fuck I should speak.
50 And I know dat his commandment is thuglife everlasting: whatsoever I drop a rhyme therefore, even as tha Father holla'd unto me, so I speak.

CHAPTER 13

1 Now before tha feast of tha passover, when Jizzy knew dat his crazy-ass minute was come dat da perved-out muthafucka should depart outta dis ghetto unto tha Father, havin loved his own which was up in tha ghetto, he loved dem unto tha end.
2 And supper bein ended, tha devil havin now put tha fuck into tha ass of Judas Iscariot, Simonz [son], ta betray him;
3 Jizzy knowin dat tha Father had given all thangs tha fuck into his hands, n' dat da thug was come from God, n' went ta God;
4 Dude riseth from supper, n' laid aside his wild lil' freakadelic garments; n' took a towel, n' girded his dirty ass.
5 After dat he poureth gin n juice tha fuck into a funky-ass bason, n' fuckin started ta wash tha disciples' feet, n' ta wipe [them] wit tha towel wherewith da thug was girded.
6 Then cometh tha pimpin' muthafucka ta Semen Peter: n' Peter saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash mah feet?
7 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.

8 Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash mah feet. Jizzy answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part wit mah dirty ass.

9 Semen Peter saith unto him, Lord, not mah feet only yo, but also [my] handz n' [my] head.

10 Jizzy saith ta him, Dude dat is washed needeth not save ta wash [his] feet yo, but is clean every last muthafuckin whit: n' ye is clean yo, but not all.

11 For he knew whoz ass should betray him; therefore holla'd he, Ye is not all clean.

12 So afta dat schmooove muthafucka had washed they feet, n' had taken his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' was set down again, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Know ye what tha fuck I have done ta yo slick ass?

13 Ye call me Masta n' Lord: n' ye say well; fo' [so] I am.

14 If I then, [your] Lord n' Master, have washed yo' feet; ye also ought ta wash one anotherz feet.

15 For I have given you a example, dat ye should do as I have done ta yo thugged-out ass.

16 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Da servant aint pimped outer than his fuckin lord; neither tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is busted pimped outer than tha pimpin' muthafucka dat busted his muthafuckin ass.

17 If ye know these things, aiiight is ye if ye do em.

18 # I drop a rhyme not of y'all all: I know whom I have chosen: but dat tha scripture may be fulfilled, Dude dat eateth bread wit me hath lifted up his heel against mah dirty ass.

19 Now I rap before it come, that, when it is come ta pass, ye may believe dat I be [he].

20 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Dude dat receiveth whomsoever I bust receiveth me; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat receiveth me receiveth his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.

21 When Jizzy had thus holla'd, da thug was shitd up in spirit, n' testified, n' holla'd, Verily, verily, I say unto you, dat one of y'all shall betray mah dirty ass.

22 Then tha disciplez looked one on another, doubtin of whom da perved-out muthafucka spake.

23 Now there was leanin on Jizzy' bosom one of his fuckin lil' disciples, whom Jizzy loved.

24 Semen Peter therefore beckoned ta him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should ask whoz ass it should be of whom da perved-out muthafucka spake.

25 Dude then lyin on Jizzy' breast saith unto him, Lord, whoz ass is it?

26 Jizzy answered, Dude it is, ta whom I shall give a sop, when I have dipped [it] fo' realz. And when dat schmooove muthafucka had dipped tha sop, he gave [it] ta Judas Iscariot, [the son] of Simon.

27 And afta tha sop Satan entered tha fuck into his muthafuckin ass. Then holla'd Jizzy unto him, That thou dot, do doggystyle.

28 Now no playa all up in tha table knew fo' what tha fuck intent da perved-out muthafucka spake dis unto his muthafuckin ass.

29 For some [of them] thought, cuz Judas had tha bag, dat Jizzy had holla'd unto him, Loot [them things] dat our crazy asses have need of against tha feast; or, dat da perved-out muthafucka should give suttin' ta tha muthafuckin skanky.

30 Dude then havin received tha sop went immediately out: n' it was night.

31 # Therefore, when da thug was gone out, Jizzy holla'd, Now is tha Son of playa glorified, n' Dogg is glorified up in his muthafuckin ass.

32 If Dogg be glorified up in him, Dogg shall also glorify his ass up in his dirty ass, n' shall straightway glorify his muthafuckin ass.

33 Little children, yet a lil while I be wit yo thugged-out ass. Ye shall seek me: n' as I holla'd unto tha Jews, Whither I go, ye cannot come; so now I say ta yo thugged-out ass.

34 A freshly smoked up commandment I give unto you, That ye ludd one another; as I have loved you, dat ye also ludd one another.

35 By dis shall all [men] know dat ye is mah disciples, if ye have ludd one ta another.

36 # Semen Peter holla'd unto him, Lord, whither goest thou, biatch? Jizzy answered him, Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now; but thou shalt follow me afterwards.

37 Peter holla'd unto him, Lord, why cannot I follow thee now, biatch? I will lay down mah thuglife fo' thy sake.

38 Jizzy answered him, Wilt thou lay down thy thuglife fo' mah sake, biatch? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Da ding-a-ling shall not crow, till thou hast denied mah crazy ass thrice.

CHAPTER 14

1 Let not yo' ass be shitd: ye believe up in God, believe also up in mah dirty ass.

2 In mah Fatherz doggy den is nuff mansions: if [it were] not [so], I would have holla'd at yo thugged-out ass. I git all up in prepare a place fo' yo thugged-out ass.

3 And if I go n' prepare a place fo' you, I will come again, n' receive you unto mah dirty ass; dat where I am, [there] ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, n' tha way ye know, nahmmean?

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; n' how tha fuck can we know tha way?

6 Jizzy saith unto him, I be tha way, tha truth, n' tha life: no playa cometh unto tha Father yo, but by mah dirty ass.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known mah Father also: n' from henceforth ye know him, n' have peeped his muthafuckin ass.

8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew our asses tha Father, n' it sufficeth us.

9 Jizzy saith unto him, Have I been so long time wit you, n' yet hast thou not known me, Philip, biatch? tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath peeped mah crazy ass hath peeped tha Father; n' how tha fuck sayest thou [then], Shew our asses tha Father?

10 Believest thou not dat I be up in tha Father, n' tha Father up in me, biatch? tha lyrics dat I drop a rhyme unto you I drop a rhyme not of mah dirty ass: but tha Father dat dwelleth up in me, da ruffneck doeth tha works.

11 Believe me dat I [am] up in tha Father, n' tha Father up in me: or else believe me fo' tha straight-up works' sake.

12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, Dude dat believeth on me, tha works dat I do shall da ruffneck do also; n' pimped outer [works] than these shall da ruffneck do; cuz I go unto mah Father.

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask up in mah name, dat will I do, dat tha Father may be glorified up in tha Son.

14 If ye shall ask any thang up in mah name, I will do [it].

15 # If ye ludd me, keep mah commandments.

16 And I will pray tha Father, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give you another Comforter, dat he may abide wit you fo' ever;

17 [Even] tha Spirit of truth; whom tha ghetto cannot receive, cuz it seeth his ass not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; fo' da ruffneck dwelleth wit you, n' shall be up in yo thugged-out ass.

18 I aint gonna leave you comfortless: I will come ta yo thugged-out ass.

19 Yet a lil while, n' tha ghetto seeth me no more; but ye peep me: cuz I live, ye shall live also.

20 At dat dazzle ye shall know dat I [am] up in mah Father, n' ye up in me, n' I up in yo thugged-out ass.

21 Dude dat hath mah commandments, n' keepeth them, he it is dat loveth me: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth me shall be loved of mah Father, n' I will ludd him, n' will manifest mah dirty ass ta his muthafuckin ass.

22 Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how tha fuck is it dat thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, n' not unto tha ghetto?

23 Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto him, If a playa ludd me, da thug will keep mah lyrics: n' mah Father will ludd him, n' we will come unto him, n' make our abode wit his muthafuckin ass.

24 Dude dat loveth me not keepeth not mah sayings: n' tha word which ye hear aint mine yo, but tha Fatherz which busted mah dirty ass.

25 These thangs have I spoken unto you, bein [yet] present wit yo thugged-out ass.

26 But tha Comforter, [which is] tha Holy Pimp, whom tha Father will bust up in mah name, da perved-out muthafucka shall teach you all things, n' brang all thangs ta yo' remembrance, whatsoever I have holla'd unto yo thugged-out ass.

27 Peace I leave wit you, mah peace I give unto you: not as tha ghetto giveth, give I unto yo thugged-out ass. Let not yo' ass be shitd, neither let it be afraid.

28 Ye have heard how tha fuck I holla'd unto you, I go away, n' come [again] unto yo thugged-out ass. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, cuz I holla'd, I go unto tha Father: fo' mah Father is pimped outer than I.

29 And now I have holla'd at you before it come ta pass, that, when it is come ta pass, ye might believe.

30 Hereafter I aint gonna rap much wit you: fo' tha pimp of dis ghetto cometh, n' hath not a god damn thang up in mah dirty ass.

31 But dat tha ghetto may know dat I gots a straight-up boner fo' tha Father; n' as tha Father gave me commandment, even so I do fo' realz. Arise, let our asses go hence.

CHAPTER 15

1 I be tha legit vine, n' mah Father is tha homeboyman.

2 Every branch up in me dat beareth not fruit tha pimpin' muthafucka taketh away: n' every last muthafuckin [branch] dat beareth fruit, he purgeth it, dat it may brang forth mo' fruit.

3 Now ye is clean all up in tha word which I have spoken unto yo thugged-out ass.

4 Abide up in me, n' I up in yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. As tha branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide up in tha vine; no mo' can ye, except ye abide up in mah dirty ass.

5 I be tha vine, ye [are] tha branches: Dude dat abideth up in me, n' I up in him, tha same stupid-ass brangeth forth much fruit: fo' without me ye can do nothing.

6 If a playa abide not up in me, he is cast forth as a funky-ass branch, n' is withered; n' pimps gather them, n' cast [them] tha fuck into tha fire, n' they is burned.

7 If ye abide up in me, n' mah lyrics abide up in you, ye shall ask what tha fuck ye will, n' it shall be done unto yo thugged-out ass.

8 Herein is mah Father glorified, dat ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be mah disciples.

9 As tha Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye up in mah love.

10 If ye keep mah commandments, ye shall abide up in mah love; even as I have kept mah Fatherz commandments, n' abide up in his fuckin love.

11 These thangs have I spoken unto you, dat mah joy might remain up in you, n' [that] yo' joy might be full.

12 This is mah commandment, That ye ludd one another, as I have loved yo thugged-out ass.

13 Greater ludd hath no playa than this, dat a playa lay down his thuglife fo' his wild lil' playas.

14 Ye is mah playas, if ye do whatsoever I command yo thugged-out ass.

15 Henceforth I call you not servants; fo' tha servant knoweth not what tha fuck his fuckin lord doeth: but I have called you playas; fo' all thangs dat I have heard of mah Father I have made known unto yo thugged-out ass.

16 Ye aint chosen me yo, but I have chosen you, n' ordained you, dat ye should go n' brang forth fruit, n' [that] yo' fruit should remain: dat whatsoever ye shall ask of tha Father up in mah name, he may give it yo thugged-out ass.

17 These thangs I command you, dat ye ludd one another.

18 If tha ghetto don't give a fuck bout you, ye know dat it hated mah crazy ass before [it hated] yo thugged-out ass.

19 If ye waz of tha ghetto, tha ghetto would ludd his own: but cuz ye is not of tha ghetto yo, but I have chosen you outta tha ghetto, therefore tha ghetto hateth yo thugged-out ass.

20 Remember tha word dat I holla'd unto you, Da servant aint pimped outer than his fuckin lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept mah saying, they will keep yourz also.

21 But all these thangs will they do unto you fo' mah namez sake, cuz they know not his ass dat busted mah dirty ass.

22 If I had not come n' spoken unto them, they had not had sin: but now they have no cloke fo' they sin.

23 Dude dat hateth me hateth mah Father also.

24 If I had not done among dem tha works which none other playa did, they had not had sin: but now have they both peeped n' hated both me n' mah Father.

25 But [this cometh ta pass], dat tha word might be fulfilled dat is freestyled up in they law, They hated mah crazy ass without a cold-ass lil cause.

26 But when tha Comforter is come, whom I will bust unto you from tha Father, [even] tha Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from tha Father, da perved-out muthafucka shall reprazent of me:

27 And ye also shall bear witness, cuz ye done been wit me from tha beginning.

CHAPTER 16

1 These things have I spoken unto you, dat ye should not be offended.

2 They shall put you outta tha synagogues: yea, tha time cometh, dat whosoever killeth yo big-ass booty is ghon be thinkin dat da ruffneck doeth Dogg service.

3 And these things will they do unto you, cuz they aint known tha Father, nor mah dirty ass.

4 But these things have I holla'd at you, dat when tha time shall come, ye may remember dat I holla'd at you of em fo' realz. And these things I holla'd not unto you all up in tha beginning, cuz I was wit yo thugged-out ass.

5 But now I go mah way ta his ass dat busted me; n' none of y'all asketh me, Whither goest thou?

6 But cuz I have holla'd these things unto you, sorrow hath filled yo' ass.

7 Nevertheless I rap tha truth; It be expedient fo' you dat I go away: fo' if I go not away, tha Comforter aint gonna come unto you; but if I depart, I will bust his ass unto yo thugged-out ass.

8 And when he is come, da thug will reprove tha ghetto of sin, n' of righteousness, n' of judgment:

9 Of sin, cuz they believe not on me;

10 Of righteousness, cuz I git all up in mah Father, n' ye peep me no more;

11 Of judgment, cuz tha pimp of dis ghetto is judged.

12 I have yet nuff things ta say unto you yo, but ye cannot bear dem now, nahmeean?

13 Howbeit when he, tha Spirit of truth, is come, da thug will guide you tha fuck into all truth: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall not drop a rhyme of his dirty ass; but whatsoever da perved-out muthafucka shall hear, [that] shall da perved-out muthafucka speak: n' da thug will shew you thangs ta come.

14 Dude shall glorify me: fo' da perved-out muthafucka shall receive of mine, n' shall shew [it] unto yo thugged-out ass.

15 All thangs dat tha Father hath is mine: therefore holla'd I, dat da perved-out muthafucka shall take of mine, n' shall shew [it] unto yo thugged-out ass.

16 A lil while, n' ye shall not peep me: n' again, a lil while, n' ye shall peep me, cuz I git all up in tha Father.

17 Then holla'd [some] of his fuckin lil' disciplez among themselves, What tha fuck iz dis dat da perved-out muthafucka saith unto us, A lil while, n' ye shall not peep me: n' again, a lil while, n' ye shall peep me: and, Because I git all up in tha Father?

18 They holla'd therefore, What tha fuck iz dis dat da perved-out muthafucka saith, A lil while, bitch? we cannot tell what tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka saith.

19 Now Jizzy knew dat they was desirous ta ask him, n' holla'd unto them, Do ye enquire among yourselvez of dat I holla'd, A lil while, n' ye shall not peep me: n' again, a lil while, n' ye shall peep me?

20 Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep n' lament yo, but tha ghetto shall rejoice: n' ye shall be sorrowful yo, but yo' sorrow shall be turned tha fuck into joy.

21 A bitch when her ass is up in travail hath sorrow, cuz her minute is come: but as soon as her ass is served up of tha child, she remembereth no mo' tha anguish, fo' joy dat a playa is born tha fuck into tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

22 And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will peep you again, n' yo' ass shall rejoice, n' yo' joy no playa taketh from yo thugged-out ass.

23 And up in dat dizzle ye shall ask me nothing. Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask tha Father up in mah name, da thug will give [it] yo thugged-out ass.

24 Hitherto have ye axed not a god damn thang up in mah name: ask, n' ye shall receive, dat yo' joy may be full.

25 These things have I spoken unto you up in proverbs: but tha time cometh, when I shall no mo' drop a rhyme unto you up in proverbs yo, but I shall shew you plainly of tha Father.

26 At dat dizzle ye shall ask up in mah name: n' I say not unto you, dat I will pray tha Father fo' you:

27 For tha Father his dirty ass loveth you, cuz ye have loved me, n' have believed dat I came up from God.

28 I came forth from tha Father, n' be come tha fuck into tha ghetto: again, I leave tha ghetto, n' git all up in tha Father.

29 His disciplez holla'd unto him, Lo, now speakest thou plainly, n' speakest no proverb.

30 Now is we shizzle dat thou knowest all things, n' needest not dat any playa should ask thee: by dis we believe dat thou camest forth from God.

31 Jizzy answered them, Do ye now believe?

32 Behold, tha minute cometh, yea, is now come, dat ye shall be scattered, every last muthafuckin playa ta his own, n' shall leave me alone: n' yet I aint alone, cuz tha Father is wit mah dirty ass.

33 These thangs I have spoken unto you, dat up in me ye might have peace. In tha ghetto ye shall have tribulation: but be of phat cheer; I have overcome tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 17

1 These lyrics spake Jizzy, n' lifted up his wild lil' fuckin eyes ta heaven, n' holla'd, Father, tha minute is come; glorify thy Son, dat thy Son also may glorify thee:

2 As thou hast given his ass juice over all flesh, dat da perved-out muthafucka should give eternal thuglife ta as nuff as thou hast given his muthafuckin ass.

3 And dis is thuglife eternal, dat they might know thee tha only legit God, n' Jizzy Christ, whom thou hast sent.

4 I have glorified thee on tha earth: I have finished tha work which thou gavest me ta do.

5 And now, O Father, glorify thou me wit thine own self wit tha glory which I had wit thee before tha ghetto was.

6 I have manifested thy name unto tha pimps which thou gavest me outta tha ghetto: thine they were, n' thou gavest dem me; n' they have kept thy word.

7 Now they have known dat all thangs whatsoever thou hast given me iz of thee.

8 For I have given unto dem tha lyrics which thou gavest me; n' they have received [them], n' have known surely dat I came up from thee, n' they have believed dat thou didst bust mah dirty ass.

9 I pray fo' them: I pray not fo' tha ghetto yo, but fo' dem which thou hast given me; fo' they is thine.

10 And all mine is thine, n' thine is mine; n' I be glorified up in em.

11 And now I be no mo' up in tha ghetto yo, but these is up in tha ghetto, n' I come ta thee yo. Holy Father, keep all up in thine own name dem whom thou hast given me, dat they may be one, as we [are].

12 While I was wit dem up in tha ghetto, I kept dem up in thy name: dem dat thou gavest me I have kept, n' none of dem is lost yo, but tha lil hustla of perdition; dat tha scripture might be fulfilled.

13 And now come I ta thee; n' these thangs I drop a rhyme up in tha ghetto, dat they might have mah joy fulfilled up in themselves.

14 I have given dem thy word; n' tha ghetto hath hated them, cuz they is not of tha ghetto, even as I aint of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

15 I pray not dat thou shouldest take dem outta tha ghetto yo, but dat thou shouldest keep dem from tha evil.

16 They is not of tha ghetto, even as I aint of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

17 Sanctify dem all up in thy truth: thy word is truth.

18 As thou hast busted mah crazy ass tha fuck into tha ghetto, even so have I also busted dem tha fuck into tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

19 And fo' they sakes I sanctify mah dirty ass, dat they also might be sanctified all up in tha truth.

20 Neither pray I fo' these alone yo, but fo' dem also which shall believe on me all up in they word;

21 That they all may be one; as thou, Father, [art] up in me, n' I up in thee, dat they also may be one up in us: dat tha ghetto may believe dat thou hast busted mah dirty ass.

22 And tha glory which thou gavest me I have given them; dat they may be one, even as we is one:

23 I up in them, n' thou up in me, dat they may be made slick up in one; n' dat tha ghetto may know dat thou hast busted me, n' hast loved them, as thou hast loved mah dirty ass.

24 Father, I will dat they also, whom thou hast given me, be wit me where I am; dat they may behold mah glory, which thou hast given me: fo' thou lovedst me before tha foundation of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

25 O righteous Father, tha ghetto hath not known thee: but I have known thee, n' these have known dat thou hast busted mah dirty ass.

26 And I have declared unto dem thy name, n' will declare [it]: dat tha ludd wherewith thou hast loved mah crazy ass may be up in them, n' I up in em.

CHAPTER 18

1 When Jizzy had spoken these lyrics, da thug went forth wit his fuckin lil' disciplez over tha brook Cedron, where was a garden, tha fuck into tha which he entered, n' his fuckin lil' disciples.

2 And Judas also, which betrayed him, knew tha place: fo' Jizzy ofttimes resorted thither wit his fuckin lil' disciples.

3 Judas then, havin received a funky-ass crew [of men] n' officers from tha chizzle priests n' Pharisees, cometh thither wit lanterns n' torches n' weapons.

4 Jizzy therefore, knowin all thangs dat should come upon him, went forth, n' holla'd unto them, Whom seek ye?

5 They answered him, Jizzy of Nazareth. Jizzy saith unto them, I be [he] fo' realz. And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood wit em.

6 As soon then as dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd unto them, I be [he], they went backward, n' fell ta tha ground.

7 Then axed tha pimpin' muthafucka dem again, Whom seek ye, biatch? And they holla'd, Jizzy of Nazareth.

8 Jizzy answered, I have holla'd at you dat I be [he]: if therefore ye seek me, let these go they way:

9 That tha sayin might be fulfilled, which da perved-out muthafucka spake, Of dem which thou gavest me have I lost none.

10 Then Semen Peter havin a sword drew it, n' smote tha high priestz servant, n' cut off his bangin right ear. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Da servantz name was Malchus.

11 Then holla'd Jizzy unto Peter, Put up thy sword tha fuck into tha sheath: tha cup which mah Father hath given me, shall I not drank it?

12 Then tha crew n' tha captain n' officerz of tha Jews took Jizzy, n' bound him,

13 And led his ass away ta Annas first; fo' da thug was daddy up in law ta Caiaphas, which was tha high priest dat same stupid-ass year.

14 Now Caiaphas was he, which gave counsel ta tha Jews, dat it was expedient dat one playa should die fo' tha people.

15 # And Semen Peter followed Jizzy, n' [so did] another disciple: dat disciple was known unto tha high priest, n' went up in wit Jizzy tha fuck into tha palace of tha high priest.

16 But Peter stood all up in tha door without. Then went up dat other disciple, which was known unto tha high priest, n' spake unto her dat kept tha door, n' brought up in Peter.

17 Then saith tha damsel dat kept tha door unto Peter, Art not thou also [one] of dis manz disciples, biatch? Dude saith, I be not.

18 And tha servants n' officers stood there, whoz ass had done cooked up a gangbangin' fire of coals; fo' it was cold: n' they warmed themselves: n' Peter stood wit them, n' warmed his dirty ass.

19 # Da high priest then axed Jizzy of his fuckin lil' disciples, n' of his fuckin lil' doctrine.

20 Jizzy answered him, I spake openly ta tha ghetto; I eva taught up in tha synagogue, n' up in tha temple, whither tha Jews always resort; n' up in secret have I holla'd nothing.

21 Why askest thou me, biatch? ask dem which heard me, what tha fuck I have holla'd unto them: behold, they know what tha fuck I holla'd.

22 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, one of tha officers which stood by struck Jizzy wit tha palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou tha high priest so?

23 Jizzy answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witnizz of tha evil: but if well, why smitest thou me?

24 Now Annas had busted his ass bound unto Caiaphas tha high priest.

25 And Semen Peter stood n' warmed his dirty ass. They holla'd therefore unto him, Art not thou also [one] of his fuckin lil' disciples, biatch? Dude denied [it], n' holla'd, I be not.

26 One of tha servantz of tha high priest, bein [his] kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, saith, Did not I peep thee up in tha garden wit him?

27 Peter then denied again: n' immediately tha ding-a-ling crew.

28 # Then led they Jizzy from Caiaphas unto tha hall of judgment: n' it was early; n' they themselves went not tha fuck into tha judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but dat they might smoke tha passover.

29 Pilate then went up unto them, n' holla'd, What accusation brang ye against dis man?

30 They answered n' holla'd unto him, If da thug was not a malefactor, we would not have served up his ass up unto thee.

31 Then holla'd Pilate unto them, Take ye him, n' judge his ass accordin ta yo' law. Da Jews therefore holla'd unto him, It be not lwack fo' our asses ta put any playa ta dirtnap:

32 That tha sayin of Jizzy might be fulfilled, which da perved-out muthafucka spake, signifyin what tha fuck dirtnap da perved-out muthafucka should die.

33 Then Pilate entered tha fuck into tha judgment hall again, n' called Jizzy, n' holla'd unto him, Art thou tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews?

34 Jizzy answered him, Sayest thou dis thang of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me?

35 Pilate answered, Am I a Jew, biatch? Thine own hood n' tha chizzle priests have served up thee unto me: what tha fuck hast thou done?

36 Jizzy answered, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah kingdom aint of dis ghetto: if mah kingdom waz of dis ghetto, then would mah servants fight, dat I should not be served up ta tha Jews: but now is mah kingdom not from hence.

37 Pilate therefore holla'd unto him, Art thou a mackdaddy then, biatch? Jizzy answered, Thou sayest dat I be a king. To dis end was I born, n' fo' dis cause came I tha fuck into tha ghetto, dat I should bear witnizz unto tha truth. Every one dat iz of tha truth heareth mah voice.

38 Pilate saith unto him, What tha fuck iz truth, biatch? And when dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd this, da thug went up again n' again n' again unto tha Jews, n' saith unto them, I find up in his ass no fault [at all].

39 But ye gots a cold-ass lil custom, dat I should release unto you one all up in tha passover: will ye therefore dat I release unto you tha Mackdaddy of tha Jews?

40 Then cried they all again, saying, Not dis playa yo, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.

CHAPTER 19

1 Then Pilate therefore took Jizzy, n' scourged [him].

2 And tha soldiers platted a cold-ass lil crown of thorns, n' put [it] on his head, n' they put on his ass a purple robe,

3 And holla'd, Hail, Mackdaddy of tha Jews muthafucka! n' they smote his ass wit they hands.

4 Pilate therefore went forth again, n' saith unto them, Behold, I brang his ass forth ta you, dat ye may know dat I find no fault up in his muthafuckin ass.

5 Then came Jizzy forth, bustin tha crown of thorns, n' tha purple robe fo' realz. And [Pilate] saith unto them, Behold tha man!

6 When tha chizzle priests therefore n' officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify [him], crucify [him]. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, n' crucify [him]: fo' I find no fault up in his muthafuckin ass.

7 Da Jews answered him, Our thugged-out asses gots a law, n' by our law he ought ta die, cuz he made his dirty ass tha Son of God.

8 # When Pilate therefore heard dat saying, da thug was tha mo' afraid;

9 And went again n' again n' again tha fuck into tha judgment hall, n' saith unto Jizzy, Whence art thou, biatch? But Jizzy gave his ass no answer.

10 Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me, biatch? knowest thou not dat I have juice ta crucify thee, n' have juice ta release thee?

11 Jizzy answered, Thou couldst have no juice [at all] against me, except it was given thee from above: therefore tha pimpin' muthafucka dat served up me unto thee hath tha pimped outer sin.

12 And from thenceforth Pilate sought ta release him: but tha Jews cried out, saying, If thou let dis playa go, thou art not Caesarz playa: whosoever maketh his dirty ass a mackdaddy speaketh against Caesar.

13 # When Pilate therefore heard dat saying, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought Jizzy forth, n' sat down up in tha judgment seat up in a place dat is called tha Pavement yo, but up in tha Hebrew, Gabbatha.

14 And it was tha preparation of tha passover, n' bout tha sixth hour: n' da perved-out muthafucka saith unto tha Jews, Behold yo' Mackdaddy!

15 But they cried out, Away wit [him], away wit [him], crucify his muthafuckin ass. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify yo' Mackdaddy, biatch? Da chizzle priests answered, Our thugged-out asses have no

mackdaddy but Caesar.

16 Then served up dat schmooove muthafucka his ass therefore unto dem ta be crucified. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And they took Jizzy, n' led [him] away.

17 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bearin his cross went forth tha fuck into a place called [the place] of a skull, which is called up in tha Hebrew Golgotha:

18 Where they crucified him, n' two other wit him, on either side one, n' Jizzy up in tha midst.

19 # And Pilate freestyled a title, n' put [it] on tha cross fo' realz. And tha freestylin was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.

20 This title then read nuff of tha Jews: fo' tha place where Jizzy was crucified was nigh ta tha hood: n' it was freestyled up in Hebrew, [and] Greek, [and] Latin.

21 Then holla'd tha chizzle priestz of tha Jews ta Pilate, Write not, Da Mackdaddy of tha Jews; but dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be Mackdaddy of tha Jews.

22 Pilate answered, What I have freestyled I have written.

23 # Then tha soldiers, when they had crucified Jizzy, took his wild lil' freakadelic garments, n' made four parts, ta every last muthafuckin soldier a part; n' also [his] coat: now tha coat was without seam, woven from tha top throughout.

24 They holla'd therefore among themselves, Let our asses not rend it yo, but cast fuckin shitloadz fo' it, whose it shall be: dat tha scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted mah raiment among them, n' fo' mah vesture they did cast lots. These thangs therefore tha soldiers did.

25 # Now there stood by tha cross of Jizzy his crazy-ass mother, n' his crazy-ass motherz sister, Mary tha [hoe] of Cleophas, n' Mary Magdalene.

26 When Jizzy therefore saw his crazy-ass mother, n' tha disciple standin by, whom he loved, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto his crazy-ass mother, Woman, behold thy son!

27 Then saith tha pimpin' muthafucka ta tha disciple, Behold thy mutha playa! And from dat minute dat disciple took her unto his own [home].

28 # After this, Jizzy knowin dat all thangs was now accomplished, dat tha scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.

29 Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: n' they filled a sponge wit vinegar, n' put [it] upon hyssop, n' put [it] ta his crazy-ass grill.

30 When Jizzy therefore had received tha vinegar, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It be finished: n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bowed his head, n' gave up tha pimp.

31 Da Jews therefore, cuz it was tha preparation, dat tha bodies should not remain upon tha cross on tha sabbath day, (for dat sabbath dizzle was a high day,) besought Pilate dat they hairy-ass legs might be broken, n' [that] they might be taken away.

32 Then came tha soldiers, n' brake tha hairy-ass legz of tha first, n' of tha other which was crucified wit his muthafuckin ass.

33 But when they came ta Jizzy, n' saw dat da thug was dead already, they brake not his fuckin legs:

34 But one of tha soldiers wit a spear pierced his side, n' forthwith came there up blood n' water.

35 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat saw [it] bare record, n' his bangin record is true: n' he knoweth dat da perved-out muthafucka saith true, dat ye might believe.

36 For these thangs was done, dat tha scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of his ass shall not be broken.

37 And again n' again n' again another scripture saith, They shall look on his ass whom they pierced.

38 # And afta dis Joseph of Arimathaea, bein a thugged-out disciple of Jizzy yo, but secretly fo' fear of tha Jews, besought Pilate dat he might take away tha body of Jizzy: n' Pilate gave [him] muthafuckin bounce yo. Dude came therefore, n' took tha body of Jizzy.

39 And there came also Nicodemus, which all up in tha straight-up original gangsta came ta Jizzy by night, n' brought a mixture of myrrh n' aloes, bout a hundred pound [weight].

40 Then took they tha body of Jizzy, n' wound it up in linen threadz wit tha spices, as tha manner of tha Jews is ta bury.

41 Now up in tha place where da thug was crucified there was a garden; n' up in tha garden a freshly smoked up sepulchre, wherein was never playa yet laid.

42 There laid they Jizzy therefore cuz of tha Jews' preparation [day]; fo' tha sepulchre was nigh at hand.

CHAPTER 20

1 Da first [day] of tha week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto tha sepulchre, n' seeth tha stone taken away from tha sepulchre.

2 Then she runneth, n' cometh ta Semen Peter, n' ta tha other disciple, whom Jizzy loved, n' saith unto them, They have taken away tha Lord outta tha sepulchre, n' we know not where they have laid his muthafuckin ass.

3 Peter therefore went forth, n' dat other disciple, n' came ta tha sepulchre.

4 So they ran both together: n' tha other disciple did outrun Peter, n' came first ta tha sepulchre.

5 And da perved-out muthafucka stoopin down, [and lookin in], saw tha linen threadz lying; yet went he not in.

6 Then cometh Semen Peter followin him, n' went tha fuck into tha sepulchre, n' seeth tha linen threadz lie,

7 And tha napkin, dat was bout his head, not lyin wit tha linen threadz yo, but wrapped together up in a place by itself.

8 Then went up in also dat other disciple, which came first ta tha sepulchre, n' da perved-out muthafucka saw, n' believed.

9 For as yet they knew not tha scripture, dat he must rise again n' again n' again from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

10 Then tha disciplez went away again n' again n' again unto they own home.

11 # But Mary stood without all up in tha sepulchre weeping; n' as dat biiiiatch wept, her big-ass booty stooped down, [and looked] tha fuck into tha sepulchre,

12 And seeth two angels up in white chillin, tha one all up in tha head, n' tha other all up in tha feet, where tha body of Jizzy had lain.

13 And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou, biatch? Biatch saith unto them, Because they have taken away mah Lord, n' I know not where they have laid his muthafuckin ass.

14 And when dat freaky freaky biatch had thus holla'd, dat dunkadelic hoe turned her muthafuckin ass back, n' saw Jizzy standing, n' knew not dat it was Jizzy.

15 Jizzy saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou, biatch? whom seekest thou, biatch? She, supposin his ass ta be tha gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne his ass hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, n' I will take his ass away.

16 Jizzy saith unto her, Mary. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Biatch turned her muthafuckin ass, n' saith unto him, Rabboni; which is ta say, Master.

17 Jizzy saith unto her, Touch me not; fo' I aint yet ascended ta mah Father: but git all up in mah brethren, n' say unto them, I ascend unto mah Father, n' yo' Father; n' [to] mah God, n' yo' God.

18 Mary Magdalene came n' holla'd all up in tha disciplez dat dat freaky freaky biatch had peeped tha Lord, n' [that] dat schmooooove muthafucka had spoken these thangs unto her muthafuckin ass.

19 # Then tha same stupid-ass dizzle at evening, bein tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week, when tha doors was shut where tha disciplez was assembled fo' fear of tha Jews, came Jizzy n' stood up in tha midst, n' saith unto them, Peace [be] unto yo thugged-out ass.

20 And when dat schmooooove muthafucka had so holla'd, da perved-out muthafucka shewed unto dem [his] handz n' his side. Then was tha disciplez glad, when they saw tha Lord.

21 Then holla'd Jizzy ta dem again, Peace [be] unto you: as [my] Father hath busted me, even so bust I yo thugged-out ass.

22 And when dat schmooooove muthafucka had holla'd this, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass breathed on [them], n' saith unto them, Receive ye tha Holy Pimp:

23 Whose soever sins ye remit, they is remitted unto them; [and] whose soever [sins] ye retain, they is retained.

24 # But Thomas, one of tha twelve, called Didymus, was not wit dem when Jizzy came.

25 Da other disciplez therefore holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses have peeped tha Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Except I shall peep up in his handz tha print of tha nails, n' put mah finger tha fuck into tha print of tha nails, n' thrust mah hand

tha fuck into his side, I aint gonna believe.

26 # And afta eight minutes again n' again n' again his fuckin lil' disciplez was within, n' Thomas wit them: [then] came Jizzy, tha doors bein shut, n' stood up in tha midst, n' holla'd, Peace [be] unto yo thugged-out ass.

27 Then saith tha pimpin' muthafucka ta Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, n' behold mah hands; n' reach hither thy hand, n' thrust [it] tha fuck into mah side: n' be not faithless yo, but believing.

28 And Thomas answered n' holla'd unto him, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah Lord n' mah God.

29 Jizzy saith unto him, Thomas, cuz thou hast peeped me, thou hast believed: blessed [are] they dat aint seen, n' [yet] have believed.

30 # And nuff other signs truly did Jizzy up in tha presence of his fuckin lil' disciples, which is not freestyled up in dis book:

31 But these is written, dat ye might believe dat Jizzy is tha Christ, tha Son of God; n' dat believin ye might have thuglife all up in his name.

CHAPTER 21

1 After these thangs Jizzy shewed his dirty ass again n' again n' again ta tha disciplez all up in tha sea of Tiberias; n' on dis wise shewed he [his dirty ass].

2 There was together Semen Peter, n' Thomas called Didymus, n' Nathanael of Cana up in Galilee, n' tha [sons] of Zebedee, n' two other of his fuckin lil' disciples.

3 Semen Peter saith unto them, I go a gangbangin' fishing. They say unto him, Our thugged-out asses also go wit thee. They went forth, n' entered tha fuck into a shizzle immediately; n' dat night they caught nothing.

4 But when tha mornin was now come, Jizzy stood on tha shore: but tha disciplez knew not dat it was Jizzy.

5 Then Jizzy saith unto them, Children, have ye any meat, biatch? They answered him, No.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Cast tha net on tha right side of tha ship, n' ye shall find. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! They cast therefore, n' now they was not able ta draw it fo' tha multitude of fishes.

7 Therefore dat disciple whom Jizzy loved saith unto Peter, It be tha Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Now when Semen Peter heard dat it was tha Lord, he girt [his] fisherz coat [unto him], (for da thug was naked,) n' did cast his dirty ass tha fuck into tha sea.

8 And tha other disciplez came up in a lil ship; (for they was not far from land yo, but as it was two hundred cubits,) draggin tha net wit fishes.

9 As soon then as they was come ta land, they saw a gangbangin' fire of coals there, n' fish laid thereon, n' bread.

10 Jizzy saith unto them, Brin of tha fish which ye have now caught.

11 Semen Peter went up, n' drew tha net ta land full of pimped out fishes, a hundred n' fifty n' three: n' fo' all there was so many, yet was not tha net broken.

12 Jizzy saith unto them, Come [and] dine fo' realz. And none of tha disciplez durst ask him, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou, biatch? knowin dat it was tha Lord.

13 Jizzy then cometh, n' taketh bread, n' giveth them, n' fish likewise.

14 This is now tha third time dat Jizzy shewed his dirty ass ta his fuckin lil' disciples, afta dat da thug was risen from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

15 # So when they had dined, Jizzy saith ta Semen Peter, Simon, [son] of Jonas, lovest thou me mo' than these, biatch? Dude saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest dat I gots a straight-up boner fo' thee yo. Dude saith unto him, Feed mah lambs.

16 Dude saith ta his ass again n' again n' again tha second time, Simon, [son] of Jonas, lovest thou me, biatch? Dude saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest dat I gots a straight-up boner fo' thee yo. Dude saith unto him, Feed mah sheep.

17 Dude saith unto his ass tha third time, Simon, [son] of Jonas, lovest thou me, biatch? Peter was grieved cuz da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto his ass tha third time, Lovest thou me, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest dat I gots a straight-up

boner fo' thee. Jizzy saith unto him, Feed mah sheep.

18 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, When thou wast lil', thou girdedst thyself, n' struttedst whither thou wouldest: but when thou shalt be old, thou shalt stretch forth thy hands, n' another shall gird thee, n' carry [thee] whither thou wouldest not.

19 This spake he, signifyin by what tha fuck dirtnap da perved-out muthafucka should glorify God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And when dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken this, da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Big up mah dirty ass.

20 Then Peter, turnin about, seeth tha disciple whom Jizzy loved following; which also leaned on his breast at supper, n' holla'd, Lord, which is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat betrayeth thee?

21 Peter seein his ass saith ta Jizzy, Lord, n' what tha fuck [shall] dis playa [do]?

22 Jizzy saith unto him, If I will dat tha pimpin' muthafucka tarry till I come, what tha fuck [is that] ta thee, biatch? follow thou mah dirty ass.

23 Then went dis sayin abroad among tha brethren, dat that disciple should not die: yet Jizzy holla'd not unto him, Dude shall not die; but, If I will dat tha pimpin' muthafucka tarry till I come, what tha fuck [is that] ta thee?

24 This is tha disciple which testifieth of these things, n' freestyled these things: n' we know dat his cold-ass testimony is true.

25 And there is also nuff other thangs which Jizzy did, tha which, if they should be freestyled every last muthafuckin one, I suppose dat even tha ghetto itself could not contain tha books dat should be written. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. Amen.

THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES

CHAPTER 1

1 Da forma treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all dat Jizzy fuckin started both ta do n' teach,

2 Until tha dazzle up in which da thug was taken up, afta dat tha pimpin' muthafucka all up in tha Holy Pimp had given commandments unto tha apostlez whom dat schmooove muthafucka had chosen:

3 To whom also da perved-out muthafucka shewed his dirty ass kickin it afta his thugged-out lil' boner by nuff infallible proofs, bein peeped of dem forty days, n' bustin lyricz of tha thangs pertainin ta tha kingdom of God:

4 And, bein assembled together wit [them], commanded dem dat they should not depart from Jerusalem yo, but wait fo' tha promise of tha Father, which, [saith he], ye have heard of mah dirty ass.

5 For Jizzy truly baptized wit water; but ye shall be baptized wit tha Holy Pimp not nuff minutes hence.

6 When they therefore was come together, they axed of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at dis time restore again n' again n' again tha kingdom ta Israel?

7 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, It be not fo' you ta know tha times or tha seasons, which tha Father hath put up in his own power.

8 But ye shall receive power, afta dat tha Holy Pimp is come upon you: n' ye shall be witnesses unto me both up in Jerusalem, n' up in all Judaea, n' up in Samaria, n' unto tha uttermost part of tha earth.

9 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken these things, while they beheld, da thug was taken up; n' a cold-ass lil cloud received his ass outta they sight.

10 And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as da thug went up, behold, two pimps stood by dem up in white apparel;

11 Which also holla'd, Ye pimpz of Galilee, why stand ye gazin up tha fuck into heaven, biatch? dis same stupid-ass Jizzy, which is taken up from you tha fuck into heaven, shall so come up in like manner as ye have peeped his ass go tha fuck into heaven.

12 Then returned they unto Jerusalem from tha mount called Olivet, which is from Jerusalem a sabbath dayz journey.

13 And when they was come in, they went up tha fuck into a upper room, where abode both Peter, n' James, n' John, n' Andrew, Philip, n' Thomas, Bartholomew, n' Matthew, Jizzy [the son] of Alphaeus, n' Semen Zelotes, n' Judas [the brutha] of James.

14 These all continued wit one accord up in prayer n' supplication, wit tha dem hoes, n' Mary tha mutha of

Jizzy, n' wit his brethren.

15 # And up in dem minutes Peter stood up in tha midst of tha disciples, n' holla'd, (the number of names together was bout a hundred n' twenty,)

16 Men [and] brethren, dis scripture must needz done been fulfilled, which tha Holy Pimp by tha grill of Dizzy spake before concernin Judas, which was guide ta dem dat took Jizzy.

17 For da thug was numbered wit us, n' had obtained part of dis ministry.

18 Now dis playa purchased a gangbangin' field wit tha reward of iniquity; n' fallin headlong, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass burst asunder up in tha midst, n' all his bowels gushed out.

19 And it was known unto all tha dwellaz at Jerusalem; insomuch as dat field is called up in they proper tongue, Aceldama, dat is ta say, Da field of blood.

20 For it is freestyled up in tha book of Psalms, Let his habitation be desolate, n' let no playa dwell therein: n' his bishoprick let another take.

21 Wherefore of these pimps which have companied wit our asses all tha time dat tha Lord Jizzy went up in n' up among us,

22 Beginnin from tha baptizzle of John, unto dat same stupid-ass dizzle dat da thug was taken up from us, must one be ordained ta be a witnizz wit our assez of his bangin resurrection.

23 And they appointed two, Joseph called Barsabas, whoz ass was surnamed Justus, n' Matthias.

24 And they prayed, n' holla'd, Thou, Lord, which knowest tha heartz of all [men], shew whether of these two thou hast chosen,

25 That he may take part of dis ministry n' apostleship, from which Judas by transgression fell, dat he might git all up in his own place.

26 And they gave forth they lots; n' tha lot fell upon Matthias; n' da thug was numbered wit tha eleven apostles.

CHAPTER 2

1 And when tha dizzle of Pentecost was straight-up come, they was all wit one accord up in one place.

2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven az of a rushin mighty wind, n' it filled all tha doggy den where they was chillin.

3 And there rocked up unto dem cloven tongues like az of fire, n' it sat upon each of em.

4 And they was all filled wit tha Holy Pimp, n' fuckin started ta drop a rhyme wit other tongues, as tha Spirit gave dem utterance.

5 And there was dwellin at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, outta every last muthafuckin hood under heaven.

6 Now when dis was noised abroad, tha multitude came together, n' was confounded, cuz dat every last muthafuckin playa heard dem drop a rhyme up in his own language.

7 And they was all amazed n' marvelled, sayin one ta another, Behold, is not all these which drop a rhyme Galilaeans?

8 And how tha fuck hear we every last muthafuckin playa up in our own tongue, wherein we was born?

9 Parthians, n' Medes, n' Elamites, n' tha dwellaz up in Mesopotamia, n' up in Judaea, n' Cappadocia, up in Pontus, n' Asia,

10 Phrygia, n' Pamphylia, up in Egypt, n' up in tha partz of Libya bout Cyrene, n' strangerz of Rome, Jews n' proselytes,

11 Cretes n' Arabians, our phat asses do hear dem drop a rhyme up in our tongues tha straight-up dope workz of God.

12 And they was all amazed, n' was up in doubt, sayin one ta another, What meaneth this?

13 Others mockin holla'd, These pimps is full of freshly smoked up wine.

14 # But Peter, standin up wit tha eleven, lifted up his voice, n' holla'd unto them, Ye pimpz of Judaea, n' all [ye] dat dwell at Jerusalem, be dis known unto you, n' hearken ta mah lyrics:

15 For these is not drunken, as ye suppose, seein it is [but] tha third minute of tha day.

16 But dis is dat which was spoken by tha prophet Joel;

17 And it shall come ta pass up in tha last days, saith God, I will pour outta mah Spirit upon all flesh: n' yo' lil playas n' yo' daughtas shall prophesy, n' yo' lil' pimps shall peep visions, n' yo' oldschool pimps shall trip dreams:

18 And on mah servants n' on mah handmaidens I will pour up in dem minutez of mah Spirit; n' they shall prophesy:
19 And I will shew wondaz up in heaven above, n' signs up in tha earth beneath; blood, n' fire, n' vapour of smoke:
20 Da sun shall be turned tha fuck into darkness, n' tha moon tha fuck into blood, before dat pimped out n' notable dizzle of tha Lord come:
21 And it shall come ta pass, [that] whosoever shall call on tha name of tha Lord shall be saved.
22 Ye pimpz of Israel, hear these lyrics; Jizzy of Nazareth, a playa approved of Dogg among you by miraclez n' wondaz n' signs, which Dogg did by his ass up in tha midst of you, as ye yourselves also know:
23 Him, bein served up by tha determinizzle counsel n' foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, n' by wicked handz have crucified n' slain:
24 Whom Dogg hath raised up, havin loosed tha painz of dirtnap: cuz it was not possible dat da perved-out muthafucka should be holden of dat shit.
25 For Dizzy speaketh concernin him, I foresaw tha Lord always before mah face, fo' he is on mah right hand, dat I should not be moved:
26 Therefore did mah ass rejoice, n' mah tongue was glad; moreover also mah flesh shall rest up in hope:
27 Because thou wilt not leave mah ass up in hell, neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One ta peep corruption.
28 Thou hast made known ta me tha wayz of life; thou shalt make me full of joy wit thy countenance.
29 Men [and] brethren, let me freely drop a rhyme unto you of tha patriarch David, dat he is both dead n' buried, n' his sepulchre is wit our asses unto dis day.
30 Therefore bein a prophet, n' knowin dat Dogg had sworn wit a oath ta him, dat of tha fruit of his fuckin loins, accordin ta tha flesh, da thug would raise up Christ ta sit on his cold-ass throne;
31 Dude seein dis before spake of tha resurrection of Christ, dat his thugged-out ass was not left up in hell, neither his wild lil' flesh did peep corruption.
32 This Jizzy hath Dogg raised up, whereof we all is witnesses.
33 Therefore bein by tha right hand of Dogg exalted, n' havin received of tha Father tha promise of tha Holy Pimp, dat schmooove muthafucka hath shed forth this, which ye now peep n' hear.
34 For Dizzy aint ascended tha fuck into tha heavens: but da perved-out muthafucka saith his dirty ass, Da LORD holla'd unto mah Lord, Sit thou on mah right hand,
35 Until I make thy foes thy footstool.
36 Therefore let all tha doggy den of Israel know assuredly, dat Dogg hath made dat same stupid-ass Jizzy, whom ye have crucified, both Lord n' Christ.
37 # Now when they heard [this], they was pricked up in they heart, n' holla'd unto Peter n' ta tha rest of tha apostles, Men [and] brethren, what tha fuck shall our phat asses do?
38 Then Peter holla'd unto them, Repent, n' be baptized every last muthafuckin one of y'all up in tha name of Jizzy Christ fo' tha remission of sins, n' ye shall receive tha gift of tha Holy Pimp.
39 For tha promise is unto you, n' ta yo' children, n' ta all dat is afar off, [even] as nuff as tha Lord our Dogg shall call.
40 And wit nuff other lyrics did tha pimpin' muthafucka reprazent n' exhort, saying, Save yourselves from dis untoward generation.
41 # Then they dat gladly received his word was baptized: n' tha same stupid-ass dizzle there was added [unto them] bout three thousand souls.
42 And they continued stedfastly up in tha apostles' doctrine n' fellowship, n' up in breakin of bread, n' up in lyrics.
43 And fear came upon every last muthafuckin soul: n' nuff wondaz n' signs was done by tha apostles.
44 And all dat believed was together, n' had all thangs common;
45 And sold they possessions n' goods, n' parted dem ta all [men], as every last muthafuckin playa had need.
46 And they, continuin everyday wit one accord up in tha temple, n' breakin bread from doggy den ta house, did smoke they meat wit gladnizz n' singlenizz of heart,
47 Praisin God, n' havin favour wit all tha playas fo' realz. And tha Lord added ta tha church everyday like fuckin should be saved.

CHAPTER 3

1 Now Peter n' Jizzy went up together tha fuck into tha temple all up in tha minute of prayer, [being] tha ninth [hour].

2 And a cold-ass lil certain playa lame from his crazy-ass motherz womb was carried, whom they laid everyday all up in tha gate of tha temple which is called Beautiful, ta ask almz of dem dat entered tha fuck into tha temple;

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck seein Peter n' Jizzy bout ta go tha fuck into tha temple axed a alms.

4 And Peter, fastenin his wild lil' fuckin eyes upon his ass wit John, holla'd, Look on us.

5 And he gave heed unto them, expectin ta receive suttin' of em.

6 Then Peter holla'd, Silver n' gold have I none; but like fuckin I have give I thee: In tha name of Jizzy Christ of Nazareth rise up n' strutt.

7 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took his ass by tha right hand, n' lifted [him] up: n' immediately his wild lil' feet n' ancle bones received strength.

8 And he leapin up stood, n' strutted, n' entered wit dem tha fuck into tha temple, strutting, n' leaping, n' praisin God.

9 And all tha playas saw his ass struttin n' praisin God:

10 And they knew dat it was da thug which sat fo' alms all up in tha Beautiful gate of tha temple: n' they was filled wit wonder n' amazement at dat which had happened unto his muthafuckin ass.

11 And as tha lame playa which was healed held Peter n' John, all tha playas ran together unto dem up in tha porch dat is called Solomon's, pimped outly wondering.

12 # And when Peter saw [it], he answered unto tha people, Ye pimpz of Israel, why marvel ye at this, biatch? or why look ye so earnestly on us, as though by our own juice or holinizz our crazy asses had made dis playa ta strutt?

13 Da Dogg of Abraham, n' of Isaac, n' of Jacob, tha Dogg of our fathers, hath glorified his Son Jizzy; whom ye served up up, n' denied his ass up in tha presence of Pilate, when da thug was determined ta let [him] go.

14 But ye denied tha Holy One n' tha Just, n' desired a murderer ta be granted unto you;

15 And capped tha Pimp of life, whom Dogg hath raised from tha dead; whereof we is witnesses.

16 And his name all up in faith up in his name hath made dis playa strong, whom ye peep n' know: yea, tha faith which is by his ass hath given his ass dis slick soundnizz up in tha presence of y'all all.

17 And now, brethren, I wot dat all up in ignorizzle ye did [it], as [did] also yo' rulaz.

18 But dem things, which Dogg before had shewed by tha grill of all his thugged-out lil' prophets, dat Christ should suffer, dat schmooooove muthafucka hath so fulfilled.

19 # Repent ye therefore, n' be converted, dat yo' sins may be blotted out, when tha timez of refreshin shall come from tha presence of tha Lord;

20 And da perved-out muthafucka shall bust Jizzy Christ, which before was preached unto you:

21 Whom tha heaven must receive until tha timez of restitution of all things, which Dogg hath spoken by tha grill of all his holy prophets since tha ghetto fuckin started.

22 For Moses truly holla'd unto tha fathers, A prophet shall tha Lord yo' Dogg raise up unto you of yo' brethren, like unto me; his ass shall ye hear up in all thangs whatsoever da perved-out muthafucka shall say unto yo thugged-out ass.

23 And it shall come ta pass, [that] every last muthafuckin soul, which aint gonna hear dat prophet, shall be destroyed from among tha people.

24 Yea, n' all tha prophets from Samuel n' dem dat follow after, as nuff as have spoken, have likewise foreholla'd at of these days.

25 Ye is tha lil pimpz of tha prophets, n' of tha covenant which Dogg made wit our fathers, sayin unto Abraham, And up in thy seed shall all tha kindredz of tha earth be blessed.

26 Unto you first God, havin raised up his Son Jizzy, busted his ass ta bless you, up in turnin away every last muthafuckin one of y'all from his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquities.

CHAPTER 4

1 And as they spake unto the people, the priests, n' the captain of the temple, n' the Sadducees, came upon them,
2 Bein grieved dat they taught the people, n' preached all up in Jizzy the resurrection from the dead as fuckin fried chicken.
3 And they laid handz on them, n' put [them] up in hold unto the next day: fo' it was now eventide.
4 Howbeit nuff of dem which heard the word believed; n' the number of the pimps was bout five thousand.
5 # And it came ta pass on the morrow, dat they rulaz, n' elders, n' scribes,
6 And Annas the high priest, n' Caiaphas, n' John, n' Alexander, n' as nuff as waz of the kindred of the high priest, was gathered together at Jerusalem.
7 And when they had set dem up in the midst, they axed, By what the fuck power, or by what the fuck name, have ye done this?
8 Then Peter, filled wit the Holy Pimp, holla'd unto them, Ye rulaz of the people, n' eldaz of Israel,
9 If we dis dizzle be examined of the phat deed done ta the impotent man, by what the fuck means he is made whole;
10 Be it known unto you all, n' ta all the playaz of Israel, dat by the name of Jizzy Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom Dogg raised from the dead, [even] by his ass doth dis playa stand here before you whole.
11 This is the stone which was set at nought of y'all builders, which is become the head of the corner.
12 Neither is there salvation up in any other: fo' there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.
13 # Now when they saw the boldnizz of Peter n' John, n' perceived dat they was unhustled n' ignorant men, they marvelled; n' they took knowledge of them, dat they had been wit Jizzy.
14 And beholdin the playa which was healed standin wit them, they could say not a god damn thang against dat shit.
15 But when they had commanded dem ta go aside outta the council, they conferred among themselves,
16 Saying, What shall our phat asses do ta these men, biatch? fo' dat indeed a notable miracle hath been done by dem [is] manifest ta all dem dat dwell up in Jerusalem; n' we cannot deny [it].
17 But dat it spread no further among the people, let our asses straitly threaten them, dat they drop a rhyme henceforth ta no playa up in dis name.
18 And they called them, n' commanded dem not ta drop a rhyme at all nor teach up in the name of Jizzy.
19 But Peter n' Jizzy answered n' holla'd unto them, Whether it be right up in the sight of Dogg ta hearken unto you mo' than unto God, judge ye.
20 For we cannot but drop a rhyme the thangs which our crazy asses have peeped n' heard.
21 So when they had further threatened them, they let dem go, findin not a god damn thang how the fuck they might punish them, cuz of the people: fo' all [men] glorified Dogg fo' dat which was done.
22 For the playa was above forty muthafuckin years old, on whom dis miracle of healin was shewed.
23 # And bein let go, they went ta they own company, n' reported all dat the chizzle priests n' eldaz had holla'd unto em.
24 And when they heard that, they lifted up they voice ta Dogg wit one accord, n' holla'd, Lord, thou [art] God, which hast made heaven, n' earth, n' the sea, n' all dat up in dem is:
25 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who the fuck by the grill of thy servant Dizzy hast holla'd, Why did the heathen rage, n' the playas imagine vain things?
26 Da kingz of the earth stood up, n' the rulaz was gathered together against the Lord, n' against his Christ.
27 For of a truth against thy holy lil pimp Jizzy, whom thou hast anointed, both Herod, n' Pontius Pilate, wit the Gentiles, n' the playaz of Israel, was gathered together,
28 For ta do whatsoever thy hand n' thy counsel determined before ta be done.
29 And now, Lord, behold they threatenings: n' grant unto thy servants, dat wit all boldnizz they may drop a rhyme thy word,
30 By stretchin forth thine hand ta heal; n' dat signs n' wondaz may be done by the name of thy holy lil pimp Jizzy.
31 # And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they was assembled together; n' they was all filled wit the Holy Pimp, n' they spake the word of Dogg wit boldness.

32 And tha multitude of dem dat believed waz of one ass n' of one soul: neither holla'd any [of them] dat ought of tha thangs which he possessed was his own; but they had all thangs common.

33 And wit pimped out juice gave tha apostlez witnizz of tha resurrection of tha Lord Jizzy: n' pimped out grace was upon dem all.

34 Neither was there any among dem dat lacked: fo' as nuff as was possessorz of landz or houses sold them, n' brought tha pricez of tha thangs dat was sold,

35 And laid [them] down all up in tha apostles' feet: n' distribution was made unto every last muthafuckin playa accordin as dat schmooove muthafucka had need.

36 And Joses, whoz ass by tha apostlez was surnamed Barnabas, (which is, bein interpreted, Da lil hustla of consolation,) a Levite, [and] of tha ghetto of Cyprus,

37 Havin land, sold [it], n' brought tha scrilla, n' laid [it] all up in tha apostles' feet.

CHAPTER 5

1 But a cold-ass lil certain playa named Ananias, wit Sapphira his hoe, sold a possession,

2 And kept back [part] of tha price, his hoe also bein privy [to it], n' brought a cold-ass lil certain part, n' laid [it] all up in tha apostles' feet.

3 But Peter holla'd, Ananias, why hath Satan filled thine ass ta lie ta tha Holy Pimp, n' ta keep back [part] of tha price of tha land?

4 Whilez it remained, was it not thine own, biatch? n' afta it was sold, was it not up in thine own power, biatch? why hast thou conceived dis thang up in thine heart, biatch? thou hast not lied unto pimps yo, but unto God.

5 And Ananias hearin these lyrics fell down, n' gave up tha pimp: n' pimped out fear came on all dem dat heard these things.

6 And tha lil' pimps arose, wound his ass up, n' carried [him] out, n' buried [him].

7 And it was bout tha space of three minutes after, when his hoe, not knowin what tha fuck was done, came in.

8 And Peter answered unto her, Tell me whether ye sold tha land fo' so much, biatch? And her big-ass booty holla'd, Yea, fo' all muthafuckin day.

9 Then Peter holla'd unto her, How tha fuck is it dat ye have agreed together ta tempt tha Spirit of tha Lord, biatch? behold, tha feet of dem which have buried thy homeboy [are] all up in tha door, n' shall carry thee out.

10 Then fell her dope ass down straightway at his wild lil' feet, n' yielded up tha pimp: n' tha lil' pimps came in, n' found her dead, and, carryin [her] forth, buried [her] by her homeboy.

11 And pimped out fear came upon all tha church, n' upon as nuff as heard these things.

12 # And by tha handz of tha apostlez was nuff signs n' wondaz wrought among tha people; (and they was all wit one accord up in Solomonz porch.

13 And of tha rest durst no playa join his dirty ass ta them: but tha playas magnified em.

14 And believers was tha mo' added ta tha Lord, multitudes both of pimps n' dem hoes.)

15 Insomuch dat they brought forth tha sick tha fuck into tha streets, n' laid [them] on bedz n' couches, dat all up in tha least tha shadow of Peter passin by might overshadow a shitload of em.

16 There came also a multitude [out] of tha ghettos round bout unto Jerusalem, brangin sick folks, n' dem which was vexed wit unclean spirits: n' they was healed every last muthafuckin one.

17 # Then tha high priest rose up, n' all they dat was wit him, (which is tha sect of tha Sadducees,) n' was filled wit indignation,

18 And laid they handz on tha apostles, n' put dem up in tha common prison.

19 But tha angel of tha Lord by night opened tha prison doors, n' brought dem forth, n' holla'd,

20 Go, stand n' drop a rhyme up in tha temple ta tha playas all tha lyricz of dis life.

21 And when they heard [that], they entered tha fuck into tha temple early up in tha morning, n' taught.

But tha high priest came, n' they dat was wit him, n' called tha council together, n' all tha senate of tha lil pimpz of Israel, n' busted ta tha prison ta have dem brought.

22 But when tha officers came, n' found dem not up in tha prison, they returned, n' holla'd at,

23 Saying, Da prison truly found we shut wit all safety, n' tha keepers standin without before tha doors: but

when our crazy asses had opened, we found no playa within.

24 Now when tha high priest n' tha captain of tha temple n' tha chizzle priests heard these things, they doubted of dem whereunto dis would grow.

25 Then came one n' holla'd at them, saying, Behold, tha pimps whom ye put up in prison is standin up in tha temple, n' teachin tha people.

26 Then went tha captain wit tha officers, n' brought dem without violins: fo' they feared tha people, lest they should done been stoned.

27 And when they had brought them, they set [them] before tha council: n' tha high priest axed them,

28 Saying, Did not we straitly command you dat ye should not teach up in dis name, biatch? and, behold, ye have filled Jerusalem wit yo' doctrine, n' intend ta brang dis manz blood upon us.

29 # Then Peter n' tha [other] apostlez answered n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses ought ta obey Dogg rather than men.

30 Da Dogg of our fathers raised up Jizzy, whom ye slew n' hanged on a tree.

31 Him hath Dogg exalted wit his bangin right hand [to be] a Pimp n' a Saviour, fo' ta give repentizzle ta Israel, n' forgivenizz of sins.

32 And we is his witness of these things; n' [so is] also tha Holy Pimp, whom Dogg hath given ta dem dat obey his muthafuckin ass.

33 # When they heard [that], they was cut [to tha heart], n' took counsel ta slay em.

34 Then stood there up one up in tha council, a Pharisee, named Gamaliel, a thugged-out doctor of tha law, had up in hype among all tha people, n' commanded ta put tha apostlez forth a lil space;

35 And holla'd unto them, Ye pimpz of Israel, take heed ta yourselves what tha fuck ye intend ta do as touchin these men.

36 For before these minutes rose up Theudas, boastin his dirty ass ta be some muthafucka; ta whom a fuckin shitload of men, bout four hundred, joined themselves: whoz ass was slain; n' all, as nuff as obeyed him, was scattered, n' brought ta nought.

37 After dis playa rose up Judaz of Galilee up in tha minutez of tha taxing, n' drew away much playas afta him: he also perished; n' all, [even] as nuff as obeyed him, was dispersed.

38 And now I say unto you, Refrain from these men, n' let dem alone: fo' if dis counsel or dis work be of men, it will come ta nought:

39 But if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it; lest haply ye be found even ta fight against God.

40 And ta his ass they agreed: n' when they had called tha apostles, n' beaten [them], they commanded dat they should not drop a rhyme up in tha name of Jizzy, n' let dem go.

41 # And they departed from tha presence of tha council, rejoicin dat they was counted worthy ta suffer shame fo' his name.

42 And everyday up in tha temple, n' up in every last muthafuckin house, they ceased not ta teach n' preach Jizzy Christ.

CHAPTER 6

1 And up in dem days, when tha number of tha disciplez was multiplied, there arose a murmurin of tha Grecians against tha Hebrews, cuz they widows was neglected up in tha everyday ministraton.

2 Then tha twelve called tha multitude of tha disciplez [unto them], n' holla'd, It be not reason dat we should leave tha word of God, n' serve tables.

3 Wherefore, brethren, look ye up among you seven pimpz of honest report, full of tha Holy Pimp n' wisdom, whom we may appoint over dis bidnizz.

4 But we will give ourselves continually ta prayer, n' ta tha ministry of tha word.

5 # And tha sayin pleased tha whole multitude: n' they chose Stephen, a playa full of faith n' of tha Holy Pimp, n' Philip, n' Prochorus, n' Nicanor, n' Timon, n' Parmenas, n' Nicolas a proselyte of Antioch:

6 Whom they set before tha apostles: n' when they had prayed, they laid [their] handz on em.

7 And tha word of Dogg increased; n' tha number of tha disciplez multiplied up in Jerusalem pimped outly; n' a pimped out company of tha priests was obedient ta tha faith.

8 And Stephen, full of faith n' power, did pimped out wondaz n' miraclez among tha people.

9 # Then there arose certain of tha synagogue, which is called [the synagogue] of tha Libertines, n'

Cyrenians, n' Alexandrians, n' of dem of Cilicia n' of Asia, disputin wit Stephen.
10 And they was not able ta resist tha wisdom n' tha spirit by which da perved-out muthafucka spake.
11 Then they suborned men, which holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have heard his ass drop a rhyme blasphemous lyrics against Moses, n' [against] God.
12 And they stirred up tha people, n' tha elders, n' tha scribes, n' came upon [him], n' caught him, n' brought [him] ta tha council,
13 And set up false witnesses, which holla'd, This playa ceaseth not ta drop a rhyme blasphemous lyrics against dis holy place, n' tha law:
14 For our crazy asses have heard his ass say, dat dis Jizzy of Nazareth shall destroy dis place, n' shall chizzle tha customs which Moses served up us.
15 And all dat sat up in tha council, lookin stedfastly on him, saw his wild lil' grill as it had been tha grill of a angel.

CHAPTER 7

1 Then holla'd tha high priest, Is these thangs so?
2 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Men, brethren, n' fathers, hearken; Da Dogg of glory rocked up unto our daddy Abraham, when da thug was up in Mesopotamia, before da ruffneck dwelt up in Charran,
3 And holla'd unto him, Git thee outta thy ghetto, n' from thy kindred, n' come tha fuck into tha land which I shall shew thee.
4 Then came he outta tha land of tha Chaldaeans, n' dwelt up in Charran: n' from thence, when his wild lil' daddy was dead, he removed his ass tha fuck into dis land, wherein ye now dwell.
5 And he gave his ass none inheritizzle up in it, no, not [so much as] ta set his wild lil' foot on: yet he promised dat da thug would give it ta his ass fo' a possession, n' ta his seed afta him, when [as yet] dat schmooove muthafucka had no child.
6 And Dogg spake on dis wise, That his seed should sojourn up in a strange land; n' dat they should brang dem tha fuck into bondage, n' entreat [them] evil four hundred years.
7 And tha hood ta whom they shall be up in bondage will I judge, holla'd God: n' afta dat shall they come forth, n' serve me up in dis place.
8 And he gave his ass tha covenant of circumcision: n' so [Abraham] begat Isaac, n' circumcised his ass tha eighth day; n' Isaac [begat] Jacob; n' Jacob [begat] tha twelve patriarchs.
9 And tha patriarchs, moved wit envy, sold Joseph tha fuck into Egypt: but Dogg was wit him,
10 And served up his ass outta all his thugged-out afflictions, n' gave his ass favour n' wisdom up in tha sight of Pharaoh mackdaddy of Egypt; n' he made his ass governor over Egypt n' all his house.
11 Now there came a thugged-out dearth over all tha land of Egypt n' Chanaan, n' pimped out affliction: n' our fathers found no sustenance.
12 But when Jacob heard dat there was corn up in Egypt, da perved-out muthafucka busted up our fathers first.
13 And all up in tha second [time] Joseph was made known ta his brethren; n' Josephz kindred was made known unto Pharaoh.
14 Then busted Joseph, n' called his wild lil' daddy Jacob ta [him], n' all his kindred, threescore n' fifteen souls.
15 So Jacob went down tha fuck into Egypt, n' died, he, n' our fathers,
16 And was carried over tha fuck into Sychem, n' laid up in tha sepulchre dat Abraham looted fo' a sum of scrilla of tha lil' playaz of Emmor [the father] of Sychem.
17 But when tha time of tha promise drew nigh, which Dogg had sworn ta Abraham, tha playaz grew n' multiplied up in Egypt,
18 Till another mackdaddy arose, which knew not Joseph.
19 Da same stupid-ass dealt subtilly wit our kindred, n' evil entreated our fathers, so dat they cast up they lil' children, ta tha end they might not live.
20 In which time Moses was born, n' was exceedin fair, n' nourished up in his wild lil' fatherz doggy den three months:
21 And when da thug was cast out, Pharaohz daughter took his ass up, n' nourished his ass fo' her own son.

22 And Moses was hustled up in all tha wisdom of tha Egyptians, n' was mighty up in lyrics n' up in deeds.
23 And when da thug was full forty muthafuckin years old, it came tha fuck into his thugged-out ass ta git on over ta his brethren tha lil pimpz of Israel.
24 And seein one [of them] suffer wrong, da ruffneck defended [him], n' avenged his ass dat was oppressed, n' smote tha Egyptian:
25 For da perved-out muthafucka supposed his brethren would have understood how tha fuck dat Dogg by his hand would serve up them: but they understood not.
26 And tha next dizzle da perved-out muthafucka shewed his dirty ass unto dem as they strove, n' would have set dem at one again, saying, Sirs, ye is brethren; why do ye wack one ta another?
27 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat did his neighbour wack thrust his ass away, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck made thee a rula n' a judge over us?
28 Wilt thou bust a cap up in me, as thou diddest tha Egyptian yesterday?
29 Then fled Moses at dis saying, n' was a stranger up in tha land of Madian, where his thugged-out lil' punk-ass begat two sons.
30 And when forty muthafuckin years was expired, there rocked up ta his ass up in tha wildernizz of mount Sina a angel of tha Lord up in a gangbangin' flame of fire up in a funky-ass bush.
31 When Moses saw [it], da thug wondered all up in tha sight: n' as da ruffneck drew near ta behold [it], tha voice of tha Lord came unto him,
32 [Saying], I [am] tha Dogg of thy fathers, tha Dogg of Abraham, n' tha Dogg of Isaac, n' tha Dogg of Jacob. Then Moses trembled, n' durst not behold.
33 Then holla'd tha Lord ta him, Put off thy Nikes from thy feet: fo' tha place where thou standest is holy ground.
34 I have seen, I have peeped tha affliction of mah playas which is up in Egypt, n' I have heard they groaning, n' be come down ta serve up em fo' realz. And now come, I will bust thee tha fuck into Egypt.
35 This Moses whom they refused, saying, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck made thee a rula n' a judge, biatch? tha same stupid-ass did Dogg bust [to be] a rula n' a thugged-out deliverer by tha hand of tha angel which rocked up ta his ass up in tha bush.
36 Dude brought dem out, afta dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had shewed wondaz n' signs up in tha land of Egypt, n' up in tha Red sea, n' up in tha wildernizz forty years.
37 # This is dat Moses, which holla'd unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, A prophet shall tha Lord yo' Dogg raise up unto you of yo' brethren, like unto me; his ass shall ye hear.
38 This is he, dat was up in tha church up in tha wildernizz wit tha angel which spake ta his ass up in tha mount Sina, n' [with] our fathers: whoz ass received tha lively oraclez ta give unto us:
39 To whom our fathers would not obey yo, but thrust [him] from them, n' up in they hearts turned back again n' again n' again tha fuck into Egypt,
40 Sayin unto Aaron, Make our asses godz ta go before us: fo' [as for] dis Moses, which brought our asses outta tha land of Egypt, we wot not what tha fuck is become of his muthafuckin ass.
41 And they done cooked up a cold-ass lil calf up in dem days, n' offered sacrifice unto tha idol, n' rejoiced up in tha workz of they own hands.
42 Then Dogg turned, n' gave dem up ta worshizzle tha host of heaven; as it is freestyled up in tha book of tha prophets, O ye doggy den of Israel, have ye offered ta me slain beasts n' sacrifices [by tha space of] forty muthafuckin years up in tha wilderness?
43 Yea, ye took up tha tabernacle of Moloch, n' tha star of yo' god Remphan, figures which ye made ta worshizzle them: n' I will carry you away beyond Babylon.
44 Our fathers had tha tabernacle of witnizz up in tha wilderness, as dat schmooooove muthafucka had appointed, bustin lyrics unto Moses, dat da perved-out muthafucka should make it accordin ta tha fashizzle dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had seen.
45 Which also our fathers dat came afta brought up in wit Jizzy tha fuck into tha possession of tha Gentiles, whom Dogg drave up before tha grill of our fathers, unto tha minutez of David;
46 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck found favour before God, n' desired ta find a tabernacle fo' tha Dogg of Jacob.
47 But Solomon built his ass a house.

48 Howbeit da most thugged-out High dwelleth not up in templez made wit hands; as saith tha prophet,
49 Heaven [is] mah throne, n' earth [is] mah footstool: what tha fuck doggy den will ye build me, biatch?
saith tha Lord: or what tha fuck [is] tha place of mah rest?
50 Hath not mah hand made all these things?
51 # Ye stiffnecked n' uncircumcised up in ass n' ears, ye do always resist tha Holy Pimp: as yo' fathers
[did], so [do] ye.
52 Which of tha prophets aint yo' fathers persecuted, biatch? n' they have slain dem which shewed before
of tha comin of tha Just One; of whom ye done been now tha betrayers n' murderers:
53 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck have received tha law by tha disposizzle of angels,
n' aint kept [it].
54 # When they heard these things, they was cut ta tha heart, n' they gnashed on his ass wit [their] teeth.
55 But he, bein full of tha Holy Pimp, looked up stedfastly tha fuck into heaven, n' saw tha glory of God, n'
Jizzy standin on tha right hand of God,
56 And holla'd, Behold, I peep tha heavens opened, n' tha Son of playa standin on tha right hand of God.
57 Then they cried up wit a funky-ass bangin voice, n' stopped they ears, n' ran upon his ass wit one accord,
58 And cast [him] outta tha hood, n' stoned [him]: n' tha witnesses laid down they threadz at a lil' manz feet,
whose name was Saul.
59 And they stoned Stephen, callin upon [God], n' saying, Lord Jizzy, receive mah spirit, n' I aint talkin
bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
60 And he kneeled down, n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Lord, lay not dis sin ta they charge fo' realz.
And when dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd this, he fell asleep.

CHAPTER 8

1 And Saul was consentin unto his fuckin lil' dirtnap fo' realz. And at dat time there was a pimped out
persecution against tha church which was at Jerusalem; n' they was all scattered abroad all up in tha
regionz of Judaea n' Samaria, except tha apostles.
2 And devout pimps carried Stephen [to his burial], n' made pimped out lamentation over his muthafuckin
ass.
3 As fo' Saul, he made havock of tha church, enterin tha fuck into every last muthafuckin house, n' halin
pimps n' dem hoes committed [them] ta prison.
4 Therefore they dat was scattered abroad went every last muthafuckin where preachin tha word.
5 Then Philip went down ta tha hood of Samaria, n' preached Christ unto em.
6 And tha playas wit one accord gave heed unto dem thangs which Philip spake, hearin n' seein tha
miraclez which da ruffneck did.
7 For unclean spirits, bustin up like a biatch wit bangin voice, came outta nuff dat was possessed [with
them]: n' nuff taken wit palsies, n' dat was lame, was healed.
8 And there was pimped out joy up in dat hood.
9 But there was a cold-ass lil certain man, called Simon, which beforetime up in tha same stupid-ass hood
used sorcery, n' bewitched tha playaz of Samaria, givin up dat his dirty ass was some pimped out one:
10 To whom they all gave heed, from tha least ta tha top billin, saying, This playa is tha pimped out juice of
God.
11 And ta his ass they had regard, cuz dat of long time dat schmooove muthafucka had bewitched dem wit
sorceries.
12 But when they believed Philip preachin tha thangs concernin tha kingdom of God, n' tha name of Jizzy
Christ, they was baptized, both pimps n' dem hoes.
13 Then Semen his dirty ass believed also: n' when da thug was baptized, his schmooove ass continued wit
Philip, n' wondered, beholdin tha miraclez n' signs which was done.
14 Now when tha apostlez which was at Jerusalem heard dat Samaria had received tha word of God, they
busted unto dem Peter n' John:
15 Who, when they was come down, prayed fo' them, dat they might receive tha Holy Pimp:
16 (For as yet da thug was fallen upon none of them: only they was baptized up in tha name of tha Lord
Jizzy.)

17 Then laid they [their] handz on them, n' they received tha Holy Pimp.
18 And when Semen saw dat all up in layin on of tha apostles' handz tha Holy Pimp was given, he offered dem scrilla,
19 Saying, Give me also dis power, dat on whomsoever I lay hands, he may receive tha Holy Pimp.
20 But Peter holla'd unto him, Thy scrilla perish wit thee, cuz thou hast thought dat tha gift of Dogg may be purchased wit scrilla.
21 Thou hast neither part nor lot up in dis matter: fo' thy ass aint right up in tha sight of God.
22 Repent therefore of dis thy wickedness, n' pray God, if like tha thought of thine ass may be forgiven thee.
23 For I perceive dat thou art up in tha gall of bitterness, n' [in] tha bond of iniquity.
24 Then answered Simon, n' holla'd, Pray ye ta tha Lord fo' me, dat none of these thangs which ye have spoken come upon mah dirty ass.
25 And they, when they had testified n' preached tha word of tha Lord, returned ta Jerusalem, n' preached tha gospel up in nuff hoodz of tha Samaritans.
26 And tha angel of tha Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, n' go toward tha downtown unto tha way dat goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.
27 And he arose n' went: and, behold, a playa of Ethiopia, a eunuch of pimped out authoritizzle under Candace biatch of tha Ethiopians, whoz ass had tha charge of all her treasure, n' had come ta Jerusalem fo' ta worship,
28 Was returning, n' chillin up in his chariot read Esaias tha prophet.
29 Then tha Spirit holla'd unto Philip, Go near, n' join thyself ta dis chariot.
30 And Philip ran thither ta [him], n' heard his ass read tha prophet Esaias, n' holla'd, Understandest thou what tha fuck thou readest?
31 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, How tha fuck can I, except some playa should guide me, biatch? And da ruffneck desired Philip dat da thug would come up n' sit wit his muthafuckin ass.
32 Da place of tha scripture which he read was this, Dude was led as a sheep ta tha slaughter; n' like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his crazy-ass grill:
33 In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: n' whoz ass shall declare his wild lil' freakadelic generation, biatch? fo' his thuglife is taken from tha earth.
34 And tha eunuch answered Philip, n' holla'd, I pray thee, of whom speaketh tha prophet this, biatch? of his dirty ass, or of some other man?
35 Then Philip opened his crazy-ass grill, n' fuckin started all up in tha same stupid-ass scripture, n' preached unto his ass Jizzy.
36 And as they went on [their] way, they came unto a cold-ass lil certain water: n' tha eunuch holla'd, See, [here is] water; what tha fuck doth hinder me ta be baptized?
37 And Philip holla'd, If thou believest wit all thine heart, thou mayest fo' realz. And he answered n' holla'd, I believe dat Jizzy Christ is tha Son of God.
38 And his schmooove ass commanded tha chariot ta stand still: n' they went down both tha fuck into tha water, both Philip n' tha eunuch; n' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass baptized his muthafuckin ass.
39 And when they was come up outta tha water, tha Spirit of tha Lord caught away Philip, dat tha eunuch saw his ass no more: n' da thug went on his way rejoicing.
40 But Philip was found at Azotus: n' passin all up in he preached up in all tha ghettos, till his schmooove ass came ta Caesarea.

CHAPTER 9

1 And Saul, yet breathang up threatenings n' slaughter against tha disciplez of tha Lord, went unto tha high priest,
2 And desired of his ass lettas ta Damascus ta tha synagogues, dat if he found any of dis way, whether they was pimps or dem hoes, he might brang dem bound unto Jerusalem.
3 And as he journeyed, his schmooove ass came near Damascus: n' suddenly there shined round bout his ass a light from heaven:
4 And he fell ta tha earth, n' heard a voice sayin unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

5 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou, Lord, biatch? And tha Lord holla'd, I be Jizzy whom thou persecutest: [it is] hard fo' thee ta kick against tha pricks.

6 And tha pimpin' muthafucka tremblin n' astonished holla'd, Lord, what tha fuck wilt thou have me ta do, biatch? And tha Lord [holla'd] unto him, Arise, n' go tha fuck into tha hood, n' it shall be holla'd at thee what tha fuck thou must do.

7 And tha pimps which journeyed wit his ass stood rapless, hearin a voice yo, but seein no man.

8 And Saul arose from tha earth; n' when his wild lil' fuckin eyes was opened, da perved-out muthafucka saw no man: but they led his ass by tha hand, n' brought [him] tha fuck into Damascus.

9 And da thug was three minutes without sight, n' neither did smoke nor drink.

10 # And there was a cold-ass lil certain disciple at Damascus, named Ananias; n' ta his ass holla'd tha Lord up in a vision, Ananias fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Behold, I [am here], Lord.

11 And tha Lord [holla'd] unto him, Arise, n' go tha fuck into tha street which is called Straight, n' enquire up in tha doggy den of Judas fo' [one] called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth,

12 And hath peeped up in a vision a playa named Ananias comin in, n' puttin [his] hand on him, dat he might receive his sight.

13 Then Ananias answered, Lord, I have heard by nuff of dis man, how tha fuck much evil dat schmooove muthafucka hath done ta thy saints at Jerusalem:

14 And here dat schmooove muthafucka hath authoritizzle from tha chizzle priests ta bind all dat call on thy name.

15 But tha Lord holla'd unto him, Go thy way: fo' he be a cold-ass lil chosen vessel unto me, ta bear mah name before tha Gentiles, n' kings, n' tha lil pimpz of Israel:

16 For I will shew his ass how tha fuck pimped out thangs he must suffer fo' mah namez sake.

17 And Ananias went his way, n' entered tha fuck into tha house; n' puttin his handz on his ass holla'd, Brutha Saul, tha Lord, [even] Jizzy, dat rocked up unto thee up in tha way as thou camest, hath busted me, dat thou mightest receive thy sight, n' be filled wit tha Holy Pimp.

18 And immediately there fell from his wild lil' fuckin eyes as it had been scales: n' he received sight forthwith, n' arose, n' was baptized.

19 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had received meat, da thug was strengthened. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then was Saul certain minutes wit tha disciplez which was at Damascus.

20 And straightway he preached Christ up in tha synagogues, dat he is tha Son of God.

21 But all dat heard [him] was amazed, n' holla'd; Is not dis tha pimpin' muthafucka dat destroyed dem which called on dis name up in Jerusalem, n' came hither fo' dat intent, dat he might brang dem bound unto tha chizzle priests?

22 But Saul increased tha mo' up in strength, n' confounded tha Jews which dwelt at Damascus, provin dat dis is straight-up Christ.

23 # And afta dat nuff minutes was fulfilled, tha Jews took counsel ta bust a cap up in him:

24 But they layin await was known of Saul fo' realz. And they watched tha gates dizzle n' night ta bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

25 Then tha disciplez took his ass by night, n' let [him] down by tha wall up in a funky-ass basket.

26 And when Saul was come ta Jerusalem, he assayed ta join his dirty ass ta tha disciples: but they was all afraid of him, n' believed not dat da thug was a thugged-out disciple.

27 But Barnabas took him, n' brought [him] ta tha apostles, n' declared unto dem how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped tha Lord up in tha way, n' dat dat schmooove muthafucka had spoken ta him, n' how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had preached boldly at Damascus up in tha name of Jizzy.

28 And da thug was wit dem comin up in n' goin up at Jerusalem.

29 And da perved-out muthafucka spake boldly up in tha name of tha Lord Jizzy, n' disputed against tha Grecians: but they went bout ta slay his muthafuckin ass.

30 [Which] when tha brethren knew, they brought his ass down ta Caesarea, n' busted his ass forth ta Tarsus.

31 Then had tha churches rest all up in all Judaea n' Galilee n' Samaria, n' was edified; n' struttin up in tha

fear of tha Lord, n' up in tha comfort of tha Holy Pimp, was multiplied.

32 # And it came ta pass, as Peter passed all up in all [quarters], his schmooove ass came down also ta tha saints which dwelt at Lydda.

33 And there he found a cold-ass lil certain playa named Aeneas, which had kept his bed eight years, n' was sick of tha palsy.

34 And Peter holla'd unto him, Aeneas, Jizzy Christ maketh thee whole: arise, n' make thy bed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And he arose immediately.

35 And all dat dwelt at Lydda n' Saron saw him, n' turned ta tha Lord.

36 # Now there was at Joppa a cold-ass lil certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas: dis biatch was full of phat works n' almsdeedz which her dope ass did.

37 And it came ta pass up in dem days, dat dat biiiatch was sick, n' died: whom when they had washed, they laid [her] up in a upper chamber.

38 And forazzleuch as Lydda was nigh ta Joppa, n' tha disciplez had heard dat Peter was there, they busted unto his ass two men, desirin [him] dat da thug would not delay ta come ta em.

39 Then Peter arose n' went wit em. When da thug was come, they brought his ass tha fuck into tha upper chamber: n' all tha widows stood by his ass weeping, n' shewin tha coats n' garments which Dorcas made, while dat biiiatch was wit em.

40 But Peter put dem all forth, n' kneeled down, n' prayed; n' turnin [him] ta tha body holla'd, Tabitha, arise fo' realz. And she opened her eyes: n' when her big-ass booty saw Peter, her big-ass booty sat up.

41 And he gave her [his] hand, n' lifted her up, n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had called tha saints n' widows, presented her kickin it.

42 And it was known all up in all Joppa; n' nuff believed up in tha Lord.

43 And it came ta pass, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka tarried nuff minutes up in Joppa wit one Semen a tanner.

CHAPTER 10

1 There was a cold-ass lil certain playa up in Caesarea called Cornelius, a cold-ass lil centurion of tha crew called tha Italian [band],

2 [A] devout [man], n' one dat feared Dogg wit all his house, which gave much alms ta tha people, n' prayed ta Dogg alway.

3 Dude saw up in a vision evidently bout tha ninth minute of tha dizzle a angel of Dogg comin up in ta him, n' sayin unto him, Cornelius.

4 And when he looked on him, da thug was afraid, n' holla'd, What tha fuck iz it, Lord, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto him, Thy lyrics n' thine alms is come up fo' a memorial before God.

5 And now bust pimps ta Joppa, n' call fo' [one] Simon, whose surname is Peter:

6 Dude lodgeth wit one Semen a tanner, whose doggy den is by tha sea side: da perved-out muthafucka shall tell thee what tha fuck thou oughtest ta do.

7 And when tha angel which spake unto Cornelius was departed, his schmooove ass called two of his household servants, n' a thugged-out devout soldier of dem dat waited on his ass continually;

8 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had declared all [these] thangs unto them, da perved-out muthafucka busted dem ta Joppa.

9 # On tha morrow, as they went on they journey, n' drew nigh unto tha hood, Peter went up upon tha housetop ta pray bout tha sixth hour:

10 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became straight-up hungry, n' would have eaten: but while they made ready, he fell tha fuck into a trance,

11 And saw heaven opened, n' a cold-ass lil certain vessel descendin unto him, as it had been a pimped out shizzle knit all up in tha four corners, n' let down ta tha earth:

12 Wherein was all manner of fourfooted beastz of tha earth, n' wild beasts, n' creepin things, n' fowlz of tha air.

13 And there came a voice ta him, Rise, Peter; kill, n' eat.

14 But Peter holla'd, Not so, Lord; fo' I have never smoked any thang dat is common or unclean.

15 And tha voice [spake] unto his ass again n' again n' again tha second time, What Dogg hath cleansed,

[that] call not thou common.

16 This was done thrice: n' tha vessel was received up again n' again n' again tha fuck into heaven.

17 Now while Peter doubted up in his dirty ass what tha fuck dis vision which dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped should mean, behold, tha pimps which was busted from Cornelius had made enquiry fo' Simonz house, n' stood before tha gate,

18 And called, n' axed whether Simon, which was surnamed Peter, was lodged there.

19 # While Peter thought on tha vision, tha Spirit holla'd unto him, Behold, three pimps seek thee.

20 Arise therefore, n' git thee down, n' go wit them, doubtin nothing: fo' I have busted em.

21 Then Peter went down ta tha pimps which was busted unto his ass from Cornelius; n' holla'd, Behold, I be da thug whom ye seek: what tha fuck [is] tha cause wherefore ye is come?

22 And they holla'd, Cornelius tha centurion, a just man, n' one dat feareth God, n' of phat report among all tha hood of tha Jews, was warned from Dogg by a holy angel ta bust fo' thee tha fuck into his house, n' ta hear lyricz of thee.

23 Then called tha pimpin' muthafucka dem in, n' lodged [them] fo' realz. And on tha morrow Peter went away wit them, n' certain brethren from Joppa accompanied his muthafuckin ass.

24 And tha morrow afta they entered tha fuck into Caesarea fo' realz. And Cornelius waited fo' them, n' had called together his kinsmen n' near playas.

25 And as Peter was comin in, Cornelius kicked it wit him, n' fell down at his wild lil' feet, n' worshipped [him].

26 But Peter took his ass up, saying, Stand up; I mah dirty ass also be a man.

27 And as tha pimpin' muthafucka talked wit him, da thug went in, n' found nuff dat was come together.

28 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye know how tha fuck dat it be a unlwack thang fo' a playa dat be a Jew ta keep company, or come unto one of another nation; but Dogg hath shewed mah crazy ass dat I should not call any playa common or unclean.

29 Therefore came I [unto you] without gainsaying, as soon as I was busted for: I ask therefore fo' what tha fuck intent ye have busted fo' me?

30 And Cornelius holla'd, Four minutes ago I was fastin until dis hour; n' all up in tha ninth minute I prayed up in mah house, and, behold, a playa stood before me up in bright threadz,

31 And holla'd, Cornelius, thy prayer is heard, n' thine alms is had up in remembrizzle up in tha sight of God.

32 Send therefore ta Joppa, n' call hither Simon, whose surname is Peter; he is lodged up in tha doggy den of [one] Semen a tanner by tha sea side: who, when his schmooove ass cometh, shall drop a rhyme unto thee.

33 Immediately therefore I busted ta thee; n' thou hast well done dat thou art come. Now therefore is we all here present before God, ta hear all thangs dat is commanded thee of God.

34 # Then Peter opened [his] grill, n' holla'd, Of a truth I perceive dat Dogg is no respecter of peeps:

35 But up in every last muthafuckin hood tha pimpin' muthafucka dat feareth him, n' worketh righteousness, be accepted wit his muthafuckin ass.

36 Da word which [God] busted unto tha lil pimpz of Israel, preachin peace by Jizzy Christ: (he is Lord of all:)

37 That word, [I say], ye know, which was published all up in all Judaea, n' fuckin started from Galilee, afta tha baptizzle which Jizzy preached;

38 How tha fuck Dogg anointed Jizzy of Nazareth wit tha Holy Pimp n' wit power: whoz ass went bout bustin good, n' healin all dat was oppressed of tha devil; fo' Dogg was wit his muthafuckin ass.

39 And we is witness of all thangs which da ruffneck did both up in tha land of tha Jews, n' up in Jerusalem; whom they slew n' hanged on a tree:

40 Him Dogg raised up tha third day, n' shewed his ass openly;

41 Not ta all tha playas yo, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, [even] ta us, whoz ass did smoke n' drank wit his ass afta he rose from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

42 And his schmooove ass commanded our asses ta preach unto tha people, n' ta reprazent dat it is da thug which was ordained of Dogg [to be] tha Judge of quick n' dead as fuckin fried chicken.

43 To his ass give all tha prophets witness, dat all up in his name whosoever believeth up in his ass shall

receive remission of sins.

44 # While Peter yet spake these lyrics, tha Holy Pimp fell on all dem which heard tha word.

45 And they of tha circumcision which believed was astonished, as nuff as came wit Peter, cuz dat on tha Gentilez also was poured up tha gift of tha Holy Pimp.

46 For they heard dem drop a rhyme wit tongues, n' magnify God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then answered Peter,

47 Can any playa forbid water, dat these should not be baptized, which have received tha Holy Pimp as well as we?

48 And his schmooove ass commanded dem ta be baptized up in tha name of tha Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Then prayed they his ass ta tarry certain days.

CHAPTER 11

1 And tha apostlez n' brethren dat was up in Judaea heard dat tha Gentilez had also received tha word of God.

2 And when Peter was come up ta Jerusalem, they dat waz of tha circumcision contended wit him,

3 Saying, Thou wentest up in ta pimps uncircumcised, n' didst smoke wit em.

4 But Peter rehearsed [the matter] from tha beginning, n' expounded [it] by order unto them, saying,

5 I was up in tha hood of Joppa praying; n' up in a trizzle I saw a vision, A certain vessel descend, as it had been a pimped out sheet, let down from heaven by four corners; n' it came even ta me:

6 Upon tha which when I had fastened mine eyes, I considered, n' saw fourfooted beastz of tha earth, n' wild beasts, n' creepin things, n' fowlz of tha air.

7 And I heard a voice sayin unto me, Arise, Peter; slay n' eat.

8 But I holla'd, Not so, Lord: fo' not a god damn thang common or unclean hath at any time entered tha fuck into mah grill.

9 But tha voice answered mah crazy ass again n' again n' again from heaven, What Dogg hath cleansed, [that] call not thou common.

10 And dis was done three times: n' all was drawn up again n' again n' again tha fuck into heaven.

11 And, behold, immediately there was three pimps already come unto tha doggy den where I was, busted from Caesarea unto mah dirty ass.

12 And tha Spirit bade me go wit them, not a god damn thang doubting. Mo'over these six brethren accompanied me, n' we entered tha fuck into tha manz house:

13 And da perved-out muthafucka shewed our asses how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped a angel up in his house, which stood n' holla'd unto him, Send pimps ta Joppa, n' call fo' Simon, whose surname is Peter;

14 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck shall tell thee lyrics, whereby thou n' all thy doggy den shall be saved.

15 And as I fuckin started ta speak, tha Holy Pimp fell on them, as on our asses all up in tha beginning.

16 Then remembered I tha word of tha Lord, how tha fuck dat da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Jizzy indeed baptized wit water; but ye shall be baptized wit tha Holy Pimp.

17 Forazzleuch then as Dogg gave dem tha like gift as [he did] unto us, whoz ass believed on tha Lord Jizzy Christ; what tha fuck was I, dat I could withstand God?

18 When they heard these things, they held they peace, n' glorified God, saying, Then hath Dogg also ta tha Gentilez granted repentizzle unto life.

19 # Now they which was scattered abroad upon tha persecution dat arose bout Stephen travelled as far as Phenice, n' Cyprus, n' Antioch, preachin tha word ta none but unto tha Jews only.

20 And a shitload of dem was pimpz of Cyprus n' Cyrene, which, when they was come ta Antioch, spake unto tha Grecians, preachin tha Lord Jizzy.

21 And tha hand of tha Lord was wit them: n' a pimped out number believed, n' turned unto tha Lord.

22 # Then tidings of these thangs came unto tha earz of tha church which was up in Jerusalem: n' they busted forth Barnabas, dat da perved-out muthafucka should go as far as Antioch.

23 Who, when his schmooove ass came, n' had peeped tha grace of God, was glad, n' exhorted dem all, dat wit purpose of ass they would cleave unto tha Lord.

24 For da thug was a phat man, n' full of tha Holy Pimp n' of faith: n' much playas was added unto tha Lord.
25 Then departed Barnabas ta Tarsus, fo' ta seek Saul:
26 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had found him, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought his ass unto Antioch fo' realz. And it came ta pass, dat a whole year they assembled themselves wit tha church, n' taught much playas fo' realz. And tha disciplez was called Christians first up in Antioch.
27 # And up in these minutes came prophets from Jerusalem unto Antioch.
28 And there stood up one of dem named Agabus, n' signified by tha Spirit dat there should be pimped out dearth all up in all tha ghetto: which came ta pass up in tha minutez of Claudius Caesar.
29 Then tha disciples, every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his thugged-out ability, determined ta bust relief unto tha brethren which dwelt up in Judaea:
30 Which also they did, n' busted it ta tha eldaz by tha handz of Barnabas n' Saul.

CHAPTER 12

1 Now bout dat time Herod tha mackdaddy stretched forth [his] handz ta vex certain of tha church.
2 And he capped Jizzy tha brutha of Jizzy wit tha sword.
3 And cuz da perved-out muthafucka saw it pleased tha Jews, he proceeded further ta take Peter also. (Then was tha minutez of unleavened bread.)
4 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had apprehended him, he put [him] up in prison, n' served up [him] ta four quaternionz of soldiers ta keep him; intendin afta Eastsideer ta brang his ass forth ta tha people.
5 Peter therefore was kept up in prison: but prayer was made without ceasin of tha church unto Dogg fo' his muthafuckin ass.
6 And when Herod would have brought his ass forth, tha same stupid-ass night Peter was chillin between two soldiers, bound wit two chains: n' tha keepers before tha door kept tha prison.
7 And, behold, tha angel of tha Lord came upon [him], n' a light shined up in tha prison: n' da perved-out muthafucka smote Peter on tha side, n' raised his ass up, saying, Arise up doggystyle fo' realz. And his chains fell off from [his] hands.
8 And tha angel holla'd unto him, Gird thyself, n' bind on thy sandals fo' realz. And so da ruffneck did. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto him, Cast thy garment bout thee, n' follow mah dirty ass.
9 And da thug went out, n' followed him; n' wist not dat it was legit which was done by tha angel; but thought da perved-out muthafucka saw a vision.
10 When they was past tha straight-up original gangsta n' tha second ward, they came unto tha iron gate dat leadeth unto tha hood; which opened ta dem of his own accord: n' they went out, n' passed on all up in one street; n' forthwith tha angel departed from his muthafuckin ass.
11 And when Peter was come ta his dirty ass, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Now I know of a surety, dat tha Lord hath busted his thugged-out angel, n' hath served up me outta tha hand of Herod, n' [from] all tha expectation of tha playaz of tha Jews.
12 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had considered [the thing], his schmooove ass came ta tha doggy den of Mary tha mutha of John, whose surname was Mark; where nuff was gathered together praying.
13 And as Peter knocked all up in tha door of tha gate, a thugged-out damsel came ta hearken, named Rhoda.
14 And when she knew Peterz voice, she opened not tha gate fo' gladnizz yo, but ran in, n' holla'd at how tha fuck Peter stood before tha gate.
15 And they holla'd unto her, Thou art mad. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But dat thugged-out biiiatch constantly affirmed dat it was even so. Then holla'd they, It be his thugged-out angel.
16 But Peter continued knocking: n' when they had opened [the door], n' saw him, they was astonished.
17 But he, beckonin unto dem wit tha hand ta hold they peace, declared unto dem how tha fuck tha Lord had brought his ass outta tha prison. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Go shew these thangs unto James, n' ta tha brethren. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And da ruffneck departed, n' went tha fuck into another place.

18 Now as soon as it was day, there was no lil' small-ass stir among tha soldiers, what tha fuck was become of Peter.
19 And when Herod had sought fo' him, n' found his ass not, he examined tha keepers, n' commanded dat [they] should be put ta dirtnap fo' realz. And da thug went down from Judaea ta Caesarea, n' [there] abode.
20 # And Herod was highly displeased wit dem of Tyre n' Sidon: but they came wit one accord ta him, and, havin made Blastus tha kingz chamberlain they playa, desired peace; cuz they ghetto was nourished by tha kingz [ghetto].
21 And upon a set dizzle Herod, arrayed up in royal apparel, sat upon his cold-ass throne, n' made a oration unto em.
22 And tha playas gave a shout, [saying, It is] tha voice of a god, n' not of a man.
23 And immediately tha angel of tha Lord smote him, cuz he gave not Dogg tha glory: n' da thug was smoked of worms, n' gave up tha pimp.
24 # But tha word of Dogg grew n' multiplied.
25 And Barnabas n' Saul returned from Jerusalem, when they had fulfilled [their] ministry, n' took wit dem John, whose surname was Mark.

CHAPTER 13

1 Now there was up in tha church dat was at Antioch certain prophets n' mackdaddys; as Barnabas, n' Simeon dat was called Niger, n' Luciuz of Cyrene, n' Manaen, which had been brought up wit Herod tha tetrarch, n' Saul.
2 As they ministered ta tha Lord, n' fasted, tha Holy Pimp holla'd, Separate me Barnabas n' Saul fo' tha work whereunto I have called em.
3 And when they had fasted n' prayed, n' laid [their] handz on them, they busted [them] away.
4 # So they, bein busted forth by tha Holy Pimp, departed unto Seleucia; n' from thence they sailed ta Cyprus.
5 And when they was at Salamis, they preached tha word of Dogg up in tha synagouez of tha Jews: n' they had also Jizzy ta [their] minister.
6 And when they had gone all up in tha isle unto Paphos, they found a cold-ass lil certain sorcerer, a gangbangin' false prophet, a Jew, whose name [was] Bar-jesus:
7 Which was wit tha deputy of tha ghetto, Sergius Paulus, a prudent man; whoz ass called fo' Barnabas n' Saul, n' desired ta hear tha word of God.
8 But Elymas tha sorcerer (for so is his name by interpretation) withstood them, seekin ta turn away tha deputy from tha faith.
9 Then Saul, (who also [is called] Paul,) filled wit tha Holy Pimp, set his wild lil' fuckin eyes on him,
10 And holla'd, O full of all subtility n' all mischizzle, [thou] lil pimp of tha devil, [thou] enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease ta pervert tha right wayz of tha Lord?
11 And now, behold, tha hand of tha Lord [is] upon thee, n' thou shalt be blind, not seein tha sun fo' a season. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And immediately there fell on his ass a mist n' a thugged-out darkness; n' da thug went bout seekin some ta lead his ass by tha hand.
12 Then tha deputy, when da perved-out muthafucka saw what tha fuck was done, believed, bein astonished all up in tha doctrine of tha Lord.
13 Now when Pizzle n' his company loosed from Paphos, they came ta Perga up in Pamphylia: n' Jizzy departin from dem returned ta Jerusalem.
14 # But when they departed from Perga, they came ta Antioch up in Pisidia, n' went tha fuck into tha synagogue on tha sabbath day, n' sat down.
15 And afta tha readin of tha law n' tha prophets tha rulaz of tha synagogue busted unto them, saying, [Ye] pimps [and] brethren, if ye have any word of exhortation fo' tha people, say on.
16 Then Pizzle stood up, n' beckonin wit [his] hand holla'd, Men of Israel, n' ye dat fear God, give crew.
17 Da Dogg of dis playaz of Israel chose our fathers, n' exalted tha playas when they dwelt as strangers up in tha land of Egypt, n' wit a high arm brought tha pimpin' muthafucka dem outta dat shit.
18 And bout tha time of forty muthafuckin years suffered tha pimpin' muthafucka they manners up in tha wilderness.

19 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had destroyed seven nations up in tha land of Chanaan, da ruffneck divided they land ta dem by lot.

20 And afta dat he gave [unto them] judges bout tha space of four hundred n' fifty years, until Samuel tha prophet.

21 And afterward they desired a king; n' Dogg gave unto dem Saul tha lil hustla of Cis, a playa of tha tribe of Benjamin, by tha space of forty years.

22 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had removed him, he raised up unto dem Dizzy ta be they king; ta whom also he gave testimony, n' holla'd, I have found Dizzy tha [son] of Jesse, a playa afta mine own heart, which shall fulfil all mah will.

23 Of dis manz seed hath Dogg accordin ta [his] promise raised unto Israel a Saviour, Jizzy:

24 When Jizzy had first preached before his comin tha baptizzle of repentizzle ta all tha playaz of Israel.

25 And as Jizzy fulfilled his course, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Whom be thinkin ye dat I am, biatch? I aint [he]. But, behold, there cometh one afta me, whose Nikez of [his] feet I aint worthy ta loose.

26 Men [and] brethren, lil pimpz of tha stock of Abraham, n' whosoever among you feareth God, ta you is tha word of dis salvation sent.

27 For they dat dwell at Jerusalem, n' they rulaz, cuz they knew his ass not, nor yet tha voicez of tha prophets which is read every last muthafuckin sabbath day, they have fulfilled [them] up in condemnin [him].

28 And though they found no cause of dirtnap [in him], yet desired they Pilate dat da perved-out muthafucka should be slain.

29 And when they had fulfilled all dat was freestyled of him, they took [him] down from tha tree, n' laid [him] up in a sepulchre.

30 But Dogg raised his ass from tha dead:

31 And da thug was peeped nuff minutez of dem which came up wit his ass from Galilee ta Jerusalem, whoz ass is his witnesses unto tha people.

32 And our phat asses declare unto you glad tidings, how tha fuck dat tha promise which was made unto tha fathers,

33 Dogg hath fulfilled tha same stupid-ass unto our asses they children, up in dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath raised up Jizzy again; as it be also freestyled up in tha second psalm, Thou art mah Son, dis dizzle have I begotten thee.

34 And as concernin dat he raised his ass up from tha dead, [now] no mo' ta return ta corruption, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd on dis wise, I will give you tha shizzle merciez of David.

35 Wherefore da perved-out muthafucka saith also up in another [psalm], Thou shalt not suffer thine Holy One ta peep corruption.

36 For David, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had served his own generation by tha will of God, fell on chill, n' was laid unto his wild lil' fathers, n' saw corruption:

37 But he, whom Dogg raised again, saw no corruption.

38 # Be it known unto you therefore, pimps [and] brethren, dat all up in dis playa is preached unto you tha forgivenizz of sins:

39 And by his ass all dat believe is justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by tha law of Moses.

40 Beware therefore, lest dat come upon you, which is spoken of up in tha prophets;

41 Behold, ye despisers, n' wonder, n' perish: fo' I work a work up in yo' days, a work which ye shall up in no wise believe, though a playa declare it unto yo thugged-out ass.

42 And when tha Jews was gone outta tha synagogue, tha Gentilez besought dat these lyrics might be preached ta dem tha next sabbath.

43 Now when tha congregation was broken up, nuff of tha Jews n' religious proselytes followed Pizzle n' Barnabas: who, bustin lyrics ta them, persuaded dem ta continue up in tha grace of God.

44 # And tha next sabbath dizzle came almost tha whole hood together ta hear tha word of God.

45 But when tha Jews saw tha multitudes, they was filled wit envy, n' spake against dem thangs which was spoken by Paul, contradictin n' blaspheming.

46 Then Pizzle n' Barnabas waxed bold, n' holla'd, It was necessary dat tha word of Dogg should first done

been spoken ta you: but seein ye put it from you, n' judge yourselves unworthy of everlastin life, lo, we turn ta tha Gentiles.

47 For so hath tha Lord commanded us, [saying], I have set thee ta be a light of tha Gentiles, dat thou shouldest be fo' salvation unto tha endz of tha earth.

48 And when tha Gentilez heard this, they was glad, n' glorified tha word of tha Lord: n' as nuff as was ordained ta eternal thuglife believed.

49 And tha word of tha Lord was published all up in all tha region.

50 But tha Jews stirred up tha devout n' honourable dem hoes, n' tha chizzle pimpz of tha hood, n' raised persecution against Pizzle n' Barnabas, n' expelled dem outta they coasts.

51 But they shook off tha dust of they feet against them, n' came unto Iconium.

52 And tha disciplez was filled wit joy, n' wit tha Holy Pimp.

CHAPTER 14

1 And it came ta pass up in Iconium, dat they went both together tha fuck into tha synagogue of tha Jews, n' so spake, dat a pimped out multitude both of tha Jews n' also of tha Greeks believed.

2 But tha unbelievin Jews stirred up tha Gentiles, n' made they mindz evil affected against tha brethren.

3 Long time therefore abode they bustin lyrics boldly up in tha Lord, which gave testimony unto tha word of his wild lil' freakadelic grace, n' granted signs n' wondaz ta be done by they hands.

4 But tha multitude of tha hood was divided: n' part held wit tha Jews, n' part wit tha apostles.

5 And when there was a assault made both of tha Gentiles, n' also of tha Jews wit they rulaz, ta bust [them] despitefully, n' ta stone them,

6 They was ware of [it], n' fled unto Lystra n' Derbe, ghettoz of Lycaonia, n' unto tha region dat lieth round about:

7 And there they preached tha gospel.

8 # And there sat a cold-ass lil certain playa at Lystra, impotent up in his wild lil' feet, bein a cold-ass lil cripple from his crazy-ass motherz womb, whoz ass never had strutted:

9 Da same stupid-ass heard Pizzle speak: whoz ass stedfastly beholdin him, n' perceivin dat dat schmooove muthafucka had faith ta be healed,

10 Said wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Stand upright on thy feet fo' realz. And he leaped n' strutted.

11 And when tha playas saw what tha fuck Pizzle had done, they lifted up they voices, sayin up in tha rap of Lycaonia, Da godz is come down ta our asses up in tha likenizz of men.

12 And they called Barnabas, Jupiter; n' Paul, Mercurius, cuz da thug was tha chizzle speaker.

13 Then tha priest of Jupiter, which was before they hood, brought oxen n' garlandz unto tha gates, n' would have done sacrifice wit tha people.

14 [Which] when tha apostles, Barnabas n' Paul, heard [of], they rent they clothes, n' ran up in among tha people, bustin up like a biatch out,

15 And saying, Sirs, why do ye these things, biatch? Our thugged-out asses also is pimpz of like passions wit you, n' preach unto you dat ye should turn from these vanitizzles unto tha livin God, which made heaven, n' earth, n' tha sea, n' all thangs dat is therein:

16 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck up in times past suffered all nations ta strutt up in they own ways.

17 Nevertheless he left not his dirty ass without witness, up in dat da ruffneck did good, n' gave our asses drizzle from heaven, n' fruitful seasons, fillin our hearts wit chicken n' gladness.

18 And wit these sayings scarce restrained they tha people, dat they had not done sacrifice unto em.

19 # And there came thither [certain] Jews from Antioch n' Iconium, whoz ass persuaded tha people, and, havin stoned Paul, drew [him] outta tha hood, supposin dat schmooove muthafucka had been dead as fuckin fried chicken.

20 Howbeit, as tha disciplez stood round bout him, he rose up, n' came tha fuck into tha hood: n' tha next dizzle da ruffneck departed wit Barnabas ta Derbe.

21 And when they had preached tha gospel ta dat hood, n' had taught many, they returned again n' again n' again ta Lystra, n' [to] Iconium, n' Antioch,

22 Confirmin tha soulz of tha disciples, [and] exhortin dem ta continue up in tha faith, n' dat we must all up

in much tribulation enter tha fuck into tha kingdom of God.

23 And when they had ordained dem eldaz up in every last muthafuckin church, n' had prayed wit fasting, they commended dem ta tha Lord, on whom they believed.

24 And afta they had passed all up in Pisidia, they came ta Pamphylia.

25 And when they had preached tha word up in Perga, they went down tha fuck into Attalia:

26 And thence sailed ta Antioch, from whence they had been recommended ta tha grace of Dogg fo' tha work which they fulfilled.

27 And when they was come, n' had gathered tha church together, they rehearsed all dat Dogg had done wit them, n' how tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had opened tha door of faith unto tha Gentiles.

28 And there they abode long time wit tha disciples.

CHAPTER 15

1 And certain pimps which came down from Judaea taught tha brethren, [and holla'd], Except ye be circumcised afta tha manner of Moses, ye cannot be saved.

2 When therefore Pizzle n' Barnabas had no lil' small-ass dissension n' disputation wit them, they determined dat Pizzle n' Barnabas, n' certain other of them, should go up ta Jerusalem unto tha apostlez n' eldaz bout dis question.

3 And bein brought on they way by tha church, they passed all up in Phenice n' Samaria, declarin tha conversion of tha Gentiles: n' they caused pimped out joy unto all tha brethren.

4 And when they was come ta Jerusalem, they was received of tha church, n' [of] tha apostlez n' elders, n' they declared all thangs dat Dogg had done wit em.

5 But there rose up certain of tha sect of tha Pharisees which believed, saying, That it was needful ta circumcise them, n' ta command [them] ta keep tha law of Moses.

6 # And tha apostlez n' eldaz came together fo' ta consider of dis matter.

7 And when there had been much disputing, Peter rose up, n' holla'd unto them, Men [and] brethren, ye know how tha fuck dat a phat while ago Dogg made chizzle among us, dat tha Gentilez by mah grill should hear tha word of tha gospel, n' believe.

8 And God, which knoweth tha hearts, bare dem witness, givin dem tha Holy Pimp, even as [he did] unto us;

9 And put no difference between our asses n' them, purifyin they hearts by faith.

10 Now therefore why tempt ye God, ta put a yoke upon tha neck of tha disciples, which neither our fathers nor we was able ta bear?

11 But we believe dat all up in tha grace of tha Lord Jizzy Christ we shall be saved, even as they.

12 # Then all tha multitude kept silence, n' gave crew ta Barnabas n' Paul, declarin what tha fuck miraclez n' wondaz Dogg had wrought among tha Gentilez by em.

13 # And afta they had held they peace, Jizzy answered, saying, Men [and] brethren, hearken unto me:

14 Simeon hath declared how tha fuck Dogg all up in tha straight-up original gangsta did git on over ta tha Gentiles, ta take outta dem a playas fo' his name.

15 And ta dis smoke tha lyricz of tha prophets; as it is written,

16 After dis I will return, n' will build again n' again n' again tha tabernacle of David, which is fallen down; n' I will build again n' again n' again tha ruins thereof, n' I will set it up:

17 That tha residue of pimps might seek afta tha Lord, n' all tha Gentiles, upon whom hoes call me called, saith tha Lord, whoz ass doeth all these things.

18 Known unto Dogg is all his works from tha beginnin of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

19 Wherefore mah sentence is, dat we shizzle not them, which from among tha Gentilez is turned ta God:

20 But dat we write unto them, dat they abstain from pollutionz of idols, n' [from] fornication, n' [from] thangs strangled, n' [from] blood.

21 For Mosez of oldschool time hath up in every last muthafuckin hood dem dat preach him, bein read up in tha synagogues every last muthafuckin sabbath day.

22 Then pleased it tha apostlez n' elders, wit tha whole church, ta bust chosen pimpz of they own company ta Antioch wit Pizzle n' Barnabas; [namely], Judas surnamed Barsabas, n' Silas, chizzle pimps among tha brethren:

23 And they freestyled [letters] by dem afta dis manner; Da apostlez n' eldaz n' brethren [send] greetin unto tha brethren which iz of tha Gentilez up in Antioch n' Syria n' Cilicia:
24 Forazzelech as our crazy asses have heard, dat certain which went up from our asses have shitd you wit lyrics, subvertin yo' souls, saying, [Ye must] be circumcised, n' keep tha law: ta whom we gave no [such] commandment:
25 It seemed phat unto us, bein assembled wit one accord, ta bust chosen pimps unto you wit our beloved Barnabas n' Paul,
26 Men dat have hazarded they lives fo' tha name of our Lord Jizzy Christ.
27 Our thugged-out asses have busted therefore Judas n' Silas, whoz ass shall also tell [you] tha same stupid-ass thangs by grill.
28 For it seemed phat ta tha Holy Pimp, n' ta us, ta lay upon you no pimped outer burden than these necessary things;
29 That ye abstain from meats offered ta idols, n' from blood, n' from thangs strangled, n' from fornication: from which if ye keep yourselves, ye shall do well. Fare ye well.
30 So when they was dismissed, they came ta Antioch: n' when they had gathered tha multitude together, they served up tha epistle:
31 [Which] when they had read, they rejoiced fo' tha consolation.
32 And Judas n' Silas, bein prophets also themselves, exhorted tha brethren wit nuff lyrics, n' confirmed [them].
33 And afta they had tarried [there] a space, they was let go up in peace from tha brethren unto tha apostles.
34 Notwithstandin it pleased Silas ta abide there still.
35 Pizzle also n' Barnabas continued up in Antioch, teachin n' preachin tha word of tha Lord, wit nuff others also.
36 # And some minutes afta Pizzle holla'd unto Barnabas, Let our asses go again n' again n' again n' git on over ta our brethren up in every last muthafuckin hood where our crazy asses have preached tha word of tha Lord, [and see] how tha fuck they do.
37 And Barnabas determined ta take wit dem John, whose surname was Mark.
38 But Pizzle thought not phat ta take his ass wit them, whoz ass departed from dem from Pamphylia, n' went not wit dem ta tha work.
39 And tha contention was so sharp between them, dat they departed asunder one from tha other: n' so Barnabas took Mark, n' sailed unto Cyprus;
40 And Pizzle chose Silas, n' departed, bein recommended by tha brethren unto tha grace of God.
41 And da thug went all up in Syria n' Cilicia, confirmin tha churches.

CHAPTER 16

1 Then came tha pimpin' muthafucka ta Derbe n' Lystra: and, behold, a cold-ass lil certain disciple was there, named Timotheus, tha lil hustla of a cold-ass lil certain biatch, which was a Jewess, n' believed; but his wild lil' daddy [was] a Greek:
2 Which was well reported of by tha brethren dat was at Lystra n' Iconium.
3 Him would Pizzle have ta go forth wit him; n' took n' circumcised his ass cuz of tha Jews which was up in dem quarters: fo' they knew all dat his wild lil' daddy was a Greek.
4 And as they went all up in tha ghettos, they served up dem tha decrees fo' ta keep, dat was ordained of tha apostlez n' eldaz which was at Jerusalem.
5 And so was tha churches established up in tha faith, n' increased up in number everyday.
6 Now when they had gone all up in Phrygia n' tha region of Galatia, n' was forbidden of tha Holy Pimp ta preach tha word up in Asia,
7 After they was come ta Mysia, they assayed ta go tha fuck into Bithynia: but tha Spirit suffered dem not.
8 And they passin by Mysia came down ta Troas.
9 And a vision rocked up ta Pizzle up in tha night; There stood a playa of Macedonia, n' prayed him, saying, Come over tha fuck into Macedonia, n' muthafuckin help us.
10 And afta dat schmooove muthafucka had peeped tha vision, immediately we endeavoured ta go tha

fuck into Macedonia, assuredly gatherin dat tha Lord had called our asses fo' ta preach tha gospel unto em.
11 Therefore loosin from Troas, we came wit a straight course ta Samothracia, n' tha next [day] ta Neapolis;
12 And from thence ta Philippi, which is tha chizzle hood of dat part of Macedonia, [and] a cold-ass lil colony: n' we was up in dat hood abidin certain days.
13 And on tha sabbath we went outta tha hood by a river side, where prayer was aint gonna ta be made; n' we sat down, n' spake unto tha dem hoes which resorted [thither].
14 # And a cold-ass lil certain biatch named Lydia, a sella of purple, of tha hood of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard [us]: whose ass tha Lord opened, dat she attended unto tha thangs which was spoken of Paul.
15 And when dat biiiatch was baptized, n' her household, da hoe besought [us], saying, If ye have judged mah crazy ass ta be faithful ta tha Lord, come tha fuck into mah house, n' abide [there] fo' realz. And dat thugged-out biiiatch constrained us.
16 # And it came ta pass, as we went ta prayer, a cold-ass lil certain damsel possessed wit a spirit of divination kicked it wit us, which brought her mastas much bust by soothsaying:
17 Da same stupid-ass followed Pizzle n' us, n' cried, saying, These pimps is tha servantz of da most thugged-out high God, which shew unto our asses tha way of salvation.
18 And dis did she nuff days. But Paul, bein grieved, turned n' holla'd ta tha spirit, I command thee up in tha name of Jizzy Christ ta come outta her muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And his schmooove ass came up tha same stupid-ass hour.
19 # And when her mastas saw dat tha hope of they gains was gone, they caught Pizzle n' Silas, n' drew [them] tha fuck into tha marketplace unto tha rulaz,
20 And brought dem ta tha magistrates, saying, These men, bein Jews, do exceedingly shizzle our hood,
21 And teach customs, which is not lwack fo' our asses ta receive, neither ta observe, bein Romans.
22 And tha multitude rose up together against them: n' tha magistrates rent off they clothes, n' commanded ta beat [them].
23 And when they had laid nuff stripes upon them, they cast [them] tha fuck into prison, chargin tha jailor ta keep dem safely:
24 Who, havin received such a cold-ass lil charge, thrust dem tha fuck into tha inner prison, n' made they feet fast up in tha stocks.
25 # And at midnight Pizzle n' Silas prayed, n' busted praises unto God: n' tha prisoners heard em.
26 And suddenly there was a pimped out earthquake, so dat tha foundationz of tha prison was shaken: n' immediately all tha doors was opened, n' every last muthafuckin onez bandz was loosed.
27 And tha keeper of tha prison awakin outta his chill, n' seein tha prison doors open, da ruffneck drew up his sword, n' would have capped his dirty ass, supposin dat tha prisoners had been fled.
28 But Pizzle cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: fo' we is all here.
29 Then his schmooove ass called fo' a light, n' sprang in, n' came trembling, n' fell down before Pizzle n' Silas,
30 And brought dem out, n' holla'd, Sirs, what tha fuck must I do ta be saved?
31 And they holla'd, Believe on tha Lord Jizzy Christ, n' thou shalt be saved, n' thy house.
32 And they spake unto his ass tha word of tha Lord, n' ta all dat was up in his house.
33 And tha pimpin' muthafucka took dem tha same stupid-ass minute of tha night, n' washed [their] stripes; n' was baptized, he n' all his, straightway.
34 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had brought dem tha fuck into his house, da perved-out muthafucka set meat before them, n' rejoiced, believin up in Dogg wit all his house.
35 And when it was day, tha magistrates busted tha serjeants, saying, Let dem pimps go.
36 And tha keeper of tha prison holla'd at dis sayin ta Paul, Da magistrates have busted ta let you go: now therefore depart, n' go up in peace.
37 But Pizzle holla'd unto them, They have beaten our asses openly uncondemned, bein Romans, n' have cast [us] tha fuck into prison; n' now do they thrust our asses up privily, biatch? nay verily; but let dem come themselves n' fetch our asses out.
38 And tha serjeants holla'd at these lyrics unto tha magistrates: n' they feared, when they heard dat they was Romans.

39 And they came n' besought them, n' brought [them] out, n' desired [them] ta depart outta tha hood.
40 And they went outta tha prison, n' entered tha fuck into [the doggy den of] Lydia: n' when they had peeped tha brethren, they comforted them, n' departed.

CHAPTER 17

1 Now when they had passed all up in Amphipolis n' Apollonia, they came ta Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of tha Jews:

2 And Paul, as his crazy-ass manner was, went up in unto them, n' three sabbath minutes reasoned wit dem outta tha scriptures,

3 Openin n' alleging, dat Christ must needz have suffered, n' risen again n' again n' again from tha dead; n' dat dis Jizzy, whom I preach unto you, is Christ.

4 And a shitload of dem believed, n' consorted wit Pizzle n' Silas; n' of tha devout Greeks a pimped out multitude, n' of tha chizzle dem hoes not a gangbangin' few.

5 # But tha Jews which believed not, moved wit envy, took unto dem certain lewd fellowz of tha baser sort, n' gathered a cold-ass lil company, n' set all tha hood on a uproar, n' assaulted tha doggy den of Jason, n' sought ta brang dem up ta tha people.

6 And when they found dem not, they drew Jizzo n' certain brethren unto tha rulaz of tha hood, bustin up, These dat have turned tha ghetto upside down is come hither also;

7 Whom Jizzo hath received: n' these all do contrary ta tha decreez of Caesar, sayin dat there be another king, [one] Jizzy.

8 And they shitd tha playas n' tha rulaz of tha hood, when they heard these things.

9 And when they had taken securitizzle of Jason, n' of tha other, they let dem go.

10 # And tha brethren immediately busted away Pizzle n' Silas by night unto Berea: whoz ass comin [thither] went tha fuck into tha synagogue of tha Jews.

11 These was mo' noble than dem up in Thessalonica, up in dat they received tha word wit all readinizz of mind, n' searched tha scriptures everyday, whether dem thangs was so.

12 Therefore nuff of dem believed; also of honourable dem hoes which was Greeks, n' of men, not a gangbangin' few.

13 But when tha Jewz of Thessalonica had knowledge dat tha word of Dogg was preached of Pizzle at Berea, they came thither also, n' stirred up tha people.

14 And then immediately tha brethren busted away Pizzle ta go as it was ta tha sea: but Silas n' Timotheus abode there still.

15 And they dat conducted Pizzle brought his ass unto Athens: n' receivin a cold-ass lil commandment unto Silas n' Timotheus fo' ta come ta his ass wit all speed, they departed.

16 # Now while Pizzle waited fo' dem at Athens, his spirit was stirred up in him, when da perved-out muthafucka saw tha hood wholly given ta idolatry.

17 Therefore disputed he up in tha synagogue wit tha Jews, n' wit tha devout peeps, n' up in tha market everyday wit dem dat kicked it wit wit his muthafuckin ass.

18 Then certain philosopherz of tha Epicureans, n' of tha Stoicks, encountered his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And some holla'd, What will dis babbla say, biatch? other some, Dude seemeth ta be a setter forth of strange gods: cuz he preached unto dem Jizzy, n' tha resurrection.

19 And they took him, n' brought his ass unto Areopagus, saying, May we know what tha fuck dis freshly smoked up doctrine, whereof thou speakest, [is]?

20 For thou brangest certain strange thangs ta our ears: we would know therefore what tha fuck these thangs mean.

21 (For all tha Athenians n' strangers which was there dropped they time up in not a god damn thang else yo, but either ta tell, or ta hear some freshly smoked up thing.)

22 # Then Pizzle stood up in tha midst of Mars' hill, n' holla'd, [Ye] pimpz of Athens, I perceive dat up in all thangs ye is too supastitious.

23 For as I passed by, n' beheld yo' devotions, I found a altar wit dis inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, his ass declare I unto yo thugged-out ass.

24 Dogg dat made tha ghetto n' all thangs therein, seein dat he is Lord of heaven n' earth, dwelleth not up

in templez made wit hands;

25 Neither is worshipped wit menz hands, as though he needed any thing, seein he giveth ta all life, n' breath, n' all things;

26 And hath made of one blood all nationz of pimps fo' ta dwell on all tha grill of tha earth, n' hath determined tha times before appointed, n' tha boundz of they habitation;

27 That they should seek tha Lord, if haply they might feel afta him, n' find him, though his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be not far from every last muthafuckin one of us:

28 For up in his ass our slick asses live, n' move, n' have our being; as certain also of yo' own poets have holla'd, For we is also his offspring.

29 Forazzleuch then as we is tha offsprin of God, we ought not ta be thinkin dat tha Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art n' manz device.

30 And tha tizez of dis ignorizzle Dogg winked at; but now commandeth all pimps every last muthafuckin where ta repent:

31 Because dat schmooove muthafucka hath appointed a thugged-out day, up in tha which da thug will judge tha ghetto up in righteousnizz by [that] playa whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath ordained; [whereof] dat schmooove muthafucka hath given assurizzle unto all [men], up in dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath raised his ass from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

32 # And when they heard of tha resurrection of tha dead, some mocked: n' others holla'd, Our thugged-out asses will hear thee again n' again n' again of dis [matter].

33 So Pizzle departed from among em.

34 Howbeit certain pimps clave unto him, n' believed: among tha which [was] Dionysius tha Areopagite, n' a biatch named Damaris, n' others wit em.

CHAPTER 18

1 After these thangs Pizzle departed from Athens, n' came ta Corinth;

2 And found a cold-ass lil certain Jew named Aquila, born up in Pontus, lately come from Italy, wit his hoe Priscilla; (cuz dat Claudius had commanded all Jews ta depart from Rome:) n' came unto em.

3 And cuz da thug waz of tha same stupid-ass craft, he abode wit them, n' wrought: fo' by they occupation they was tentmakers.

4 And he reasoned up in tha synagogue every last muthafuckin sabbath, n' persuaded tha Jews n' tha Greeks.

5 And when Silas n' Timotheus was come from Macedonia, Pizzle was pressed up in tha spirit, n' testified ta tha Jews [that] Jizzy [was] Christ.

6 And when they opposed themselves, n' blasphemed, da perved-out muthafucka shook [his] raiment, n' holla'd unto them, Yo Crazy-Ass blood [be] upon yo' own heads; I [am] clean: from henceforth I will go unto tha Gentiles.

7 # And da ruffneck departed thence, n' entered tha fuck into a cold-ass lil certain [man's] house, named Justus, [one] dat worshipped God, whose doggy den joined hard ta tha synagogue.

8 And Crispus, tha chizzle rula of tha synagogue, believed on tha Lord wit all his house; n' nuff of tha Corinthians hearin believed, n' was baptized.

9 Then spake tha Lord ta Pizzle up in tha night by a vision, Be not afraid yo, but speak, n' hold not thy peace:

10 For I be wit thee, n' no playa shall set on thee ta hurt thee: fo' I have much playas up in dis hood.

11 And his schmooove ass continued [there] a year n' six months, teachin tha word of Dogg among em.

12 # And when Gallio was tha deputy of Achaia, tha Jews made insurrection wit one accord against Paul, n' brought his ass ta tha judgment seat,

13 Saying, This [fellow] persuadeth pimps ta worshizzle Dogg contrary ta tha law.

14 And when Pizzle was now bout ta open [his] grill, Gallio holla'd unto tha Jews, If it was a matter of wack or wicked lewdness, O [ye] Jews, reason would dat I should bear wit you:

15 But if it be a question of lyrics n' names, n' [of] yo' law, look ye [to it]; fo' I is ghon be no judge of such [matters].

16 And da ruffneck drave dem from tha judgment seat.

17 Then all tha Greeks took Sosthenes, tha chizzle rula of tha synagogue, n' beat [him] before tha judgment seat fo' realz. And Gallio cared fo' none of dem things.

18 # And Pizzle [after this] tarried [there] yet a phat while, n' then took his fuckin leave of tha brethren, n' sailed thence tha fuck into Syria, n' wit his ass Priscilla n' Aquila; havin shorn [his] head up in Cenchrea: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had a vow.

19 And his schmooove ass came ta Ephesus, n' left dem there: but dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass entered tha fuck into tha synagogue, n' reasoned wit tha Jews.

20 When they desired [him] ta tarry longer time wit them, his schmooove ass consented not;

21 But bade dem farewell, saying, I must by all means keep dis feast dat cometh up in Jerusalem: but I will return again n' again n' again unto you, if Dogg will fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka sailed from Ephesus.

22 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had landed at Caesarea, n' gone up, n' saluted tha church, da thug went down ta Antioch.

23 And afta dat schmooove muthafucka had dropped some time [there], da ruffneck departed, n' went over [all] tha ghetto of Galatia n' Phrygia up in order, strengthenin all tha disciples.

24 # And a cold-ass lil certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, a eloquent man, [and] mighty up in tha scriptures, came ta Ephesus.

25 This playa was instructed up in tha way of tha Lord; n' bein fervent up in tha spirit, da perved-out muthafucka spake n' taught diligently tha thangz of tha Lord, knowin only tha baptizzle of John.

26 And his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta drop a rhyme boldly up in tha synagogue: whom when Aquila n' Priscilla had heard, they took his ass unto [them], n' expounded unto his ass tha way of Dogg mo' perfectly.

27 And when da thug was disposed ta pass tha fuck into Achaia, tha brethren wrote, exhortin tha disciplez ta receive him: who, when da thug was come, muthafuckin helped dem much which had believed all up in grace:

28 For he mightily convinced tha Jews, [and that] publickly, shewin by tha scriptures dat Jizzy was Christ.

CHAPTER 19

1 And it came ta pass, that, while Apollos was at Corinth, Pizzle havin passed all up in tha upper coasts came ta Ephesus: n' findin certain disciples,

2 Dude holla'd unto them, Have ye received tha Holy Pimp since ye believed, bitch? And they holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses aint so much as heard whether there be any Holy Pimp.

3 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Unto what tha fuck then was ye baptized, bitch? And they holla'd, Unto Johnz baptism.

4 Then holla'd Paul, Jizzy verily baptized wit tha baptizzle of repentance, sayin unto tha people, dat they should believe on his ass which should come afta him, dat is, on Christ Jizzy.

5 When they heard [this], they was baptized up in tha name of tha Lord Jizzy.

6 And when Pizzle had laid [his] handz upon them, tha Holy Pimp came on them; n' they spake wit tongues, n' prophesied.

7 And all tha pimps was bout twelve.

8 And da thug went tha fuck into tha synagogue, n' spake boldly fo' tha space of three months, disputin n' persuadin tha thangs concernin tha kingdom of God.

9 But when divers was hardened, n' believed not yo, but spake evil of dat way before tha multitude, da ruffneck departed from them, n' separated tha disciples, disputin everyday up in tha school of one Tyrannus.

10 And dis continued by tha space of two years; so dat all they which dwelt up in Asia heard tha word of tha Lord Jizzy, both Jews n' Greeks.

11 And Dogg wrought special miraclez by tha handz of Paul:

12 So dat from his body was brought unto tha sick handkerchizzlez or aprons, n' tha diseases departed from them, n' tha evil spirits went outta em.

13 # Then certain of tha vagabond Jews, exorcists, took upon dem ta booty-call over dem which had evil spirits tha name of tha Lord Jizzy, saying, Our thugged-out asses adjure you by Jizzy whom Pizzle

preacheth.

14 And there was seven lil playaz of [one] Sceva, a Jew, [and] chizzle of tha priests, which did so.

15 And tha evil spirit answered n' holla'd, Jizzy I know, n' Pizzle I know; but whoz ass is ye?

16 And tha playa up in whom tha evil spirit was leaped on them, n' overcame them, n' prevailed against them, so dat they fled outta dat doggy den naked n' wounded.

17 And dis was known ta all tha Jews n' Greeks also dwellin at Ephesus; n' fear fell on dem all, n' tha name of tha Lord Jizzy was magnified.

18 And nuff dat believed came, n' confessed, n' shewed they deeds.

19 Many of dem also which used curious arts brought they books together, n' burned dem before all [men]; n' they counted tha price of them, n' found [it] fifty thousand [pieces] of silver.

20 So mightily grew tha word of Dogg n' prevailed.

21 # After these thangs was ended, Pizzle purposed up in tha spirit, when dat schmoooove muthafucka had passed all up in Macedonia n' Achaia, ta git all up in Jerusalem, saying, After I done been there, I must also peep Rome.

22 So da perved-out muthafucka busted tha fuck into Macedonia two of dem dat ministered unto him, Timotheus n' Erastus; but dat schmoooove muthafucka his dirty ass stayed up in Asia fo' a season.

23 And tha same stupid-ass time there arose no lil' small-ass stir bout dat way.

24 For a cold-ass lil certain [man] named Demetrius, a silversmith, which made silver shrines fo' Diana, brought no lil' small-ass bust unto tha craftsmen;

25 Whom his schmoooove ass called together wit tha workmen of like occupation, n' holla'd, Sirs, ye know dat by dis craft our crazy asses have our wealth.

26 Mo'over ye peep n' hear, dat not ridin' solo at Ephesus yo, but almost all up in all Asia, dis Pizzle hath persuaded n' turned away much people, sayin dat they be no gods, which is made wit hands:

27 So dat not only dis our craft is up in dark shizzle ta be set at nought; but also dat tha temple of tha pimped out goddess Diana should be despised, n' her magnificence should be destroyed, whom all Asia n' tha ghetto worshippeth.

28 And when they heard [these sayings], they was full of wrath, n' cried out, saying, Great [is] Diana of tha Ephesians.

29 And tha whole hood was filled wit confusion: n' havin caught Gaius n' Aristarchus, pimpz of Macedonia, Paulz companions up in travel, they rushed wit one accord tha fuck into tha theatre.

30 And when Pizzle would have entered up in unto tha people, tha disciplez suffered his ass not.

31 And certain of tha chizzle of Asia, which was his wild lil' playas, busted unto him, desirin [him] dat da thug would not adventure his dirty ass tha fuck into tha theatre.

32 Some therefore cried one thing, n' some another: fo' tha assembly was trippin; n' tha mo' part knew not wherefore they was come together.

33 And they drew Alexander outta tha multitude, tha Jews puttin his ass forward. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And Alexander beckoned wit tha hand, n' would have made his fuckin lil' defence unto tha people.

34 But when they knew dat da thug was a Jew, all wit one voice bout tha space of two minutes cried out, Great [is] Diana of tha Ephesians.

35 And when tha townclerk had appeased tha people, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, [Ye] pimpz of Ephesus, what tha fuck playa is there dat knoweth not how tha fuck dat tha hood of tha Ephesians be a worshipper of tha pimped out goddess Diana, n' of tha [image] which fell down from Jupiter?

36 Seein then dat these thangs cannot be spoken against, ye ought ta be on tha fuckin' down-low, n' ta do not a god damn thang rashly.

37 For ye have brought hither these men, which is neither robberz of churches, nor yet blasphemers of yo' goddess.

38 Wherefore if Demetrius, n' tha craftsmen which is wit him, gots a matter against any man, tha law is open, n' there is deputies: let dem implead one another.

39 But if ye enquire any thang concernin other matters, it shall be determined up in a lwack assembly.

40 For we is up in dark shizzle ta be called up in question fo' dis dayz uproar, there bein no cause whereby we may give a account of dis concourse.

41 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, da ruffneck dismissed tha assembly.

CHAPTER 20

1 And afta tha uproar was ceased, Pizzle called unto [him] tha disciples, n' embraced [them], n' departed fo' ta go tha fuck into Macedonia.

2 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had gone over dem parts, n' had given dem much exhortation, his schmooove ass came tha fuck into Greece,

3 And [there] abode three months fo' realz. And when tha Jews laid wait fo' him, as da thug was bout ta sail tha fuck into Syria, he purposed ta return all up in Macedonia.

4 And there accompanied his ass tha fuck into Asia Sopater of Berea; n' of tha Thessalonians, Aristarchus n' Secundus; n' Gaiuz of Derbe, n' Timotheus; n' of Asia, Tychicus n' Trophimus.

5 These goin before tarried fo' our asses at Troas.

6 And we sailed away from Philippi afta tha minutez of unleavened bread, n' came unto dem ta Troas up in five days; where we abode seven days.

7 And upon tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week, when tha disciplez came together ta break bread, Pizzle preached unto them, locked n loaded ta depart on tha morrow; n' continued his rap until midnight.

8 And there was nuff lights up in tha upper chamber, where they was gathered together.

9 And there sat up in a window a cold-ass lil certain lil' playa named Eutychus, bein fallen tha fuck into a thugged-out deep chill: n' as Pizzle was long preaching, da perved-out muthafucka sunk down wit chill, n' fell down from tha third loft, n' was taken up dead as fuckin fried chicken.

10 And Pizzle went down, n' fell on him, n' embracin [him] holla'd, Trouble not yourselves; fo' his thuglife is up in his muthafuckin ass.

11 When tha pimpin' muthafucka therefore was come up again, n' had broken bread, n' eaten, n' talked a long-ass while, even till break of day, so da ruffneck departed.

12 And they brought tha lil' playa kickin it, n' was not a lil comforted.

13 # And we went before ta ship, n' sailed unto Assos, there intendin ta take up in Paul: fo' so had he appointed, mindin his dirty ass ta go afoot.

14 And when he kicked it wit wit our asses at Assos, we took his ass in, n' came ta Mitylene.

15 And we sailed thence, n' came tha next [day] over against Chios; n' tha next [day] we arrived at Samos, n' tarried at Trogyllium; n' tha next [day] we came ta Miletus.

16 For Pizzle had determined ta sail by Ephesus, cuz da thug would not spend tha time up in Asia: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hasted, if it was possible fo' him, ta be at Jerusalem tha dizzle of Pentecost.

17 # And from Miletus da perved-out muthafucka busted ta Ephesus, n' called tha eldaz of tha church.

18 And when they was come ta him, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Ye know, from tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle dat I came tha fuck into Asia, afta what tha fuck manner I done been wit you at all seasons,

19 Servin tha Lord wit all humilitizzle of mind, n' wit nuff tears, n' temptations, which befell me by tha lynin up in wait of tha Jews:

20 [And] how tha fuck I kept back not a god damn thang dat was profitable [unto you] yo, but have shewed you, n' have taught you publickly, n' from doggy den ta house,

21 Testifyin both ta tha Jews, n' also ta tha Greeks, repentizzle toward God, n' faith toward our Lord Jizzy Christ.

22 And now, behold, I go bound up in tha spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowin tha thangs dat shall befall me there:

23 Save dat tha Holy Pimp witnesseth up in every last muthafuckin hood, sayin dat bondz n' afflictions abide mah dirty ass.

24 But none of these thangs move me, neither count I mah thuglife dear unto mah dirty ass, so dat I might finish mah course wit joy, n' tha ministry, which I have received of tha Lord Jizzy, ta reprazent tha gospel of tha grace of God.

25 And now, behold, I know dat ye all, among whom I have gone preachin tha kingdom of God, shall peep mah grill no more.

26 Wherefore I take you ta record dis day, dat I [am] pure from tha blood of all [men].
27 For I aint shunned ta declare unto you all tha counsel of God.
28 # Take heed therefore unto yourselves, n' ta all tha flock, over tha which tha Holy Pimp hath made you overseers, ta feed tha church of God, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath purchased wit his own blood.
29 For I know this, dat afta mah departin shall grievous wolves enter up in among you, not sparin tha flock.
30 Also of yo' own selves shall pimps arise, bustin lyrics perverse things, ta draw away disciplez afta em.
31 Therefore watch, n' remember, dat by tha space of three muthafuckin years I ceased not ta warn every last muthafuckin one night n' dazzle wit tears.
32 And now, brethren, I commend you ta God, n' ta tha word of his wild lil' freakadelic grace, which be able ta build you up, n' ta give you a inheritizzle among all dem which is sanctified.
33 I have coveted no manz silver, or gold, or apparel.
34 Yea, ye yourselves know, dat these handz have ministered unto mah necessities, n' ta dem dat was wit mah dirty ass.
35 I have shewed you all things, how tha fuck dat so labourin ye ought ta support tha weak, n' ta remember tha lyricz of tha Lord Jizzy, how tha fuck da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, It be mo' blessed ta give than ta receive.
36 # And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, he kneeled down, n' prayed wit dem all.
37 And they all wept sore, n' fell on Paulz neck, n' busted him,
38 Sorrowin most of all fo' tha lyrics which da perved-out muthafucka spake, dat they should peep his wild lil' grill no mo' fo' realz. And they accompanied his ass unto tha ship.

CHAPTER 21

1 And it came ta pass, dat afta we was gotten from them, n' had launched, we came wit a straight course unto Coos, n' tha [day] followin unto Rhodes, n' from thence unto Patara:
2 And findin a shizzle sailin over unto Phenicia, we went aboard, n' set forth.
3 Now when our crazy asses had discovered Cyprus, our slick asses left it on tha left hand, n' sailed tha fuck into Syria, n' landed at Tyre: fo' there tha shizzle was ta unlade her burden.
4 And findin disciples, we tarried there seven days: whoz ass holla'd ta Pizzle all up in tha Spirit, dat da perved-out muthafucka should not go up ta Jerusalem.
5 And when our crazy asses had accomplished dem days, our phat asses departed n' went our way; n' they all brought our asses on our way, wit wives n' children, till [we were] outta tha hood: n' we kneeled down on tha shore, n' prayed.
6 And when our crazy asses had taken our leave one of another, we took ship; n' they returned home again.
7 And when our crazy asses had finished [our] course from Tyre, we came ta Ptolemais, n' saluted tha brethren, n' abode wit dem one day.
8 And tha next [day] we dat waz of Paulz company departed, n' came unto Caesarea: n' we entered tha fuck into tha doggy den of Philip tha evangelist, which was [one] of tha seven; n' abode wit his muthafuckin ass.
9 And tha same stupid-ass playa had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy.
10 And as we tarried [there] nuff days, there came down from Judaea a cold-ass lil certain prophet, named Agabus.
11 And when da thug was come unto us, tha pimpin' muthafucka took Paulz girdle, n' bound his own handz n' feet, n' holla'd, Thus saith tha Holy Pimp, So shall tha Jews at Jerusalem bind tha playa dat owneth dis girdle, n' shall serve up [him] tha fuck into tha handz of tha Gentiles.
12 And when our crazy asses heard these things, both we, n' they of dat place, besought his ass not ta go up ta Jerusalem.
13 Then Pizzle answered, What mean ye ta weep n' ta break mine heart, bitch? fo' I be locked n loaded not ta be bound only yo, but also ta die at Jerusalem fo' tha name of tha Lord Jizzy.
14 And when da thug would not be persuaded, we ceased, saying, Da will of tha Lord be done.
15 And afta dem minutes we took up our carriages, n' went up ta Jerusalem.
16 There went wit our asses also [certain] of tha disciplez of Caesarea, n' brought wit dem one Mnason of Cyprus, a oldschool disciple, wit whom we should lodge.

17 And when we was come ta Jerusalem, tha brethren received our asses gladly.
18 And tha [day] followin Pizzle went up in wit our asses unto James; n' all tha eldaz was present.
19 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had saluted them, da ruffneck declared particularly what tha fuck thangs Dogg had wrought among tha Gentilez by his crazy-ass ministry.
20 And when they heard [it], they glorified tha Lord, n' holla'd unto him, Thou seest, brutha, how tha fuck nuff thousandz of Jews there is which believe; n' they is all zealouz of tha law:
21 And they is informed of thee, dat thou teachest all tha Jews which is among tha Gentilez ta forsake Moses, sayin dat they ought not ta circumcise [their] children, neither ta strutt afta tha customs.
22 What tha fuck iz it therefore, biatch? tha multitude must needz come together: fo' they will hear dat thou art come.
23 Do therefore dis dat we say ta thee: Our thugged-out asses have four pimps which gots a vow on them;
24 Them take, n' purify thyself wit them, n' be at charges wit them, dat they may shave [their] heads: n' all may know dat dem things, whereof they was informed concernin thee, is nothing; but [that] thou thyself also struttest orderly, n' keepst tha law.
25 As touchin tha Gentilez which believe, our crazy asses have freestyled [and] concluded dat they observe no such thing, save only dat they keep themselves from [things] offered ta idols, n' from blood, n' from strangled, n' from fornication.
26 Then Pizzle took tha men, n' tha next dizzle purifyin his dirty ass wit dem entered tha fuck into tha temple, ta signify tha accomplishment of tha minutez of purification, until dat a offerin should be offered fo' every last muthafuckin one of em.
27 And when tha seven minutes was almost ended, tha Jews which waz of Asia, when they saw his ass up in tha temple, stirred up all tha people, n' laid handz on him,
28 Cryin out, Men of Israel, muthafuckin help: This is tha man, dat teacheth all [men] every last muthafuckin where against tha people, n' tha law, n' dis place: n' further brought Greeks also tha fuck into tha temple, n' hath polluted dis holy place.
29 (For they had peeped before wit his ass up in tha hood Trophimus a Ephesian, whom they supposed dat Pizzle had brought tha fuck into tha temple.)
30 And all tha hood was moved, n' tha playas ran together: n' they took Paul, n' drew his ass outta tha temple: n' forthwith tha doors was shut.
31 And as they went bout ta bust a cap up in him, tidings came unto tha chizzle captain of tha band, dat all Jerusalem was up in a uproar.
32 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck immediately took soldiers n' centurions, n' ran down unto them: n' when they saw tha chizzle captain n' tha soldiers, they left beatin of Paul.
33 Then tha chizzle captain came near, n' took him, n' commanded [him] ta be bound wit two chains; n' demanded whoz ass da thug was, n' what tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had done.
34 And some cried one thing, some another, among tha multitude: n' when his schmooove ass could not know tha certainty fo' tha tumult, his schmooove ass commanded his ass ta be carried tha fuck into tha castle.
35 And when his schmooove ass came upon tha stairs, so it was, dat da thug was borne of tha soldiers fo' tha violinz of tha people.
36 For tha multitude of tha playas followed after, bustin up, Away wit his muthafuckin ass.
37 And as Pizzle was ta be led tha fuck into tha castle, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto tha chizzle captain, May I drop a rhyme unto thee, biatch? Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck holla'd, Canst thou drop a rhyme Greek?
38 Art not thou dat Egyptian, which before these minutes madest a uproar, n' leddest up tha fuck into tha wildernizz four thousand pimps dat was murderers?
39 But Pizzle holla'd, I be a playa [which am] a Jew of Tarsus, [a hood] up in Cilicia, a cold-ass lil playa hater of no mean hood: and, I beseech thee, suffer me ta drop a rhyme unto tha people.
40 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had given his ass licence, Pizzle stood on tha stairs, n' beckoned wit tha hand unto tha playas fo' realz. And when there was done cooked up a pimped out silence, da perved-out muthafucka spake unto [them] up in tha Hebrew tongue, saying,

CHAPTER 22

- 1 Men, brethren, n' fathers, hear ye mah defence [which I make] now unto yo thugged-out ass.
- 2 (And when they heard dat da perved-out muthafucka spake up in tha Hebrew tongue ta them, they kept tha mo' silence: n' da perved-out muthafucka saith,)
- 3 I be verily a playa [which am] a Jew, born up in Tarsus, [a hood] up in Cilicia, yet brought up in dis hood all up in tha feet of Gamaliel, [and] taught accordin ta tha slick manner of tha law of tha fathers, n' was zealous toward God, as ye all is dis day.
- 4 And I persecuted dis way unto tha dirtnap, bindin n' deliverin tha fuck into prisons both pimps n' dem hoes.
- 5 As also tha high priest doth bear me witness, n' all tha estate of tha elders: from whom also I received lettas unto tha brethren, n' went ta Damascus, ta brang dem which was there bound unto Jerusalem, fo' ta be punished.
- 6 And it came ta pass, that, as I made mah journey, n' was come nigh unto Damascus bout noon, suddenly there shone from heaven a pimped out light round bout mah dirty ass.
- 7 And I fell unto tha ground, n' heard a voice sayin unto me, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?
- 8 And I answered, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou, Lord, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, I be Jizzy of Nazareth, whom thou persecutest.
- 9 And they dat was wit me saw indeed tha light, n' was afraid; but they heard not tha voice of his ass dat spake ta mah dirty ass.
- 10 And I holla'd, What shall I do, Lord, biatch? And tha Lord holla'd unto me, Arise, n' go tha fuck into Damascus; n' there it shall be holla'd at thee of all thangs which is appointed fo' thee ta do.
- 11 And when I could not peep fo' tha glory of dat light, bein led by tha hand of dem dat was wit me, I came tha fuck into Damascus.
- 12 And one Ananias, a thugged-out devout playa accordin ta tha law, havin a phat report of all tha Jews which dwelt [there],
- 13 Came unto me, n' stood, n' holla'd unto me, Brutha Saul, receive thy sight fo' realz. And tha same stupid-ass minute I looked up upon his muthafuckin ass.
- 14 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da Dogg of our fathers hath chosen thee, dat thou shouldest know his will, n' peep dat Just One, n' shouldest hear tha voice of his crazy-ass grill.
- 15 For thou shalt be his witnizz unto all pimpz of what tha fuck thou hast peeped n' heard.
- 16 And now why tarriest thou, biatch? arise, n' be baptized, n' wash away thy sins, callin on tha name of tha Lord.
- 17 And it came ta pass, that, when I was come again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem, even while I prayed up in tha temple, I was up in a trance;
- 18 And saw his ass sayin unto me, Make haste, n' git thee quickly outta Jerusalem: fo' they aint gonna receive thy testimony concernin mah dirty ass.
- 19 And I holla'd, Lord, they know dat I imprisoned n' beat up in every last muthafuckin synagogue dem dat believed on thee:
- 20 And when tha blood of thy martyr Stephen was shed, I also was standin by, n' consentin unto his fuckin lil' dirtnap, n' kept tha raiment of dem dat slew his muthafuckin ass.
- 21 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Depart: fo' I will bust thee far hence unto tha Gentiles.
- 22 And they gave his ass crew unto dis word, n' [then] lifted up they voices, n' holla'd, Away wit such a [fellow] from tha earth: fo' it aint fit dat da perved-out muthafucka should live.
- 23 And as they cried out, n' cast off [their] clothes, n' threw dust tha fuck into tha air,
- 24 Da chizzle captain commanded his ass ta be brought tha fuck into tha castle, n' bade dat da perved-out muthafucka should be examined by scourging; dat he might know wherefore they cried so against his muthafuckin ass.
- 25 And as they bound his ass wit thongs, Pizzle holla'd unto tha centurion dat stood by, Is it lwack fo' you ta scourge a playa dat be a Roman, n' uncondemned?
- 26 When tha centurion heard [that], da thug went n' holla'd all up in tha chizzle captain, saying, Take heed what tha fuck thou dot: fo' dis playa be a Roman.
- 27 Then tha chizzle captain came, n' holla'd unto him, Tell me, art thou a Roman, biatch? Dude holla'd,

Yea.

28 And tha chizzle captain answered, With a pimped out sum obtained I dis freedom fo' realz. And Pizzle holla'd, But I was [free] born.

29 Then straightway they departed from his ass which should have examined him: n' tha chizzle captain also was afraid, afta he knew dat da thug was a Roman, n' cuz dat schmooove muthafucka had bound his muthafuckin ass.

30 On tha morrow, cuz da thug would have known tha certainty wherefore da thug was accused of tha Jews, he loosed his ass from [his] bands, n' commanded tha chizzle priests n' all they council ta appear, n' brought Pizzle down, n' set his ass before em.

CHAPTER 23

1 And Paul, earnestly beholdin tha council, holla'd, Men [and] brethren, I have lived up in all phat conscience before Dogg until dis day.

2 And tha high priest Ananias commanded dem dat stood by his ass ta smite his ass on tha grill.

3 Then holla'd Pizzle unto him, Dogg shall smite thee, [thou] whited wall: fo' sittest thou ta judge me afta tha law, n' commandest me ta be smitten contrary ta tha law?

4 And they dat stood by holla'd, Revilest thou Godz high priest?

5 Then holla'd Paul, I wist not, brethren, dat da thug was tha high priest: fo' it is written, Thou shalt not drop a rhyme evil of tha rula of thy people.

6 But when Pizzle perceived dat tha one part was Sadducees, n' tha other Pharisees, his schmooove ass cried up in tha council, Men [and] brethren, I be a Pharisee, tha lil hustla of a Pharisee: of tha hope n' resurrection of tha dead I be called up in question.

7 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had so holla'd, there arose a thugged-out dissension between tha Pharisees n' tha Sadducees: n' tha multitude was divided.

8 For tha Sadducees say dat there is no resurrection, neither angel, nor spirit: but tha Pharisees confess both.

9 And there arose a pimped out cry: n' tha scribes [that were] of tha Pharisees' part arose, n' strove, saying, Our thugged-out asses find no evil up in dis man: but if a spirit or a angel hath spoken ta him, let our asses not fight against God.

10 And when there arose a pimped out dissension, tha chizzle captain, fearin lest Pizzle should done been pulled up in piecez of them, commanded tha soldiers ta go down, n' ta take his ass by force from among them, n' ta brang [him] tha fuck into tha castle.

11 And tha night followin tha Lord stood by him, n' holla'd, Be of phat cheer, Paul: fo' as thou hast testified of me up in Jerusalem, so must thou bear witnizz also at Rome.

12 And when it was day, certain of tha Jews banded together, n' bound themselves under a cold-ass lil curse, sayin dat they would neither smoke nor drank till they had capped Paul.

13 And they was mo' than forty which had made dis conspiracy.

14 And they came ta tha chizzle priests n' elders, n' holla'd, Our thugged-out asses have bound ourselves under a pimped out curse, dat we will smoke not a god damn thang until our crazy asses have slain Paul.

15 Now therefore ye wit tha council signify ta tha chizzle captain dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brang his ass down unto you ta morrow, as though ye would enquire suttin' mo' perfectly concernin him: n' we, or eva his schmooove ass come near, is locked n loaded ta bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

16 And when Paulz sisterz lil hustla heard of they lyin up in wait, da thug went n' entered tha fuck into tha castle, n' holla'd at Paul.

17 Then Pizzle called one of tha centurions unto [him], n' holla'd, Brin dis lil' playa unto tha chizzle captain: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath a cold-ass lil certain thang ta tell his muthafuckin ass.

18 So tha pimpin' muthafucka took him, n' brought [him] ta tha chizzle captain, n' holla'd, Pizzle tha prisoner called mah crazy ass unto [him], n' prayed mah crazy ass ta brang dis lil' playa unto thee, whoz ass hath suttin' ta say unto thee.

19 Then tha chizzle captain took his ass by tha hand, n' went [with him] aside privately, n' axed [him], What tha fuck iz dat thou hast ta tell me?

20 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Da Jews have agreed ta desire thee dat thou wouldest brang

down Pizzle ta morrow tha fuck into tha council, as though they would enquire somewhat of his ass mo' perfectly.

21 But do not thou yield unto them: fo' there lie up in wait fo' his ass of dem mo' than forty men, which have bound themselves wit a oath, dat they will neither smoke nor drank till they have capped him: n' now is they ready, lookin fo' a promise from thee.

22 So tha chizzle captain [then] let tha lil' playa depart, n' charged [him, See thou] tell no playa dat thou hast shewed these thangs ta mah dirty ass.

23 And his schmooove ass called unto [him] two centurions, saying, Make locked n loaded two hundred soldiers ta git all up in Caesarea, n' horsemen threescore n' ten, n' spearmen two hundred, all up in tha third minute of tha night;

24 And provide [them] beasts, dat they may set Pizzle on, n' brang [him] safe unto Felix tha governor.

25 And da thug freestyled a letter afta dis manner:

26 Claudius Lysias unto da most thugged-out pimpin governor Felix [sendeth] greeting.

27 This playa was taken of tha Jews, n' should done been capped of them: then came I wit a army, n' rescued him, havin understood dat da thug was a Roman.

28 And when I would have known tha cause wherefore they accused him, I brought his ass forth tha fuck into they council:

29 Whom I perceived ta be accused of thangz of they law yo, but ta have not a god damn thang laid ta his charge worthy of dirtnap or of bonds.

30 And when it was holla'd at mah crazy ass how tha fuck dat tha Jews laid wait fo' tha man, I busted straightway ta thee, n' gave commandment ta his thugged-out accusers also ta say before thee what tha fuck [they had] against his muthafuckin ass. Farewell.

31 Then tha soldiers, as it was commanded them, took Paul, n' brought [him] by night ta Antipatris.

32 On tha morrow they left tha horsemen ta go wit him, n' returned ta tha castle:

33 Who, when they came ta Caesarea, n' served up tha epistle ta tha governor, presented Pizzle also before his muthafuckin ass.

34 And when tha governor had read [the letter], he axed of what tha fuck province da thug was fo' realz. And when he understood dat [he was] of Cilicia;

35 I will hear thee, holla'd he, when thine accusers is also come fo' realz. And his schmooove ass commanded his ass ta be kept up in Herodz judgment hall.

CHAPTER 24

1 And afta five minutes Ananias tha high priest descended wit tha elders, n' [with] a cold-ass lil certain orator [named] Tertullus, whoz ass informed tha governor against Paul.

2 And when da thug was called forth, Tertullus fuckin started ta accuse [him], saying, Seein dat by thee we smoke up pimped out on tha fuckin' down-lowness, n' dat straight-up worthy deedz is done unto dis hood by thy providence,

3 Our thugged-out asses accept [it] always, n' up in all places, most noble Felix, wit all thankfulness.

4 Notwithstanding, dat I aint further tedious unto thee, I pray thee dat thou wouldest hear our assez of thy clemency a gangbangin' few lyrics.

5 For our crazy asses have found dis playa [a] pestilent [fellow], n' a mover of sedizzle among all tha Jews all up in tha ghetto, n' a ringleader of tha sect of tha Nazarenes:

6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck also hath gone bout ta profane tha temple: whom we took, n' would have judged accordin ta our law.

7 But tha chizzle captain Lysias came [upon us], n' wit pimped out violins took [him] away outta our hands,

8 Commandin his thugged-out accusers ta come unto thee: by examinin of whom thysself mayest take knowledge of all these things, whereof we accuse his muthafuckin ass.

9 And tha Jews also assented, sayin dat these thangs was so.

10 Then Paul, afta dat tha governor had beckoned unto his ass ta speak, answered, Forazzleuch as I know dat thou hast been of nuff muthafuckin years a judge unto dis nation, I do tha mo' cheerfully answer fo' mah dirty ass:

11 Because dat thou mayest understand, dat there is yet but twelve minutes since I went up ta Jerusalem fo'

ta worship.

12 And they neither found mah crazy ass up in tha temple disputin wit any man, neither raisin up tha people, neither up in tha synagogues, nor up in tha hood:

13 Neither can they prove tha thangs whereof they now accuse mah dirty ass.

14 But dis I confess unto thee, dat afta tha way which they call heresy, so worshizzle I tha Dogg of mah fathers, believin all thangs which is freestyled up in tha law n' up in tha prophets:

15 And have hope toward God, which they themselves also allow, dat there shall be a resurrection of tha dead, both of tha just n' unjust.

16 And herein do I exercise mah dirty ass, ta have always a cold-ass lil conscience void of offence toward God, n' [toward] men.

17 Now afta nuff muthafuckin years I came ta brang alms ta mah nation, n' offerings.

18 Whereupon certain Jews from Asia found mah crazy ass purified up in tha temple, neither wit multitude, nor wit tumult.

19 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck ought ta done been here before thee, n' object, if they had ought against mah dirty ass.

20 Or else let these same stupid-ass [here] say, if they have found any evil bustin up in me, while I stood before tha council,

21 Except it be fo' dis one voice, dat I cried standin among them, Touchin tha resurrection of tha dead I be called up in question by you dis day.

22 And when Felix heard these things, havin mo' slick knowledge of [that] way, da ruffneck deferred them, n' holla'd, When Lysias tha chizzle captain shall come down, I will know tha uttermost of yo' matter.

23 And his schmooove ass commanded a cold-ass lil centurion ta keep Paul, n' ta let [him] have liberty, n' dat da perved-out muthafucka should forbid none of his thugged-out acquaintizzle ta minista or come unto his muthafuckin ass.

24 And afta certain days, when Felix came wit his hoe Drusilla, which was a Jewess, da perved-out muthafucka busted fo' Paul, n' heard his ass concernin tha faith up in Christ.

25 And as he reasoned of righteousness, temperance, n' judgment ta come, Felix trembled, n' answered, Go thy way fo' dis time; when I gots a cold-ass lil convenient season, I will call fo' thee.

26 Dude hoped also dat scrilla should done been given his ass of Paul, dat he might loose him: wherefore da perved-out muthafucka busted fo' his ass tha oftener, n' communed wit his muthafuckin ass.

27 But afta two muthafuckin years Porcius Festus came tha fuck into Felix' room: n' Felix, willin ta shew tha Jews a pleasure, left Pizzle bound.

CHAPTER 25

1 Now when Festus was come tha fuck into tha province, afta three minutes he ascended from Caesarea ta Jerusalem.

2 Then tha high priest n' tha chizzle of tha Jews informed his ass against Paul, n' besought him,

3 And desired favour against him, dat da thug would bust fo' his ass ta Jerusalem, layin wait up in tha way ta bust a cap up in his muthafuckin ass.

4 But Festus answered, dat Pizzle should be kept at Caesarea, n' dat dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass would depart shortly [thither].

5 Let dem therefore, holla'd he, which among yo ass be able, go down wit [me], n' accuse dis man, if there be any wickednizz up in his muthafuckin ass.

6 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had tarried among dem mo' than ten days, da thug went down unto Caesarea; n' tha next dizzle chillin on tha judgment seat commanded Pizzle ta be brought.

7 And when da thug was come, tha Jews which came down from Jerusalem stood round about, n' laid nuff n' grievous disses against Paul, which they could not prove.

8 While he answered fo' his dirty ass, Neither against tha law of tha Jews, neither against tha temple, nor yet against Caesar, have I offended any thang at all.

9 But Festus, willin ta do tha Jews a pleasure, answered Paul, n' holla'd, Wilt thou go up ta Jerusalem, n' there be judged of these thangs before me?

10 Then holla'd Paul, I stand at Caesarz judgment seat, where I ought ta be judged: ta tha Jews have I done

no wrong, as thou straight-up well knowest.

11 For if I be a offender, or have committed any thang worthy of dirtnap, I refuse not ta die: but if there be none of these thangs whereof these accuse me, no playa may serve up me unto em. I appeal unto Caesar.

12 Then Festus, when dat schmooooove muthafucka had conferred wit tha council, answered, Hast thou appealed unto Caesar, biatch? unto Caesar shalt thou go.

13 And afta certain minutes mackdaddy Agrippa n' Bernice came unto Caesarea ta salute Festus.

14 And when they had been there nuff days, Festus declared Paulz cause unto tha king, saying, There be a cold-ass lil certain playa left up in bondz by Felix:

15 Bout whom, when I was at Jerusalem, tha chizzle priests n' tha eldaz of tha Jews informed [me], desirin [to have] judgment against his muthafuckin ass.

16 To whom I answered, It be not tha manner of tha Romans ta serve up any playa ta die, before dat da thug which be accused have tha accusers grill ta face, n' have licence ta answer fo' his dirty ass concernin tha crime laid against his muthafuckin ass.

17 Therefore, when they was come hither, without any delay on tha morrow I sat on tha judgment seat, n' commanded tha playa ta be brought forth.

18 Against whom when tha accusers stood up, they brought none accusation of such thangs as I supposed:

19 But had certain thangs against his ass of they own supastition, n' of one Jizzy, which was dead, whom Pizzle affirmed ta be kickin it.

20 And cuz I doubted of such manner of thangs, I axed [him] whether da thug would git all up in Jerusalem, n' there be judged of these matters.

21 But when Pizzle had appealed ta be reserved unto tha hearin of Augustus, I commanded his ass ta be kept till I might bust his ass ta Caesar.

22 Then Agrippa holla'd unto Festus, I would also hear tha playa mah dirty ass. To morrow, holla'd he, thou shalt hear his muthafuckin ass.

23 And on tha morrow, when Agrippa was come, n' Bernice, wit pimped out pomp, n' was entered tha fuck into tha place of hearing, wit tha chizzle captains, n' principal pimpz of tha hood, at Festus' commandment Pizzle was brought forth.

24 And Festus holla'd, Mackdaddy Agrippa, n' all pimps which is here present wit us, ye peep dis man, bout whom all tha multitude of tha Jews have dealt wit me, both at Jerusalem, n' [also] here, bustin up like a biatch dat he ought not ta live any longer.

25 But when I found dat dat schmooooove muthafucka had committed not a god damn thang worthy of dirtnap, n' dat dat schmooooove muthafucka his dirty ass hath appealed ta Augustus, I have determined ta bust his muthafuckin ass.

26 Of whom I have no certain thang ta write unto mah lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Wherefore I have brought his ass forth before you, n' specially before thee, O mackdaddy Agrippa, that, afta examination had, I might have somewhat ta write.

27 For it seemeth ta me unreasonable ta bust a prisoner, n' not withal ta signify tha crimes [laid] against his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 26

1 Then Agrippa holla'd unto Paul, Thou art permitted ta drop a rhyme fo' thyself. Then Pizzle stretched forth tha hand, n' answered fo' his dirty ass:

2 I be thinkin mah dirty ass aiiight, mackdaddy Agrippa, cuz I shall answer fo' mah dirty ass dis dizzle before thee touchin all tha thangs whereof I be accused of tha Jews:

3 Especially [cuz I know] thee ta be expert up in all customs n' thangs which is among tha Jews: wherefore I beseech thee ta hear me patiently.

4 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah manner of thuglife from mah youth, which was all up in tha straight-up original gangsta among mine own hood at Jerusalem, know all tha Jews;

5 Which knew me from tha beginning, if they would reprazent, dat afta da most thugged-out straitest sect of our religion I lived a Pharisee.

6 And now I stand n' be judged fo' tha hope of tha promise made of Dogg unto our fathers:

7 Unto which [promise] our twelve tribes, instantly servin [God] dizzle n' night, hope ta come. For which

hopez sake, mackdaddy Agrippa, I be accused of tha Jews.

8 Why should it be thought a thang incredible wit you, dat Dogg should raise tha dead?

9 I verily thought wit mah dirty ass, dat I ought ta do nuff thangs contrary ta tha name of Jizzy of Nazareth.

10 Which thang I also did up in Jerusalem: n' nuff of tha saints did I shut tha fuck up in prison, havin received authoritizzle from tha chizzle priests; n' when they was put ta dirtnap, I gave mah voice against [them].

11 And I punished dem oft up in every last muthafuckin synagogue, n' compelled [them] ta blaspheme; n' bein exceedingly mad against them, I persecuted [them] even unto strange ghettos.

12 Whereupon as I went ta Damascus wit authoritizzle n' commission from tha chizzle priests,

13 At midday, O king, I saw up in tha way a light from heaven, above tha brightnizz of tha sun, shinin round bout me n' dem which journeyed wit mah dirty ass.

14 And when we was all fallen ta tha earth, I heard a voice bustin lyrics unto me, n' sayin up in tha Hebrew tongue, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me, biatch? [it is] hard fo' thee ta kick against tha pricks.

15 And I holla'd, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck art thou, Lord, biatch? And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I be Jizzy whom thou persecutest.

16 But rise, n' stand upon thy feet: fo' I have rocked up unto thee fo' dis purpose, ta make thee a minista n' a witnizz both of these thangs which thou hast seen, n' of dem thangs up in tha which I will step tha fuck up unto thee;

17 Deliverin thee from tha people, n' [from] tha Gentiles, unto whom now I bust thee,

18 To open they eyes, [and] ta turn [them] from darknizz ta light, n' [from] tha juice of Satan unto God, dat they may receive forgivenizz of sins, n' inheritizzle among dem which is sanctified by faith dat is up in mah dirty ass.

19 Whereupon, O mackdaddy Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto tha heavenly vision:

20 But shewed first unto dem of Damascus, n' at Jerusalem, n' all up in all tha coastz of Judaea, n' [then] ta tha Gentiles, dat they should repent n' turn ta God, n' do works hook up fo' repentance.

21 For these causes tha Jews caught me up in tha temple, n' went bout ta bust a cap up in [me].

22 Havin therefore obtained muthafuckin help of God, I continue unto dis day, witnessin both ta lil' small-ass n' pimped out, sayin none other thangs than dem which tha prophets n' Moses did say should come:

23 That Christ should suffer, [and] dat da perved-out muthafucka should be tha straight-up original gangsta dat should rise from tha dead, n' should shew light unto tha people, n' ta tha Gentiles.

24 And as tha pimpin' muthafucka thus spake fo' his dirty ass, Festus holla'd wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Paul, thou art beside thyself; much peepin' doth make thee mad.

25 But da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, I aint mad, most noble Festus; but drop a rhyme forth tha lyricz of truth n' soberness.

26 For tha mackdaddy knoweth of these things, before whom also I drop a rhyme freely: fo' I be persuaded dat none of these thangs is hidden from him; fo' dis thang was not done up in a cold-ass lil corner.

27 Mackdaddy Agrippa, believest thou tha prophets, biatch? I know dat thou believest.

28 Then Agrippa holla'd unto Paul, Almost thou persuadest me ta be a Christian.

29 And Pizzle holla'd, I would ta God, dat not only thou yo, but also all dat hear me dis day, was both almost, n' altogether like fuckin I am, except these bonds.

30 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, tha mackdaddy rose up, n' tha governor, n' Bernice, n' they dat sat wit them:

31 And when they was gone aside, they talked between themselves, saying, This playa doeth not a god damn thang worthy of dirtnap or of bonds.

32 Then holla'd Agrippa unto Festus, This playa might done been set at liberty, if dat schmooove muthafucka had not appealed unto Caesar.

CHAPTER 27

1 And when it was determined dat we should sail tha fuck into Italy, they served up Pizzle n' certain other prisoners unto [one] named Julius, a cold-ass lil centurion of Augustus' band.

2 And enterin tha fuck into a shizzle of Adramyttium, our slick asses launched, meanin ta sail by tha coastz

of Asia; [one] Aristarchus, a Macedonian of Thessalonica, bein wit us.

3 And tha next [day] we touched at Sidon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And Julius courteously entreated Paul, n' gave [him] liberty ta go unto his wild lil' playaz ta refresh his dirty ass.

4 And when our crazy asses had launched from thence, we sailed under Cyprus, cuz tha windz was contrary.

5 And when our crazy asses had sailed over tha sea of Cilicia n' Pamphylia, we came ta Myra, [a hood] of Lycia.

6 And there tha centurion found a shizzle of Alexandria sailin tha fuck into Italy; n' he put our asses therein.

7 And when our crazy asses had sailed slowly nuff days, n' scarce was come over against Cnidus, tha wind not sufferin us, we sailed under Crete, over against Salmone;

8 And, hardly passin it, came unto a place which is called Da fair havens; nigh whereunto was tha hood [of] Lasea.

9 Now when much time was spent, n' when sailin was now dangerous, cuz tha fast was now already past, Pizzle admonished [them],

10 And holla'd unto them, Sirs, I perceive dat dis voyage is ghon be wit hurt n' much damage, not only of tha ladin n' shizzle yo, but also of our lives.

11 Nevertheless tha centurion believed tha masta n' tha balla of tha ship, mo' than dem thangs which was spoken by Paul.

12 And cuz tha haven was not commodious ta winter in, tha mo' part advised ta depart thence also, if by any means they might attain ta Phenice, [and there] ta winter; [which is] a haven of Crete, n' lieth toward tha downtown westside n' uptown westside.

13 And when tha downtown wind blew softly, supposin dat they had obtained [their] purpose, loosin [thence], they sailed close by Crete.

14 But not long afta there arose against it a tempestuous wind, called Euroclydon.

15 And when tha shizzle was caught, n' could not bear up tha fuck into tha wind, our slick asses let [her] drive.

16 And hustlin under a cold-ass lil certain island which is called Claudia, our crazy asses had much work ta come by tha boat:

17 Which when they had taken up, they used muthafuckin helps, undergirdin tha ship; and, fearin lest they should fall tha fuck into tha quicksands, strake sail, n' so was driven.

18 And we bein exceedingly tossed wit a tempest, tha next [day] they lightened tha ship;

19 And tha third [day] we cast up wit our own handz tha tacklin of tha ship.

20 And when neither sun nor stars up in nuff minutes rocked up, n' no lil' small-ass tempest lay on [us], all hope dat we should be saved was then taken away.

21 But afta long abstinence Pizzle stood forth up in tha midst of them, n' holla'd, Sirs, ye should have hearkened unto me, n' not have loosed from Crete, n' ta have gained dis harm n' loss.

22 And now I exhort you ta be of phat cheer: fo' there shall be no loss of [any man's] thuglife among you yo, but of tha ship.

23 For there stood by me dis night tha angel of God, whose I am, n' whom I serve,

24 Saying, Fear not, Paul; thou must be brought before Caesar: and, lo, Dogg hath given thee all dem dat sail wit thee.

25 Wherefore, sirs, be of phat cheer: fo' I believe God, dat it shall be even as it was holla'd at mah dirty ass.

26 Howbeit we must be cast upon a cold-ass lil certain island.

27 But when tha fourteenth night was come, as we was driven up n' down up in Adria, bout midnight tha shipmen deemed dat they drew near ta some ghetto;

28 And sounded, n' found [it] twenty fathoms: n' when they had gone a lil further, they sounded again, n' found [it] fifteen fathoms.

29 Then fearin lest we should have fallen upon rocks, they cast four anchors outta tha stern, n' wished fo' tha day.

30 And as tha shipmen was bout ta flee outta tha ship, when they had let down tha boat tha fuck into tha sea, under colour as though they would have cast anchors outta tha foeship,

31 Pizzle holla'd ta tha centurion n' ta tha soldiers, Except these abide up in tha ship, ye cannot be saved.
32 Then tha soldiers cut off tha ropez of tha boat, n' let her fall off.
33 And while tha dizzle was comin on, Pizzle besought [them] all ta take meat, saying, This dizzle is tha fourteenth dizzle dat ye have tarried n' continued fasting, havin taken nothing.
34 Wherefore I pray you ta take [some] meat: fo' dis is fo' yo' game: fo' there shall not a afro fall from tha head of any of yo thugged-out ass.
35 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had thus spoken, tha pimpin' muthafucka took bread, n' gave props ta Dogg up in presence of dem all: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had broken [it], his thugged-out lil' punk-ass fuckin started ta eat.
36 Then was they all of phat cheer, n' they also took [some] meat.
37 And we was up in all up in tha shizzle two hundred threescore n' sixteen souls.
38 And when they had smoked enough, they lightened tha ship, n' cast up tha wheat tha fuck into tha sea.
39 And when it was day, they knew not tha land: but they discovered a cold-ass lil certain creek wit a shore, tha fuck into tha which they was minded, if it was possible, ta thrust up in tha ship.
40 And when they had taken up tha anchors, they committed [themselves] unto tha sea, n' loosed tha rudder bands, n' hoised up tha mainsail ta tha wind, n' made toward shore.
41 And fallin tha fuck into a place where two seas met, they ran tha shizzle aground; n' tha forepart stuck fast, n' remained unmoveable yo, but tha hinder part was broken wit tha violinz of tha waves.
42 And tha soldiers' counsel was ta bust a cap up in tha prisoners, lest any of dem should swim out, n' escape.
43 But tha centurion, willin ta save Paul, kept dem from [their] purpose; n' commanded dat they which could swim should cast [themselves] first [into tha sea], n' git ta land:
44 And tha rest, some on boards, n' some on [broken pieces] of tha shizzle fo' realz. And so it came ta pass, dat they escaped all safe ta land.

CHAPTER 28

1 And when they was escaped, then they knew dat tha island was called Melita.
2 And tha barbarous playas shewed our asses no lil kindness: fo' they kindled a gangbangin' fire, n' received our asses every last muthafuckin one, cuz of tha present rain, n' cuz of tha cold.
3 And when Pizzle had gathered a funky-ass bundle of sticks, n' laid [them] on tha fire, there came a viper outta tha heat, n' fastened on his hand.
4 And when tha barbarians saw tha [venomous] beast hang on his hand, they holla'd among themselves, No doubt dis playa be a murderer, whom, though dat schmooove muthafucka hath escaped tha sea, yet vengeizzle suffereth not ta live.
5 And da perved-out muthafucka shook off tha beast tha fuck into tha fire, n' felt no harm.
6 Howbeit they looked when da perved-out muthafucka should have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly: but afta they had looked a pimped out while, n' saw no harm come ta him, they chizzled they minds, n' holla'd dat da thug was a god.
7 In tha same stupid-ass quartas was possessionz of tha chizzle playa of tha island, whose name was Publius; whoz ass received us, n' lodged our asses three minutes courteously.
8 And it came ta pass, dat tha daddy of Publius lay sick of a gangbangin' fever n' of a funky-ass bloody flux: ta whom Pizzle entered in, n' prayed, n' laid his handz on him, n' healed his muthafuckin ass.
9 So when dis was done, others also, which had diseases up in tha island, came, n' was healed:
10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck also honoured our asses wit nuff honours; n' when our phat asses departed, they laded [us] wit such thangs as was necessary.
11 And afta three months our phat asses departed up in a shizzle of Alexandria, which had wintered up in tha isle, whose sign was Castor n' Pollux.
12 And landin at Syracuse, we tarried [there] three days.
13 And from thence we fetched a cold-ass lil compass, n' came ta Rhegium: n' afta one dizzle tha downtown wind blew, n' we came tha next dizzle ta Puteoli:
14 Where we found brethren, n' was desired ta tarry wit dem seven days: n' so we went toward Rome.
15 And from thence, when tha brethren heard of us, they came ta hook up our asses as far as Appii forum,

n' Da three taverns: whom when Pizzle saw, tha pimpin' muthafucka gave props ta God, n' took courage.
16 And when we came ta Rome, tha centurion served up tha prisoners ta tha captain of tha guard: but Pizzle was suffered ta dwell by his dirty ass wit a soldier dat kept his muthafuckin ass.
17 And it came ta pass, dat afta three minutes Pizzle called tha chizzle of tha Jews together: n' when they was come together, da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto them, Men [and] brethren, though I have committed not a god damn thang against tha people, or customz of our fathers, yet was I served up prisoner from Jerusalem tha fuck into tha handz of tha Romans.
18 Who, when they had examined me, would have let [me] go, cuz there was no cause of dirtnap up in mah dirty ass.
19 But when tha Jews spake against [it], I was constrained ta appeal unto Caesar; not dat I had ought ta accuse mah hood of.
20 For dis cause therefore have I called fo' you, ta peep [you], n' ta drop a rhyme wit [you]: cuz dat fo' tha hope of Israel I be bound wit dis chain.
21 And they holla'd unto him, Our thugged-out asses neither received lettas outta Judaea concernin thee, neither any of tha brethren dat came shewed or spake any harm of thee.
22 But our phat asses desire ta hear of thee what tha fuck thou thinkest: fo' as concernin dis sect, we know dat every last muthafuckin where it is spoken against.
23 And when they had appointed his ass a thugged-out day, there came nuff ta his ass tha fuck into [his] lodging; ta whom he expounded n' testified tha kingdom of God, persuadin dem concernin Jizzy, both outta tha law of Moses, n' [out of] tha prophets, from mornin till evening.
24 And some believed tha thangs which was spoken, n' some believed not.
25 And when they agreed not among themselves, they departed, afta dat Pizzle had spoken one word, Well spake tha Holy Pimp by Esaias tha prophet unto our fathers,
26 Saying, Go unto dis people, n' say, Hearin ye shall hear, n' shall not understand; n' seein ye shall see, n' not perceive:
27 For tha ass of dis playas is waxed gross, n' they ears is dull of hearing, n' they eyes have they closed; lest they should peep wit [their] eyes, n' hear wit [their] ears, n' understand wit [their] heart, n' should be converted, n' I should heal em.
28 Be it known therefore unto you, dat tha salvation of Dogg is busted unto tha Gentiles, n' [that] they will hear dat shit.
29 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd these lyrics, tha Jews departed, n' had pimped out reasonin among themselves.
30 And Pizzle dwelt two whole muthafuckin years up in his own hired house, n' received all dat came up in unto him,
31 Preachin tha kingdom of God, n' teachin dem thangs which concern tha Lord Jizzy Christ, wit all confidence, no playa forbiddin his muthafuckin ass.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE ROMANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a servant of Jizzy Christ, called [to be] a apostle, separated unto tha gospel of God,
2 (Which dat schmooove muthafucka had promised afore by his thugged-out lil' prophets up in tha holy scriptures,)
3 Concernin his Son Jizzy Christ our Lord, which was made of tha seed of Dizzy accordin ta tha flesh;
4 And declared [to be] tha Son of Dogg wit power, accordin ta tha spirit of holiness, by tha resurrection from tha dead:
5 By whom our crazy asses have received grace n' apostleship, fo' obedience ta tha faith among all nations, fo' his name:
6 Among whom is ye also tha called of Jizzy Christ:
7 To all dat be up in Rome, beloved of God, called [to be] saints: Grace ta you n' peace from Dogg our Father, n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.
8 First, I give props ta mah Dogg all up in Jizzy Christ fo' you all, dat yo' faith is spoken of all up in tha

whole ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

9 For Dogg is mah witness, whom I serve wit mah spirit up in tha gospel of his Son, dat without ceasin I make mention of y'all always up in mah lyrics;

10 Makin request, if by any means now at length I might gots a prosperous journey by tha will of Dogg ta come unto yo thugged-out ass.

11 For I long ta peep you, dat I may impart unto you some spiritual gift, ta tha end ye may be established;

12 That is, dat I may be comforted together wit you by tha mutual faith both of y'all n' mah dirty ass.

13 Now I would not have you ignorant, brethren, dat oftentimes I purposed ta come unto you, (but was let hitherto,) dat I might have some fruit among you also, even as among other Gentiles.

14 I be debtor both ta tha Greeks, n' ta tha Barbarians; both ta tha wise, n' ta tha unwise.

15 So, as much as up in me is, I be locked n loaded ta preach tha gospel ta you dat is at Rome also.

16 For I aint ashamed of tha gospel of Christ: fo' it is tha juice of Dogg unto salvation ta every last muthafuckin one dat believeth; ta tha Jew first, n' also ta tha Greek.

17 For therein is tha righteousnizz of Dogg revealed from faith ta faith: as it is written, Da just shall live by faith.

18 For tha wrath of Dogg is revealed from heaven against all ungodlinizz n' unrighteousnizz of men, whoz ass hold tha truth up in unrighteousness;

19 Because dat which may be known of Dogg is manifest up in them; fo' Dogg hath shewed [it] unto em.

20 For tha invisible thangz of his ass from tha creation of tha ghetto is clearly seen, bein understood by tha thangs dat is made, [even] his wild lil' fuckin eternal juice n' Godhead; so dat they is without excuse:

21 Because that, when they knew God, they glorified [him] not as God, neither was thankful; but became vain up in they imaginations, n' they foolish ass was darkened.

22 Professin themselves ta be wise, they became fools,

23 And chizzled tha glory of tha uncorruptible Dogg tha fuck into a image made like ta corruptible man, n' ta birds, n' fourfooted beasts, n' creepin things.

24 Wherefore Dogg also gave dem up ta uncleannizz all up in tha lustz of they own hearts, ta dishonour they own bodies between themselves:

25 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck chizzled tha truth of Dogg tha fuck into a lie, n' worshipped n' served tha creature mo' than tha Creator, whoz ass is blessed fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

26 For dis cause Dogg gave dem up unto vile affections: fo' even they dem hoes did chizzle tha natural bust tha fuck into dat which be against nature:

27 And likewise also tha men, leavin tha natural bust of tha biatch, burned up in they lust one toward another; pimps wit pimps hittin dat shizzle dat which is unseemly, n' receivin up in themselves dat recompence of they error which was meet.

28 And even as they did not like ta retain Dogg up in [their] knowledge, Dogg gave dem over ta a reprobate mind, ta do dem thangs which is not convenient;

29 Bein filled wit all unrighteousness, fornication, wickedness, covetousness, maliciousness; full of envy, murder, debate, deceit, malignity; whisperers,

30 Backbiters, hatatz of God, spiteful, proud, boasters, inventorz of evil things, disobedient ta muthafathas,

31 Without understanding, covenantbreakers, without natural affection, implacable, unmerciful:

32 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck knowin tha judgment of God, dat they which commit such thangs is worthy of dirtnap, not only do tha same yo, but have pleasure up in dem dat do em.

CHAPTER 2

1 Therefore thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art dat judgest: fo' wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; fo' thou dat judgest dot tha same stupid-ass things.

2 But we is shizzle dat tha judgment of Dogg be accordin ta truth against dem which commit such things.

3 And thinkest thou this, O man, dat judgest dem which do such things, n' dot tha same, dat thou shalt escape tha judgment of God?

4 Or despisest thou tha richez of his wild lil' freakadelic goodnizz n' forbearizzle n' longsuffering; not

knowin dat tha goodnizz of Dogg leadeth thee ta repentance?

5 But afta thy hardnizz n' impenitent ass treasurest up unto thyself wrath against tha dizzle of wrath n' revelation of tha righteous judgment of God;

6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck will render ta every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta his fuckin lil' deeds:

7 To dem whoz ass by patient continuizzle up in well bustin seek fo' glory n' honour n' immortality, eternal life:

8 But unto dem dat is contentious, n' do not obey tha truth yo, but obey unrighteousness, indignation n' wrath,

9 Tribulation n' anguish, upon every last muthafuckin ass of playa dat doeth evil, of tha Jew first, n' also of tha Gentile;

10 But glory, honour, n' peace, ta every last muthafuckin playa dat worketh good, ta tha Jew first, n' also ta tha Gentile:

11 For there is no respect of peeps wit God.

12 For as nuff as have sinned without law shall also perish without law: n' as nuff as have sinned up in tha law shall be judged by tha law;

13 (For not tha hearerz of tha law [are] just before Dogg yo, but tha doerz of tha law shall be justified.

14 For when tha Gentiles, which aint tha law, do by nature tha thangs contained up in tha law, these, havin not tha law, is a law unto themselves:

15 Which shew tha work of tha law freestyled up in they hearts, they conscience also bearin witness, n' [their] thoughts tha mean while accusin or else excusin one another;)

16 In tha dizzle when Dogg shall judge tha secretz of pimps by Jizzy Christ accordin ta mah gospel.

17 Behold, thou art called a Jew, n' restest up in tha law, n' makest thy boast of God,

18 And knowest [his] will, n' approvest tha thangs dat is mo' pimpin, bein instructed outta tha law;

19 And art Kool & Tha Gang dat thou thyself art a guide of tha blind, a light of dem which is up in darkness,

20 An instructor of tha foolish, a mackdaddy of babes, which hast tha form of knowledge n' of tha truth up in tha law.

21 Thou therefore which teachest another, teachest thou not thyself, biatch? thou dat preachest a playa should not steal, dost thou steal?

22 Thou dat sayest a playa should not commit adultery, dost thou commit adultery, biatch? thou dat abhorrest idols, dost thou commit sacrilege?

23 Thou dat makest thy boast of tha law, all up in breakin tha law dishonourest thou God?

24 For tha name of Dogg is blasphemed among tha Gentilez all up in you, as it is written.

25 For circumcision verily profiteth, if thou keep tha law: but if thou be a funky-ass breaker of tha law, thy circumcision is made uncircumcision.

26 Therefore if tha uncircumcision keep tha righteousnizz of tha law, shall not his uncircumcision be counted fo' circumcision?

27 And shall not uncircumcision which is by nature, if it fulfil tha law, judge thee, whoz ass by tha letter n' circumcision dost transgress tha law?

28 For he aint a Jew, which is one outwardly; neither [is that] circumcision, which is outward up in tha flesh:

29 But he [is] a Jew, which is one inwardly; n' circumcision [is that] of tha heart, up in tha spirit, [and] not up in tha letter; whose praise [is] not of pimps yo, but of God.

CHAPTER 3

1 What advantage then hath tha Jew, biatch? or what tha fuck profit [is there] of circumcision?

2 Much every last muthafuckin way: chizzlely, cuz dat unto dem was committed tha oraclez of God.

3 For what tha fuck if some did not believe, biatch? shall they unbelief make tha faith of Dogg without effect?

4 Dogg forbid: yea, let Dogg be true yo, but every last muthafuckin playa a liar; as it is written, That thou mightest be justified up in thy sayings, n' mightest overcome when thou art judged.

5 But if our unrighteousnizz commend tha righteousnizz of God, what tha fuck shall we say, biatch? [Is]

Dogg unrighteous whoz ass taketh vengeance, biatch? (I drop a rhyme as a man)
6 Dogg forbid: fo' then how tha fuck shall Dogg judge tha ghetto?
7 For if tha truth of Dogg hath mo' abounded all up in mah lie unto his wild lil' freakadelic glory; why yet be I also judged as a sinner?
8 And not [rather], (as we be slanderously reported, n' as some affirm dat we say,) Let our asses do evil, dat phat may come, biatch? whose damnation is just.
9 What then, biatch? is we mo' betta [than they], biatch? Fuck dat shit, up in no wise: fo' our crazy asses have before proved both Jews n' Gentiles, dat they is all under sin;
10 As it is written, There is none righteous, no, not one:
11 There is none dat understandeth, there is none dat seeketh afta God.
12 They is all gone outta tha way, they is together become unprofitable; there is none dat doeth good, no, not one.
13 Their throat [is] a open sepulchre; wit they tongues they have used deceit; tha poison of asps [is] under they lips:
14 Whose grill [is] full of cursin n' bitterness:
15 Their feet [are] swift ta shed blood:
16 Destruction n' misery [are] up in they ways:
17 And tha way of peace have they not known:
18 There is no fear of Dogg before they eyes.
19 Now we know dat what tha fuck thangs soever tha law saith, it saith ta dem whoz ass is under tha law: dat every last muthafuckin grill may be stopped, n' all tha ghetto may become guilty before God.
20 Therefore by tha deedz of tha law there shall no flesh be justified up in his sight: fo' by tha law [is] tha knowledge of sin.
21 But now tha righteousnizz of Dogg without tha law is manifested, bein witnessed by tha law n' tha prophets;
22 Even tha righteousnizz of Dogg [which is] by faith of Jizzy Christ unto all n' upon all dem dat believe: fo' there is no difference:
23 For all have sinned, n' come short of tha glory of God;
24 Bein justified freely by his wild lil' freakadelic grace all up in tha redemption dat is up in Christ Jizzy:
25 Whom Dogg hath set forth [to be] a propitiation all up in faith up in his blood, ta declare his bangin righteousnizz fo' tha remission of sins dat is past, all up in tha forbearizzle of God;
26 To declare, [I say], at dis time his bangin righteousness: dat he might be just, n' tha justifier of his ass which believeth up in Jizzy.
27 Where [is] boastin then, biatch? It be excluded. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! By what tha fuck law, biatch? of works, biatch? Nay: but by tha law of faith.
28 Therefore we conclude dat a playa is justified by faith without tha deedz of tha law.
29 [Is he] tha Dogg of tha Jews only, biatch? [is he] not also of tha Gentiles, biatch? Yes, of tha Gentilez also:
30 Seein [it is] one God, which shall justify tha circumcision by faith, n' uncircumcision all up in faith.
31 Do we then make void tha law all up in faith, biatch? Dogg forbid: yea, we establish tha law.

CHAPTER 4

1 What shall we say then dat Abraham our father, as pertainin ta tha flesh, hath found?
2 For if Abraham was justified by works, dat schmooove muthafucka hath [whereof] ta glory; but not before God.
3 For what tha fuck saith tha scripture, biatch? Abraham believed God, n' it was counted unto his ass fo' righteousness.
4 Now ta his ass dat worketh is tha reward not reckoned of grace yo, but of debt.
5 But ta his ass dat worketh not yo, but believeth on his ass dat justifieth tha ungodly, his wild lil' faith is counted fo' righteousness.
6 Even as Dizzy also describeth tha blessednizz of tha man, unto whom Dogg imputeth righteousnizz without works,

7 [Saying], Blessed [are] they whose iniquizzles is forgiven, n' whose sins is covered.
8 Blessed [is] tha playa ta whom tha Lord aint gonna impute sin.
9 [Cometh] dis blessednizz then upon tha circumcision [only], or upon tha uncircumcision also, biatch? fo' we say dat faith was reckoned ta Abraham fo' righteousness.
10 How tha fuck was it then reckoned, biatch? when da thug was up in circumcision, or up in uncircumcision, biatch? Not up in circumcision yo, but up in uncircumcision.
11 And he received tha sign of circumcision, a seal of tha righteousnizz of tha faith which [he had yet] bein uncircumcised: dat he might be tha daddy of all dem dat believe, though they be not circumcised; dat righteousnizz might be imputed unto dem also:
12 And tha daddy of circumcision ta dem whoz ass is not of tha circumcision only yo, but whoz ass also strutt up in tha stepz of dat faith of our daddy Abraham, which [he had] bein [yet] uncircumcised.
13 For tha promise, dat da perved-out muthafucka should be tha heir of tha ghetto, [was] not ta Abraham, or ta his seed, all up in tha law yo, but all up in tha righteousnizz of faith.
14 For if they which iz of tha law [be] heirs, faith is made void, n' tha promise made of none effect:
15 Because tha law worketh wrath: fo' where no law is, [there is] no transgression.
16 Therefore [it is] of faith, dat [it might be] by grace; ta tha end tha promise might be shizzle ta all tha seed; not ta dat only which iz of tha law yo, but ta dat also which iz of tha faith of Abraham; whoz ass is tha daddy of our asses all,
17 (As it is written, I have made thee a gangbangin' daddy of nuff nations,) before his ass whom his thugged-out lil' punk-ass believed, [even] God, whoz ass quickeneth tha dead, n' calleth dem thangs which be not as though they were.
18 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck against hope believed up in hope, dat he might become tha daddy of nuff nations, accordin ta dat which was spoken, So shall thy seed be.
19 And bein not weak up in faith, his schmooove ass considered not his own body now dead, when da thug was bout a hundred muthafuckin years old, neither yet tha deadnizz of Saraz womb:
20 Dude staggered not all up in tha promise of Dogg all up in unbelief; but was phat up in faith, givin glory ta God;
21 And bein straight-up persuaded that, what tha fuck dat schmooove muthafucka had promised, da thug was able also ta perform.
22 And therefore it was imputed ta his ass fo' righteousness.
23 Now it was not freestyled fo' his sake alone, dat it was imputed ta him;
24 But fo' our asses also, ta whom it shall be imputed, if we believe on his ass dat raised up Jizzy our Lord from tha dead;
25 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck was served up fo' our offences, n' was raised again n' again n' again fo' our justification.

CHAPTER 5

1 Therefore bein justified by faith, our crazy asses have peace wit Dogg all up in our Lord Jizzy Christ:
2 By whom also our crazy asses have access by faith tha fuck into dis grace wherein we stand, n' rejoice up in hope of tha glory of God.
3 And not only [so] yo, but we glory up in tribulations also: knowin dat tribulation worketh patience;
4 And patience, experience; n' experience, hope:
5 And hope maketh not ashamed; cuz tha ludd of Dogg is shed abroad up in our hearts by tha Holy Pimp which is given unto us.
6 For when we was yet without strength, up in due time Christ took a dirt nap fo' tha ungodly.
7 For scarcely fo' a righteous playa will one die: yet peradventure fo' a phat playa some would even dare ta die.
8 But Dogg commendeth his fuckin ludd toward us, up in that, while we was yet sinners, Christ took a dirt nap fo' us.
9 Much mo' then, bein now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath all up in his muthafuckin ass.
10 For if, when we was enemies, we was reconciled ta Dogg by tha dirtnap of his Son, much more, bein

reconciled, we shall be saved by his fuckin life.

11 And not only [so] yo, but we also joy up in Dogg all up in our Lord Jizzy Christ, by whom our crazy asses have now received tha atonement.

12 Wherefore, as by one playa sin entered tha fuck into tha ghetto, n' dirtnap by sin; n' so dirtnap passed upon all men, fo' dat all have sinned:

13 (For until tha law sin was up in tha ghetto: but sin aint imputed when there is no law.

14 Nevertheless dirtnap reigned from Adam ta Moses, even over dem dat had not sinned afta tha similitude of Adamz transgression, whoz ass is tha figure of his ass dat was ta come.

15 But not as tha offence, so also [is] tha free gift. For if all up in tha offence of one nuff be dead, much mo' tha grace of God, n' tha gift by grace, [which is] by one man, Jizzy Christ, hath abounded unto many.

16 And not as [it was] by one dat sinned, [so is] tha gift: fo' tha judgment [was] by one ta condemnation yo, but tha free gift [is] of nuff offences unto justification.

17 For if by one manz offence dirtnap reigned by one; much mo' they which receive abundizzle of grace n' of tha gift of righteousnizz shall reign up in thuglife by one, Jizzy Christ.)

18 Therefore as by tha offence of one [judgment came] upon all pimps ta condemnation; even so by tha righteousnizz of one [the free gift came] upon all pimps unto justification of life.

19 For as by one manz disobedience nuff was made sinners, so by tha obedience of one shall nuff be made righteous.

20 Mo'over tha law entered, dat tha offence might abound. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But where sin abounded, grace did much mo' abound:

21 That as sin hath reigned unto dirtnap, even so might grace reign all up in righteousnizz unto eternal thuglife by Jizzy Christ our Lord.

CHAPTER 6

1 What shall we say then, biatch? Shall we continue up in sin, dat grace may abound?

2 Dogg forbid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! How tha fuck shall we, dat is dead ta sin, live any longer therein?

3 Know ye not, dat all kindsa muthafuckin of our asses as was baptized tha fuck into Jizzy Christ was baptized tha fuck into his fuckin lil' dirtnap?

4 Therefore we is buried wit his ass by baptizzle tha fuck into dirtnap: dat like as Christ was raised up from tha dead by tha glory of tha Father, even so we also should strutt up in newnizz of life.

5 For if we done been planted together up in tha likenizz of his fuckin lil' dirtnap, we shall be also [in tha likeness] of [his] resurrection:

6 Knowin this, dat our oldschool playa is crucified wit [him], dat tha body of sin might be destroyed, dat henceforth we should not serve sin.

7 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is dead is freed from sin.

8 Now if we be dead wit Christ, we believe dat we shall also live wit him:

9 Knowin dat Christ bein raised from tha dead dieth no more; dirtnap hath no mo' dominion over his muthafuckin ass.

10 For up in dat da ruffneck died, da ruffneck took a dirt nap unto sin once: but up in dat he liveth, he liveth unto God.

11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves ta be dead indeed unto sin yo, but kickin it unto Dogg all up in Jizzy Christ our Lord.

12 Let not sin therefore reign up in yo' mortal body, dat ye should obey it up in tha lusts thereof.

13 Neither yield ye yo' thugz [as] instrumentz of unrighteousnizz unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as dem dat is kickin it from tha dead, n' yo' thugz [as] instrumentz of righteousnizz unto God.

14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: fo' ye is not under tha law yo, but under grace.

15 What then, biatch? shall we sin, cuz we is not under tha law yo, but under grace, biatch? Dogg forbid.

16 Know ye not, dat ta whom ye yield yourselves servants ta obey, his servants ye is ta whom ye obey; whether of sin unto dirtnap, or of obedience unto righteousness?

17 But Dogg be gave props ta, dat ye was tha servantz of sin yo, but ye have obeyed from tha ass dat form of doctrine which was served up yo thugged-out ass.

18 Bein then made free from sin, ye became tha servantz of righteousness.

19 I drop a rhyme afta tha manner of pimps cuz of tha infirmitizzle of yo' flesh: fo' as ye have yielded yo' thugz servants ta uncleanizz n' ta iniquitizzle unto iniquity; even so now yield yo' thugz servants ta righteousnizz unto holiness.

20 For when ye was tha servantz of sin, ye was free from righteousness.

21 What fruit had ye then up in dem thangs whereof ye is now ashamed, biatch? fo' tha end of dem thangs [is] dirtnap.

22 But now bein made free from sin, n' become servants ta God, ye have yo' fruit unto holiness, n' tha end everlastin life.

23 For tha wagez of sin [is] dirtnap; but tha gift of Dogg [is] eternal thuglife all up in Jizzy Christ our Lord.

CHAPTER 7

1 Know ye not, brethren, (for I drop a rhyme ta dem dat know tha law,) how tha fuck dat tha law hath dominion over a playa as long as he liveth?

2 For tha biatch which hath a homeboy is bound by tha law ta [her] homeboy so long as he liveth; but if tha homeboy be dead, her ass is loosed from tha law of [her] homeboy.

3 So then if, while [her] homeboy liveth, da hoe be gangbangin another man, her big-ass booty shall be called a adulteress: but if her homeboy be dead, her ass is free from dat law; so dat her ass is no adulteress, though da hoe be gangbangin another man.

4 Wherefore, mah brethren, ye also is become dead ta tha law by tha body of Christ; dat ye should be gangbangin another, [even] ta his ass whoz ass is raised from tha dead, dat we should brang forth fruit unto God.

5 For when we was up in tha flesh, tha motionz of sins, which was by tha law, did work up in our thugz ta brang forth fruit unto dirtnap.

6 But now we is served up from tha law, dat bein dead wherein we was held; dat we should serve up in newnizz of spirit, n' not [in] tha oldnizz of tha letter.

7 What shall we say then, biatch? [Is] tha law sin, biatch? Dogg forbid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Nay, I had not known sin yo, but by tha law: fo' I had not known lust, except tha law had holla'd, Thou shalt not covet.

8 But sin, takin occasion by tha commandment, wrought up in me all manner of concupiscence. For without tha law sin [was] dead as fuckin fried chicken.

9 For I was kickin it without tha law once: but when tha commandment came, sin revived, n' I died.

10 And tha commandment, which [was ordained] ta life, I found [to be] unto dirtnap.

11 For sin, takin occasion by tha commandment, deceived me, n' by it slew [me].

12 Wherefore tha law [is] holy, n' tha commandment holy, n' just, n' good.

13 Was then dat which is phat made dirtnap unto me, biatch? Dogg forbid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But sin, dat it might step tha fuck up sin, hittin dat shizzle dirtnap up in me by dat which is good; dat sin by tha commandment might become exceedin sinful.

14 For we know dat tha law is spiritual: but I be carnal, sold under sin.

15 For dat which I do I allow not: fo' what tha fuck I would, dat do I not; but what tha fuck I hate, dat do I.

16 If then I do dat which I would not, I consent unto tha law dat [it is] good.

17 Now then it is no mo' I dat do it yo, but sin dat dwelleth up in mah dirty ass.

18 For I know dat up in me (that is, up in mah flesh,) dwelleth no phat thing: fo' ta will is present wit me; but [how] ta perform dat which is phat I find not.

19 For tha phat dat I would I do not: but tha evil which I would not, dat I do.

20 Now if I do dat I would not, it is no mo' I dat do it yo, but sin dat dwelleth up in mah dirty ass.

21 I find then a law, that, when I would do good, evil is present wit mah dirty ass.

22 For I delight up in tha law of Dogg afta tha inward man:

23 But I peep another law up in mah members, warrin against tha law of mah mind, n' brangin me tha fuck into captivitizzle ta tha law of sin which is up in mah members.

24 O wretched playa dat I am! whoz ass shall serve up me from tha body of dis dirtnap?

25 I give props ta Dogg all up in Jizzy Christ our Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! So then wit tha

mind I mah dirty ass serve tha law of God; but wit tha flesh tha law of sin.

CHAPTER 8

1 [There is] therefore now no condemnation ta dem which is up in Christ Jizzy, whoz ass strutt not afta tha flesh yo, but afta tha Spirit.

2 For tha law of tha Spirit of thuglife up in Christ Jizzy hath made me free from tha law of sin n' dirtnap.

3 For what tha fuck tha law could not do, up in dat it was weak all up in tha flesh, Dogg bustin his own Son up in tha likenizz of sinful flesh, n' fo' sin, condemned sin up in tha flesh:

4 That tha righteousnizz of tha law might be fulfilled up in us, whoz ass strutt not afta tha flesh yo, but afta tha Spirit.

5 For they dat is afta tha flesh do mind tha thangz of tha flesh; but they dat is afta tha Spirit tha thangz of tha Spirit.

6 For ta be carnally minded [is] dirtnap; but ta be spiritually minded [is] thuglife n' peace.

7 Because tha carnal mind [is] enmitizzle against God: fo' it aint subject ta tha law of God, neither indeed can be.

8 So then they dat is up in tha flesh cannot please God.

9 But ye is not up in tha flesh yo, but up in tha Spirit, if so be dat tha Spirit of Dogg dwell up in yo thugged-out ass. Now if any playa aint tha Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

10 And if Christ [be] up in you, tha body [is] dead cuz of sin; but tha Spirit [is] thuglife cuz of righteousness.

11 But if tha Spirit of his ass dat raised up Jizzy from tha dead dwell up in you, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat raised up Christ from tha dead shall also quicken yo' mortal bodies by his Spirit dat dwelleth up in yo thugged-out ass.

12 Therefore, brethren, we is debtors, not ta tha flesh, ta live afta tha flesh.

13 For if ye live afta tha flesh, ye shall die: but if ye all up in tha Spirit do mortify tha deedz of tha body, ye shall live.

14 For as nuff as is led by tha Spirit of God, they is tha lil playaz of God.

15 For ye aint received tha spirit of bondage again n' again n' again ta fear; but ye have received tha Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

16 Da Spirit itself beareth witnizz wit our spirit, dat we is tha lil pimpz of God:

17 And if children, then heirs; heirz of God, n' joint-heirs wit Christ; if so be dat we suffer wit [him], dat we may be also glorified together.

18 For I reckon dat tha sufferingz of dis present time [are] not worthy [to be compared] wit tha glory which shall be revealed up in us.

19 For tha earnest expectation of tha creature waiteth fo' tha manifestation of tha lil playaz of God.

20 For tha creature was made subject ta vanity, not willingly yo, but by reason of his ass whoz ass hath subjected [the same] up in hope,

21 Because tha creature itself also shall be served up from tha bondage of corruption tha fuck into tha glorious liberty of tha lil pimpz of God.

22 For we know dat tha whole creation groaneth n' travaileth up in pain together until now, nahmmean?

23 And not only [they] yo, but ourselves also, which have tha firstfruitz of tha Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waitin fo' tha adoption, [to wit], tha redemption of our body.

24 For we is saved by hope: but hope dat is peeped aint hope: fo' what tha fuck a playa seeth, why doth he yet hope for?

25 But if our crazy asses hope fo' dat we peep not, [then] do we wit patience wait fo' [it].

26 Likewise tha Spirit also muthafuckin helpeth our infirmities: fo' we know not what tha fuck we should pray fo' as we ought: but tha Spirit itself maketh intercession fo' our asses wit groanings which cannot be uttered.

27 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat searcheth tha hearts knoweth what tha fuck [is] tha mind of tha Spirit, cuz he maketh intercession fo' tha saints accordin ta [the will of] God.

28 And we know dat all thangs work together fo' phat ta dem dat ludd God, ta dem whoz ass is tha called accordin ta [his] purpose.

29 For whom da ruffneck did foreknow, he also did predestinizzle [to be] conformed ta tha image of his

Son, dat he might be tha firstborn among nuff brethren.

30 Mo'over whom da ruffneck did predestinizzle, dem he also called: n' whom his schmooove ass called, dem he also justified: n' whom he justified, dem he also glorified.

31 What shall we then say ta these things, biatch? If Dogg [be] fo' us, whoz ass [can be] against us?

32 Dude dat spared not his own Son yo, but served up his ass up fo' our asses all, how tha fuck shall he not wit his ass also freely give our asses all things?

33 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall lay any thang ta tha charge of Godz elect, biatch? [It is] Dogg dat justifieth.

34 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat condemneth, biatch? [It is] Christ dat died, yea rather, dat is risen again, whoz ass is even all up in tha right hand of God, whoz ass also maketh intercession fo' us.

35 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall separate our asses from tha ludd of Christ, biatch? [shall] tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

36 As it is written, For thy sake we is capped all tha dizzle long; we is accounted as sheep fo' tha slaughter.

37 Nay, up in all these thangs we is mo' than conquerors all up in his ass dat loved us.

38 For I be persuaded, dat neither dirtnap, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor thangs present, nor thangs ta come,

39 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able ta separate our asses from tha ludd of God, which is up in Christ Jizzy our Lord.

CHAPTER 9

1 I say tha truth up in Christ, I lie not, mah conscience also bearin me witnizz up in tha Holy Pimp,

2 That I have pimped out heavinizz n' continual sorrow up in mah ass.

3 For I could wish dat mah dirty ass was accursed from Christ fo' mah brethren, mah kinsmen accordin ta tha flesh:

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is Israelites; ta whom [pertaineth] tha adoption, n' tha glory, n' tha covenants, n' tha givin of tha law, n' tha steez [of God], n' tha promises;

5 Whose [are] tha fathers, n' of whom as concernin tha flesh Christ [came], whoz ass is over all, Dogg blessed fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

6 Not as though tha word of Dogg hath taken none effect. For they [are] not all Israel, which iz of Israel:

7 Neither, cuz they is tha seed of Abraham, [are they] all children: but, In Isaac shall thy seed be called.

8 That is, They which is tha lil pimpz of tha flesh, these [are] not tha lil pimpz of God: but tha lil pimpz of tha promise is counted fo' tha seed.

9 For dis [is] tha word of promise, At dis time will I come, n' Sara shall gots a son.

10 And not only [this]; but when Rebecky also had conceived by one, [even] by our daddy Isaac;

11 (For [the children] bein not yet born, neither havin done any phat or evil, dat tha purpose of Dogg accordin ta erection might stand, not of works yo, but of his ass dat calleth;)

12 It was holla'd unto her, Da elder shall serve tha lil'er.

13 As it is written, Jacob have I loved yo, but Esau have I hated.

14 What shall we say then, biatch? [Is there] unrighteousnizz wit God, biatch? Dogg forbid.

15 For da perved-out muthafucka saith ta Moses, I will have mercy on whom I will have mercy, n' I will have comboner on whom I will have compassion.

16 So then [it is] not of his ass dat willeth, nor of his ass dat runneth yo, but of Dogg dat sheweth mercy.

17 For tha scripture saith unto Pharaoh, Even fo' dis same stupid-ass purpose have I raised thee up, dat I might shew mah juice up in thee, n' dat mah name might be declared all up in all tha earth.

18 Therefore hath he mercy on whom da thug will [have mercy], n' whom da thug will dat schmooove muthafucka hardeneth.

19 Thou wilt say then unto me, Why doth he yet find fault, biatch? For whoz ass hath resisted his will?

20 Nay but, O man, whoz ass art thou dat repliest against God, biatch? Shall tha thang formed say ta his ass dat formed [it], Why hast thou made me thus?

21 Hath not tha potter juice over tha clay, of tha same stupid-ass lump ta make one vessel unto honour, n' another unto dishonour?

22 [What] if God, willin ta shew [his] wrath, n' ta make his thugged-out lil' juice known, endured wit much longsufferin tha vesselz of wrath fitted ta destruction:
23 And dat he might make known tha richez of his wild lil' freakadelic glory on tha vesselz of mercy, which dat schmooooove muthafucka had afore prepared unto glory,
24 Even us, whom dat schmooooove muthafucka hath called, not of tha Jews only yo, but also of tha Gentiles?
25 As da perved-out muthafucka saith also up in Osee, I will call dem mah people, which was not mah people; n' her beloved, which was not beloved.
26 And it shall come ta pass, [that] up in tha place where it was holla'd unto them, Ye [are] not mah people; there shall they be called tha lil pimpz of tha livin God.
27 Esaias also crieth concernin Israel, Though tha number of tha lil pimpz of Israel be as tha sand of tha sea, a remnant shall be saved:
28 For da thug will finish tha work, n' cut [it] short up in righteousness: cuz a short work will tha Lord make upon tha earth.
29 And as Esaias holla'd before, Except tha Lord of Sabaoth had left our asses a seed, our crazy asses had been as Sodoma, n' been made like unto Gomorrha.
30 What shall we say then, biatch? That tha Gentiles, which followed not afta righteousness, have attained ta righteousness, even tha righteousnizz which iz of faith.
31 But Israel, which followed afta tha law of righteousness, hath not attained ta tha law of righteousness.
32 Wherefore, biatch? Because [they sought it] not by faith yo, but as it was by tha workz of tha law. For they stumbled at dat stumblingstone;
33 As it is written, Behold, I lay up in Sion a stumblingstone n' rock of offence: n' whosoever believeth on his ass shall not be ashamed.

CHAPTER 10

1 Brethren, mah heartz desire n' prayer ta Dogg fo' Israel is, dat they might be saved.
2 For I bear dem record dat they gots a zeal of Dogg yo, but not accordin ta knowledge.
3 For they bein all salty ta Godz righteousness, n' goin bout ta establish they own righteousness, aint submitted themselves unto tha righteousnizz of God.
4 For Christ [is] tha end of tha law fo' righteousnizz ta every last muthafuckin one dat believeth.
5 For Moses describeth tha righteousnizz which iz of tha law, That tha playa which doeth dem thangs shall live by em.
6 But tha righteousnizz which iz of faith speaketh on dis wise, Say not up in thine heart, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall ascend tha fuck into heaven, biatch? (that is, ta brang Christ down [from above]:)
7 Or, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall descend tha fuck into tha deep, biatch? (that is, ta brang up Christ again n' again n' again from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.)
8 But what tha fuck saith it, biatch? Da word is nigh thee, [even] up in thy grill, n' up in thy heart: dat is, tha word of faith, which we preach;
9 That if thou shalt confess wit thy grill tha Lord Jizzy, n' shalt believe up in thine ass dat Dogg hath raised his ass from tha dead, thou shalt be saved.
10 For wit tha ass playa believeth unto righteousness; n' wit tha grill confession is made unto salvation.
11 For tha scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on his ass shall not be ashamed.
12 For there is no difference between tha Jew n' tha Greek: fo' tha same stupid-ass Lord over all is rich unto all dat call upon his muthafuckin ass.
13 For whosoever shall call upon tha name of tha Lord shall be saved.
14 How tha fuck then shall they call on his ass up in whom they aint believed, biatch? n' how tha fuck shall they believe up in his ass of whom they aint heard, biatch? n' how tha fuck shall they hear without a preacher?
15 And how tha fuck shall they preach, except they be sent, biatch? as it is written, How tha fuck dope is tha feet of dem dat preach tha gospel of peace, n' brang glad tidings of phat things!
16 But they aint all obeyed tha gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, whoz ass hath believed our report?

17 So then faith [cometh] by hearing, n' hearin by tha word of God.
18 But I say, Have they not heard, biatch? Yes verily, they sound went tha fuck into all tha earth, n' they lyrics unto tha endz of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
19 But I say, Did not Israel know, biatch? First Moses saith, I will provoke you ta jealousy by [them dat are] no people, [and] by a gangbangin' foolish hood I will anger yo thugged-out ass.
20 But Esaias is straight-up bold, n' saith, I was found of dem dat sought me not; I was made manifest unto dem dat axed not afta mah dirty ass.
21 But ta Israel da perved-out muthafucka saith, All dizzle long I have stretched forth mah handz unto a thugged-out disobedient n' gainsayin people.

CHAPTER 11

1 I say then, Hath Dogg cast away his thugged-out lil' people, biatch? Dogg forbid. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For I also be a Israelite, of tha seed of Abraham, [of] tha tribe of Benjamin.
2 Dogg hath not cast away his thugged-out lil' playas which he foreknew. Wot ye not what tha fuck tha scripture saith of Elias, biatch? how tha fuck he maketh intercession ta Dogg against Israel, saying,
3 Lord, they have capped thy prophets, n' digged down thine altars; n' I be left alone, n' they seek mah life.
4 But what tha fuck saith tha answer of Dogg unto him, biatch? I have reserved ta mah dirty ass seven thousand men, whoz ass aint bowed tha knee ta [the image of] Baal.
5 Even so then at dis present time also there be a remnant accordin ta tha erection of grace.
6 And if by grace, then [is it] no mo' of works: otherwise grace is no mo' grace. But if [it be] of works, then is it no mo' grace: otherwise work is no mo' work.
7 What then, biatch? Israel hath not obtained dat which da perved-out muthafucka seeketh for; but tha erection hath obtained it, n' tha rest was blinded
8 (Accordin as it is written, Dogg hath given dem tha spirit of slumber, eyes dat they should not see, n' ears dat they should not hear;) unto dis day.
9 And Dizzy saith, Let they table be done cooked up a snare, n' a trap, n' a stumblingblock, n' a recompence unto them:
10 Let they eyes be darkened, dat they may not see, n' bow down they back alway.
11 I say then, Have they stumbled dat they should fall, biatch? Dogg forbid: but [rather] all up in they fall salvation [is come] unto tha Gentiles, fo' ta provoke dem ta jealousy.
12 Now if tha fall of dem [be] tha richez of tha ghetto, n' tha diminishin of dem tha richez of tha Gentiles; how tha fuck much mo' they fulness?
13 For I drop a rhyme ta you Gentiles, inazzelech as I be tha apostle of tha Gentiles, I magnify mine office:
14 If by any means I may provoke ta emulation [them which are] mah flesh, n' might save a shitload of em.
15 For if tha castin away of dem [be] tha reconcilin of tha ghetto, what tha fuck [shall] tha receivin [of dem be] yo, but thuglife from tha dead?
16 For if tha firstfruit [be] holy, tha lump [is] also [holy]: n' if tha root [be] holy, so [are] tha branches.
17 And if a shitload of tha branches be broken off, n' thou, bein a wild olive tree, wert grafted up in among them, n' wit dem partakest of tha root n' fatnizz of tha olive tree;
18 Boast not against tha branches. But if thou boast, thou bearest not tha root yo, but tha root thee.
19 Thou wilt say then, Da branches was broken off, dat I might be grafted in.
20 Well; cuz of unbelief they was broken off, n' thou standest by faith. Be not highminded yo, but fear:
21 For if Dogg spared not tha natural branches, [take heed] lest he also spare not thee.
22 Behold therefore tha goodnizz n' severitizzle of God: on dem which fell, severity; but toward thee, goodness, if thou continue up in [his] goodness: otherwise thou also shalt be cut off.
23 And they also, if they abide not still up in unbelief, shall be grafted in: fo' Dogg be able ta graff dem up in again.
24 For if thou wert cut outta tha olive tree which is wild by nature, n' wert grafted contrary ta nature tha fuck into a phat olive tree: how tha fuck much mo' shall these, which be tha natural [branches], be grafted tha fuck into they own olive tree?
25 For I would not, brethren, dat ye should be all salty ta dis mystery, lest ye should be wise up in yo' own conceits; dat blindnizz up in part is happened ta Israel, until tha fulnizz of tha Gentilez be come in.

26 And so all Israel shall be saved: as it is written, There shall come outta Sion tha Deliverer, n' shall turn away ungodlinizz from Jacob:
27 For dis [is] mah covenant unto them, when I shall take away they sins.
28 As concernin tha gospel, [they are] enemies fo' yo' sakes: but as touchin tha erection, [they are] beloved fo' tha fathers' sakes.
29 For tha gifts n' callin of Dogg [are] without repentance.
30 For as ye up in times past aint believed God, yet have now obtained mercy all up in they unbelief:
31 Even so have these also now not believed, dat all up in yo' mercy they also may obtain mercy.
32 For Dogg hath concluded dem all up in unbelief, dat he might have mercy upon all.
33 O tha depth of tha riches both of tha wisdom n' knowledge of Dogg hommie biaaatch! how tha fuck unsearchable [are] his judgments, n' his ways past findin out!
34 For whoz ass hath known tha mind of tha Lord, biatch? or whoz ass hath been his counsellor?
35 Or whoz ass hath first given ta him, n' it shall be recompensed unto his ass again?
36 For of him, n' all up in him, n' ta him, [are] all things: ta whom [be] glory fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

CHAPTER 12

1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by tha merciez of God, dat ye present yo' bodies a livin sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, [which is] yo' reasonable service.
2 And be not conformed ta dis ghetto: but be ye transformed by tha renewin of yo' mind, dat ye may prove what tha fuck [is] dat good, n' acceptable, n' perfect, will of God.
3 For I say, all up in tha grace given unto me, ta every last muthafuckin playa dat be among you, not ta be thinkin [of his dirty ass] mo' highly than he ought ta think; but ta be thinkin soberly, accordin as Dogg hath dealt ta every last muthafuckin playa tha measure of faith.
4 For as our crazy asses have nuff thugz up in one body, n' all thugz aint tha same stupid-ass office:
5 So we, [being] many, is one body up in Christ, n' every last muthafuckin one thugz one of another.
6 Havin then gifts differin accordin ta tha grace dat is given ta us, whether prophecy, [let our asses prophesy] accordin ta tha proportion of faith;
7 Or ministry, [let our asses wait] on [our] ministering: or tha pimpin' muthafucka dat teacheth, on teaching;
8 Or tha pimpin' muthafucka dat exhorteth, on exhortation: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth, [let his ass do it] wit simplicity; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ruleth, wit diligence; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sheweth mercy, wit cheerfulness.
9 [Let] ludd be without dissimulation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. Abhor dat which is evil; cleave ta dat which is good.
10 [Be] kindly affectioned one ta another wit bruthaly love; up in honour preferrin one another;
11 Not slothful up in bidnizz; fervent up in spirit; servin tha Lord;
12 Rejoicin up in hope; patient up in tribulation; continuin instant up in prayer;
13 Distributin ta tha necessitizzle of saints; given ta hospizitizzleity.
14 Bless dem which persecute you: bless, n' curse not.
15 Rejoice wit dem dat do rejoice, n' weep wit dem dat weep.
16 [Be] of tha same stupid-ass mind one toward another. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Mind not high things yo, but condescend ta pimpz of low estate. Be not wise up in yo' own conceits.
17 Recompense ta no playa evil fo' evil. Provide thangs honest up in tha sight of all men.
18 If it be possible, as much as lieth up in you, live peaceably wit all men.
19 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves yo, but [rather] give place unto wrath: fo' it is written, Vengeizzle [is] mine; I will repay, saith tha Lord.
20 Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if tha pimpin' muthafucka thirst, give his ass drink: fo' up in so bustin thou shalt heap coalz of fire on his head.
21 Be not overcome of evil yo, but overcome evil wit good.

CHAPTER 13

- 1 Let every last muthafuckin ass be subject unto tha higher powers. For there is no juice but of God: tha powers dat be is ordained of God.
- 2 Whosoever therefore resisteth tha power, resisteth tha ordinizzle of God: n' they dat resist shall receive ta themselves damnation.
- 3 For rulaz is not a terror ta phat works yo, but ta tha evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of tha power, biatch? do dat which is good, n' thou shalt have praise of tha same:
- 4 For he is tha minista of Dogg ta thee fo' good. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! But if thou do dat which is evil, be afraid; fo' his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beareth not tha sword up in vain: fo' he is tha minista of God, a revenger ta [execute] wrath upon his ass dat doeth evil.
- 5 Wherefore [ye] must needz be subject, not only fo' wrath yo, but also fo' conscience sake.
- 6 For fo' dis cause pay ye tribute also: fo' they is Godz ministers, attendin continually upon dis straight-up thing.
- 7 Render therefore ta all they dues: tribute ta whom tribute [is due]; custom ta whom custom; fear ta whom fear; honour ta whom honour.
- 8 Owe no playa any thang yo, but ta ludd one another: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth another hath fulfilled tha law.
- 9 For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; n' if [there be] any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended up in dis saying, namely, Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself.
- 10 Ludd worketh no ill ta his neighbour: therefore ludd [is] tha fulfillin of tha law.
- 11 And that, knowin tha time, dat now [it is] high time ta awake outta chill: fo' now [is] our salvation nearer than when we believed.
- 12 Da night is far spent, tha dizzle be at hand: let our asses therefore cast off tha workz of darkness, n' let our asses put on tha armour of light.
- 13 Let our asses strutt honestly, as up in tha day; not up in riotin n' drunkenness, not up in chamberin n' wantonness, not up in strife n' envying.
- 14 But put ye on tha Lord Jizzy Christ, n' make not provision fo' tha flesh, ta [fulfil] tha lusts [thereof].

CHAPTER 14

- 1 Him dat is weak up in tha faith receive ye, [but] not ta doubtful disputations.
- 2 For one believeth dat he may smoke all things: another, whoz ass is weak, eateth herbs.
- 3 Let not his ass dat eateth despise his ass dat eateth not; n' let not his ass which eateth not judge his ass dat eateth: fo' Dogg hath received his muthafuckin ass.
- 4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck art thou dat judgest another manz servant, biatch? ta his own masta da perved-out muthafucka standeth or falleth. Yea, da perved-out muthafucka shall be holden up: fo' Dogg be able ta make his ass stand.
- 5 One playa esteemeth one dizzle above another: another esteemeth every last muthafuckin dizzle [alike]. Let every last muthafuckin playa be straight-up persuaded up in his own mind.
- 6 Dude dat regardeth tha day, regardeth [it] unto tha Lord; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat regardeth not tha day, ta tha Lord da ruffneck doth not regard [it] yo. Dude dat eateth, eateth ta tha Lord, fo' he giveth Dogg props; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth not, ta tha Lord he eateth not, n' giveth Dogg props.
- 7 For none of our asses liveth ta his dirty ass, n' no playa dieth ta his dirty ass.
- 8 For whether our slick asses live, our slick asses live unto tha Lord; n' whether our phat asses die, our phat asses die unto tha Lord: whether our slick asses live therefore, or die, we is tha Lord's.
- 9 For ta dis end Christ both died, n' rose, n' revived, dat he might be Lord both of tha dead n' living.
- 10 But why dost thou judge thy brutha, biatch? or why dost thou set at nought thy brutha, biatch? fo' we shall all stand before tha judgment seat of Christ.
- 11 For it is written, [As] I live, saith tha Lord, every last muthafuckin knee shall bow ta me, n' every last muthafuckin tongue shall confess ta God.
- 12 So then every last muthafuckin one of our asses shall give account of his dirty ass ta God.
- 13 Let our asses not therefore judge one another any more: but judge dis rather, dat no playa put a

stumblingblock or a occasion ta fall up in [his] bruthaz way.

14 I know, n' be persuaded by tha Lord Jizzy, dat [there is] not a god damn thang unclean of itself: but ta his ass dat esteemeth any thang ta be unclean, ta his ass [it is] unclean.

15 But if thy brutha be grieved wit [thy] meat, now struttest thou not charitably. Destroy not his ass wit thy meat, fo' whom Christ died.

16 Let not then yo' phat be evil spoken of:

17 For tha kingdom of Dogg aint meat n' drink; but righteousness, n' peace, n' joy up in tha Holy Pimp.

18 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat up in these thangs serveth Christ [is] acceptable ta God, n' approved of men.

19 Let our asses therefore follow afta tha thangs which make fo' peace, n' thangs wherewith one may edify another.

20 For meat destroy not tha work of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! All thangs indeed [are] pure; but [it is] evil fo' dat playa whoz ass eateth wit offence.

21 [It is] phat neither ta smoke flesh, nor ta drank wine, nor [any thing] whereby thy brutha stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

22 Hast thou faith, bitch? have [it] ta thyself before God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Kool as fuck [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat condemneth not his dirty ass up in dat thang which he alloweth.

23 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doubteth is damned if he eat, cuz [he eateth] not of faith: fo' whatsoever [is] not of faith is sin.

CHAPTER 15

1 Our thugged-out asses then dat is phat ought ta bear tha infirmitizzlez of tha weak, n' not ta please ourselves.

2 Let every last muthafuckin one of our asses please [his] neighbour fo' [his] phat ta edification.

3 For even Christ pleased not his dirty ass; but, as it is written, Da reprochez of dem dat reproached thee fell on mah dirty ass.

4 For whatsoever thangs was freestyled aforetime was freestyled fo' our peepin', dat we all up in patience n' comfort of tha scriptures might have hope.

5 Now tha Dogg of patience n' consolation grant you ta be likeminded one toward another accordin ta Christ Jizzy:

6 That ye may wit one mind [and] one grill glorify God, even tha Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ.

7 Wherefore receive ye one another, as Christ also received our asses ta tha glory of God.

8 Now I say dat Jizzy Christ was a minista of tha circumcision fo' tha truth of God, ta confirm tha promises [made] unto tha fathers:

9 And dat tha Gentilez might glorify Dogg fo' [his] mercy; as it is written, For dis cause I will confess ta thee among tha Gentiles, n' rap unto thy name.

10 And again n' again n' again da perved-out muthafucka saith, Rejoice, ye Gentiles, wit his thugged-out lil' people.

11 And again, Praise tha Lord, all ye Gentiles; n' laud him, all ye people.

12 And again, Esaias saith, There shall be a root of Jesse, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall rise ta reign over tha Gentiles; up in his ass shall tha Gentilez trust.

13 Now tha Dogg of hope fill you wit all joy n' peace up in believing, dat ye may abound up in hope, all up in tha juice of tha Holy Pimp.

14 And I mah dirty ass also be persuaded of you, mah brethren, dat ye also is full of goodness, filled wit all knowledge, able also ta admonish one another.

15 Nevertheless, brethren, I have freestyled tha mo' boldly unto you up in some sort, as puttin you up in mind, cuz of tha grace dat is given ta me of God,

16 That I should be tha minista of Jizzy Christ ta tha Gentiles, ministerin tha gospel of God, dat tha offerin up of tha Gentilez might be acceptable, bein sanctified by tha Holy Pimp.

17 I have therefore whereof I may glory all up in Jizzy Christ up in dem thangs which pertain ta God.

18 For I aint gonna dare ta drop a rhyme of any of dem thangs which Christ hath not wrought by me, ta make tha Gentilez obedient, by word n' deed,

19 Through mighty signs n' wonders, by the juice of the Spirit of God; so dat from Jerusalem, n' round bout unto Illyricum, I have straight-up preached the gospel of Christ.
20 Yea, so have I strived ta preach the gospel, not where Christ was named, lest I should build upon another manz foundation:
21 But as it is written, To whom da thug was not spoken of, they shall see: n' they dat aint heard shall understand.
22 For which cause also I done been much hindered from comin ta yo thugged-out ass.
23 But now havin no mo' place up in these parts, n' havin a pimped out desire these nuff muthafuckin years ta come unto you;
24 Whensoever I take mah journey the fuck into Spain, I will come ta you: fo' I trust ta peep you up in mah journey, n' ta be brought on mah way thitherward by you, if first I be somewhat filled wit yo' [company].
25 But now I go unto Jerusalem ta minista unto the saints.
26 For it hath pleased dem of Macedonia n' Achaia ta cook up a cold-ass lil certain contribution fo' the skanky saints which is at Jerusalem.
27 It hath pleased dem verily; n' they debtors they are. For if the Gentilez done been made partakerz of they spiritual things, they duty be also ta minista unto dem up in carnal things.
28 When therefore I have performed this, n' have sealed ta dem dis fruit, I will come by you the fuck into Spain.
29 And I be shizzle that, when I come unto you, I shall come up in the fulnizz of the blessin of the gospel of Christ.
30 Now I beseech you, brethren, fo' the Lord Jizzy Christz sake, n' fo' the ludd of the Spirit, dat ye strive together wit me up in [your] lyrics ta Dogg fo' me;
31 That I may be served up from dem dat do not believe up in Judaea; n' dat mah steez which [I have] fo' Jerusalem may be accepted of the saints;
32 That I may come unto you wit joy by the will of God, n' may wit you be refreshed.
33 Now the Dogg of peace [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.

CHAPTER 16

1 I commend unto you Phebe our sister, which be a servant of the church which be at Cenchrea:
2 That ye receive her up in the Lord, as becometh saints, n' dat ye assist her up in whatsoever bidnizz dat freaky freaky biatch hath need of you: fo' dat freaky freaky biatch hath been a succourer of many, n' of mah dirty ass also.
3 Greet Priscilla n' Aquila mah muthafuckin helpers up in Christ Jizzy:
4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who the fuck have fo' mah thuglife laid down they own necks: unto whom not only I give props yo, but also all the churchez of the Gentiles.
5 Likewise [greet] the church dat is up in they house. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Salute mah wellbeloved Epaenetus, whoz ass is the firstfruitz of Achaia unto Christ.
6 Greet Mary, whoz ass bestowed much labour on us.
7 Salute Andronicus n' Junia, mah kinsmen, n' mah fellowprisoners, whoz ass iz of note among the apostles, whoz ass also was up in Christ before mah dirty ass.
8 Greet Amplias mah beloved up in the Lord.
9 Salute Urbane, our muthafuckin helper up in Christ, n' Stachys mah beloved.
10 Salute Apelles approved up in Christ. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Salute dem which iz of Aristobulus' [household].
11 Salute Herodion mah kinsman. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Greet dem dat be of the [household] of Narcissus, which is up in the Lord.
12 Salute Tryphena n' Tryphosa, whoz ass labour up in the Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Salute the beloved Persis, which laboured much up in the Lord.
13 Salute Rufus chosen up in the Lord, n' his crazy-ass mutha n' mine.
14 Salute Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, n' the brethren which is wit em.
15 Salute Philologus, n' Julia, Nereus, n' his sister, n' Olympas, n' all the saints which is wit em.
16 Salute one another wit a holy kiss. Da churchez of Christ salute yo thugged-out ass.

17 Now I beseech you, brethren, mark dem which cause divisions n' offences contrary ta tha doctrine which ye have hustled; n' avoid em.
18 For they dat is such serve not our Lord Jizzy Christ yo, but they own belly; n' by phat lyrics n' fair rapes deceive tha heartz of tha simple.
19 For yo' obedience is come abroad unto all [men], I be glad therefore on yo' behalf; but yet I would have you wise unto dat which is good, n' simple concernin evil.
20 And tha Dogg of peace shall bruise Satan under yo' feet shortly. Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. Amen.
21 Timotheus mah workfellow, n' Lucius, n' Jason, n' Sosipater, mah kinsmen, salute yo thugged-out ass.
22 I Tertius, whoz ass freestyled [this] epistle, salute you up in tha Lord.
23 Gaius mine host, n' of tha whole church, saluteth yo thugged-out ass. Erastus tha chamberlain of tha hood saluteth you, n' Quartus a funky-ass brutha.
24 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.
25 Now ta his ass dat iz of juice ta stablsh you accordin ta mah gospel, n' tha preachin of Jizzy Christ, accordin ta tha revelation of tha mystery, which was kept secret since tha ghetto fuckin started,
26 But now is made manifest, n' by tha scripturez of tha prophets, accordin ta tha commandment of tha everlastin God, made known ta all nations fo' tha obedience of faith:
27 To Dogg only wise, [be] glory all up in Jizzy Christ fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
Written ta tha Romans from Corinthus, [and sent] by Phebe servant of tha church at Cenchrea.

THE FIRST EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, called [to be] a apostle of Jizzy Christ all up in tha will of God, n' Sosthenes [our] brutha,
2 Unto tha church of Dogg which be at Corinth, ta dem dat is sanctified up in Christ Jizzy, called [to be] saints, wit all dat up in every last muthafuckin place call upon tha name of Jizzy Christ our Lord, both theirz n' our's:
3 Grace [be] unto you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father, n' [from] tha Lord Jizzy Christ.
4 I give props ta mah Dogg always on yo' behalf, fo' tha grace of Dogg which is given you by Jizzy Christ;
5 That up in every last muthafuckin thang ye is enriched by him, up in all utterance, n' [in] all knowledge;
6 Even as tha testimony of Christ was confirmed up in you:
7 So dat ye come behind up in no gift; waitin fo' tha comin of our Lord Jizzy Christ:
8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck shall also confirm you unto tha end, [that ye may be] blameless up in tha dizzle of our Lord Jizzy Christ.
9 Dogg [is] faithful, by whom ye was called unto tha fellowshizzle of his Son Jizzy Christ our Lord.
10 Now I beseech you, brethren, by tha name of our Lord Jizzy Christ, dat ye all drop a rhyme tha same stupid-ass thing, n' [that] there be no divisions among you; but [that] ye be perfectly joined together up in tha same stupid-ass mind n' up in tha same stupid-ass judgment.
11 For it hath been declared unto me of you, mah brethren, by dem [which iz of tha house] of Chloe, dat there is contentions among yo thugged-out ass.
12 Now dis I say, dat every last muthafuckin one of y'all saith, I be of Paul; n' I of Apollos; n' I of Cephas; n' I of Christ.
13 Is Christ divided, biatch? was Pizzle crucified fo' yo slick ass, biatch? or was ye baptized up in tha name of Paul?
14 I give props ta Dogg dat I baptized none of y'all yo, but Crispus n' Gaius;
15 Lest any should say dat I had baptized up in mine own name.
16 And I baptized also tha household of Stephanas: besides, I know not whether I baptized any other.
17 For Christ busted mah crazy ass not ta baptize yo, but ta preach tha gospel: not wit wisdom of lyrics, lest tha cross of Christ should be made of none effect.
18 For tha preachin of tha cross is ta dem dat perish foolishness; but unto our asses which is saved it is tha juice of God.
19 For it is written, I will destroy tha wisdom of tha wise, n' will brang ta not a god damn thang tha

understandin of tha prudent.

20 Where [is] tha wise, biatch? where [is] tha scribe, biatch? where [is] tha disputer of dis ghetto, biatch? hath not Dogg made foolish tha wisdom of dis ghetto?

21 For afta dat up in tha wisdom of Dogg tha ghetto by wisdom knew not God, it pleased Dogg by tha foolishnizz of preachin ta save dem dat believe.

22 For tha Jews require a sign, n' tha Greeks seek afta wisdom:

23 But we preach Christ crucified, unto tha Jews a stumblingblock, n' unto tha Greeks foolishness;

24 But unto dem which is called, both Jews n' Greeks, Christ tha juice of God, n' tha wisdom of God.

25 Because tha foolishnizz of Dogg is wiser than men; n' tha weaknizz of Dogg is stronger than men.

26 For ye peep yo' calling, brethren, how tha fuck dat not nuff wise pimps afta tha flesh, not nuff mighty, not nuff noble, [are called]:

27 But Dogg hath chosen tha foolish thangz of tha ghetto ta confound tha wise; n' Dogg hath chosen tha weak thangz of tha ghetto ta confound tha thangs which is mighty;

28 And base thangz of tha ghetto, n' thangs which is despised, hath Dogg chosen, [yea], n' thangs which is not, ta brang ta nought thangs dat are:

29 That no flesh should glory up in his thugged-out lil' presence.

30 But of his ass is ye up in Christ Jizzy, whoz ass of Dogg is made unto our asses wisdom, n' righteousness, n' sanctification, n' redemption:

31 That, accordin as it is written, Dude dat glorieth, let his ass glory up in tha Lord.

CHAPTER 2

1 And I, brethren, when I came ta you, came not wit excellency of rap or of wisdom, declarin unto you tha testimony of God.

2 For I determined not ta know any thang among you, save Jizzy Christ, n' his ass crucified.

3 And I was wit you up in weakness, n' up in fear, n' up in much trembling.

4 And mah rap n' mah preachin [was] not wit enticin lyricz of manz wisdom yo, but up in demonstration of tha Spirit n' of power:

5 That yo' faith should not stand up in tha wisdom of pimps yo, but up in tha juice of God.

6 Howbeit we drop a rhyme wisdom among dem dat is perfect: yet not tha wisdom of dis ghetto, nor of tha princez of dis ghetto, dat come ta nought:

7 But we drop a rhyme tha wisdom of Dogg up in a mystery, [even] tha hidden [wisdom], which Dogg ordained before tha ghetto unto our glory:

8 Which none of tha princez of dis ghetto knew: fo' had they known [it], they would not have crucified tha Lord of glory.

9 But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered tha fuck into tha ass of man, tha thangs which Dogg hath prepared fo' dem dat ludd his muthafuckin ass.

10 But Dogg hath revealed [them] unto our asses by his Spirit: fo' tha Spirit searcheth all things, yea, tha deep thangz of God.

11 For what tha fuck playa knoweth tha thangz of a man, save tha spirit of playa which is up in him, biatch? even so tha thangz of Dogg knoweth no playa yo, but tha Spirit of God.

12 Now our crazy asses have received, not tha spirit of tha ghetto yo, but tha spirit which iz of God; dat we might know tha thangs dat is freely given ta our asses of God.

13 Which thangs also we speak, not up in tha lyrics which manz wisdom teacheth yo, but which tha Holy Pimp teacheth; comparin spiritual thangs wit spiritual.

14 But tha natural playa receiveth not tha thangz of tha Spirit of God: fo' they is foolishnizz unto him: neither can he know [them], cuz they is spiritually discerned.

15 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is spiritual judgeth all things, yet dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass is judged of no man.

16 For whoz ass hath known tha mind of tha Lord, dat he may instruct him, biatch? But our crazy asses have tha mind of Christ.

CHAPTER 3

1 And I, brethren, could not drop a rhyme unto you as unto spiritual yo, but as unto carnal, [even] as unto babes up in Christ.

2 I have fed you wit milk, n' not wit meat: fo' hitherto ye was not able [to bear it], neither yet now is ye able.

3 For ye is yet carnal: fo' whereas [there is] among you envying, n' strife, n' divisions, is ye not carnal, n' strutt as men?

4 For while one saith, I be of Paul; n' another, I [am] of Apollos; is ye not carnal?

5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck then is Paul, n' whoz ass [is] Apollos yo, but ministas by whom ye believed, even as tha Lord gave ta every last muthafuckin man?

6 I have planted, Apollos watered; but Dogg gave tha increase.

7 So then neither is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat planteth any thing, neither tha pimpin' muthafucka dat watereth; but Dogg dat giveth tha increase.

8 Now tha pimpin' muthafucka dat planteth n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat watereth is one: n' every last muthafuckin playa shall receive his own reward accordin ta his own labour.

9 For we is labourers together wit God: ye is Godz homeboyry, [ye are] Godz building.

10 Accordin ta tha grace of Dogg which is given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder, I have laid tha foundation, n' another buildeth thereon. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. But let every last muthafuckin playa take heed how tha fuck his thugged-out lil' punk-ass buildeth thereupon.

11 For other foundation can no playa lay than dat is laid, which is Jizzy Christ.

12 Now if any playa build upon dis foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble;

13 Every manz work shall be made manifest: fo' tha dazzle shall declare it, cuz it shall be revealed by fire; n' tha fire shall try every last muthafuckin manz work of what tha fuck sort it is.

14 If any manz work abide which dat schmoooove muthafucka hath built thereupon, da perved-out muthafucka shall receive a reward.

15 If any manz work shall be burned, da perved-out muthafucka shall suffer loss: but dat schmoooove muthafucka his dirty ass shall be saved; yet so as by fire.

16 Know ye not dat ye is tha temple of God, n' [that] tha Spirit of Dogg dwelleth up in yo slick ass?

17 If any playa defile tha temple of God, his ass shall Dogg destroy; fo' tha temple of Dogg is holy, which [temple] ye are.

18 Let no playa deceive his dirty ass. If any playa among you seemeth ta be wise up in dis ghetto, let his ass become a gangbangin' fool, dat he may be wise.

19 For tha wisdom of dis ghetto is foolishnizz wit God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For it is written, Dude taketh tha wise up in they own craftiness.

20 And again, Da Lord knoweth tha thoughtz of tha wise, dat they is vain.

21 Therefore let no playa glory up in men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. For all thangs is your's;

22 Whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or tha ghetto, or life, or dirtnap, or thangs present, or thangs ta come; all is your's;

23 And ye is Christ's; n' Christ [is] God's.

CHAPTER 4

1 Let a playa so account of us, az of tha ministaz of Christ, n' stewardz of tha mysteriez of God.

2 Mo'over it is required up in stewards, dat a playa be found faithful.

3 But wit me it aint nuthin but a straight-up lil' small-ass thang dat I should be judged of you, or of manz judgment: yea, I judge not mine own self.

4 For I know not a god damn thang by mah dirty ass; yet be I not hereby justified: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat judgeth me is tha Lord.

5 Therefore judge not a god damn thang before tha time, until tha Lord come, whoz ass both will brang ta light tha hidden thangz of darkness, n' will make manifest tha counselz of tha hearts: n' then shall every last muthafuckin playa have praise of God.

6 And these things, brethren, I have up in a gangbangin' figure transferred ta mah dirty ass n' [to] Apollos fo' yo' sakes; dat ye might learn up in our asses not ta be thinkin [of men] above dat which is written, dat no one of y'all be puffed up fo' one against another.

7 For whoz ass maketh thee ta differ [from another], biatch? n' what tha fuck hast thou dat thou didst not receive, biatch? now if thou didst receive [it], why dost thou glory, as if thou hadst not received [it]?

8 Now ye is full, now ye is rich, ye have reigned as kings without us: n' I would ta Dogg ye did reign, dat we also might reign wit yo thugged-out ass.

9 For I be thinkin dat Dogg hath set forth our asses tha apostlez last, as it was appointed ta dirtnap: fo' we is done cooked up a spectacle unto tha ghetto, n' ta angels, n' ta men.

10 Our thugged-out asses [are] fools fo' Christz sake yo, but ye [are] wise up in Christ; we [are] weak yo, but ye [are] strong; ye [are] honourable yo, but we [are] despised.

11 Even unto dis present minute we both hunger, n' thirst, n' is naked, n' is buffeted, n' have no certain dwellingplace;

12 And labour, hittin dat shizzle wit our own hands: bein reviled, we bless; bein persecuted, we suffer it:

13 Bein dehypered, we intreat: we is made as tha filth of tha ghetto, [and are] tha offscourin of all thangs unto dis day.

14 I write not these thangs ta shame you yo, but as mah beloved lil playas I warn [you].

15 For though ye have ten thousand instructors up in Christ, yet [have ye] not nuff fathers: fo' up in Christ Jizzy I have begotten you all up in tha gospel.

16 Wherefore I beseech you, be ye followerz of mah dirty ass.

17 For dis cause have I busted unto you Timotheus, whoz ass is mah beloved son, n' faithful up in tha Lord, whoz ass shall brang you tha fuck into remembrizzle of mah ways which be up in Christ, as I teach every last muthafuckin where up in every last muthafuckin church.

18 Now some is puffed up, as though I would not come ta yo thugged-out ass.

19 But I will come ta you shortly, if tha Lord will, n' will know, not tha rap of dem which is puffed up yo, but tha power.

20 For tha kingdom of Dogg [is] not up in word yo, but up in power.

21 What will ye, biatch? shall I come unto you wit a rod, or up in love, n' [in] tha spirit of meekness?

CHAPTER 5

1 It be reported commonly [that there is] fornication among you, n' such fornication as aint so much as named among tha Gentiles, dat one should have his wild lil' fatherz hoe.

2 And ye is puffed up, n' aint rather mourned, dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath done dis deed might be taken away from among yo thugged-out ass.

3 For I verily, as absent up in body yo, but present up in spirit, have judged already, as though I was present, [concerning] his ass dat hath so done dis deed,

4 In tha name of our Lord Jizzy Christ, when ye is gathered together, n' mah spirit, wit tha juice of our Lord Jizzy Christ,

5 To serve up such a one unto Satan fo' tha destruction of tha flesh, dat tha spirit may be saved up in tha dizzle of tha Lord Jizzy.

6 Yo Crazy-Ass gloryin [is] not good. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! Know ye not dat a lil leaven leaveneth tha whole lump?

7 Purge up therefore tha oldschool leaven, dat ye may be a freshly smoked up lump, as ye is unleavened. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For even Christ our passover is sacrificed fo' us:

8 Therefore let our asses keep tha feast, not wit oldschool leaven, neither wit tha leaven of malice n' wickedness; but wit tha unleavened [bread] of sinceritizzle n' truth.

9 I freestyled unto you up in a epistle not ta company wit fornicators:

10 Yet not altogether wit tha fornicatorz of dis ghetto, or wit tha covetous, or extortioners, or wit idolaters; fo' then must ye needz go outta tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

11 But now I have freestyled unto you not ta keep company, if any playa dat is called a funky-ass brutha be a gangbangin' fornicator, or covetous, or a idolater, or a railer, or a thugged-out drunkard, or a extortioner; wit such a one no not ta eat.

12 For what tha fuck have I ta do ta judge dem also dat is without, biatch? do not ye judge dem dat is within?

13 But dem dat is without Dogg judgeth. Therefore put away from among yourselves dat wicked person.

CHAPTER 6

- 1 Dare any of you, havin a matter against another, git all up in law before tha unjust, n' not before tha saints?
- 2 Do ye not know dat tha saints shall judge tha ghetto, biatch? n' if tha ghetto shall be judged by you, is ye unworthy ta judge tha smallest matters?
- 3 Know ye not dat we shall judge angels, biatch? how tha fuck much mo' thangs dat pertain ta dis life?
- 4 If then ye have judgmentz of thangs pertainin ta dis life, set dem ta judge whoz ass is least esteemed up in tha church.
- 5 I drop a rhyme ta yo' shame. Is it so, dat there aint a wise playa among yo slick ass, biatch? no, not one dat shall be able ta judge between his brethren?
- 6 But brutha goeth ta law wit brutha, n' dat before tha unbelievers.
- 7 Now therefore there is utterly a gangbangin' fault among you, cuz ye git all up in law one wit another. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Why do ye not rather take wrong, biatch? why do ye not rather [suffer yourselves to] be defrauded?
- 8 Nay, ye do wrong, n' defraud, n' dat [your] brethren.
- 9 Know ye not dat tha unrighteous shall not inherit tha kingdom of God, biatch? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminizzle, nor abuserz of themselves wit mankind,
- 10 Nor gangbansas, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilaz, nor extortioners, shall inherit tha kingdom of God.
- 11 And such was a shitload of you: but ye is washed yo, but ye is sanctified yo, but ye is justified up in tha name of tha Lord Jizzy, n' by tha Spirit of our God.
- 12 All thangs is lwack unto me yo, but all thangs is not expedient: all thangs is lwack fo' me yo, but I aint gonna be brought under tha juice of any.
- 13 Meats fo' tha belly, n' tha belly fo' meats: but Dogg shall destroy both it n' em. Now tha body [is] not fo' fornication yo, but fo' tha Lord; n' tha Lord fo' tha body.
- 14 And Dogg hath both raised up tha Lord, n' will also raise up our asses by his own power.
- 15 Know ye not dat yo' bodies is tha thugz of Christ, biatch? shall I then take tha thugz of Christ, n' make [them] tha thugz of a harlot, biatch? Dogg forbid.
- 16 What, biatch? know ye not dat da thug which is joined ta a harlot is one body, biatch? fo' two, saith he, shall be one flesh.
- 17 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is joined unto tha Lord is one spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
- 18 Flee fornication. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Every sin dat a playa doeth is without tha body; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat committeth fornication sinneth against his own body.
- 19 What, biatch? know ye not dat yo' body is tha temple of tha Holy Pimp [which is] up in you, which ye have of God, n' ye is not yo' own?
- 20 For ye is looted wit a price: therefore glorify Dogg up in yo' body, n' up in yo' spirit, which is God's.

CHAPTER 7

- 1 Now concernin tha thangs whereof ye freestyled unto me: [It is] phat fo' a playa not ta bust a nut on a biatch.
- 2 Nevertheless, [to avoid] fornication, let every last muthafuckin playa have his own hoe, n' let every last muthafuckin biatch have her own homeboy.
- 3 Let tha homeboy render unto tha hoe due benevolence: n' likewise also tha hoe unto tha homeboy.
- 4 Da hoe hath not juice of her own body yo, but tha homeboy: n' likewise also tha homeboy hath not juice of his own body yo, but tha hoe.
- 5 Defraud ye not one tha other, except [it be] wit consent fo' a time, dat ye may give yourselves ta fastin n' prayer; n' come together again, dat Satan tempt you not fo' yo' incontinency.
- 6 But I drop a rhyme dis by permission, [and] not of commandment.
- 7 For I would dat all pimps was even as I mah dirty ass. But every last muthafuckin playa hath his thugged-out lil' proper gift of God, one afta dis manner, n' another afta that.

8 I say therefore ta tha unhooked up n' widows, It be phat fo' dem if they abide even as I.
9 But if they cannot contain, let dem marry: fo' it is mo' betta ta fuck than ta burn.
10 And unto tha hooked up I command, [yet] not I yo, but tha Lord, Let not tha hoe depart from [her] homeboy:
11 But n' if her dope ass depart, let her remain unhooked up, or be reconciled ta [her] homeboy: n' let not tha homeboy put away [his] hoe.
12 But ta tha rest drop a rhyme I, not tha Lord: If any brutha hath a hoe dat believeth not, n' da hoe be pleased ta dwell wit him, let his ass not put her away.
13 And tha biatch which hath a homeboy dat believeth not, n' if his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be pleased ta dwell wit her, let her not leave his muthafuckin ass.
14 For tha unbelievin homeboy is sanctified by tha hoe, n' tha unbelievin hoe is sanctified by tha homeboy: else was yo' lil pimps unclean; but now is they holy.
15 But if tha unbelievin depart, let his ass depart fo' realz. A brutha or a sista aint under bondage up in such [cases]: but Dogg hath called our asses ta peace.
16 For what tha fuck knowest thou, O hoe, whether thou shalt save [thy] homeboy, biatch? or how tha fuck knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save [thy] hoe?
17 But as Dogg hath distributed ta every last muthafuckin man, as tha Lord hath called every last muthafuckin one, so let his ass strutt fo' realz. And so ordain I up in all churches.
18 Is any playa called bein circumcised, biatch? let his ass not become uncircumcised. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Is any called up in uncircumcision, biatch? let his ass not be circumcised.
19 Circumcision is nothing, n' uncircumcision is not a god damn thang yo, but tha keepin of tha commandmentz of God.
20 Let every last muthafuckin playa abide up in tha same stupid-ass callin wherein da thug was called.
21 Art thou called [being] a servant, biatch? care not fo' it: but if thou mayest be made free, bust [it] rather.
22 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is called up in tha Lord, [being] a servant, is tha Lordz freeman: likewise also tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is called, [being] free, is Christz servant.
23 Ye is looted wit a price; be not ye tha servantz of men.
24 Brethren, let every last muthafuckin man, wherein he is called, therein abide wit God.
25 Now concernin virgins I have no commandment of tha Lord: yet I give mah judgment, as one dat hath obtained mercy of tha Lord ta be faithful.
26 I suppose therefore dat dis is phat fo' tha present distress, [I say], dat [it is] phat fo' a playa so ta be.
27 Art thou bound unto a hoe, biatch? seek not ta be loosed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Art thou loosed from a hoe, biatch? seek not a hoe.
28 But n' if thou marry, thou hast not sinned; n' if a virgin marry, dat freaky freaky biatch hath not sinned. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Nevertheless such shall have shizzle up in tha flesh: but I spare yo thugged-out ass.
29 But dis I say, brethren, tha time [is] short: it remaineth, dat both they dat have wives be as though they had none;
30 And they dat weep, as though they wept not; n' they dat rejoice, as though they rejoiced not; n' they dat buy, as though they possessed not;
31 And they dat bust dis ghetto, as not abusin [it]: fo' tha fashizzle of dis ghetto passeth away.
32 But I would have you without carefulnizz yo. Dude dat is unhooked up careth fo' tha thangs dat belong ta tha Lord, how tha fuck he may please tha Lord:
33 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is hooked up careth fo' tha thangs dat iz of tha ghetto, how tha fuck he may please [his] hoe.
34 There is difference [also] between a hoe n' a virgin. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Da unhooked up biatch careth fo' tha thangz of tha Lord, dat she may be holy both up in body n' up in spirit: but dat dunkadelic hoe dat is hooked up careth fo' tha thangz of tha ghetto, how tha fuck she may please [her] homeboy.
35 And dis I drop a rhyme fo' yo' own profit; not dat I may cast a snare upon you yo, but fo' dat which is comely, n' dat ye may attend upon tha Lord without distraction.
36 But if any playa be thinkin dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass behaveth his dirty ass uncomely toward his

virgin, if she pass tha flower of [her] age, n' need so require, let his ass do what tha fuck da thug will, da perved-out muthafucka sinneth not: let dem marry.

37 Nevertheless tha pimpin' muthafucka dat standeth stedfast up in his heart, havin no necessitizzle yo, but hath juice over his own will, n' hath so decreed up in his thugged-out ass dat da thug will keep his virgin, doeth well.

38 So then tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth [her] up in marriage doeth well; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat giveth [her] not up in marriage doeth better.

39 Da hoe is bound by tha law as long as her homeboy liveth; but if her homeboy be dead, she be at liberty ta be gangbangin whom dat biiiatch will; only up in tha Lord.

40 But her ass is happier if her big-ass booty so abide, afta mah judgment: n' I be thinkin also dat I have tha Spirit of God.

CHAPTER 8

1 Now as touchin thangs offered unto idols, we know dat we all have knowledge. Knowledge puffeth up yo, but charitizzle edifieth.

2 And if any playa be thinkin dat he knoweth any thing, he knoweth not a god damn thang yet as he ought ta know, nahmmean?

3 But if any playa ludd God, tha same stupid-ass is known of his muthafuckin ass.

4 As concernin therefore tha smokin of dem thangs dat is offered up in sacrifice unto idols, we know dat a idol [is] not a god damn thang up in tha ghetto, n' dat [there is] none other Dogg but one.

5 For though there be dat is called gods, whether up in heaven or up in earth, (as there be godz many, n' lordz many,)

6 But ta our asses [there is but] one God, tha Father, of whom [are] all things, n' we up in him; n' one Lord Jizzy Christ, by whom [are] all things, n' we by his muthafuckin ass.

7 Howbeit [there is] not up in every last muthafuckin playa dat knowledge: fo' some wit conscience of tha idol unto dis minute smoke [it] as a thang offered unto a idol; n' they conscience bein weak is defiled.

8 But meat commendeth our asses not ta God: fo' neither, if we eat, is we tha better; neither, if we smoke not, is we tha worse.

9 But take heed lest by any means dis liberty of yourz become a stumblingblock ta dem dat is weak.

10 For if any playa peep thee which hast knowledge sit at meat up in tha idolz temple, shall not tha conscience of his ass which is weak be emboldened ta smoke dem thangs which is offered ta idols;

11 And all up in thy knowledge shall tha weak brutha perish, fo' whom Christ died?

12 But when ye sin so against tha brethren, n' wound they weak conscience, ye sin against Christ.

13 Wherefore, if meat make mah brutha ta offend, I will smoke no flesh while tha ghetto standeth, lest I make mah brutha ta offend.

CHAPTER 9

1 Am I not a apostle, biatch? be I not free, biatch? have I not peeped Jizzy Christ our Lord, biatch? is not ye mah work up in tha Lord?

2 If I aint a apostle unto others, yet doubtless I be ta you: fo' tha seal of mine apostleshizzle is ye up in tha Lord.

3 Mine answer ta dem dat do examine me is this,

4 Have we not juice ta smoke n' ta drink?

5 Have we not juice ta lead on some sister, a hoe, as well as other apostles, n' [as] tha brethren of tha Lord, n' Cephas?

6 Or I only n' Barnabas, aint we juice ta forbear working?

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biiatch! Who tha fuck goeth a warfare any time at his own charges, biatch? whoz ass planteth a vineyard, n' eateth not of tha fruit thereof, biatch? or whoz ass feedeth a gangbangin' flock, n' eateth not of tha gin n juice of tha flock?

8 Say I these thangs as a man, biatch? or saith not tha law tha same stupid-ass also?

9 For it is freestyled up in tha law of Moses, Thou shalt not muzzle tha grill of tha ox dat treadeth up tha corn. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Doth Dogg take care fo' oxen?

10 Or saith he [it] altogether fo' our sakes, biatch? For our sakes, no diggity, [this] is written: dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ploweth should plow up in hope; n' dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat thresheth up in hope should be partaker of his hope.

11 If our crazy asses have sown unto you spiritual things, [is it] a pimped out thang if we shall reap yo' carnal things?

12 If others be partakerz of [this] juice over you, [are] not we rather, biatch? Nevertheless we aint used dis power; but suffer all things, lest we should hinder tha gospel of Christ.

13 Do ye not know dat they which minista bout holy thangs live [of tha things] of tha temple, biatch? n' they which wait all up in tha altar is partakers wit tha altar?

14 Even so hath tha Lord ordained dat they which preach tha gospel should live of tha gospel.

15 But I have used none of these things: neither have I freestyled these things, dat it should be so done unto me: fo' [it were] mo' betta fo' me ta die, than dat any playa should make mah gloryin void.

16 For though I preach tha gospel, I have not a god damn thang ta glory of: fo' necessitizzle is laid upon me; yea, woe is unto me, if I preach not tha gospel!

17 For if I do dis thang willingly, I gots a reward: but if against mah will, a thugged-out dispensation [of tha gospel] is committed unto mah dirty ass.

18 What tha fuck iz mah reward then, biatch? [Verily] that, when I preach tha gospel, I may make tha gospel of Christ without charge, dat I abuse not mah juice up in tha gospel.

19 For though I be free from all [men], yet have I made mah dirty ass servant unto all, dat I might bust tha more.

20 And unto tha Jews I became as a Jew, dat I might bust tha Jews; ta dem dat is under tha law, as under tha law, dat I might bust dem dat is under tha law;

21 To dem dat is without law, as without law, (bein not without law ta Dogg yo, but under tha law ta Christ,) dat I might bust dem dat is without law.

22 To tha weak became I as weak, dat I might bust tha weak: I be made all thangs ta all [men], dat I might by all means save some.

23 And dis I do fo' tha gospelz sake, dat I might be partaker thereof wit [you].

24 Know ye not dat they which run up in a race run all yo, but one receiveth tha prize, biatch? So run, dat ye may obtain.

25 And every last muthafuckin playa dat striveth fo' tha mastery is temperate up in all things. Now they [do it] ta obtain a cold-ass lil corruptible crown; but we a incorruptible.

26 I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one dat beateth tha air:

27 But I keep under mah body, n' brang [it] tha fuck into subjection: lest dat by any means, when I have preached ta others, I mah dirty ass should be a cold-ass lil castaway.

CHAPTER 10

1 Mo'over, brethren, I would not dat ye should be ignorant, how tha fuck dat all our fathers was under tha cloud, n' all passed all up in tha sea;

2 And was all baptized unto Moses up in tha cloud n' up in tha sea;

3 And did all smoke tha same stupid-ass spiritual meat;

4 And did all drank tha same stupid-ass spiritual drink: fo' they drank of dat spiritual Rock dat followed them: n' dat Rock was Christ.

5 But wit nuff of dem Dogg was not well pleased: fo' they was overthrown up in tha wilderness.

6 Now these thangs was our examples, ta tha intent we should not lust afta evil things, as they also lusted.

7 Neither be ye idolaters, as [were] a shitload of them; as it is written, Da playas sat down ta smoke n' drink, n' rose up ta play.

8 Neither let our asses commit fornication, as a shitload of dem committed, n' fell up in one dizzle three n' twenty thousand.

9 Neither let our asses tempt Christ, as a shitload of dem also tempted, n' was destroyed of serpents.

10 Neither murmur ye, as a shitload of dem also murmured, n' was destroyed of tha destroyer.

11 Now all these thangs happened unto dem fo' ensamples: n' they is freestyled fo' our admonition, upon whom tha endz of tha ghetto is come.

12 Wherefore let his ass dat thinketh da perved-out muthafucka standeth take heed lest he fall.
13 There hath no temptation taken you but like fuckin is common ta man: but Dogg [is] faithful, whoz ass aint gonna suffer you ta be tempted above dat ye is able; but will wit tha temptation also cook up a way ta escape, dat ye may be able ta bear [it].
14 Wherefore, mah dearly beloved, flee from idolatry.
15 I drop a rhyme as ta wise men; judge ye what tha fuck I say.
16 Da cup of blessin which we bless, is it not tha communion of tha blood of Christ, biatch? Da bread which we break, is it not tha communion of tha body of Christ?
17 For we [being] nuff is one bread, [and] one body: fo' we is all partakerz of dat one bread.
18 Behold Israel afta tha flesh: is not they which smoke of tha sacrifices partakerz of tha altar?
19 What say I then, biatch? dat tha idol be any thing, or dat which is offered up in sacrifice ta idols be any thing?
20 But I [say], dat tha thangs which tha Gentilez sacrifice, they sacrifice ta devils, n' not ta God: n' I would not dat ye should have fellowshizzle wit devils.
21 Ye cannot drank tha cup of tha Lord, n' tha cup of devils: ye cannot be partakerz of tha Lordz table, n' of tha table of devils.
22 Do we provoke tha Lord ta jealousy, biatch? is we stronger than he?
23 All thangs is lwack fo' me yo, but all thangs is not expedient: all thangs is lwack fo' me yo, but all thangs edify not.
24 Let no playa seek his own yo, but every last muthafuckin playa anotherz [wealth].
25 Whatsoever is sold up in tha shambles, [that] eat, askin no question fo' conscience sake:
26 For tha earth [is] tha Lord's, n' tha fulnizz thereof.
27 If any of dem dat believe not bid you [to a gangbangin' feast], n' ye be disposed ta go; whatsoever is set before you, eat, askin no question fo' conscience sake.
28 But if any playa say unto you, This is offered up in sacrifice unto idols, smoke not fo' his sake dat shewed it, n' fo' conscience sake: fo' tha earth [is] tha Lord's, n' tha fulnizz thereof:
29 Conscience, I say, not thine own yo, but of tha other: fo' why is mah liberty judged of another [man's] conscience?
30 For if I by grace be a partaker, why be I evil spoken of fo' dat fo' which I give props?
31 Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all ta tha glory of God.
32 Give none offence, neither ta tha Jews, nor ta tha Gentiles, nor ta tha church of God:
33 Even as I please all [men] up in all [things], not seekin mine own profit yo, but tha [profit] of many, dat they may be saved.

CHAPTER 11

1 Be ye followerz of me, even as I also [am] of Christ.
2 Now I praise you, brethren, dat ye remember me up in all things, n' keep tha ordinances, as I served up [them] ta yo thugged-out ass.
3 But I would have you know, dat tha head of every last muthafuckin playa is Christ; n' tha head of tha biatch [is] tha man; n' tha head of Christ [is] God.
4 Every playa prayin or prophesying, havin [his] head covered, dishonoureth his head.
5 But every last muthafuckin biatch dat prayeth or prophesieth wit [her] head uncovered dishonoureth her head: fo' dat is even all one as if dat biiiatch was shaven.
6 For if tha biatch be not covered, let her also be shorn: but if it be a muthafucka fo' a biatch ta be shorn or shaven, let her be covered.
7 For a playa indeed ought not ta cover [his] head, forazzleuch as he is tha image n' glory of God: but tha biatch is tha glory of tha man.
8 For tha playa aint of tha biatch; but tha biatch of tha man.
9 Neither was tha playa pimped fo' tha biatch; but tha biatch fo' tha man.
10 For dis cause ought tha biatch ta have juice on [her] head cuz of tha angels.
11 Nevertheless neither is tha playa without tha biatch, neither tha biatch without tha man, up in tha Lord.
12 For as tha biatch [is] of tha man, even so [is] tha playa also by tha biatch; but all thangz of God.

13 Judge up in yourselves: is it comely dat a biatch pray unto Dogg uncovered?
14 Doth not even nature itself teach you, that, if a playa have long hair, it aint nuthin but a muthafucka unto him?
15 But if a biatch have long hair, it aint nuthin but a glory ta her: fo' [her] afro is given her fo' a cold-ass lil covering.
16 But if any playa seem ta be contentious, our crazy asses have no such custom, neither tha churchez of God.
17 Now up in dis dat I declare [unto you] I praise [you] not, dat ye come together not fo' tha mo' betta yo, but fo' tha worse.
18 For first of all, when ye come together up in tha church, I hear dat there be divisions among you; n' I kinda believe dat shit.
19 For there must be also heresies among you, dat they which is approved may be made manifest among yo thugged-out ass.
20 When ye come together therefore tha fuck into one place, [this] aint ta smoke tha Lordz supper.
21 For up in smokin every last muthafuckin one taketh before [other] his own supper: n' one is hungry, n' another is drunken.
22 What, biatch? have ye not houses ta smoke n' ta drank in, biatch? or despise ye tha church of God, n' shame dem dat have not, biatch? What shall I say ta yo slick ass, biatch? shall I praise you up in this, biatch? I praise [you] not.
23 For I have received of tha Lord dat which also I served up unto you, That tha Lord Jizzy tha [same] night up in which da thug was betrayed took bread:
24 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had given props, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brake [it], n' holla'd, Take, eat: dis is mah body, which is broken fo' you: dis do up in remembrizzle of mah dirty ass.
25 After tha same stupid-ass manner also [he took] tha cup, when dat schmooove muthafucka had supped, saying, This cup is tha freshly smoked up testament up in mah blood: dis do ye, as oft as ye drank [it], up in remembrizzle of mah dirty ass.
26 For as often as ye smoke dis bread, n' drank dis cup, ye do shew tha Lordz dirtnap till his schmooove ass come.
27 Wherefore whosoever shall smoke dis bread, n' drank [this] cup of tha Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of tha body n' blood of tha Lord.
28 But let a playa examine his dirty ass, n' so let his ass smoke of [that] bread, n' drank of [that] cup.
29 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat eateth n' drinketh unworthily, eateth n' drinketh damnation ta his dirty ass, not discernin tha Lordz body.
30 For dis cause nuff [are] weak n' sickly among you, n' nuff chill.
31 For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged.
32 But when we is judged, we is chastened of tha Lord, dat we should not be condemned wit tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
33 Wherefore, mah brethren, when ye come together ta eat, tarry one fo' another.
34 And if any playa hunger, let his ass smoke at home; dat ye come not together unto condemnation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha rest will I set up in order when I come.

CHAPTER 12

1 Now concernin spiritual [gifts], brethren, I would not have you ignorant.
2 Ye know dat ye was Gentiles, carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye was led.
3 Wherefore I give you ta understand, dat no playa bustin lyrics by tha Spirit of Dogg calleth Jizzy accused: n' [that] no playa can say dat Jizzy is tha Lord yo, but by tha Holy Pimp.
4 Now there is diversitizzlez of gifts yo, but tha same stupid-ass Spirit.
5 And there is differencez of administrations yo, but tha same stupid-ass Lord.
6 And there is diversitizzlez of operations yo, but it is tha same stupid-ass Dogg which worketh all up in all.
7 But tha manifestation of tha Spirit is given ta every last muthafuckin playa ta profit withal.
8 For ta one is given by tha Spirit tha word of wisdom; ta another tha word of knowledge by tha same stupid-ass Spirit;

9 To another faith by tha same stupid-ass Spirit; ta another tha giftz of healin by tha same stupid-ass Spirit;
10 To another tha hittin dat shizzle of miracles; ta another prophecy; ta another discernin of spirits; ta another [divers] kindz of tongues; ta another tha interpretation of tongues:
11 But all these worketh dat one n' tha selfsame Spirit, dividin ta every last muthafuckin playa severally as da thug will.
12 For as tha body is one, n' hath nuff members, n' all tha thugz of dat one body, bein many, is one body: so also [is] Christ.
13 For by one Spirit is we all baptized tha fuck into one body, whether [we be] Jews or Gentiles, whether [we be] bond or free; n' done been all made ta drank tha fuck into one Spirit.
14 For tha body aint one member yo, but many.
15 If tha foot shall say, Because I aint tha hand, I aint of tha body; is it therefore not of tha body?
16 And if tha ear shall say, Because I aint tha eye, I aint of tha body; is it therefore not of tha body?
17 If tha whole body [were] a eye, where [were] tha hearing, biatch? If tha whole [were] hearing, where [were] tha smelling?
18 But now hath Dogg set tha thugz every last muthafuckin one of dem up in tha body, as it hath pleased his muthafuckin ass.
19 And if they was all one member, where [were] tha body?
20 But now [are they] nuff members, yet but one body.
21 And tha eye cannot say unto tha hand, I have no need of thee: nor again n' again n' again tha head ta tha feet, I have no need of yo thugged-out ass.
22 Nay, much mo' dem thugz of tha body, which seem ta be mo' feeble, is necessary:
23 And dem [members] of tha body, which we be thinkin ta be less honourable, upon these we bestow mo' abundant honour; n' our uncomely [parts] have mo' abundant comeliness.
24 For our comely [parts] have no need: but Dogg hath tempered tha body together, havin given mo' abundant honour ta dat [part] which lacked:
25 That there should be no schizzle up in tha body; but [that] tha thugz should have tha same stupid-ass care one fo' another.
26 And whether one member suffer, all tha thugz suffer wit it; or one member be honoured, all tha thugz rejoice wit dat shit.
27 Now ye is tha body of Christ, n' thugz up in particular.
28 And Dogg hath set some up in tha church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly mackdaddys, afta dat miracles, then giftz of healings, muthafuckin helps, posses, diversitizzlez of tongues.
29 [Are] all apostles, biatch? [are] all prophets, biatch? [are] all mackdaddys, biatch? [are] all workerz of miracles?
30 Have all tha giftz of healing, biatch? do all drop a rhyme wit tongues, biatch? do all interpret?
31 But covet earnestly tha dopest gifts: n' yet shew I unto you a mo' pimpin way.

CHAPTER 13

1 Though I drop a rhyme wit tha tonguez of pimps n' of angels, n' aint charity, I be become [as] soundin brass, or a tinklin cymbal.
2 And though I have [the gift of] prophecy, n' understand all mysteries, n' all knowledge; n' though I have all faith, so dat I could remove mountains, n' aint charity, I be nothing.
3 And though I bestow all mah loot ta feed [the poor], n' though I give mah body ta be burned, n' aint charity, it profiteth me nothing.
4 Charitizzle suffereth long, [and] is kind; charitizzle envieth not; charitizzle vaunteth not itself, aint puffed up,
5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, aint easily provoked, thinketh no evil;
6 Rejoiceth not up in inquitizzle yo, but rejoiceth up in tha truth;
7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.
8 Charitizzle never faileth: but whether [there be] prophecies, they shall fail; whether [there be] tongues, they shall cease; whether [there be] knowledge, it shall vanish away.
9 For we know up in part, n' we prophesy up in part.

- 10 But when dat which is slick is come, then dat which is up in part shall be done away.
11 When I was a cold-ass lil child, I spake as a cold-ass lil child, I understood as a cold-ass lil child, I thought as a cold-ass lil child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.
12 For now we peep all up in a glass, darkly; but then grill ta face: now I know up in part; but then shall I know even as also I be known.
13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but tha top billin of these [is] charity.

CHAPTER 14

- 1 Big up afta charity, n' desire spiritual [gifts] yo, but rather dat ye may prophesy.
2 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat speaketh up in a [unknown] tongue speaketh not unto pimps yo, but unto God: fo' no playa understandeth [him]; howbeit up in tha spirit da perved-out muthafucka speaketh mysteries.
3 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat prophesieth speaketh unto pimps [to] edification, n' exhortation, n' comfort.
4 Dude dat speaketh up in a [unknown] tongue edifieth his dirty ass; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat prophesieth edifieth tha church.
5 I would dat ye all spake wit tongues yo, but rather dat ye prophesied: fo' pimped outer [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat prophesieth than tha pimpin' muthafucka dat speaketh wit tongues, except he interpret, dat tha church may receive edifying.
6 Now, brethren, if I come unto you bustin lyrics wit tongues, what tha fuck shall I profit you, except I shall drop a rhyme ta you either by revelation, or by knowledge, or by prophesying, or by doctrine?
7 And even thangs without thuglife givin sound, whether pipe or harp, except they give a thugged-out distinction up in tha sounds, how tha fuck shall it be known what tha fuck is piped or harped?
8 For if tha trumpet give a uncertain sound, whoz ass shall prepare his dirty ass ta tha battle?
9 So likewise ye, except ye utter by tha tongue lyrics easy as fuck ta be understood, how tha fuck shall it be known what tha fuck is spoken, biatch? fo' ye shall drop a rhyme tha fuck into tha air.
10 There are, it may be, all kindsa muthafuckin kindz of voices up in tha ghetto, n' none of dem [is] without signification.
11 Therefore if I know not tha meanin of tha voice, I shall be unto his ass dat speaketh a funky-ass barbarian, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat speaketh [shall be] a funky-ass barbarian unto mah dirty ass.
12 Even so ye, forazzelech as ye is zealouz of spiritual [gifts], seek dat ye may excel ta tha edifyin of tha church.
13 Wherefore let his ass dat speaketh up in a [unknown] tongue pray dat he may interpret.
14 For if I pray up in a [unknown] tongue, mah spirit prayeth yo, but mah understandin is unfruitful.
15 What tha fuck iz it then, biatch? I will pray wit tha spirit, n' I will pray wit tha understandin also: I will rap wit tha spirit, n' I will rap wit tha understandin also.
16 Else when thou shalt bless wit tha spirit, how tha fuck shall tha pimpin' muthafucka dat occupieth tha room of tha unhustled say Amen at thy givin of props, seein he understandeth not what tha fuck thou sayest?
17 For thou verily givest props well yo, but tha other aint edified.
18 I give props ta mah God, I drop a rhyme wit tongues mo' than ye all:
19 Yet up in tha church I had rather drop a rhyme five lyrics wit mah understanding, dat [by mah voice] I might teach others also, than ten thousand lyrics up in a [unknown] tongue.
20 Brethren, be not lil pimps up in understanding: howbeit up in malice be ye lil pimps yo, but up in understandin be men.
21 In tha law it is written, With [men of] other tongues n' other lips will I drop a rhyme unto dis people; n' yet fo' all dat will they not hear me, saith tha Lord.
22 Wherefore tongues is fo' a sign, not ta dem dat believe yo, but ta dem dat believe not: but prophesyin [serveth] not fo' dem dat believe not yo, but fo' dem which believe.
23 If therefore tha whole church be come together tha fuck into one place, n' all drop a rhyme wit tongues, n' there come up in [them dat are] unhustled, or unbelievers, will they not say dat ye is mad?
24 But if all prophesy, n' there come up in one dat believeth not, or [one] unhustled, he is convinced of all,

he is judged of all:

25 And thus is tha secretz of his thugged-out ass made manifest; n' so fallin down on [his] grill da thug will worshizzle God, n' report dat Dogg is up in you of a truth.

26 How tha fuck is it then, brethren, biatch? when ye come together, every last muthafuckin one of y'all hath a psalm, hath a thugged-out doctrine, hath a tongue, hath a revelation, hath a interpretation. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Let all thangs be done unto edifying.

27 If any playa drop a rhyme up in a [unknown] tongue, [let it be] by two, or at da most thugged-out [by] three, n' [that] by course; n' let one interpret.

28 But if there be no interpreter, let his ass keep silence up in tha church; n' let his ass drop a rhyme ta his dirty ass, n' ta God.

29 Let tha prophets drop a rhyme two or three, n' let tha other judge.

30 If [any thing] be revealed ta another dat sitteth by, let tha straight-up original gangsta hold his thugged-out lil' peace.

31 For ye may all prophesy one by one, dat all may learn, n' all may be comforted.

32 And tha spiritz of tha prophets is subject ta tha prophets.

33 For Dogg aint [the author] of confusion yo, but of peace, as up in all churchez of tha saints.

34 Let yo' dem hoes keep silence up in tha churches: fo' it aint permitted unto dem ta speak; but [they is commanded] ta be under obedience, as also saith tha law.

35 And if they will learn any thing, let dem ask they homeboys at home: fo' it aint nuthin but a muthafucka fo' dem hoes ta drop a rhyme up in tha church.

36 What, biatch? came tha word of Dogg up from yo slick ass, biatch? or came it unto you only?

37 If any playa be thinkin his dirty ass ta be a prophet, or spiritual, let his ass acknowledge dat tha thangs dat I write unto yo ass is tha commandmentz of tha Lord.

38 But if any playa be ignorant, let his ass be ignorant.

39 Wherefore, brethren, covet ta prophesy, n' forbid not ta drop a rhyme wit tongues.

40 Let all thangs be done decently n' up in order.

CHAPTER 15

1 Mo'over, brethren, I declare unto you tha gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, n' wherein ye stand;

2 By which also ye is saved, if ye keep up in memory what tha fuck I preached unto you, unless ye have believed up in vain.

3 For I served up unto you first of all dat which I also received, how tha fuck dat Christ took a dirt nap fo' our sins accordin ta tha scriptures;

4 And dat da thug was buried, n' dat he rose again n' again n' again tha third dizzle accordin ta tha scriptures;

5 And dat da thug was peeped of Cephas, then of tha twelve:

6 After that, da thug was peeped of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom tha pimped outer part remain unto dis present yo, but some is fallen asleep.

7 After that, da thug was peeped of James; then of all tha apostles.

8 And last of all da thug was peeped of me also, az of one born outta due time.

9 For I be tha least of tha apostles, dat be not hook up ta be called a apostle, cuz I persecuted tha church of God.

10 But by tha grace of Dogg I be what tha fuck I am: n' his wild lil' freakadelic grace which [was bestowed] upon me was not up in vain; but I laboured mo' abundantly than they all: yet not I yo, but tha grace of Dogg which was wit mah dirty ass.

11 Therefore whether [it were] I or they, so we preach, n' so ye believed.

12 Now if Christ be preached dat he rose from tha dead, how tha fuck say some among you dat there is no resurrection of tha dead?

13 But if there be no resurrection of tha dead, then is Christ not risen:

14 And if Christ be not risen, then [is] our preachin vain, n' yo' faith [is] also vain.

15 Yea, n' we is found false witnessz of God; cuz our crazy asses have testified of Dogg dat he raised up

Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be dat tha dead rise not.
16 For if tha dead rise not, then aint Christ raised:
17 And if Christ be not raised, yo' faith [is] vain; ye is yet up in yo' sins.
18 Then they also which is fallen asleep up in Christ is perished.
19 If up in dis thuglife only our crazy asses have hope up in Christ, we iz of all pimps most miserable.
20 But now is Christ risen from tha dead, [and] become tha firstfruitz of dem dat slept.
21 For since by playa [came] dirtnap, by playa [came] also tha resurrection of tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.
22 For as up in Adam all die, even so up in Christ shall all be made kickin it.
23 But every last muthafuckin playa up in his own order: Christ tha firstfruits; afterward they dat is Christz at his coming.
24 Then [cometh] tha end, when da perved-out muthafucka shall have served up tha kingdom ta God, even tha Father; when da perved-out muthafucka shall have put down all rule n' all authoritizzle n' power.
25 For he must reign, till dat schmooove muthafucka hath put all enemies under his wild lil' feet.
26 Da last enemy [that] shall be destroyed [is] dirtnap.
27 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath put all thangs under his wild lil' feet. But when da perved-out muthafucka saith all thangs is put under [him, it is] manifest dat he is excepted, which did put all thangs under his muthafuckin ass.
28 And when all thangs shall be subdued unto him, then shall tha Son also his dirty ass be subject unto his ass dat put all thangs under him, dat Dogg may be all up in all.
29 Else what tha fuck shall they do which is baptized fo' tha dead, if tha dead rise not at all, biatch? why is they then baptized fo' tha dead?
30 And why stand we up in jeopardy every last muthafuckin hour?
31 I protest by yo' rejoicin which I have up in Christ Jizzy our Lord, I die everyday.
32 If afta tha manner of pimps I have fought wit beasts at Ephesus, what tha fuck advantageth it me, if tha dead rise not, biatch? let our asses smoke n' drink; fo' ta morrow our phat asses die.
33 Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt phat manners.
34 Awake ta righteousness, n' sin not; fo' some aint tha knowledge of God: I drop a rhyme [this] ta yo' shame.
35 But some [man] will say, How tha fuck is tha dead raised up, biatch? n' wit what tha fuck body do they come?
36 [Thou] fool, dat which thou sowest aint quickened, except it die:
37 And dat which thou sowest, thou sowest not dat body dat shall be yo, but bare grain, it may chizzle of wheat, or of some other [grain]:
38 But Dogg giveth it a funky-ass body as it hath pleased him, n' ta every last muthafuckin seed his own body.
39 All flesh [is] not tha same stupid-ass flesh: but [there is] one [kind of] flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, [and] another of birds.
40 [There are] also celestial bodies, n' bodies terrestrial: but tha glory of tha celestial [is] one, n' tha [glory] of tha terrestrial [is] another.
41 [There is] one glory of tha sun, n' another glory of tha moon, n' another glory of tha stars: fo' [one] star differeth from [another] star up in glory.
42 So also [is] tha resurrection of tha dead as fuckin fried chicken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. It be sown up in corruption; it is raised up in incorruption:
43 It be sown up in dishonour; it is raised up in glory: it is sown up in weakness; it is raised up in power:
44 It be sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There be a natural body, n' there be a spiritual body.
45 And so it is written, Da first playa Adam was done cooked up a livin soul; tha last Adam [was made] a quickenin spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
46 Howbeit dat [was] not first which is spiritual yo, but dat which is natural; n' afterward dat which is spiritual.
47 Da first playa [is] of tha earth, earthy: tha second playa [is] tha Lord from heaven.

48 As [is] tha earthy, such [are] they also dat is earthy: n' as [is] tha heavenly, such [are] they also dat is heavenly.
49 And as our crazy asses have borne tha image of tha earthy, we shall also bear tha image of tha heavenly.
50 Now dis I say, brethren, dat flesh n' blood cannot inherit tha kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; Our thugged-out asses shall not all chill yo, but we shall all be chizzled,
52 In a moment, up in tha twinklin of a eye, all up in tha last trump: fo' tha trumpet shall sound, n' tha dead shall be raised incorruptible, n' we shall be chizzled.
53 For dis corruptible must put on incorruption, n' dis mortal [must] put on immortality.
54 So when dis corruptible shall have put on incorruption, n' dis mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought ta pass tha sayin dat is written, Dirtnap is swallowed up in victory.
55 O dirtnap, where [is] thy sting, biatch? O grave, where [is] thy victory?
56 Da stin of dirtnap [is] sin; n' tha strength of sin [is] tha law.
57 But props [be] ta God, which giveth our asses tha victory all up in our Lord Jizzy Christ.
58 Therefore, mah beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always aboundin up in tha work of tha Lord, forazzeuch as ye know dat yo' labour aint up in vain up in tha Lord.

CHAPTER 16

1 Now concernin tha collection fo' tha saints, as I have given order ta tha churchez of Galatia, even so do ye.
2 Upon tha straight-up original gangsta [day] of tha week let every last muthafuckin one of y'all lay by his ass up in store, as [God] hath prospered him, dat there be no gatherings when I come.
3 And when I come, whomsoever ye shall approve by [your] letters, dem will I bust ta brang yo' liberalitizzle unto Jerusalem.
4 And if it be hook up dat I go also, they shall go wit mah dirty ass.
5 Now I will come unto you, when I shall pass all up in Macedonia: fo' I do pass all up in Macedonia.
6 And it may be dat I will abide, yea, n' winter wit you, dat ye may brang me on mah journey whithersoever I go.
7 For I aint gonna peep you now by tha way; but I trust ta tarry a while wit you, if tha Lord permit.
8 But I will tarry at Ephesus until Pentecost.
9 For a pimped out door n' effectual is opened unto me, n' [there are] nuff adversaries.
10 Now if Timotheus come, peep dat he may be wit you without fear: fo' da thug worketh tha work of tha Lord, as I also [do].
11 Let no playa therefore despise him: but conduct his ass forth up in peace, dat he may come unto me: fo' I look fo' his ass wit tha brethren.
12 As touchin [our] brutha Apollos, I pimped outly desired his ass ta come unto you wit tha brethren: but his will was not at all ta come at dis time; but da thug will come when da perved-out muthafucka shall have convenient time.
13 Watch ye, stand fast up in tha faith, quit you like men, be strong.
14 Let all yo' thangs be done wit charity.
15 I beseech you, brethren, (ye know tha doggy den of Stephanas, dat it is tha firstfruitz of Achaia, n' [that] they have addicted themselves ta tha ministry of tha saints.)
16 That ye submit yourselves unto such, n' ta every last muthafuckin one dat muthafuckin helpeth wit [us], n' laboureth.
17 I be glad of tha comin of Stephanas n' Fortunatus n' Achaicus: fo' dat which was lackin on yo' part they have supplied.
18 For they have refreshed mah spirit n' your's: therefore acknowledge ye dem dat is such.
19 Da churchez of Asia salute yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. Aquila n' Priscilla salute you much up in tha Lord, wit tha church dat is up in they house.
20 All tha brethren greet yo thugged-out ass. Greet ye one another wit a holy kiss.
21 Da salutation of [me] Pizzle wit mine own hand.
22 If any playa ludd not tha Lord Jizzy Christ, let his ass be Anathema Maranatha.

23 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit yo thugged-out ass.

24 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah ludd [be] wit you all up in Christ Jizzy fo' realz. Amen.

Da first [epistle] ta tha Corinthians was freestyled from Philippi by Stephanas, n' Fortunatus, n' Achaicus, n' Timotheus.

THE SECOND EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a apostle of Jizzy Christ by tha will of God, n' Timothy [our] brutha, unto tha church of Dogg which be at Corinth, wit all tha saints which is up in all Achaia:

2 Grace [be] ta you n' peace from Dogg our Father, n' [from] tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

3 Blessed [be] God, even tha Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ, tha Father of mercies, n' tha Dogg of all comfort;

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck comforteth our asses up in all our tribulation, dat we may be able ta comfort dem which is up in any shit, by tha comfort wherewith we ourselves is comforted of God.

5 For as tha sufferinz of Christ abound up in us, so our consolation also aboundeth by Christ.

6 And whether we be afflicted, [it is] fo' yo' consolation n' salvation, which is effectual up in tha endurin of tha same stupid-ass sufferings which we also suffer: or whether we be comforted, [it is] fo' yo' consolation n' salvation.

7 And our hope of y'all [is] stedfast, knowing, dat as ye is partakerz of tha sufferings, so [shall ye be] also of tha consolation.

8 For we would not, brethren, have you all salty ta our shizzle which came ta our asses up in Asia, dat we was pressed outta measure, above strength, insomuch dat our phat asses despaired even of life:

9 But our crazy asses had tha sentence of dirtnap up in ourselves, dat we should not trust up in ourselves yo, but up in Dogg which raiseth tha dead:

10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck served up our asses from so pimped out a thugged-out dirtnap, n' doth deliver: up in whom we trust dat da thug will yet serve up [us];

11 Ye also muthafuckin helpin together by prayer fo' us, dat fo' tha gift [bestowed] upon our asses by tha meanz of nuff peeps props may be given by nuff on our behalf.

12 For our rejoicin is this, tha testimony of our conscience, dat up in simplicitizzle n' godly sincerity, not wit fleshly wisdom yo, but by tha grace of God, our crazy asses have had our conversation up in tha ghetto, n' mo' abundantly ta you-ward.

13 For we write none other thangs unto you, than what tha fuck ye read or acknowledge; n' I trust ye shall acknowledge even ta tha end;

14 As also ye have bigged up our asses up in part, dat we is yo' rejoicing, even as ye also [are] ourz up in tha dizzle of tha Lord Jizzy.

15 And up in dis confidence I was minded ta come unto you before, dat ye might gots a second benefit;

16 And ta pass by you tha fuck into Macedonia, n' ta come again n' again n' again outta Macedonia unto you, n' of y'all ta be brought on mah way toward Judaea.

17 When I therefore was thus minded, did I bust lightness, biatch? or tha thangs dat I purpose, do I purpose accordin ta tha flesh, dat wit me there should be yea yea, n' nay nay?

18 But [as] Dogg [is] true, our word toward you was not yea n' nay.

19 For tha Son of God, Jizzy Christ, whoz ass was preached among you by us, [even] by me n' Silvanus n' Timotheus, was not yea n' nay yo, but up in his ass was yea.

20 For all tha promisez of Dogg up in his ass [are] yea, n' up in his ass Amen, unto tha glory of Dogg by us.

21 Now da thug which stablisheth our asses wit you up in Christ, n' hath anointed us, [is] God;

22 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath also sealed us, n' given tha earnest of tha Spirit up in our hearts.

23 Mo'over I call Dogg fo' a record upon mah soul, dat ta spare you I came not as yet unto Corinth.

24 Not fo' dat our crazy asses have dominion over yo' faith yo, but is muthafuckin helperz of yo' joy: fo' by faith ye stand.

CHAPTER 2

- 1 But I determined dis wit mah dirty ass, dat I would not come again n' again n' again ta you up in heaviness.
- 2 For if I make you sorry, whoz ass is tha pimpin' muthafucka then dat maketh me glad yo, but tha same stupid-ass which is made sorry by me?
- 3 And I freestyled dis same stupid-ass unto you, lest, when I came, I should have sorrow from dem of whom I ought ta rejoice; havin confidence up in you all, dat mah joy is [the joy] of y'all all.
- 4 For outta much affliction n' anguish of ass I freestyled unto you wit nuff tears; not dat ye should be grieved yo, but dat ye might know tha ludd which I have mo' abundantly unto yo thugged-out ass.
- 5 But if any have caused grief, dat schmooove muthafucka hath not grieved mah crazy ass yo, but up in part: dat I may not overcharge you all.
- 6 Sufficient ta such a playa [is] dis punishment, which [was inflicted] of many.
- 7 So dat contrariwise ye [ought] rather ta forgive [him], n' comfort [him], lest like such a one should be swallowed up wit overmuch sorrow.
- 8 Wherefore I beseech you dat ye would confirm [your] ludd toward his muthafuckin ass.
- 9 For ta dis end also did I write, dat I might know tha proof of you, whether ye be obedient up in all things.
- 10 To whom ye forgive any thing, I [forgive] also: fo' if I forgave any thing, ta whom I forgave [it], fo' yo' sakes [forgave I it] up in tha thug of Christ;
- 11 Lest Satan should git a advantage of us: fo' we is not all salty ta his fuckin lil' devices.
- 12 Furthermore, when I came ta Troas ta [preach] Christz gospel, n' a thugged-out door was opened unto me of tha Lord,
- 13 I had no rest up in mah spirit, cuz I found not Titus mah brutha: but takin mah leave of them, I went from thence tha fuck into Macedonia.
- 14 Now props [be] unto God, which always causeth our asses ta triumph up in Christ, n' maketh manifest tha savour of his knowledge by our asses up in every last muthafuckin place.
- 15 For we is unto Dogg a thugged-out dope savour of Christ, up in dem dat is saved, n' up in dem dat perish:
- 16 To tha one [we are] tha savour of dirtnap unto dirtnap; n' ta tha other tha savour of thuglife unto thuglife fo' realz. And whoz ass [is] sufficient fo' these things?
- 17 For we is not as many, which corrupt tha word of God: but az of sinceritizzle yo, but az of God, up in tha sight of Dogg drop a rhyme we up in Christ.

CHAPTER 3

- 1 Do we begin again n' again n' again ta commend ourselves, biatch? or need we, as some [others], epistlez of commendation ta you, or [letters] of commendation from yo slick ass?
- 2 Ye is our epistle freestyled up in our hearts, known n' read of all men:
- 3 [Forazzleuch as ye are] manifestly declared ta be tha epistle of Christ ministered by us, freestyled not wit ink yo, but wit tha Spirit of tha livin God; not up in tablez of stone yo, but up in fleshy tablez of tha ass.
- 4 And such trust have we all up in Christ ta God-ward:
- 5 Not dat we is sufficient of ourselves ta be thinkin any thang az of ourselves; but our sufficiency [is] of God;
- 6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck also hath made our asses able ministaz of tha freshly smoked up testament; not of tha letter yo, but of tha spirit: fo' tha letter killeth yo, but tha spirit giveth life.
- 7 But if tha ministration of dirtnap, freestyled [and] engraven up in stones, was glorious, so dat tha lil pimpz of Israel could not stedfastly behold tha grill of Moses fo' tha glory of his countenance; which [glory] was ta be done away:
- 8 How tha fuck shall not tha ministration of tha spirit be rather glorious?
- 9 For if tha ministration of condemnation [be] glory, much mo' doth tha ministration of righteousnizz exceed up in glory.
- 10 For even dat which was made glorious had no glory up in dis respect, by reason of tha glory dat

excelleth.

11 For if dat which is done away [was] glorious, much mo' dat which remaineth [is] glorious.

12 Seein then dat our crazy asses have such hope, we bust pimped out plainnizz of rap:

13 And not as Moses, [which] put a vail over his wild lil' face, dat tha lil pimpz of Israel could not stedfastly look ta tha end of dat which be abolished:

14 But they mindz was blinded: fo' until dis dazzle remaineth tha same stupid-ass vail untaken away up in tha readin of tha oldschool testament; which [vail] is done away up in Christ.

15 But even unto dis day, when Moses is read, tha vail is upon they ass.

16 Nevertheless when it shall turn ta tha Lord, tha vail shall be taken away.

17 Now tha Lord is dat Spirit: n' where tha Spirit of tha Lord [is], there [is] liberty.

18 But we all, wit open grill beholdin as up in a glass tha glory of tha Lord, is chizzled tha fuck into tha same stupid-ass image from glory ta glory, [even] as by tha Spirit of tha Lord.

CHAPTER 4

1 Therefore seein our crazy asses have dis ministry, as our crazy asses have received mercy, we faint not;
2 But have renounced tha hidden thangz of dishonesty, not struttin up in craftiness, nor handlin tha word of Dogg deceitfully; but by manifestation of tha truth commendin ourselves ta every last muthafuckin manz conscience up in tha sight of God.

3 But if our gospel be hid, it is hid ta dem dat is lost:

4 In whom tha god of dis ghetto hath blinded tha mindz of dem which believe not, lest tha light of tha glorious gospel of Christ, whoz ass is tha image of God, should shine unto em.

5 For we preach not ourselves yo, but Christ Jizzy tha Lord; n' ourselves yo' servants fo' Jizzy' sake.

6 For God, whoz ass commanded tha light ta shine outta darkness, hath shined up in our hearts, ta [give] tha light of tha knowledge of tha glory of Dogg up in tha grill of Jizzy Christ.

7 But our crazy asses have dis treasure up in earthen vessels, dat tha excellency of tha juice may be of God, n' not of us.

8 [Our thugged-out asses are] shidd on every last muthafuckin side, yet not distressed; [we are] perplexed yo, but not up in despair;

9 Persecuted yo, but not forsaken; cast down yo, but not destroyed;

10 Always bearin bout up in tha body tha dyin of tha Lord Jizzy, dat tha thuglife also of Jizzy might be made manifest up in our body.

11 For we which live is alway served up unto dirtnap fo' Jizzy' sake, dat tha thuglife also of Jizzy might be made manifest up in our mortal flesh.

12 So then dirtnap worketh up in our asses yo, but thuglife up in yo thugged-out ass.

13 Our thugged-out asses havin tha same stupid-ass spirit of faith, accordin as it is written, I believed, n' therefore have I spoken; we also believe, n' therefore speak;

14 Knowin dat da thug which raised up tha Lord Jizzy shall raise up our asses also by Jizzy, n' shall present [us] wit yo thugged-out ass.

15 For all thangs [are] fo' yo' sakes, dat tha abundant grace might all up in tha propsgivin of nuff redound ta tha glory of God.

16 For which cause we faint not; but though our outward playa perish, yet tha inward [man] is renewed dazzle by day.

17 For our light affliction, which is but fo' a moment, worketh fo' our asses a gangbangan' far mo' exceedin [and] eternal weight of glory;

18 While our slick asses look not all up in tha thangs which is seen yo, but all up in tha thangs which is not seen: fo' tha thangs which is peeped [are] temporal; but tha thangs which is not peeped [are] eternal.

CHAPTER 5

1 For we know dat if our earthly doggy den of [this] tabernacle was dissolved, we gots a funky-ass buildin of God, a doggy den not made wit hands, eternal up in tha heavens.

2 For up in dis we groan, earnestly desirin ta be clothed upon wit our doggy den which is from heaven:

3 If so be dat bein clothed we shall not be found naked.

4 For we dat is up in [this] tabernacle do groan, bein burdened: not fo' dat we would be unclothed yo, but clothed upon, dat mortalitizzle might be swallowed up of life.

5 Now tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath wrought our asses fo' tha selfsame thang [is] God, whoz ass also hath given unto our asses tha earnest of tha Spirit.

6 Therefore [we are] always confident, knowin that, whilst we is up in da crib up in tha body, we is absent from tha Lord:

7 (For we strutt by faith, not by sight:)

8 Our thugged-out asses is confident, [I say], n' willin rather ta be absent from tha body, n' ta be present wit tha Lord.

9 Wherefore our slick asses labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of his muthafuckin ass.

10 For we must all step tha fuck up before tha judgment seat of Christ; dat every last muthafuckin one may receive tha thangs [done] up in [his] body, accordin ta dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath done, whether [it be] phat or bad.

11 Knowin therefore tha terror of tha Lord, we persuade men; but we is made manifest unto God; n' I trust also is made manifest up in yo' consciences.

12 For we commend not ourselves again n' again n' again unto you yo, but give you occasion ta glory on our behalf, dat ye may have somewhat ta [answer] dem which glory up in appearance, n' not up in ass.

13 For whether we be beside ourselves, [it is] ta God: or whether we be sober, [it is] fo' yo' cause.

14 For tha ludd of Christ constraineth us; cuz we thus judge, dat if one took a dirt nap fo' all, then was all dead:

15 And [that] da ruffneck took a dirt nap fo' all, dat they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves yo, but unto his ass which took a dirt nap fo' them, n' rose again.

16 Wherefore henceforth know we no playa afta tha flesh: yea, though our crazy asses have known Christ afta tha flesh, yet now henceforth know we [him] no more.

17 Therefore if any playa [be] up in Christ, [he is] a freshly smoked up creature: oldschool thangs is took a dirt nap; behold, all thangs is become new.

18 And all thangs [are] of God, whoz ass hath reconciled our asses ta his dirty ass by Jizzy Christ, n' hath given ta our asses tha ministry of reconciliation;

19 To wit, dat Dogg was up in Christ, reconcilin tha ghetto unto his dirty ass, not imputin they trespasses unto them; n' hath committed unto our asses tha word of reconciliation.

20 Now then we is ambassadors fo' Christ, as though Dogg did beseech [you] by us: we pray [you] up in Christz stead, be ye reconciled ta God.

21 For dat schmooove muthafucka hath made his ass [to be] sin fo' us, whoz ass knew no sin; dat we might be made tha righteousnizz of Dogg up in his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 6

1 Our thugged-out asses then, [as] workers together [with him], beseech [you] also dat ye receive not tha grace of Dogg up in vain.

2 (For da perved-out muthafucka saith, I have heard thee up in a time accepted, n' up in tha dizzle of salvation have I succoured thee: behold, now [is] tha accepted time; behold, now [is] tha dizzle of salvation.)

3 Givin no offence up in any thing, dat tha ministry be not blamed:

4 But up in all [things] approvin ourselves as tha ministaz of God, up in much patience, up in afflictions, up in necessities, up in distresses,

5 In stripes, up in imprisonments, up in tumults, up in labours, up in watchings, up in fastings;

6 By pureness, by knowledge, by longsuffering, by kindness, by tha Holy Pimp, by ludd unfeigned,

7 By tha word of truth, by tha juice of God, by tha armour of righteousnizz on tha right hand n' on tha left,

8 By honour n' dishonour, by evil report n' phat report: as deceivers, n' [yet] true;

9 As unknown, n' [yet] well known; as dying, and, behold, our slick asses live; as chastened, n' not capped;

10 As sorrowful, yet alway rejoicing; as poor, yet makin nuff rich; as havin nothing, n' [yet] possessin all things.

11 O [ye] Corinthians, our grill is open unto you, our ass is enlarged.
12 Ye is not straitened up in our asses yo, but ye is straitened up in yo' own bowels.
13 Now fo' a recompence up in tha same, (I drop a rhyme as unto [my] children,) be ye also enlarged.
14 Be ye not unequally yoked together wit unbelievers: fo' what tha fuck fellowshizzle hath righteousnizz wit unrighteousness, biatch? n' what tha fuck communion hath light wit darkness?
15 And what tha fuck concord hath Christ wit Belial, biatch? or what tha fuck part hath tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth wit a infidel?
16 And what tha fuck agreement hath tha temple of Dogg wit idols, biatch? fo' ye is tha temple of tha livin God; as Dogg hath holla'd, I will dwell up in them, n' strutt up in [them]; n' I is ghon be they God, n' they shall be mah people.
17 Wherefore come up from among them, n' be ye separate, saith tha Lord, n' bust a nut on not tha unclean [thing]; n' I will receive you,
18 And is ghon be a Father unto you, n' ye shall be mah lil playas n' daughters, saith tha Lord Almighty.

CHAPTER 7

1 Havin therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let our asses cleanse ourselves from all filthinizz of tha flesh n' spirit, perfectin holinizz up in tha fear of God.
2 Receive us; our crazy asses have wronged no man, our crazy asses have corrupted no man, our crazy asses have defrauded no man.
3 I drop a rhyme not [this] ta condemn [you]: fo' I have holla'd before, dat ye is up in our hearts ta die n' live wit [you].
4 Great [is] mah boldnizz of rap toward you, pimped out [is] mah gloryin of you: I be filled wit comfort, I be exceedin joyful up in all our tribulation.
5 For, when we was come tha fuck into Macedonia, our flesh had no rest yo, but we was shitd on every last muthafuckin side; without [were] fightings, within [were] fears.
6 Nevertheless God, dat comforteth dem dat is cast down, comforted our asses by tha comin of Titus;
7 And not by his comin only yo, but by tha consolation wherewith da thug was comforted up in you, when tha pimpin' muthafucka holla'd at our asses yo' earnest desire, yo' mourning, yo' fervent mind toward me; so dat I rejoiced tha more.
8 For though I made you sorry wit a letter, I do not repent, though I did repent: fo' I perceive dat tha same stupid-ass epistle hath made you sorry, though [it were] but fo' a season.
9 Now I rejoice, not dat ye was made sorry yo, but dat ye sorrowed ta repentance: fo' ye was made sorry afta a godly manner, dat ye might receive damage by our asses up in nothing.
10 For godly sorrow worketh repentizzle ta salvation not ta be repented of: but tha sorrow of tha ghetto worketh dirtnap.
11 For behold dis selfsame thing, dat ye sorrowed afta a godly sort, what tha fuck carefulnizz it wrought up in you, yea, [what] clearin of yourselves, yea, [what] indignation, yea, [what] fear, yea, [what] vehement desire, yea, [what] zeal, yea, [what] revenge biaaatch! In all [things] ye have approved yourselves ta be clear up in dis matter.
12 Wherefore, though I freestyled unto you, [I done did it] not fo' his cause dat had done tha wrong, nor fo' his cause dat suffered wrong yo, but dat our care fo' you up in tha sight of Dogg might step tha fuck up unto yo thugged-out ass.
13 Therefore we was comforted up in yo' comfort: yea, n' exceedingly tha mo' joyed we fo' tha joy of Titus, cuz his spirit was refreshed by you all.
14 For if I have boasted any thang ta his ass of you, I aint ashamed; but as we spake all thangs ta you up in truth, even so our boasting, which [I made] before Titus, is found a truth.
15 And his crazy-ass muthafuckin inward affection is mo' abundant toward you, whilst he remembereth tha obedience of y'all all, how tha fuck wit fear n' tremblin ye received his muthafuckin ass.
16 I rejoice therefore dat I have confidence up in you up in all [things].

CHAPTER 8

1 Mo'over, brethren, our phat asses do you ta wit of tha grace of Dogg bestowed on tha church of

Macedonia;

2 How tha fuck dat up in a pimped out trial of affliction tha abundizzle of they joy n' they deep poverty abounded unto tha richez of they liberality.

3 For ta [their] power, I bear record, yea, n' beyond [their] juice [they were] willin of themselves;

4 Prayin our asses wit much intreaty dat we would receive tha gift, n' [take upon us] tha fellowshizzle of tha ministerin ta tha saints.

5 And [this they did], not as our crazy asses hoped yo, but first gave they own selves ta tha Lord, n' unto our asses by tha will of God.

6 Insomuch dat our phat asses desired Titus, dat as dat schmooove muthafucka had begun, so da thug would also finish up in you tha same stupid-ass grace also.

7 Therefore, as ye abound up in every last muthafuckin [thing, in] faith, n' utterance, n' knowledge, n' [in] all diligence, n' [in] yo' ludd ta us, [see] dat ye abound up in dis grace also.

8 I drop a rhyme not by commandment yo, but by occasion of tha forwardnizz of others, n' ta prove tha sinceritizzle of yo' love.

9 For ye know tha grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ, that, though da thug was rich, yet fo' yo' sakes his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became poor, dat ye all up in his thugged-out lil' poverty might be rich.

10 And herein I give [my] lyrics: fo' dis is expedient fo' you, whoz ass have begun before, not only ta do yo, but also ta be forward a year ago.

11 Now therefore perform tha bustin [of it]; dat as [there was] a readinizz ta will, so [there may be] a performizzle also outta dat which ye have.

12 For if there be first a willin mind, [it is] accepted accordin ta dat a playa hath, [and] not accordin ta dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath not.

13 For [I mean] not dat other pimps be eased, n' ye burdened:

14 But by a equality, [that] now at dis time yo' abundizzle [may be a supply] fo' they want, dat they abundizzle also may be [a supply] fo' yo' want: dat there may be equality:

15 As it is written, Dude dat [had gathered] much had not a god damn thang over; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat [had gathered] lil had no lack.

16 But props [be] ta God, which put tha same stupid-ass earnest care tha fuck into tha ass of Titus fo' yo thugged-out ass.

17 For indeed he accepted tha exhortation; but bein mo' forward, of his own accord da thug went unto yo thugged-out ass.

18 And our crazy asses have busted wit his ass tha brutha, whose praise [is] up in tha gospel all up in all tha churches;

19 And not [that] only yo, but whoz ass was also chosen of tha churches ta travel wit our asses wit dis grace, which be administered by our asses ta tha glory of tha same stupid-ass Lord, n' [declaration of] yo' locked n loaded mind:

20 Avoidin this, dat no playa should blame our asses up in dis abundizzle which be administered by us:

21 Providin fo' honest things, not only up in tha sight of tha Lord yo, but also up in tha sight of men.

22 And our crazy asses have busted wit dem our brutha, whom our crazy asses have oftentimes proved diligent up in nuff things yo, but now much mo' diligent, upon tha pimped out confidence which [I have] up in yo thugged-out ass.

23 Whether [any do enquire] of Titus, [he is] mah partner n' fellowhelper concernin you: or our brethren [be enquired of, they are] tha messengerz of tha churches, [and] tha glory of Christ.

24 Wherefore shew ye ta them, n' before tha churches, tha proof of yo' love, n' of our boastin on yo' behalf.

CHAPTER 9

1 For as touchin tha ministerin ta tha saints, it is supafluous fo' me ta write ta you:

2 For I know tha forwardnizz of yo' mind, fo' which I boast of y'all ta dem of Macedonia, dat Achaia was locked n loaded a year ago; n' yo' zeal hath provoked straight-up many.

3 Yet have I busted tha brethren, lest our boastin of y'all should be up in vain up in dis behalf; that, as I holla'd, ye may be ready:

4 Lest haply if they of Macedonia come wit me, n' find you unprepared, we (that we say not, ye) should be

ashamed up in dis same stupid-ass Kool & Tha Gang boasting.

5 Therefore I thought it necessary ta exhort tha brethren, dat they would go before unto you, n' make up beforehand yo' bounty, whereof ye had notice before, dat tha same stupid-ass might be ready, as [a matter of] bounty, n' not as [of] covetousness.

6 But dis [I say], Dude which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; n' da thug which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7 Every playa accordin as he purposeth up in his heart, [so let his ass give]; not grudgingly, or of necessity: fo' Dogg loveth a cold-ass lil cheerful giver.

8 And Dogg [is] able ta make all grace abound toward you; dat ye, always havin all sufficiency up in all [things], may abound ta every last muthafuckin phat work:

9 (As it is written, Dude hath dispersed abroad; dat schmooooove muthafucka hath given ta tha poor: his bangin righteousnizz remaineth fo' eva.

10 Now tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ministereth seed ta tha sower both minista bread fo' [your] chicken, n' multiply yo' seed sown, n' increase tha fruitz of yo' righteousness;)

11 Bein enriched up in every last muthafuckin thang ta all bountifulness, which causeth all up in our asses propsgivin ta God.

12 For tha administration of dis steez not only supplieth tha want of tha saints yo, but be abundant also by nuff propsgivings unto God;

13 Whilez by tha experiment of dis ministration they glorify Dogg fo' yo' professed subjection unto tha gospel of Christ, n' fo' [your] liberal distribution unto them, n' unto all [men];

14 And by they prayer fo' you, which long afta you fo' tha exceedin grace of Dogg up in yo thugged-out ass.

15 Thanks [be] unto Dogg fo' his unspeakable gift.

CHAPTER 10

1 Now I Pizzle mah dirty ass beseech you by tha meeknizz n' gentlenizz of Christ, whoz ass up in presence [am] base among you yo, but bein absent be bold toward you:

2 But I beseech [you], dat I may not be bold when I be present wit dat confidence, wherewith I be thinkin ta be bold against some, which be thinkin of our asses as if we strutted accordin ta tha flesh.

3 For though we strutt up in tha flesh, our phat asses do not war afta tha flesh:

4 (For tha weaponz of our warfare [are] not carnal yo, but mighty all up in Dogg ta tha pullin down of phat holds;)

5 Castin down imaginations, n' every last muthafuckin high thang dat exalteth itself against tha knowledge of God, n' brangin tha fuck into captivitizzle every last muthafuckin thought ta tha obedience of Christ;

6 And havin up in a readinizz ta revenge all disobedience, when yo' obedience is fulfilled.

7 Do ye look on thangs afta tha outward appearance, bitch? If any playa trust ta his dirty ass dat he is Christ's, let his ass of his dirty ass be thinkin dis again, that, as he [is] Christ's, even so [are] we Christ's.

8 For though I should boast somewhat mo' of our authority, which tha Lord hath given our asses fo' edification, n' not fo' yo' destruction, I should not be ashamed:

9 That I may not seem as if I would terrify you by letters.

10 For [his] letters, say they, [are] weighty n' powerful; but [his] bodily presence [is] weak, n' [his] rap contemptible.

11 Let such a one be thinkin this, that, like fuckin we is up in word by lettas when we is absent, such [will we be] also up in deed when we is present.

12 For our phat asses dare not make ourselvez of tha number, or compare ourselves wit some dat commend themselves: but they measurin themselves by themselves, n' comparin themselves among themselves, is not wise.

13 But we aint gonna boast of thangs without [our] measure yo, but accordin ta tha measure of tha rule which Dogg hath distributed ta us, a measure ta reach even unto yo thugged-out ass.

14 For we stretch not ourselves beyond [our measure], as though we reached not unto you: fo' we is come as far as ta you also up in [preaching] tha gospel of Christ:

15 Not boastin of thangs without [our] measure, [that is], of other menz labours; but havin hope, when yo' faith is increased, dat we shall be enlarged by you accordin ta our rule abundantly,

16 To preach tha gospel up in tha [regions] beyond you, [and] not ta boast up in another manz line of thangs made locked n loaded ta our hand.

17 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat glorieth, let his ass glory up in tha Lord.

18 For not tha pimpin' muthafucka dat commendeth his dirty ass be approved yo, but whom tha Lord commendeth.

CHAPTER 11

1 Would ta Dogg ye could bear wit me a lil up in [my] folly: n' indeed bear wit mah dirty ass.

2 For I be jealous over you wit godly jealousy: fo' I have espoused you ta one homeboy, dat I may present [you as] a cold-ass lil chaste virgin ta Christ.

3 But I fear, lest by any means, as tha serpent beguiled Eve all up in his subilty, so yo' mindz should be corrupted from tha simplicitizzle dat is up in Christ.

4 For if tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh preacheth another Jizzy, whom we aint preached, or [if] ye receive another spirit, which ye aint received, or another gospel, which ye aint accepted, ye might well bear wit [him].

5 For I suppose I was not a whit behind tha straight-up chizzlest apostles.

6 But though [I be] rude up in rap, yet not up in knowledge; but we done been throughly made manifest among you up in all things.

7 Have I committed a offence up in abasin mah dirty ass dat ye might be exalted, cuz I have preached ta you tha gospel of Dogg freely?

8 I robbed other churches, takin wages [of them], ta do you service.

9 And when I was present wit you, n' wanted, I was chargeable ta no man: fo' dat which was lackin ta me tha brethren which came from Macedonia supplied: n' up in all [things] I have kept mah dirty ass from bein burdensome unto you, n' [so] will I keep [myself].

10 As tha truth of Christ is up in me, no playa shall stop me of dis boastin up in tha regionz of Achaia.

11 Wherefore, biatch? cuz I gots a straight-up boner fo' you not, biatch? Dogg knoweth.

12 But what tha fuck I do, dat I will do, dat I may cut off occasion from dem which desire occasion; dat wherein they glory, they may be found even as we.

13 For such [are] false apostles, deceitful workers, transformin themselves tha fuck into tha apostlez of Christ.

14 And no marvel; fo' Satan his dirty ass is transformed tha fuck into a angel of light.

15 Therefore [it is] no pimped out thang if his crazy-ass ministas also be transformed as tha ministaz of righteousness; whose end shall be accordin ta they works.

16 I say again, Let no playa be thinkin me a gangbanging' fool; if otherwise, yet as a gangbanging' fool receive me, dat I may boast mah dirty ass a lil.

17 That which I speak, I drop a rhyme [it] not afta tha Lord yo, but as it was foolishly, up in dis confidence of boasting.

18 Seein dat nuff glory afta tha flesh, I will glory also.

19 For ye suffer fools gladly, seein ye [yourselves] is wise.

20 For ye suffer, if a playa brang you tha fuck into bondage, if a playa devour [you], if a playa take [of you], if a playa exalt his dirty ass, if a playa smite you on tha face.

21 I drop a rhyme as concernin reproach, as though our crazy asses had been weak yo. Howbeit whereinsoever any is bold, (I drop a rhyme foolishly,) I be bold also.

22 Is they Hebrews, biatch? so [am] I fo' realz. Is they Israelites, biatch? so [am] I fo' realz. Is they tha seed of Abraham, biatch? so [am] I.

23 Is they ministaz of Christ, biatch? (I drop a rhyme as a gangbanging' fool) I [am] more; up in labours mo' abundant, up in stripes above measure, up in prisons mo' frequent, up in dirtnaps oft.

24 Of tha Jews five times received I forty [stripes] save one.

25 Thrice was I beaten wit rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night n' a thugged-out dizzle I done been up in tha deep;

26 [In] journeyings often, [in] perilz of waters, [in] perilz of robbers, [in] perils by [mine own] ghettomen, [in] perils by tha heathen, [in] perils up in tha hood, [in] perils up in tha wilderness, [in] perils up in tha sea,

[in] perils among false brethren;

27 In wearinizz n' painfulness, up in watchings often, up in hunger n' thirst, up in fastings often, up in cold n' nakedness.

28 Beside dem thangs dat is without, dat which cometh upon me everyday, tha care of all tha churches.

29 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is weak, n' I aint weak, biatch? whoz ass is offended, n' I burn not?

30 If I must needz glory, I will glory of tha thangs which concern mine infirmities.

31 Da Dogg n' Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ, which is blessed fo' evermore, knoweth dat I lie not.

32 In Damascus tha governor under Aretas tha mackdaddy kept tha hood of tha Damascenes wit a garrison, desirous ta apprehend me:

33 And all up in a window up in a funky-ass basket was I let down by tha wall, n' escaped his hands.

CHAPTER 12

1 It be not expedient fo' me doubtless ta glory. I will come ta visions n' revelationz of tha Lord.

2 I knew a playa up in Christ above fourteen muthafuckin years ago, (whether up in tha body, I cannot tell; or whether outta tha body, I cannot tell: Dogg knoweth;) such a one caught up ta tha third heaven.

3 And I knew such a man, (whether up in tha body, or outta tha body, I cannot tell: Dogg knoweth;)

4 How tha fuck dat da thug was caught up tha fuck into paradise, n' heard unspeakable lyrics, which it aint lwhack fo' a playa ta utter.

5 Of such a one will I glory: yet of mah dirty ass I aint gonna glory yo, but up in mine infirmities.

6 For though I would desire ta glory, I shall not be a gangbangin' fool; fo' I will say tha truth: but [now] I forbear, lest any playa should be thinkin of me above dat which da perved-out muthafucka seeth me [to be], or [that] dat schmooooove muthafucka heareth of mah dirty ass.

7 And lest I should be exalted above measure all up in tha abundizzle of tha revelations, there was given ta me a thorn up in tha flesh, tha messenger of Satan ta buffet me, lest I should be exalted above measure.

8 For dis thang I besought tha Lord thrice, dat it might depart from mah dirty ass.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah grace is sufficient fo' thee: fo' mah strength is made slick up in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory up in mah infirmities, dat tha juice of Christ may rest upon mah dirty ass.

10 Therefore I take pleasure up in infirmities, up in reproaches, up in necessities, up in persecutions, up in distresses fo' Christz sake: fo' when I be weak, then be I strong.

11 I be become a gangbangin' fool up in glorying; ye have compelled me: fo' I ought ta done been commended of you: fo' up in not a god damn thang be I behind tha straight-up chizzleest apostles, though I be nothing.

12 Truly tha signz of a apostle was wrought among you up in all patience, up in signs, n' wonders, n' mighty deeds.

13 For what tha fuck is it wherein ye was inferior ta other churches, except [it be] dat I mah dirty ass was not burdensome ta yo slick ass, biatch? forgive me dis wrong.

14 Behold, tha third time I be locked n loaded ta come ta you; n' I aint gonna be burdensome ta you: fo' I seek not yourz yo, but you: fo' tha lil pimps ought not ta lay up fo' tha muthafathas yo, but tha muthafathas fo' tha children.

15 And I will straight-up gladly spend n' be dropped fo' you; though tha mo' abundantly I gots a straight-up boner fo' you, tha less I be loved.

16 But be it so, I did not burden you: nevertheless, bein crafty, I caught you wit guile.

17 Did I cook up a bust of y'all by any of dem whom I busted unto yo slick ass?

18 I desired Titus, n' wit [him] I busted a funky-ass brutha. Did Titus cook up a bust of yo slick ass, biatch? strutted we not up in tha same stupid-ass spirit, biatch? [strutted we] not up in tha same stupid-ass steps?

19 Again, be thinkin ye dat we excuse ourselves unto yo slick ass, biatch? we drop a rhyme before Dogg up in Christ: but [we do] all things, dearly beloved, fo' yo' edifying.

20 For I fear, lest, when I come, I shall not find you like fuckin I would, n' [that] I shall be found unto you like fuckin ye would not: lest [there be] debates, envyings, wraths, strifes, backbitings, whisperings, swellings, tumults:

21 [And] lest, when I come again, mah Dogg will humble me among you, n' [that] I shall bewail nuff which have sinned already, n' aint repented of tha uncleanizz n' fornication n' lasciviousnizz which they have committed.

CHAPTER 13

1 This [is] tha third [time] I be comin ta yo thugged-out ass. In tha grill of two or three witnesses shall every last muthafuckin word be established.

2 I holla'd at you before, n' foretell you, as if I was present, tha second time; n' bein absent now I write ta dem which heretofore have sinned, n' ta all other, that, if I come again, I aint gonna spare:

3 Since ye seek a proof of Christ bustin lyrics up in me, which ta you-ward aint weak yo, but is mighty up in yo thugged-out ass.

4 For though da thug was crucified all up in weakness, yet he liveth by tha juice of God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! For we also is weak up in his ass yo, but we shall live wit his ass by tha juice of Dogg toward yo thugged-out ass.

5 Examine yourselves, whether ye be up in tha faith; prove yo' own selves. Know ye not yo' own selves, how tha fuck dat Jizzy Christ is up in you, except ye be reprobates?

6 But I trust dat ye shall know dat we is not reprobates.

7 Now I pray ta Dogg dat ye do no evil; not dat we should step tha fuck up approved yo, but dat ye should do dat which is honest, though we be as reprobates.

8 For we can do not a god damn thang against tha truth yo, but fo' tha truth.

9 For we is glad, when we is weak, n' ye is strong; n' dis also we wish, [even] yo' perfection.

10 Therefore I write these thangs bein absent, lest bein present I should bust sharpness, accordin ta tha juice which tha Lord hath given me ta edification, n' not ta destruction.

11 Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of phat comfort, be of one mind, live up in peace; n' tha Dogg of ludd n' peace shall be wit yo thugged-out ass.

12 Greet one another wit a holy kiss.

13 All tha saints salute yo thugged-out ass.

14 Da grace of tha Lord Jizzy Christ, n' tha ludd of God, n' tha communion of tha Holy Pimp, [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.

Da second [epistle] ta tha Corinthians was freestyled from Philippi, [a hood] of Macedonia, by Titus n' Lucas.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE GALATIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a apostle, (not of men, neither by playa yo, but by Jizzy Christ, n' Dogg tha Father, whoz ass raised his ass from tha dead;)

2 And all tha brethren which is wit me, unto tha churchez of Galatia:

3 Grace [be] ta you n' peace from Dogg tha Father, n' [from] our Lord Jizzy Christ,

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck gave his dirty ass fo' our sins, dat he might serve up our asses from dis present evil ghetto, accordin ta tha will of Dogg n' our Father:

5 To whom [be] glory fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

6 I marvel dat ye is so soon removed from his ass dat called you tha fuck into tha grace of Christ unto another gospel:

7 Which aint another; but there be some dat shizzle you, n' would pervert tha gospel of Christ.

8 But though we, or a angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than dat which our crazy asses have preached unto you, let his ass be accursed.

9 As we holla'd before, so say I now again, If any [man] preach any other gospel unto you than dat ye have received, let his ass be accursed.

10 For do I now persuade men, or God, biatch? or do I seek ta please men, biatch? fo' if I yet pleased men, I should not be tha servant of Christ.

11 But I certify you, brethren, dat tha gospel which was preached of me aint afta man.

12 For I neither received it of man, neither was I taught [it] yo, but by tha revelation of Jizzy Christ.
13 For ye have heard of mah conversation up in time past up in tha Jews' religion, how tha fuck dat beyond measure I persecuted tha church of God, n' wasted it:
14 And profited up in tha Jews' religion above nuff mah equals up in mine own nation, bein mo' exceedingly zealouz of tha traditionz of mah fathers.
15 But when it pleased God, whoz ass separated mah crazy ass from mah motherz womb, n' called [me] by his wild lil' freakadelic grace,
16 To reveal his Son up in me, dat I might preach his ass among tha heathen; immediately I conferred not wit flesh n' blood:
17 Neither went I up ta Jerusalem ta dem which was apostlez before me; but I went tha fuck into Arabia, n' returned again n' again n' again unto Damascus.
18 Then afta three muthafuckin years I went up ta Jerusalem ta peep Peter, n' abode wit his ass fifteen days.
19 But other of tha apostlez saw I none, save Jizzy tha Lordz brutha.
20 Now tha thangs which I write unto you, behold, before God, I lie not.
21 Afterwardz I came tha fuck into tha regionz of Syria n' Cilicia;
22 And was unknown by grill unto tha churchez of Judaea which was up in Christ:
23 But they had heard only, That da thug which persecuted our asses up in times past now preacheth tha faith which once da ruffneck destroyed.
24 And they glorified Dogg up in mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 2

1 Then fourteen muthafuckin years afta I went up again n' again n' again ta Jerusalem wit Barnabas, n' took Titus wit [me] also.
2 And I went up by revelation, n' communicated unto dem dat gospel which I preach among tha Gentilez yo, but privately ta dem which waz of reputation, lest by any means I should run, or had run, up in vain.
3 But neither Titus, whoz ass was wit me, bein a Greek, was compelled ta be circumcised:
4 And dat cuz of false brethren unawares brought in, whoz ass came up in privily ta spy up our liberty which our crazy asses have up in Christ Jizzy, dat they might brang our asses tha fuck into bondage:
5 To whom we gave place by subjection, no, not fo' a hour; dat tha truth of tha gospel might continue wit yo thugged-out ass.
6 But of these whoz ass seemed ta be somewhat, (whatsoever they were, it maketh no matter ta me: Dogg accepteth no manz person:) fo' they whoz ass seemed [to be somewhat] up in conference added not a god damn thang ta me:
7 But contrariwise, when they saw dat tha gospel of tha uncircumcision was committed unto me, as [the gospel] of tha circumcision [was] unto Peter;
8 (For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat wrought effectually up in Peter ta tha apostleshizzle of tha circumcision, tha same stupid-ass was mighty up in me toward tha Gentiles:)
9 And when James, Cephas, n' John, whoz ass seemed ta be pillars, perceived tha grace dat was given unto me, they gave ta me n' Barnabas tha right handz of fellowship; dat we [should go] unto tha heathen, n' they unto tha circumcision.
10 Only [they would] dat we should remember tha poor; tha same stupid-ass which I also was forward ta do.
11 But when Peter was come ta Antioch, I withstood his ass ta tha face, cuz da thug was ta be blamed.
12 For before dat certain came from James, da ruffneck did smoke wit tha Gentiles: but when they was come, da thug withdrew n' separated his dirty ass, fearin dem which waz of tha circumcision.
13 And tha other Jews dissembled likewise wit him; insomuch dat Barnabas also was carried away wit they dissimulation.
14 But when I saw dat they strutted not uprightly accordin ta tha truth of tha gospel, I holla'd unto Peter before [them] all, If thou, bein a Jew, livest afta tha manner of Gentiles, n' not as do tha Jews, why compellest thou tha Gentilez ta live as do tha Jews?
15 Our thugged-out asses [who are] Jews by nature, n' not sinnerz of tha Gentiles,
16 Knowin dat a playa aint justified by tha workz of tha law yo, but by tha faith of Jizzy Christ, even our

crazy asses have believed up in Jizzy Christ, dat we might be justified by tha faith of Christ, n' not by tha workz of tha law: fo' by tha workz of tha law shall no flesh be justified.
17 But if, while we seek ta be justified by Christ, we ourselves also is found sinners, [is] therefore Christ tha minista of sin, biatch? Dogg forbid.
18 For if I build again n' again n' again tha thangs which I destroyed, I make mah dirty ass a transgressor.
19 For I all up in tha law be dead ta tha law, dat I might live unto God.
20 I be crucified wit Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I yo, but Christ liveth up in me: n' tha thuglife which I now live up in tha flesh I live by tha faith of tha Son of God, whoz ass loved me, n' gave his dirty ass fo' mah dirty ass.
21 I do not frustrate tha grace of God: fo' if righteousnizz [come] by tha law, then Christ is dead up in vain.

CHAPTER 3

1 O foolish Galatians, whoz ass hath bewitched you, dat ye should not obey tha truth, before whose eyes Jizzy Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among yo slick ass?
2 This only would I learn of you, Received ye tha Spirit by tha workz of tha law, or by tha hearin of faith?
3 Is ye so foolish, biatch? havin begun up in tha Spirit, is ye now made slick by tha flesh?
4 Have ye suffered all kindsa muthafuckin thangs up in vain, biatch? if [it be] yet up in vain.
5 Dude therefore dat ministereth ta you tha Spirit, n' worketh miraclez among you, [doeth he it] by tha workz of tha law, or by tha hearin of faith?
6 Even as Abraham believed God, n' it was accounted ta his ass fo' righteousness.
7 Know ye therefore dat they which iz of faith, tha same stupid-ass is tha lil pimpz of Abraham.
8 And tha scripture, foreseein dat Dogg would justify tha heathen all up in faith, preached before tha gospel unto Abraham, [saying], In thee shall all nations be blessed.
9 So then they which be of faith is blessed wit faithful Abraham.
10 For as nuff as iz of tha workz of tha law is under tha curse: fo' it is written, Cursed [is] every last muthafuckin one dat continueth not up in all thangs which is freestyled up in tha book of tha law ta do em.
11 But dat no playa is justified by tha law up in tha sight of God, [it is] evident: for, Da just shall live by faith.
12 And tha law aint of faith: but, Da playa dat doeth dem shall live up in em.
13 Christ hath redeemed our asses from tha curse of tha law, bein done cooked up a cold-ass lil curse fo' us: fo' it is written, Cursed [is] every last muthafuckin one dat hangeth on a tree:
14 That tha blessin of Abraham might come on tha Gentilez all up in Jizzy Christ; dat we might receive tha promise of tha Spirit all up in faith.
15 Brethren, I drop a rhyme afta tha manner of men; Though [it be] but a manz covenant, yet [if it be] confirmed, no playa disannulleth, or addeth thereto.
16 Now ta Abraham n' his seed was tha promises made yo. Dude saith not, And ta seeds, az of many; but az of one, And ta thy seed, which is Christ.
17 And dis I say, [that] tha covenant, dat was confirmed before of Dogg up in Christ, tha law, which was four hundred n' thirty muthafuckin years after, cannot disannul, dat it should make tha promise of none effect.
18 For if tha inheritizzle [be] of tha law, [it is] no mo' of promise: but Dogg gave [it] ta Abraham by promise.
19 Wherefore then [serveth] tha law, biatch? It was added cuz of transgressions, till tha seed should come ta whom tha promise was made; [and it was] ordained by angels up in tha hand of a mediator.
20 Now a mediator aint [a mediator] of one yo, but Dogg is one.
21 [Is] tha law then against tha promisez of God, biatch? Dogg forbid: fo' if there had been a law given which could have given life, verily righteousnizz should done been by tha law.
22 But tha scripture hath concluded all under sin, dat tha promise by faith of Jizzy Christ might be given ta dem dat believe.
23 But before faith came, we was kept under tha law, shut tha fuck up unto tha faith which should afterwardz be revealed.
24 Wherefore tha law was our schoolmasta [to brang us] unto Christ, dat we might be justified by faith.
25 But afta dat faith is come, we is no longer under a schoolmaster.
26 For ye is all tha lil pimpz of Dogg by faith up in Christ Jizzy.

27 For as nuff of y'all as done been baptized tha fuck into Christ have put on Christ.
28 There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither thug nor female: fo' ye is all one up in Christ Jizzy.
29 And if ye [be] Christ's, then is ye Abrahamz seed, n' heirs accordin ta tha promise.

CHAPTER 4

1 Now I say, [That] tha heir, as long as he be a cold-ass lil child, differeth not a god damn thang from a servant, though his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be lord of all;
2 But is under tutors n' governors until tha time appointed of tha father.
3 Even so we, when we was children, was up in bondage under tha elementz of tha ghetto:
4 But when tha fulnizz of tha time was come, Dogg busted forth his Son, made of a biatch, made under tha law,
5 To redeem dem dat was under tha law, dat we might receive tha adoption of sons.
6 And cuz ye is sons, Dogg hath busted forth tha Spirit of his Son tha fuck into yo' hearts, bustin up, Abba, Father.
7 Wherefore thou art no mo' a servant yo, but a son; n' if a son, then a heir of Dogg all up in Christ.
8 Howbeit then, when ye knew not God, ye did steez unto dem which by nature is no gods.
9 But now, afta dat ye have known God, or rather is known of God, how tha fuck turn ye again n' again n' again ta tha weak n' beggarly elements, whereunto ye desire again n' again n' again ta be up in bondage?
10 Ye observe days, n' months, n' times, n' years.
11 I be afraid of you, lest I have bestowed upon you labour up in vain.
12 Brethren, I beseech you, be as I [am]; fo' I [am] as ye [are]: ye aint fucked up me at all.
13 Ye know how tha fuck all up in infirmitizzle of tha flesh I preached tha gospel unto you all up in tha first.
14 And mah temptation which was up in mah flesh ye despised not, nor rejected; but received mah crazy ass as a angel of God, [even] as Christ Jizzy.
15 Where is then tha blessednizz ye spake of, biatch? fo' I bear you record, that, if [it had been] possible, ye would have plucked up yo' own eyes, n' have given dem ta mah dirty ass.
16 Am I therefore become yo' enemy, cuz I rap tha truth?
17 They zealously affect you, [but] not well; yea, they would exclude you, dat ye might affect em.
18 But [it is] phat ta be zealously affected always up in [a] phat [thing], n' not only when I be present wit yo thugged-out ass.
19 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil children, of whom I travail up in birth again n' again n' again until Christ be formed up in you,
20 I desire ta be present wit you now, n' ta chizzle mah voice; fo' I stand up in doubt of yo thugged-out ass.
21 Tell me, ye dat desire ta be under tha law, do ye not hear tha law?
22 For it is written, dat Abraham had two sons, tha one by a funky-ass bondmaid, tha other by a gangbangin' freewoman.
23 But he [who was] of tha bondwoman started doin thangs afta tha flesh; but he of tha freewoman [was] by promise.
24 Which thangs is a allegory: fo' these is tha two covenants; tha one from tha mount Sinai, which gendereth ta bondage, which is Agar.
25 For dis Agar is mount Sinai up in Arabia, n' answereth ta Jerusalem which now is, n' is up in bondage wit her children.
26 But Jerusalem which be above is free, which is tha mutha of our asses all.
27 For it is written, Rejoice, [thou] barren dat bearest not; break forth n' cry, thou dat travailest not: fo' tha desolate hath nuff mo' lil pimps than dat biiiatch which hath a homeboy.
28 Now we, brethren, as Isaac was, is tha lil pimpz of promise.
29 But as then tha pimpin' muthafucka dat started doin thangs afta tha flesh persecuted his ass [that was born] afta tha Spirit, even so [it is] now, nahmeeaan?
30 Nevertheless what tha fuck saith tha scripture, biatch? Cast up tha bondwoman n' her son: fo' tha lil hustla of tha bondwoman shall not be heir wit tha lil hustla of tha freewoman.

31 So then, brethren, we is not lil pimpz of tha bondwoman yo, but of tha free.

CHAPTER 5

1 Stand fast therefore up in tha liberty wherewith Christ hath made our asses free, n' be not entangled again n' again n' again wit tha yoke of bondage.

2 Behold, I Pizzle say unto you, dat if ye be circumcised, Christ shall profit you nothing.

3 For I reprazent again n' again n' again ta every last muthafuckin playa dat is circumcised, dat he be a thugged-out debtor ta do tha whole law.

4 Christ is become of no effect unto you, whosoever of yo ass is justified by tha law; ye is fallen from grace.

5 For we all up in tha Spirit wait fo' tha hope of righteousnizz by faith.

6 For up in Jizzy Christ neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love.

7 Ye did run well; whoz ass did hinder you dat ye should not obey tha truth?

8 This persuasion [cometh] not of his ass dat calleth yo thugged-out ass.

9 A lil leaven leaveneth tha whole lump.

10 I have confidence up in you all up in tha Lord, dat ye is ghon be none otherwise minded: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shittth you shall bear his judgment, whosoever his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be.

11 And I, brethren, if I yet preach circumcision, why do I yet suffer persecution, biatch? then is tha offence of tha cross ceased.

12 I would they was even cut off which shizzle yo thugged-out ass.

13 For, brethren, ye done been called unto liberty; only [use] not liberty fo' a occasion ta tha flesh yo, but by ludd serve one another.

14 For all tha law is fulfilled up in one word, [even] up in this; Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself.

15 But if ye bite n' devour one another, take heed dat ye be not consumed one of another.

16 [This] I say then, Walk up in tha Spirit, n' ye shall not fulfil tha lust of tha flesh.

17 For tha flesh lusteth against tha Spirit, n' tha Spirit against tha flesh: n' these is contrary tha one ta tha other: so dat ye cannot do tha thangs dat ye would.

18 But if ye be led of tha Spirit, ye is not under tha law.

19 Now tha workz of tha flesh is manifest, which is [these]; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

20 Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

21 Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, n' such like: of tha which I rap before, as I have also holla'd at [you] up in time past, dat they which do such thangs shall not inherit tha kingdom of God.

22 But tha fruit of tha Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

24 And they dat is Christz have crucified tha flesh wit tha affections n' lusts.

25 If our slick asses live up in tha Spirit, let our asses also strutt up in tha Spirit.

26 Let our asses not be desirouz of vain glory, provokin one another, envyin one another.

CHAPTER 6

1 Brethren, if a playa be overtaken up in a gangbanging' fault, ye which is spiritual, restore such a one up in tha spirit of meekness; thankin bout thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

2 Bear ye one anotherz burdens, n' so fulfil tha law of Christ.

3 For if a playa be thinkin his dirty ass ta be something, when he is nothing, da ruffneck deceiveth his dirty ass.

4 But let every last muthafuckin playa prove his own work, n' then shall dat schmooove muthafucka have rejoicin up in his dirty ass alone, n' not up in another.

5 For every last muthafuckin playa shall bear his own burden.

6 Let his ass dat is taught up in tha word communicate unto his ass dat teacheth up in all phat things.

7 Be not deceived; Dogg aint mocked: fo' whatsoever a playa soweth, dat shall he also reap.

8 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat soweth ta his wild lil' flesh shall of tha flesh reap corruption; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat soweth ta tha Spirit shall of tha Spirit reap thuglife everlasting.

9 And let our asses not be weary up in well bustin: fo' up in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.
10 As our crazy asses have therefore opportunity, let our asses do phat unto all [men], especially unto dem whoz ass iz of tha household of faith.
11 Ye peep how tha fuck big-ass a letter I have freestyled unto you wit mine own hand.
12 As nuff as desire ta cook up a gangbangin' fair shew up in tha flesh, they constrain you ta be circumcised; only lest they should suffer persecution fo' tha cross of Christ.
13 For neither they themselves whoz ass is circumcised keep tha law; but desire ta have you circumcised, dat they may glory up in yo' flesh.
14 But Dogg forbid dat I should glory, save up in tha cross of our Lord Jizzy Christ, by whom tha ghetto is crucified unto me, n' I unto tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
15 For up in Christ Jizzy neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision yo, but a freshly smoked up creature.
16 And as nuff as strutt accordin ta dis rule, peace [be] on them, n' mercy, n' upon tha Israel of God.
17 From henceforth let no playa shizzle me: fo' I bear up in mah body tha markz of tha Lord Jizzy.
18 Brethren, tha grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit yo' spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither fo' realz. Amen.
Unto tha Galatians freestyled from Rome.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE EPHESIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a apostle of Jizzy Christ by tha will of God, ta tha saints which is at Ephesus, n' ta tha faithful up in Christ Jizzy:
2 Grace [be] ta you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father, n' [from] tha Lord Jizzy Christ.
3 Blessed [be] tha Dogg n' Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ, whoz ass hath blessed our asses wit all spiritual blessings up in heavenly [places] up in Christ:
4 Accordin as dat schmooove muthafucka hath chosen our asses up in his ass before tha foundation of tha ghetto, dat we should be holy n' without blame before his ass up in love:
5 Havin predestinizzled our asses unto tha adoption of lil pimps by Jizzy Christ ta his dirty ass, accordin ta tha phat pleasure of his will,
6 To tha praise of tha glory of his wild lil' freakadelic grace, wherein dat schmooove muthafucka hath made our asses accepted up in tha beloved.
7 In whom our crazy asses have redemption all up in his blood, tha forgivenizz of sins, accordin ta tha richez of his wild lil' freakadelic grace;
8 Wherein dat schmooove muthafucka hath abounded toward our asses up in all wisdom n' prudence;
9 Havin made known unto our asses tha mystery of his will, accordin ta his wild lil' freakadelic phat pleasure which dat schmooove muthafucka hath purposed up in his dirty ass:
10 That up in tha dispensation of tha fulnizz of times he might gather together up in one all thangs up in Christ, both which is up in heaven, n' which is on earth; [even] up in him:
11 In whom also our crazy asses have obtained a inheritance, bein predestinizzled accordin ta tha purpose of his ass whoz ass worketh all thangs afta tha counsel of his own will:
12 That we should be ta tha praise of his wild lil' freakadelic glory, whoz ass first trusted up in Christ.
13 In whom ye also [trusted], afta dat ye heard tha word of truth, tha gospel of yo' salvation: up in whom also afta dat ye believed, ye was sealed wit dat holy Spirit of promise,
14 Which is tha earnest of our inheritizzle until tha redemption of tha purchased possession, unto tha praise of his wild lil' freakadelic glory.
15 Wherefore I also, afta I heard of yo' faith up in tha Lord Jizzy, n' ludd unto all tha saints,
16 Cease not ta give props fo' you, makin mention of y'all up in mah lyrics;
17 That tha Dogg of our Lord Jizzy Christ, tha Father of glory, may give unto you tha spirit of wisdom n' revelation up in tha knowledge of him:
18 Da eyez of yo' understandin bein enlightened; dat ye may know what tha fuck is tha hope of his calling, n' what tha fuck tha richez of tha glory of his crazy-ass muthafuckin inheritizzle up in tha saints,

19 And what tha fuck [is] tha exceedin pimped outnizz of his thugged-out lil' juice ta us-ward whoz ass believe, accordin ta tha hittin dat shizzle of his crazy-ass mighty power,
20 Which da thug wrought up in Christ, when he raised his ass from tha dead, n' set [him] at his own right hand up in tha heavenly [places],
21 Far above all principality, n' power, n' might, n' dominion, n' every last muthafuckin name dat is named, not only up in dis ghetto yo, but also up in dat which is ta come:
22 And hath put all [things] under his wild lil' feet, n' gave his ass [to be] tha head over all [things] ta tha church,
23 Which is his body, tha fulnizz of his ass dat filleth all up in all.

CHAPTER 2

1 And you [hath he quickened], whoz ass was dead up in trespasses n' sins;
2 Wherein up in time past ye strutted accordin ta tha course of dis ghetto, accordin ta tha pimp of tha juice of tha air, tha spirit dat now worketh up in tha lil pimpz of disobedience:
3 Among whom also we all had our conversation up in times past up in tha lustz of our flesh, fulfillin tha desirez of tha flesh n' of tha mind; n' was by nature tha lil pimpz of wrath, even as others.
4 But God, whoz ass is rich up in mercy, fo' his wild lil' freakadelic pimped out ludd wherewith he loved us,
5 Even when we was dead up in sins, hath quickened our asses together wit Christ, (by grace ye is saved;)
6 And hath raised [us] up together, n' made [us] sit together up in heavenly [places] up in Christ Jizzy:
7 That up in tha ages ta come he might shew tha exceedin richez of his wild lil' freakadelic grace up in [his] kindnizz toward our asses all up in Christ Jizzy.
8 For by grace is ye saved all up in faith; n' dat not of yourselves: [it is] tha gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any playa should boast.
10 For we is his workmanship, pimped up in Christ Jizzy unto phat works, which Dogg hath before ordained dat we should strutt up in em.
11 Wherefore remember, dat ye [being] up in time past Gentilez up in tha flesh, whoz ass is called Uncircumcision by dat which is called tha Circumcision up in tha flesh made by hands;
12 That at dat time ye was without Christ, bein aliens from tha commonwealth of Israel, n' strangers from tha covenantz of promise, havin no hope, n' without Dogg up in tha ghetto:
13 But now up in Christ Jizzy ye whoz ass sometimes was far off is made nigh by tha blood of Christ.
14 For he is our peace, whoz ass hath made both one, n' hath broken down tha middle wall of partizzle [between us];
15 Havin abolished up in his wild lil' flesh tha enmity, [even] tha law of commandments [contained] up in ordinances; fo' ta make up in his dirty ass of twain one freshly smoked up man, [so] makin peace;
16 And dat he might reconcile both unto Dogg up in one body by tha cross, havin slain tha enmitizzle thereby:
17 And came n' preached peace ta you which was afar off, n' ta dem dat was nigh.
18 For all up in his ass we both have access by one Spirit unto tha Father.
19 Now therefore ye is no mo' strangers n' foreigners yo, but fellowplaya hatas wit tha saints, n' of tha household of God;
20 And is built upon tha foundation of tha apostlez n' prophets, Jizzy Christ his dirty ass bein tha chizzle corner [stone];
21 In whom all tha buildin fitly framed together groweth unto a holy temple up in tha Lord:
22 In whom ye also is builded together fo' a habitation of Dogg all up in tha Spirit.

CHAPTER 3

1 For dis cause I Paul, tha prisoner of Jizzy Christ fo' you Gentiles,
2 If ye have heard of tha dispensation of tha grace of Dogg which is given me ta you-ward:
3 How tha fuck dat by revelation he made known unto me tha mystery; (as I freestyled afore up in few lyrics,
4 Whereby, when ye read, ye may understand mah knowledge up in tha mystery of Christ)
5 Which up in other ages was not made known unto tha lil playaz of men, as it is now revealed unto his

holy apostlez n' prophets by tha Spirit;
6 That tha Gentilez should be fellowheirs, n' of tha same stupid-ass body, n' partakerz of his thugged-out lil' promise up in Christ by tha gospel:
7 Whereof I was done cooked up a minister, accordin ta tha gift of tha grace of Dogg given unto me by tha effectual hittin dat shizzle of his thugged-out lil' power.
8 Unto me, whoz ass be less than tha least of all saints, is dis grace given, dat I should preach among tha Gentilez tha unsearchable richez of Christ;
9 And ta make all [men] peep what tha fuck [is] tha fellowshizzle of tha mystery, which from tha beginnin of tha ghetto hath been hid up in God, whoz ass pimped all thangs by Jizzy Christ:
10 To tha intent dat now unto tha principalitizzles n' powers up in heavenly [places] might be known by tha church tha manifold wisdom of God,
11 Accordin ta tha eternal purpose which he purposed up in Christ Jizzy our Lord:
12 In whom our crazy asses have boldnizz n' access wit confidence by tha faith of his muthafuckin ass.
13 Wherefore I desire dat ye faint not at mah tribulations fo' you, which is yo' glory.
14 For dis cause I bow mah knees unto tha Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ,
15 Of whom tha whole gang up in heaven n' earth is named,
16 That da thug would grant you, accordin ta tha richez of his wild lil' freakadelic glory, ta be strengthened wit might by his Spirit up in tha inner man;
17 That Christ may dwell up in yo' hearts by faith; dat ye, bein rooted n' grounded up in love,
18 May be able ta comprehend wit all saints what tha fuck [is] tha breadth, n' length, n' depth, n' height;
19 And ta know tha ludd of Christ, which passeth knowledge, dat ye might be filled wit all tha fulnizz of God.
20 Now unto his ass dat be able ta do exceedin abundantly above all dat we ask or think, accordin ta tha juice dat worketh up in us,
21 Unto his ass [be] glory up in tha church by Christ Jizzy all up in all ages, ghetto without end yo, but it ain't no stoppin cause I be still poppin' fo' realz. Amen.

CHAPTER 4

1 I therefore, tha prisoner of tha Lord, beseech you dat ye strutt worthy of tha vocation wherewith ye is called,
2 With all lowlinizz n' meekness, wit longsuffering, forbearin one another up in love;
3 Endeavourin ta keep tha unitizzle of tha Spirit up in tha bond of peace.
4 [There is] one body, n' one Spirit, even as ye is called up in one hope of yo' calling;
5 One Lord, one faith, one baptism,
6 One Dogg n' Father of all, whoz ass [is] above all, n' all up in all, n' up in you all.
7 But unto every last muthafuckin one of our asses is given grace accordin ta tha measure of tha gift of Christ.
8 Wherefore da perved-out muthafucka saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivitizzle captive, n' gave gifts unto men.
9 (Now dat he ascended, what tha fuck is it but dat he also descended first tha fuck into tha lower partz of tha earth?
10 Dude dat descended is tha same stupid-ass also dat ascended up far above all heavens, dat he might fill all things.)
11 And he gave some, apostles; n' some, prophets; n' some, evangelists; n' some, pastors n' mackdaddys;
12 For tha perfectin of tha saints, fo' tha work of tha ministry, fo' tha edifyin of tha body of Christ:
13 Till we all come up in tha unitizzle of tha faith, n' of tha knowledge of tha Son of God, unto a slick man, unto tha measure of tha stature of tha fulnizz of Christ:
14 That we [henceforth] be no mo' children, tossed ta n' fro, n' carried bout wit every last muthafuckin wind of doctrine, by tha sleight of men, [and] cunnin craftiness, whereby they lie up in wait ta deceive;
15 But bustin lyrics tha truth up in love, may grow up tha fuck into his ass up in all things, which is tha head, [even] Christ:
16 From whom tha whole body fitly joined together n' compacted by dat which every last muthafuckin

joint supplieth, accordin ta tha effectual hittin dat shizzle up in tha measure of every last muthafuckin part, maketh increase of tha body unto tha edifyin of itself up in love.

17 This I say therefore, n' reprazent up in tha Lord, dat ye henceforth strutt not as other Gentilez strutt, up in tha vanitizzle of they mind,

18 Havin tha understandin darkened, bein alienated from tha thuglife of Dogg all up in tha ignorizzle dat is up in them, cuz of tha blindnizz of they heart:

19 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck bein past feelin have given themselves over unto lasciviousness, ta work all uncleannizz wit greediness.

20 But ye aint so hustled Christ;

21 If so be dat ye have heard him, n' done been taught by him, as tha truth is up in Jizzy:

22 That ye put off concernin tha forma conversation tha oldschool man, which is corrupt accordin ta tha deceitful lusts;

23 And be renewed up in tha spirit of yo' mind;

24 And dat ye put on tha freshly smoked up man, which afta Dogg is pimped up in righteousnizz n' legit holiness.

25 Wherefore puttin away lying, drop a rhyme every last muthafuckin playa truth wit his neighbour: fo' we is thugz one of another.

26 Be ye supa pissed, n' sin not: let not tha sun go down upon yo' wrath:

27 Neither give place ta tha devil.

28 Let his ass dat stole loot no more: but rather let his ass labour, hittin dat shizzle wit [his] handz tha thang which is good, dat he may have ta give ta his ass dat needeth.

29 Let no corrupt communication proceed outta yo' grill yo, but dat which is phat ta tha bust of edifying, dat it may minista grace unto tha hearers.

30 And grieve not tha holy Spirit of God, whereby ye is sealed unto tha dizzle of redemption.

31 Let all bitterness, n' wrath, n' anger, n' clamour, n' evil bustin lyrics, be put away from you, wit all malice:

32 And be ye kind one ta another, tenderhearted, forgivin one another, even as Dogg fo' Christz sake hath forgiven yo thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 5

1 Be ye therefore followerz of God, as dear children;

2 And strutt up in love, as Christ also hath loved us, n' hath given his dirty ass fo' our asses a offerin n' a sacrifice ta Dogg fo' a thugged-out dopesmellin savour.

3 But fornication, n' all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not be once named among you, as becometh saints;

4 Neither filthiness, nor foolish rappin', nor jesting, which is not convenient: but rather givin of props.

5 For dis ye know, dat no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, whoz ass be a idolater, hath any inheritizzle up in tha kingdom of Christ n' of God.

6 Let no playa deceive you wit vain lyrics: fo' cuz of these thangs cometh tha wrath of Dogg upon tha lil pimpz of disobedience.

7 Be not ye therefore partakers wit em.

8 For ye was sometimes darknizz yo, but now [are ye] light up in tha Lord: strutt as lil pimpz of light:

9 (For tha fruit of tha Spirit [is] up in all goodnizz n' righteousnizz n' truth;)

10 Provin what tha fuck be acceptable unto tha Lord.

11 And have no fellowshizzle wit tha unfruitful workz of darknizz yo, but rather reprove [them].

12 For it aint nuthin but a muthafucka even ta drop a rhyme of dem thangs which is done of dem up in secret.

13 But all thangs dat is reproved is made manifest by tha light: fo' whatsoever doth make manifest is light.

14 Wherefore da perved-out muthafucka saith, Awake thou dat chillest, n' arise from tha dead, n' Christ shall give thee light.

15 See then dat ye strutt circumspectly, not as fools yo, but as wise,

16 Redeemin tha time, cuz tha minutes is evil.

17 Wherefore be ye not unwise yo, but understandin what tha fuck tha will of tha Lord [is].

18 And be not faded wit wine, wherein is excess; but be filled wit tha Spirit;
19 Speakin ta yourselves up in psalms n' hymns n' spiritual joints, rappin n' makin melody up in yo' ass ta tha Lord;
20 Givin props always fo' all thangs unto Dogg n' tha Father up in tha name of our Lord Jizzy Christ;
21 Submittin yourselves one ta another up in tha fear of God.
22 Wives, submit yourselves unto yo' own homeboys, as unto tha Lord.
23 For tha homeboy is tha head of tha hoe, even as Christ is tha head of tha church: n' he is tha saviour of tha body.
24 Therefore as tha church is subject unto Christ, so [let] tha wives [be] ta they own homeboys up in every last muthafuckin thing.
25 Husbands, ludd yo' wives, even as Christ also loved tha church, n' gave his dirty ass fo' it;
26 That he might sanctify n' cleanse it wit tha washin of gin n juice by tha word,
27 That he might present it ta his dirty ass a glorious church, not havin spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but dat it should be holy n' without blemish.
28 So ought pimps ta ludd they wives as they own bodies yo. Dude dat loveth his hoe loveth his dirty ass.
29 For no playa eva yet hated his own flesh; but nourisheth n' cherisheth it, even as tha Lord tha church:
30 For we is thugz of his body, of his wild lil' flesh, n' of his bones.
31 For dis cause shall a playa leave his wild lil' daddy n' mother, n' shall be joined unto his hoe, n' they two shall be one flesh.
32 This be a pimped out mystery: but I drop a rhyme concernin Christ n' tha church.
33 Nevertheless let every last muthafuckin one of y'all up in particular so ludd his hoe even as his dirty ass; n' tha hoe [see] dat she reverence [her] homeboy.

CHAPTER 6

1 Children, obey yo' muthafathas up in tha Lord: fo' dis is right.
2 Honour thy daddy n' mother; (which is tha straight-up original gangsta commandment wit promise:)
3 That it may be well wit thee, n' thou mayest live long on tha earth.
4 And, ye fathers, provoke not yo' lil pimps ta wrath: but brang dem up in tha nurture n' admonizzle of tha Lord.
5 Servants, be obedient ta dem dat is [your] mastas accordin ta tha flesh, wit fear n' trembling, up in singlenizz of yo' heart, as unto Christ;
6 Not wit eyeservice, as menpleasers; but as tha servantz of Christ, bustin tha will of Dogg from tha heart;
7 With phat will bustin service, as ta tha Lord, n' not ta men:
8 Knowin dat whatsoever phat thang any playa doeth, tha same stupid-ass shall he receive of tha Lord, whether [he be] bond or free.
9 And, ye masters, do tha same stupid-ass thangs unto them, forbearin threatening; knowin dat yo' Masta also is up in heaven; neither is there respect of peeps wit his muthafuckin ass.
10 Finally, mah brethren, be phat up in tha Lord, n' up in tha juice of his crazy-ass might.
11 Put on tha whole armour of God, dat ye may be able ta stand against tha wilez of tha devil.
12 For we wrestle not against flesh n' blood yo, but against principalities, against powers, against tha rulaz of tha darknizz of dis ghetto, against spiritual wickednizz up in high [places].
13 Wherefore take unto you tha whole armour of God, dat ye may be able ta withstand up in tha evil day, n' havin done all, ta stand.
14 Stand therefore, havin yo' loins girt bout wit truth, n' havin on tha breastplate of righteousness;
15 And yo' feet shod wit tha preparation of tha gospel of peace;
16 Above all, takin tha shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able ta quench all tha fiery dartz of tha wicked.
17 And take tha helmet of salvation, n' tha sword of tha Spirit, which is tha word of God:
18 Prayin always wit all prayer n' supplication up in tha Spirit, n' watchin thereunto wit all perseverizzle n' supplication fo' all saints;
19 And fo' me, dat utterizzle may be given unto me, dat I may open mah grill boldly, ta make known tha mystery of tha gospel,
20 For which I be a ambassador up in bonds: dat therein I may drop a rhyme boldly, as I ought ta speak.

21 But dat ye also may know mah affairs, [and] how tha fuck I do, Tychicus, a funky-ass beloved brutha n' faithful minista up in tha Lord, shall make known ta you all things:

22 Whom I have busted unto you fo' tha same stupid-ass purpose, dat ye might know our affairs, n' [that] he might comfort yo' hearts.

23 Peace [be] ta tha brethren, n' ludd wit faith, from Dogg tha Father n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

24 Grace [be] wit all dem dat ludd our Lord Jizzy Christ up in sinceritizzle fo' realz. Amen.

Written from Rome unto tha Ephesians by Tychicus.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE PHILIPPIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Pizzle n' Timotheus, tha servantz of Jizzy Christ, ta all tha saints up in Christ Jizzy which is at Philippi, wit tha bishops n' deacons:

2 Grace [be] unto you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father, n' [from] tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

3 I give props ta mah Dogg upon every last muthafuckin remembrizzle of you,

4 Always up in every last muthafuckin prayer of mine fo' you all makin request wit joy,

5 For yo' fellowshizzle up in tha gospel from tha straight-up original gangsta dizzle until now;

6 Bein Kool & Tha Gang of dis straight-up thing, dat da thug which hath begun a phat work up in yo big-ass booty is ghon perform [it] until tha dizzle of Jizzy Christ:

7 Even as it is hook up fo' me ta be thinkin diz of y'all all, cuz I have you up in mah heart; inazzleuch as both up in mah bonds, n' up in tha defence n' confirmation of tha gospel, ye all is partakerz of mah grace.

8 For Dogg is mah record, how tha fuck pimped outly I long afta you all up in tha bowelz of Jizzy Christ.

9 And dis I pray, dat yo' ludd may abound yet mo' n' mo' up in knowledge n' [in] all judgment;

10 That ye may approve thangs dat is pimpin; dat ye may be sincere n' without offence till tha dizzle of Christ;

11 Bein filled wit tha fruitz of righteousness, which is by Jizzy Christ, unto tha glory n' praise of God.

12 But I would ye should understand, brethren, dat tha thangs [which happened] unto me have fallen up rather unto tha furtherizzle of tha gospel;

13 So dat mah bondz up in Christ is manifest up in all tha palace, n' up in all other [places];

14 And nuff of tha brethren up in tha Lord, waxin Kool & Tha Gang by mah bonds, is much mo' bold ta drop a rhyme tha word without fear.

15 Some indeed preach Christ even of envy n' strife; n' some also of phat will:

16 Da one preach Christ of contention, not sincerely, supposin ta add affliction ta mah bonds:

17 But tha other of love, knowin dat I be set fo' tha defence of tha gospel.

18 What then, biatch? notwithstanding, every last muthafuckin way, whether up in pretence, or up in truth, Christ is preached; n' I therein do rejoice, yea, n' will rejoice.

19 For I know dat dis shall turn ta mah salvation all up in yo' prayer, n' tha supply of tha Spirit of Jizzy Christ,

20 Accordin ta mah earnest expectation n' [my] hope, dat up in not a god damn thang I shall be ashamed yo, but [that] wit all boldness, as always, [so] now also Christ shall be magnified up in mah body, whether [it be] by life, or by dirtnap.

21 For ta me ta live [is] Christ, n' ta die [is] gain.

22 But if Hoes know mah name up in tha flesh, dis [is] tha fruit of mah labour: yet what tha fuck I shall chizzle I wot not.

23 For I be up in a strait betwixt two, havin a thugged-out desire ta depart, n' ta be wit Christ; which is far better:

24 Nevertheless ta abide up in tha flesh [is] mo' needful fo' yo thugged-out ass.

25 And havin dis confidence, I know dat I shall abide n' continue wit you all fo' yo' furtherizzle n' joy of faith;

26 That yo' rejoicin may be mo' abundant up in Jizzy Christ fo' me by mah comin ta you again.

27 Only let yo' conversation be as it becometh tha gospel of Christ: dat whether I come n' peep you, or else be absent, I may hear of yo' affairs, dat ye stand fast up in one spirit, wit one mind strivin together fo' tha

faith of tha gospel;

28 And up in not a god damn thang terrified by yo' adversaries: which is ta dem a evident token of perdizzle yo, but ta you of salvation, n' dat of God.

29 For unto you it is given up in tha behalf of Christ, not only ta believe on his ass yo, but also ta suffer fo' his sake;

30 Havin tha same stupid-ass conflict which ye saw up in me, n' now hear [to be] up in mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 2

1 If [there be] therefore any consolation up in Christ, if any comfort of love, if any fellowshizzle of tha Spirit, if any bowels n' mercies,

2 Fulfil ye mah joy, dat ye be likeminded, havin tha same stupid-ass love, [being] of one accord, of one mind.

3 [Let] not a god damn thang [be done] all up in strife or vainglory; but up in lowlinizz of mind let each esteem other mo' betta than themselves.

4 Look not every last muthafuckin playa on his own things yo, but every last muthafuckin playa also on tha thangz of others.

5 Let dis mind be up in you, which was also up in Christ Jizzy:

6 Who, bein up in tha form of God, thought it not robbery ta be equal wit God:

7 But made his dirty ass of no reputation, n' took upon his ass tha form of a servant, n' was made up in tha likenizz of men:

8 And bein found up in fashizzle as a man, dat schmooove muthafucka humbled his dirty ass, n' became obedient unto dirtnap, even tha dirtnap of tha cross.

9 Wherefore Dogg also hath highly exalted him, n' given his ass a name which be above every last muthafuckin name:

10 That all up in tha name of Jizzy every last muthafuckin knee should bow, of [things] up in heaven, n' [things] up in earth, n' [things] under tha earth;

11 And [that] every last muthafuckin tongue should confess dat Jizzy Christ [is] Lord, ta tha glory of Dogg tha Father.

12 Wherefore, mah beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as up in mah presence only yo, but now much mo' up in mah absence, work up yo' own salvation wit fear n' trembling.

13 For it is Dogg which worketh up in you both ta will n' ta do of [his] phat pleasure.

14 Do all thangs without murmurings n' disputings:

15 That ye may be blameless n' harmless, tha lil playaz of God, without rebuke, up in tha midst of a cold-ass lil crooked n' perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights up in tha ghetto;

16 Holdin forth tha word of life; dat I may rejoice up in tha dizzle of Christ, dat I aint run up in vain, neither laboured up in vain.

17 Yea, n' if I be offered upon tha sacrifice n' steez of yo' faith, I joy, n' rejoice wit you all.

18 For tha same stupid-ass cause also do ye joy, n' rejoice wit mah dirty ass.

19 But I trust up in tha Lord Jizzy ta bust Timotheus shortly unto you, dat I also may be of phat comfort, when I know yo' state.

20 For I have no playa likeminded, whoz ass will naturally care fo' yo' state.

21 For all seek they own, not tha thangs which is Jizzy Christ's.

22 But ye know tha proof of him, that, as a lil hustla wit tha father, dat schmooove muthafucka hath served wit me up in tha gospel.

23 Him therefore I hope ta bust presently, so soon as I shall peep how tha fuck it will go wit mah dirty ass.

24 But I trust up in tha Lord dat I also mah dirty ass shall come shortly.

25 Yet I supposed it necessary ta bust ta you Epaphroditus, mah brutha, n' companion up in labour, n' fellowsoldier yo, but yo' messenger, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat ministered ta mah wants.

26 For he longed afta you all, n' was full of heaviness, cuz dat ye had heard dat dat schmooove muthafucka had been sick.

27 For indeed da thug was sick nigh unto dirtnap: but Dogg had mercy on him; n' not on his ass only yo, but on me also, lest I should have sorrow upon sorrow.

28 I busted his ass therefore tha mo' carefully, that, when ye peep his ass again, ye may rejoice, n' dat I may be tha less sorrowful.

29 Receive his ass therefore up in tha Lord wit all gladness; n' hold such up in reputation:

30 Because fo' tha work of Christ da thug was nigh unto dirtnap, not regardin his fuckin life, ta supply yo' lack of steez toward mah dirty ass.

CHAPTER 3

1 Finally, mah brethren, rejoice up in tha Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! To write tha same stupid-ass thangs ta you, ta me indeed [is] not grievous yo, but fo' you [it is] safe.

2 Beware of dawgs, beware of evil workers, beware of tha concision.

3 For we is tha circumcision, which worshizzle Dogg up in tha spirit, n' rejoice up in Christ Jizzy, n' have no confidence up in tha flesh.

4 Though I might also have confidence up in tha flesh. If any other playa thinketh dat dat schmooooove muthafucka hath whereof he might trust up in tha flesh, I more:

5 Circumcised tha eighth day, of tha stock of Israel, [of] tha tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew of tha Hebrews; as touchin tha law, a Pharisee;

6 Concernin zeal, persecutin tha church; touchin tha righteousnizz which is up in tha law, blameless.

7 But what tha fuck thangs was bust ta me, dem I counted loss fo' Christ.

8 Yea doubtless, n' I count all thangs [but] loss fo' tha excellency of tha knowledge of Christ Jizzy mah Lord: fo' whom I have suffered tha loss of all things, n' do count dem [but] dung, dat I may win Christ,

9 And be found up in him, not havin mine own righteousness, which iz of tha law yo, but dat which be all up in tha faith of Christ, tha righteousnizz which iz of Dogg by faith:

10 That I may know him, n' tha juice of his bangin resurrection, n' tha fellowshizzle of his sufferings, bein made conformable unto his fuckin lil' dirtnap;

11 If by any means I might attain unto tha resurrection of tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.

12 Not as though I had already attained, either was already perfect: but I follow after, if dat I may apprehend dat fo' which also I be apprehended of Christ Jizzy.

13 Brethren, I count not mah dirty ass ta have apprehended: but [this] one thang [I do], forgettin dem thangs which is behind, n' reachin forth unto dem thangs which is before,

14 I press toward tha mark fo' tha prize of tha high callin of Dogg up in Christ Jizzy.

15 Let our asses therefore, as nuff as be perfect, be thus minded: n' if up in any thang ye be otherwise minded, Dogg shall reveal even dis unto yo thugged-out ass.

16 Nevertheless, whereto our crazy asses have already attained, let our asses strutt by tha same stupid-ass rule, let our asses mind tha same stupid-ass thing.

17 Brethren, be followers together of me, n' mark dem which strutt so as ye have our asses fo' a ensample.

18 (For nuff strutt, of whom I have holla'd at you often, n' now rap even weeping, [that they are] tha enemiez of tha cross of Christ:

19 Whose end [is] destruction, whose Dogg [is their] belly, n' [whose] glory [is] up in they shame, whoz ass mind earthly things.)

20 For our conversation is up in heaven; from whence also our slick asses look fo' tha Saviour, tha Lord Jizzy Christ:

21 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall chizzle our vile body, dat it may be fashioned like unto his wild lil' freakadelic glorious body, accordin ta tha hittin dat shizzle whereby he be able even ta subdue all thangs unto his dirty ass.

CHAPTER 4

1 Therefore, mah brethren dearly beloved n' longed for, mah joy n' crown, so stand fast up in tha Lord, [my] dearly beloved.

2 I beseech Euodias, n' beseech Syntyche, dat they be of tha same stupid-ass mind up in tha Lord.

3 And I intreat thee also, legit yokefellow, muthafuckin help dem dem hoes which laboured wit me up in tha gospel, wit Clement also, n' [with] other mah fellowlabourers, whose names [are] up in tha book of life.

4 Rejoice up in tha Lord alway: [and] again n' again n' again I say, Rejoice.

5 Let yo' moderation be known unto all men. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Da Lord [is] at hand.

6 Be careful fo' nothing; but up in every last muthafuckin thang by prayer n' supplication wit propsgivin let yo' requests be made known unto God.

7 And tha peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep yo' hearts n' mindz all up in Christ Jizzy.

8 Finally, brethren, whatsoever thangs is true, whatsoever thangs [are] honest, whatsoever thangs [are] just, whatsoever thangs [are] pure, whatsoever thangs [are] ghettofab, whatsoever thangs [are] of phat report; if [there be] any virtue, n' if [there be] any praise, be thinkin on these things.

9 Those things, which ye have both hustled, n' received, n' heard, n' peeped up in me, do: n' tha Dogg of peace shall be wit yo thugged-out ass.

10 But I rejoiced up in tha Lord pimped outly, dat now all up in tha last yo' care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye was also careful yo, but ye lacked opportunity.

11 Not dat I drop a rhyme up in respect of want: fo' I have hustled, up in whatsoever state I am, [therewith] ta be content.

12 I know both how tha fuck ta be abased, n' I know how tha fuck ta abound: every last muthafuckin where n' up in all thangs I be instructed both ta be full n' ta be hungry, both ta abound n' ta suffer need.

13 I can do all thangs all up in Christ which strengtheneth mah dirty ass.

14 Notwithstandin ye have well done, dat ye did communicate wit mah affliction.

15 Now ye Philippians know also, dat up in tha beginnin of tha gospel, when I departed from Macedonia, no church communicated wit me as concernin givin n' receivin yo, but ye only.

16 For even up in Thessalonica ye busted once n' again n' again n' again unto mah necessity.

17 Not cuz I desire a gift: but I desire fruit dat may abound ta yo' account.

18 But I have all, n' abound: I be full, havin received of Epaphroditus tha thangs [which was sent] from you, a odour of a thugged-out dope smell, a sacrifice acceptable, wellpleasin ta God.

19 But mah Dogg shall supply all yo' need accordin ta his bangin riches up in glory by Christ Jizzy.

20 Now unto Dogg n' our Father [be] glory fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

21 Salute every last muthafuckin saint up in Christ Jizzy. Da brethren which is wit me greet yo thugged-out ass.

22 All tha saints salute you, chizzlely they dat iz of Caesarz household.

23 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.

It was freestyled ta tha Philippians from Rome by Epaphroditus.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE COLOSSIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a apostle of Jizzy Christ by tha will of God, n' Timotheus [our] brutha,

2 To tha saints n' faithful brethren up in Christ which is at Colosse: Grace [be] unto you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

3 Our thugged-out asses give props ta Dogg n' tha Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ, prayin always fo' you,

4 Since our crazy asses heard of yo' faith up in Christ Jizzy, n' of tha ludd [which ye have] ta all tha saints,

5 For tha hope which is laid up fo' you up in heaven, whereof ye heard before up in tha word of tha truth of tha gospel;

6 Which is come unto you, as [it is] up in all tha ghetto; n' brangeth forth fruit, as [it doth] also up in you, since tha dizzle ye heard [of it], n' knew tha grace of Dogg up in truth:

7 As ye also hustled of Epaphras our dear fellowservant, whoz ass is fo' you a gangbangin' faithful minista of Christ;

8 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck also declared unto our asses yo' ludd up in tha Spirit.

9 For dis cause we also, since tha dizzle our crazy asses heard [it], do not cease ta pray fo' you, n' ta desire dat ye might be filled wit tha knowledge of his will up in all wisdom n' spiritual understanding;

10 That ye might strutt worthy of tha Lord unto all pleasing, bein fruitful up in every last muthafuckin

phat work, n' increasin up in tha knowledge of God;

11 Strengthened wit all might, accordin ta his wild lil' freakadelic glorious power, unto all patience n' longsufferin wit joyfulness;

12 Givin props unto tha Father, which hath made our asses hook up ta be partakerz of tha inheritizzle of tha saints up in light:

13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath served up our asses from tha juice of darkness, n' hath translated [us] tha fuck into tha kingdom of his fuckin lil' dear Son:

14 In whom our crazy asses have redemption all up in his blood, [even] tha forgivenizz of sins:

15 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is tha image of tha invisible God, tha firstborn of every last muthafuckin creature:

16 For by his ass was all thangs pimped, dat is up in heaven, n' dat is up in earth, visible n' invisible, whether [they be] thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all thangs was pimped by him, n' fo' him:

17 And he is before all things, n' by his ass all thangs consist.

18 And he is tha head of tha body, tha church: whoz ass is tha beginning, tha firstborn from tha dead; dat up in all [things] he might have tha preeminence.

19 For it pleased [the Father] dat up in his ass should all fulnizz dwell;

20 And, havin made peace all up in tha blood of his cross, by his ass ta reconcile all thangs unto his dirty ass; by him, [I say], whether [they be] thangs up in earth, or thangs up in heaven.

21 And you, dat was sometime alienated n' enemies up in [your] mind by wicked works, yet now hath he reconciled

22 In tha body of his wild lil' flesh all up in dirtnap, ta present you holy n' unblameable n' unrepoveable up in his sight:

23 If ye continue up in tha faith grounded n' settled, n' [be] not moved away from tha hope of tha gospel, which ye have heard, [and] which was preached ta every last muthafuckin creature which is under heaven; whereof I Pizzle be done cooked up a minister;

24 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck now rejoice up in mah sufferings fo' you, n' fill up dat which is behind of tha afflictionz of Christ up in mah flesh fo' his bodyz sake, which is tha church:

25 Whereof I be done cooked up a minister, accordin ta tha dispensation of Dogg which is given ta me fo' you, ta fulfil tha word of God;

26 [Even] tha mystery which hath been hid from ages n' from generations yo, but now is made manifest ta his saints:

27 To whom Dogg would make known what tha fuck [is] tha richez of tha glory of dis mystery among tha Gentiles; which is Christ up in you, tha hope of glory:

28 Whom we preach, warnin every last muthafuckin man, n' teachin every last muthafuckin playa up in all wisdom; dat we may present every last muthafuckin playa slick up in Christ Jizzy:

29 Whereunto I also labour, strivin accordin ta his working, which worketh up in me mightily.

CHAPTER 2

1 For I would dat ye knew what tha fuck pimped out conflict I have fo' you, n' [for] dem at Laodicea, n' [for] as nuff as aint peeped mah grill up in tha flesh;

2 That they hearts might be comforted, bein knit together up in love, n' unto all richez of tha full assurizzle of understanding, ta tha acknowledgement of tha mystery of God, n' of tha Father, n' of Christ;

3 In whom is hid all tha treasurez of wisdom n' knowledge.

4 And dis I say, lest any playa should beguile you wit enticin lyrics.

5 For though I be absent up in tha flesh, yet be I wit you up in tha spirit, joyin n' beholdin yo' order, n' tha stedfastnizz of yo' faith up in Christ.

6 As ye have therefore received Christ Jizzy tha Lord, [so] strutt ye up in him:

7 Rooted n' built up in him, n' stablished up in tha faith, as ye done been taught, aboundin therein wit propsgiving.

8 Beware lest any playa spoil you all up in philosophy n' vain deceit, afta tha tradizzle of men, afta tha rudimentz of tha ghetto, n' not afta Christ.

9 For up in his ass dwelleth all tha fulnizz of tha Godhead bodily.
10 And ye is complete up in him, which is tha head of all principalitizzle n' power:
11 In whom also ye is circumcised wit tha circumcision made without hands, up in puttin off tha body of tha sinz of tha flesh by tha circumcision of Christ:
12 Buried wit his ass up in baptism, wherein also ye is risen wit [him] all up in tha faith of tha operation of God, whoz ass hath raised his ass from tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.
13 And you, bein dead up in yo' sins n' tha uncircumcision of yo' flesh, hath he quickened together wit him, havin forgiven you all trespasses;
14 Blottin up tha handwritin of ordinances dat was against us, which was contrary ta us, n' took it outta tha way, nailin it ta his cross;
15 [And] havin spoiled principalitizzles n' powers, he done cooked up a shew of dem openly, triumphin over dem up in dat shit.
16 Let no playa therefore judge you up in meat, or up in drink, or up in respect of a holyday, or of tha freshly smoked up moon, or of tha sabbath [days]:
17 Which is a shadow of thangs ta come; but tha body [is] of Christ.
18 Let no playa beguile you of yo' reward up in a voluntary humilitizzle n' worshippin of angels, intrudin tha fuck into dem thangs which dat schmooove muthafucka hath not seen, vainly puffed up by his wild lil' fleshly mind,
19 And not holdin tha Head, from which all tha body by joints n' bandz havin nourishment ministered, n' knit together, increaseth wit tha increase of God.
20 Wherefore if ye be dead wit Christ from tha rudimentz of tha ghetto, why, as though livin up in tha ghetto, is ye subject ta ordinances,
21 (Touch not; taste not; handle not;
22 Which all is ta perish wit tha using;) afta tha commandments n' doctrinez of men?
23 Which thangs have indeed a shew of wisdom up in will worship, n' humility, n' neglectin of tha body; not up in any honour ta tha satisfyin of tha flesh.

CHAPTER 3

1 If ye then be risen wit Christ, seek dem thangs which is above, where Christ sitteth on tha right hand of God.
2 Set yo' affection on thangs above, not on thangs on tha earth.
3 For ye is dead, n' yo' thuglife is hid wit Christ up in God.
4 When Christ, [who is] our life, shall appear, then shall ye also step tha fuck up wit his ass up in glory.
5 Mortify therefore yo' thugz which is upon tha earth; fornication, uncleanness, inordinizzle affection, evil concupiscence, n' covetousness, which is idolatry:
6 For which things' sake tha wrath of Dogg cometh on tha lil pimpz of disobedience:
7 In tha which ye also strutted some time, when ye lived up in em.
8 But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication outta yo' grill.
9 Lie not one ta another, seein dat ye have put off tha oldschool playa wit his fuckin lil' deeds;
10 And have put on tha freshly smoked up [man], which is renewed up in knowledge afta tha image of his ass dat pimped him:
11 Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond [nor] free: but Christ [is] all, n' up in all.
12 Put on therefore, as tha elect of God, holy n' beloved, bowelz of mercies, kindness, humblenizz of mind, meekness, longsuffering;
13 Forbearin one another, n' forgivin one another, if any playa gets a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also [do] ye.
14 And above all these thangs [put on] charity, which is tha bond of perfectness.
15 And let tha peace of Dogg rule up in yo' hearts, ta tha which also ye is called up in one body; n' be ye thankful.
16 Let tha word of Christ dwell up in you richly up in all wisdom; teachin n' admonishin one another up in psalms n' hymns n' spiritual joints, rappin wit grace up in yo' hearts ta tha Lord.

17 And whatsoever ye do up in word or deed, [do] all up in tha name of tha Lord Jizzy, givin props ta Dogg n' tha Father by his muthafuckin ass.
18 Wives, submit yourselves unto yo' own homeboys, as it is fit up in tha Lord.
19 Husbands, ludd [your] wives, n' be not bitter against em.
20 Children, obey [your] muthafathas up in all things: fo' dis is well pleasin unto tha Lord.
21 Fathers, provoke not yo' lil pimps [to anger], lest they be discouraged.
22 Servants, obey up in all thangs [your] mastas accordin ta tha flesh; not wit eyeservice, as menpleasers; but up in singlenizz of heart, fearin God:
23 And whatsoever ye do, do [it] heartily, as ta tha Lord, n' not unto men;
24 Knowin dat of tha Lord ye shall receive tha reward of tha inheritance: fo' ye serve tha Lord Christ.
25 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth wack shall receive fo' tha wack which dat schmooove muthafucka hath done: n' there is no respect of peeps.

CHAPTER 4

1 Masters, give unto [your] servants dat which is just n' equal; knowin dat ye also gots a Masta up in heaven.
2 Continue up in prayer, n' watch up in tha same stupid-ass wit propsgiving;
3 Withal prayin also fo' us, dat Dogg would open unto our asses a thugged-out door of utterance, ta drop a rhyme tha mystery of Christ, fo' which I be also up in bonds:
4 That I may make it manifest, as I ought ta speak.
5 Walk up in wisdom toward dem dat is without, redeemin tha time.
6 Let yo' rap [be] alway wit grace, seasoned wit salt, dat ye may know how tha fuck ye ought ta answer every last muthafuckin man.
7 All mah state shall Tychicus declare unto you, [who is] a funky-ass beloved brutha, n' a gangbangin' faithful minista n' fellowservant up in tha Lord:
8 Whom I have busted unto you fo' tha same stupid-ass purpose, dat he might know yo' estate, n' comfort yo' hearts;
9 With Onesimus, a gangbangin' faithful n' beloved brutha, whoz ass is [one] of yo thugged-out ass. They shall make known unto you all thangs which [are done] here.
10 Aristarchus mah fellowprisoner saluteth you, n' Marcus, sisterz lil hustla ta Barnabas, (touchin whom ye received commandments: if his schmooove ass come unto you, receive him;)
11 And Jizzy, which is called Justus, whoz ass iz of tha circumcision. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. These only [are my] fellowworkers unto tha kingdom of God, which done been a cold-ass lil comfort unto mah dirty ass.
12 Epaphras, whoz ass is [one] of you, a servant of Christ, saluteth you, always labourin fervently fo' you up in lyrics, dat ye may stand slick n' complete up in all tha will of God.
13 For I bear his ass record, dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath a pimped out zeal fo' you, n' dem [that are] up in Laodicea, n' dem up in Hierapolis.
14 Luke, tha beloved physician, n' Demas, greet yo thugged-out ass.
15 Salute tha brethren which is up in Laodicea, n' Nymphas, n' tha church which is up in his house.
16 And when dis epistle is read among you, cause dat it be read also up in tha church of tha Laodiceans; n' dat ye likewise read tha [epistle] from Laodicea.
17 And say ta Archippus, Take heed ta tha ministry which thou hast received up in tha Lord, dat thou fulfil dat shit.
18 Da salutation by tha hand of me Paul. Remember mah bonds. Grace [be] wit yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. Amen.
Written from Rome ta tha Colossians by Tychicus n' Onesimus.

THE FIRST EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE THESSALONIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, n' Silvanus, n' Timotheus, unto tha church of tha Thessalonians [which is] up in Dogg tha Father n' [in] tha Lord Jizzy Christ: Grace [be] unto you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father, n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

2 Our thugged-out asses give props ta Dogg always fo' you all, makin mention of y'all up in our lyrics;
3 Rememberin without ceasin yo' work of faith, n' labour of love, n' patience of hope up in our Lord Jizzy Christ, up in tha sight of Dogg n' our Father;
4 Knowing, brethren beloved, yo' erection of God.
5 For our gospel came not unto you up in word only yo, but also up in power, n' up in tha Holy Pimp, n' up in much assurance; as ye know what tha fuck manner of pimps we was among you fo' yo' sake.
6 And ye became followerz of us, n' of tha Lord, havin received tha word up in much affliction, wit joy of tha Holy Pimp:
7 So dat ye was ensamplez ta all dat believe up in Macedonia n' Achaia.
8 For from you sounded up tha word of tha Lord not only up in Macedonia n' Achaia yo, but also up in every last muthafuckin place yo' faith ta God-ward is spread abroad; so dat we need not ta drop a rhyme any thing.
9 For they themselves shew of our asses what tha fuck manner of enterin up in our crazy asses had unto you, n' how tha fuck ye turned ta Dogg from idols ta serve tha livin n' legit God;
10 And ta wait fo' his Son from heaven, whom he raised from tha dead, [even] Jizzy, which served up our asses from tha wrath ta come.

CHAPTER 2

1 For yourselves, brethren, know our entrizzle up in unto you, dat it was not up in vain:
2 But even afta dat our crazy asses had suffered before, n' was shamefully entreated, as ye know, at Philippi, we was bold up in our Dogg ta drop a rhyme unto you tha gospel of Dogg wit much contention.
3 For our exhortation [was] not of deceit, nor of uncleanness, nor up in guile:
4 But as we was allowed of Dogg ta be put up in trust wit tha gospel, even so we speak; not as pleasin pimps yo, but God, which trieth our hearts.
5 For neither at any time used we flatterin lyrics, as ye know, nor a cold-ass lil cloke of covetousness; Dogg [is] witness:
6 Nor of pimps sought we glory, neither of you, nor [yet] of others, when we might done been burdensome, as tha apostlez of Christ.
7 But we was gentle among you, even as a nurse cherisheth her children:
8 So bein affectionately desirouz of you, we was willin ta have imparted unto you, not tha gospel of Dogg only yo, but also our own souls, cuz ye was dear unto us.
9 For ye remember, brethren, our labour n' travail: fo' labourin night n' day, cuz we would not be chargeable unto any of you, we preached unto you tha gospel of God.
10 Ye [are] witnesses, n' Dogg [also], how tha fuck holily n' justly n' unblameably we behaved ourselves among you dat believe:
11 As ye know how tha fuck we exhorted n' comforted n' charged every last muthafuckin one of you, as a gangbangin' daddy [doth] his children,
12 That ye would strutt worthy of God, whoz ass hath called you unto his kingdom n' glory.
13 For dis cause also give props ta we Dogg without ceasing, cuz, when ye received tha word of Dogg which ye heard of us, ye received [it] not [as] tha word of pimps yo, but as it is up in truth, tha word of God, which effectually worketh also up in you dat believe.
14 For ye, brethren, became followerz of tha churchez of Dogg which up in Judaea is up in Christ Jizzy: fo' ye also have suffered like thangz of yo' own ghettomen, even as they [have] of tha Jews:
15 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck both capped tha Lord Jizzy, n' they own prophets, n' have persecuted us; n' they please not God, n' is contrary ta all men:
16 Forbidin our asses ta drop a rhyme ta tha Gentilez dat they might be saved, ta fill up they sins alway: fo' tha wrath is come upon dem ta tha uttermost.
17 But we, brethren, bein taken from you fo' a short time up in presence, not up in heart, endeavoured tha mo' abundantly ta peep yo' grill wit pimped out desire.
18 Wherefore we would have come unto you, even I Paul, once n' again; but Satan hindered us.
19 For what tha fuck [is] our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing, biatch? [Are] not even ye up in tha presence of our Lord Jizzy Christ at his coming?

20 For ye is our glory n' joy.

CHAPTER 3

- 1 Wherefore when we could no longer forbear, we thought it phat ta be left at Athens alone;
- 2 And busted Timotheus, our brutha, n' minista of God, n' our fellowlabourer up in tha gospel of Christ, ta establish you, n' ta comfort you concernin yo' faith:
- 3 That no playa should be moved by these afflictions: fo' yourselves know dat we is appointed thereunto.
- 4 For verily, when we was wit you, we holla'd at you before dat we should suffer tribulation; even as it came ta pass, n' ye know, nahmmean?
- 5 For dis cause, when I could no longer forbear, I busted ta know yo' faith, lest by some means tha tempter have tempted you, n' our labour be up in vain.
- 6 But now when Timotheus came from you unto us, n' brought our asses phat tidingz of yo' faith n' charity, n' dat ye have phat remembrizzle of our asses always, desirin pimped outly ta peep us, as we also [to see] you:
- 7 Therefore, brethren, we was comforted over you up in all our affliction n' distress by yo' faith:
- 8 For now our slick asses live, if ye stand fast up in tha Lord.
- 9 For what tha fuck props can we render ta Dogg again n' again n' again fo' you, fo' all tha joy wherewith our laid-back asses joy fo' yo' sakes before our God;
- 10 Night n' dizzle prayin exceedingly dat we might peep yo' face, n' might slick dat which is lackin up in yo' faith?
- 11 Now Dogg his dirty ass n' our Father, n' our Lord Jizzy Christ, direct our way unto yo thugged-out ass.
- 12 And tha Lord make you ta increase n' abound up in ludd one toward another, n' toward all [men], even as we [do] toward you:
- 13 To tha end he may stablish yo' hearts unblameable up in holinizz before God, even our Father, all up in tha comin of our Lord Jizzy Christ wit all his saints.

CHAPTER 4

- 1 Furthermore then we beseech you, brethren, n' exhort [you] by tha Lord Jizzy, dat as ye have received of our asses how tha fuck ye ought ta strutt n' ta please God, [so] ye would abound mo' n' more.
- 2 For ye know what tha fuck commandments we gave you by tha Lord Jizzy.
- 3 For dis is tha will of God, [even] yo' sanctification, dat ye should abstain from fornication:
- 4 That every last muthafuckin one of y'all should know how tha fuck ta possess his vessel up in sanctification n' honour;
- 5 Not up in tha lust of concupiscence, even as tha Gentilez which know not God:
- 6 That no [man] go beyond n' defraud his brutha up in [any] matter: cuz dat tha Lord [is] tha avenger of all such, as we also have forewarned you n' testified.
- 7 For Dogg hath not called our asses unto uncleannizz yo, but unto holiness.
- 8 Dude therefore dat despiseth, despiseth not playa yo, but God, whoz ass hath also given unto our asses his holy Spirit.
- 9 But as touchin bruthaly ludd ye need not dat I write unto you: fo' ye yourselves is taught of Dogg ta ludd one another.
- 10 And indeed ye do it toward all tha brethren which is up in all Macedonia: but we beseech you, brethren, dat ye increase mo' n' more;
- 11 And dat ye study ta be on tha fuckin' down-low, n' ta do yo' own bidnizz, n' ta work wit yo' own hands, as we commanded you;
- 12 That ye may strutt honestly toward dem dat is without, n' [that] ye may have lack of nothing.
- 13 But I would not have you ta be ignorant, brethren, concernin dem which is asleep, dat ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.
- 14 For if we believe dat Jizzy took a dirt nap n' rose again, even so dem also which chill up in Jizzy will Dogg brang wit his muthafuckin ass.
- 15 For dis we say unto you by tha word of tha Lord, dat we which is kickin it [and] remain unto tha comin of tha Lord shall not prevent dem which is asleep.

16 For tha Lord his dirty ass shall descend from heaven wit a shout, wit tha voice of tha archangel, n' wit tha trump of God: n' tha dead up in Christ shall rise first:
17 Then we which is kickin it [and] remain shall be caught up together wit dem up in tha clouds, ta hook up tha Lord up in tha air: n' so shall we eva be wit tha Lord.
18 Wherefore comfort one another wit these lyrics.

CHAPTER 5

1 But of tha times n' tha seasons, brethren, ye have no need dat I write unto yo thugged-out ass.
2 For yourselves know perfectly dat tha dizzle of tha Lord so cometh as a thief up in tha night.
3 For when they shall say, Peace n' safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a biatch wit child; n' they shall not escape.
4 But ye, brethren, is not up in darkness, dat that dizzle should overtake you as a thief.
5 Ye is all tha lil pimpz of light, n' tha lil pimpz of tha day: we is not of tha night, nor of darkness.
6 Therefore let our asses not chill, as [do] others; but let our asses watch n' be sober.
7 For they dat chill chill up in tha night; n' they dat be drunken is drunken up in tha night.
8 But let us, whoz ass iz of tha day, be sober, puttin on tha breastplate of faith n' love; n' fo' a helmet, tha hope of salvation.
9 For Dogg hath not appointed our asses ta wrath yo, but ta obtain salvation by our Lord Jizzy Christ,
10 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck took a dirt nap fo' us, that, whether we wake or chill, we should live together wit his muthafuckin ass.
11 Wherefore comfort yourselves together, n' edify one another, even as also ye do.
12 And we beseech you, brethren, ta know dem which labour among you, n' is over you up in tha Lord, n' admonish you;
13 And ta esteem dem straight-up highly up in ludd fo' they workz sake. [And] be at peace among yourselves.
14 Now we exhort you, brethren, warn dem dat is unruly, comfort tha feebleminded, support tha weak, be patient toward all [men].
15 See dat none render evil fo' evil unto any [man]; but eva follow dat which is good, both among yourselves, n' ta all [men].
16 Rejoice evermore.
17 Pray without ceasing.
18 In every last muthafuckin thang give props: fo' dis is tha will of Dogg up in Christ Jizzy concernin yo thugged-out ass.
19 Quench not tha Spirit.
20 Despise not prophesyings.
21 Prove all things; hold fast dat which is good.
22 Abstain from all appearizzle of evil.
23 And tha straight-up Dogg of peace sanctify you wholly; n' [I pray God] yo' whole spirit n' ass n' body be preserved blameless unto tha comin of our Lord Jizzy Christ.
24 Faithful [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat calleth you, whoz ass also will do [it].
25 Brethren, pray fo' us.
26 Greet all tha brethren wit a holy kiss.
27 I charge you by tha Lord dat dis epistle be read unto all tha holy brethren.
28 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. Amen.
Da first [epistle] unto tha Thessalonians was freestyled from Athens.

THE SECOND EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE THESSALONIANS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, n' Silvanus, n' Timotheus, unto tha church of tha Thessalonians up in Dogg our Father n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ:
2 Grace unto you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

3 Our thugged-out asses is bound ta give props ta Dogg always fo' you, brethren, as it is meet, cuz dat yo' faith groweth exceedingly, n' tha charitizzle of every last muthafuckin one of y'all all toward each other aboundeth;

4 So dat we ourselves glory up in you up in tha church of Dogg fo' yo' patience n' faith up in all yo' persecutions n' tribulations dat ye endure:

5 [Which is] a manifest token of tha righteous judgment of God, dat ye may be counted worthy of tha kingdom of God, fo' which ye also suffer:

6 Seein [it is] a righteous thang wit Dogg ta recompense tribulation ta dem dat shizzle you;

7 And ta you whoz ass is shitd rest wit us, when tha Lord Jizzy shall be revealed from heaven wit his crazy-ass mighty angels,

8 In flamin fire takin vengeizzle on dem dat know not God, n' dat obey not tha gospel of our Lord Jizzy Christ:

9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall be punished wit everlastin destruction from tha presence of tha Lord, n' from tha glory of his thugged-out lil' power;

10 When da perved-out muthafucka shall come ta be glorified up in his saints, n' ta be admired up in all dem dat believe (cuz our testimony among you was believed) up in dat day.

11 Wherefore also we pray always fo' you, dat our Dogg would count you worthy of [this] calling, n' fulfil all tha phat pleasure of [his] goodness, n' tha work of faith wit power:

12 That tha name of our Lord Jizzy Christ may be glorified up in you, n' ye up in him, accordin ta tha grace of our Dogg n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

CHAPTER 2

1 Now we beseech you, brethren, by tha comin of our Lord Jizzy Christ, n' [by] our gatherin together unto him,

2 That ye be not soon shaken up in mind, or be shitd, neither by spirit, nor by word, nor by letter as from us, as dat tha dizzle of Christ be at hand.

3 Let no playa deceive you by any means: fo' [that dizzle shall not come], except there come a gangbangin' fallin away first, n' dat playa of sin be revealed, tha lil hustla of perdition;

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck opposeth n' exalteth his dirty ass above all dat is called God, or dat is worshipped; so dat he as Dogg sitteth up in tha temple of God, shewin his dirty ass dat he is God.

5 Remember ye not, that, when I was yet wit you, I holla'd at you these things?

6 And now ye know what tha fuck withholdeth dat he might be revealed up in his cold-ass time.

7 For tha mystery of iniquitizzle doth already work: only da thug whoz ass now letteth [will let], until his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be taken outta tha way.

8 And then shall dat Wicked be revealed, whom tha Lord shall consume wit tha spirit of his crazy-ass grill, n' shall destroy wit tha brightnizz of his coming:

9 [Even him], whose comin be afta tha hittin dat shizzle of Satan wit all juice n' signs n' lyin wonders,

10 And wit all deceivablenizz of unrighteousnizz up in dem dat perish; cuz they received not tha ludd of tha truth, dat they might be saved.

11 And fo' dis cause Dogg shall bust dem phat delusion, dat they should believe a lie:

12 That they all might be damned whoz ass believed not tha truth yo, but had pleasure up in unrighteousness.

13 But we is bound ta give props alway ta Dogg fo' you, brethren beloved of tha Lord, cuz Dogg hath from tha beginnin chosen you ta salvation all up in sanctification of tha Spirit n' belief of tha truth:

14 Whereunto his schmooove ass called you by our gospel, ta tha obtainin of tha glory of our Lord Jizzy Christ.

15 Therefore, brethren, stand fast, n' hold tha traditions which ye done been taught, whether by word, or our epistle.

16 Now our Lord Jizzy Christ his dirty ass, n' God, even our Father, which hath loved us, n' hath given [us] everlastin consolation n' phat hope all up in grace,

17 Comfort yo' hearts, n' stablish you up in every last muthafuckin phat word n' work.

CHAPTER 3

1 Finally, brethren, pray fo' us, dat tha word of tha Lord may have [free] course, n' be glorified, even as [it is] wit you:

2 And dat we may be served up from unreasonable n' wicked men: fo' all [men] aint faith.

3 But tha Lord is faithful, whoz ass shall stablish you, n' keep [you] from evil.

4 And our crazy asses have confidence up in tha Lord touchin you, dat ye both do n' will do tha thangs which we command yo thugged-out ass.

5 And tha Lord direct yo' hearts tha fuck into tha ludd of God, n' tha fuck into tha patient waitin fo' Christ.

6 Now we command you, brethren, up in tha name of our Lord Jizzy Christ, dat ye withdraw yourselves from every last muthafuckin brutha dat strutteth disorderly, n' not afta tha tradizzle which he received of us.

7 For yourselves know how tha fuck ye ought ta follow us: fo' we behaved not ourselves disorderly among you;

8 Neither did we smoke any manz bread fo' nought; but wrought wit labour n' travail night n' day, dat we might not be chargeable ta any of you:

9 Not cuz we aint juice yo, but ta make ourselves a ensample unto you ta follow us.

10 For even when we was wit you, dis we commanded you, dat if any would not work, neither should he eat.

11 For our crazy asses hear dat there is some which strutt among you disorderly, hittin dat shizzle not at all yo, but is busybodies.

12 Now dem dat is such we command n' exhort by our Lord Jizzy Christ, dat wit on tha fuckin' down-lownizz they work, n' smoke they own bread.

13 But ye, brethren, be not weary up in well bustin.

14 And if any playa obey not our word by dis epistle, note dat man, n' have no company wit him, dat he may be ashamed.

15 Yet count [him] not as a enemy yo, but admonish [him] as a funky-ass brutha.

16 Now tha Lord of peace his dirty ass give you peace always by all means. Da Lord [be] wit you all.

17 Da salutation of Pizzle wit mine own hand, which is tha token up in every last muthafuckin epistle: so I write.

18 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.

Da second [epistle] ta tha Thessalonians was freestyled from Athens.

THE FIRST EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO TIMOTHY

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a apostle of Jizzy Christ by tha commandment of Dogg our Saviour, n' Lord Jizzy Christ, [which is] our hope;

2 Unto Timothy, [my] own lil hustla up in tha faith: Grace, mercy, [and] peace, from Dogg our Father n' Jizzy Christ our Lord.

3 As I besought thee ta abide still at Ephesus, when I went tha fuck into Macedonia, dat thou mightest charge some dat they teach no other doctrine,

4 Neither give heed ta fablez n' endless genealogies, which minista thangs, rather than godly edifyin which is up in faith: [so do].

5 Now tha end of tha commandment is charitizzle outta a pure heart, n' [of] a phat conscience, n' [of] faith unfeigned:

6 From which some havin swerved have turned aside unto vain jangling;

7 Desirin ta be mackdaddyz of tha law; understandin neither what tha fuck they say, nor whereof they affirm.

8 But we know dat tha law [is] good, if a playa bust it lawfully;

9 Knowin this, dat tha law aint made fo' a righteous playa yo, but fo' tha lawless n' disobedient, fo' tha ungodly n' fo' sinners, fo' unholy n' profane, fo' murdererz of fathers n' murdererz of mothers, fo'

manslayers,

10 For whoremongers, fo' dem dat defile themselves wit mankind, fo' menstealaz, fo' liars, fo' perjured peeps, n' if there be any other thang dat is contrary ta sound doctrine;

11 Accordin ta tha glorious gospel of tha blessed God, which was committed ta mah trust.

12 And I give props ta Christ Jizzy our Lord, whoz ass hath enabled me, fo' dat his schmooooove ass counted mah crazy ass faithful, puttin me tha fuck into tha ministry;

13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck was before a funky-ass blasphemer, n' a persecutor, n' injurious: but I obtained mercy, cuz I did [it] ignorantly up in unbelief.

14 And tha grace of our Lord was exceedin abundant wit faith n' ludd which is up in Christ Jizzy.

15 This [is] a gangbangin' faithful saying, n' worthy of all acceptation, dat Christ Jizzy came tha fuck into tha ghetto ta save sinners; of whom I be chizzle.

16 Howbeit fo' dis cause I obtained mercy, dat up in me first Jizzy Christ might shew forth all longsuffering, fo' a pattern ta dem which should hereafter believe on his ass ta thuglife everlasting.

17 Now unto tha Mackdaddy eternal, immortal, invisible, tha only wise God, [be] honour n' glory fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

18 This charge I commit unto thee, lil hustla Timothy, accordin ta tha prophecies which went before on thee, dat thou by dem mightest war a phat warfare;

19 Holdin faith, n' a phat conscience; which some havin put away concernin faith have made shipwreck:

20 Of whom is Hymenaeus n' Alexander; whom I have served up unto Satan, dat they may learn not ta blaspheme.

CHAPTER 2

1 I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, lyrics, intercessions, [and] givin of props, be made fo' all men;

2 For kings, n' [for] all dat is up in authority; dat we may lead a on tha down-low n' peaceable thuglife up in all godlinizz n' honesty.

3 For dis [is] phat n' acceptable up in tha sight of Dogg our Saviour;

4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck will have all pimps ta be saved, n' ta come unto tha knowledge of tha truth.

5 For [there is] one God, n' one mediator between Dogg n' men, tha playa Christ Jizzy;

6 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck gave his dirty ass a ransom fo' all, ta be testified up in due time.

7 Whereunto I be ordained a preacher, n' a apostle, (I drop a rhyme tha truth up in Christ, [and] lie not;) a mackdaddy of tha Gentilez up in faith n' verity.

8 I will therefore dat pimps pray every last muthafuckin where, liftin up holy hands, without wrath n' doubting.

9 In like manner also, dat dem hoes adorn themselves up in modest apparel, wit shamefacednizz n' sobriety; not wit brizzleed hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array;

10 But (which becometh dem hoes professin godliness) wit phat works.

11 Let tha biatch learn up in silence wit all subjection.

12 But I suffer not a biatch ta teach, nor ta usurp authoritizzle over tha playa yo, but ta be up in silence.

13 For Adam was first formed, then Eve.

14 And Adam was not deceived yo, but tha biatch bein deceived was up in tha transgression.

15 Notwithstandin her big-ass booty shall be saved up in childbearing, if they continue up in faith n' charitizzle n' holinizz wit sobriety.

CHAPTER 3

1 This [is] a legit saying, If a playa desire tha crib of a funky-ass bishop, da ruffneck desireth a phat work.

2 A bishop then must be blameless, tha homeboy of one hoe, vigilant, sober, of phat behaviour, given ta hospizitizzleity, apt ta teach;

3 Not given ta wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a funky-ass brawler, not covetous;

4 One dat ruleth well his own house, havin his fuckin lil pimps up in subjection wit all gravity;
5 (For if a playa know not how tha fuck ta rule his own house, how tha fuck shall tha pimpin' muthafucka take care of tha church of God?)
6 Not a novice, lest bein lifted up wit pride he fall tha fuck into tha condemnation of tha devil.
7 Mo'over he must gots a phat report of dem which is without; lest he fall tha fuck into reproach n' tha snare of tha devil.
8 Likewise [must] tha deacons [be] grave, not doubletongued, not given ta much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre;
9 Holdin tha mystery of tha faith up in a pure conscience.
10 And let these also first be proved; then let dem bust tha crib of a thugged-out deacon, bein [found] blameless.
11 Even so [must their] wives [be] grave, not slanderers, sober, faithful up in all things.
12 Let tha deacons be tha homeboyz of one hoe, rulin they lil pimps n' they own houses well.
13 For they dat have used tha crib of a thugged-out deacon well purchase ta themselves a phat degree, n' pimped out boldnizz up in tha faith which is up in Christ Jizzy.
14 These thangs write I unto thee, hopin ta come unto thee shortly:
15 But if I tarry long, dat thou mayest know how tha fuck thou oughtest ta behave thyself up in tha doggy den of God, which is tha church of tha livin God, tha pillar n' ground of tha truth.
16 And without controversy pimped out is tha mystery of godliness: Dogg was manifest up in tha flesh, justified up in tha Spirit, peeped of angels, preached unto tha Gentiles, believed on up in tha ghetto, received up tha fuck into glory.

CHAPTER 4

1 Now tha Spirit speaketh expressly, dat up in tha latter times some shall depart from tha faith, givin heed ta seducin spirits, n' doctrinez of devils;
2 Speakin lies up in hypocrisy; havin they conscience seared wit a funky-ass bangin' iron;
3 Forbiddin ta fuck, [and commanding] ta abstain from meats, which Dogg hath pimped ta be received wit propsgivin of dem which believe n' know tha truth.
4 For every last muthafuckin creature of Dogg [is] good, n' not a god damn thang ta be refused, if it be received wit propsgiving;
5 For it is sanctified by tha word of Dogg n' prayer.
6 If thou put tha brethren up in remembrizzle of these things, thou shalt be a phat minista of Jizzy Christ, nourished up in tha lyricz of faith n' of phat doctrine, whereunto thou hast attained.
7 But refuse profane n' oldschool wives' fables, n' exercise thyself [rather] unto godliness.
8 For bodily exercise profiteth lil: but godlinizz is profitable unto all things, havin promise of tha thuglife dat now is, n' of dat which is ta come.
9 This [is] a gangbangin' faithful sayin n' worthy of all acceptance.
10 For therefore we both labour n' suffer reproach, cuz we trust up in tha livin God, whoz ass is tha Saviour of all men, specially of dem dat believe.
11 These thangs command n' teach.
12 Let no playa despise thy youth; but be thou a example of tha believers, up in word, up in conversation, up in charity, up in spirit, up in faith, up in purity.
13 Till I come, give attendizzle ta reading, ta exhortation, ta doctrine.
14 Neglect not tha gift dat is up in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, wit tha layin on of tha handz of tha presbytery.
15 Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly ta them; dat thy profitin may step tha fuck up ta all.
16 Take heed unto thyself, n' unto tha doctrine; continue up in them: fo' up in bustin dis thou shalt both save thyself, n' dem dat hear thee.

CHAPTER 5

1 Rebuke not a elder yo, but intreat [him] as a gangbangin' father; [and] tha lil'er pimps as brethren;
2 Da elder dem hoes as mothers; tha lil'er as sisters, wit all purity.

3 Honour widows dat is widows indeed.
4 But if any widow have lil pimps or nephews, let dem learn first ta shew piety at home, n' ta relike they muthafathas: fo' dat is phat n' acceptable before God.
5 Now dat dunkadelic hoe dat be a widow indeed, n' desolate, trusteth up in God, n' continueth up in supplications n' lyrics night n' day.
6 But dat dunkadelic hoe dat liveth up in pleasure is dead while she liveth.
7 And these thangs give up in charge, dat they may be blameless.
8 But if any provide not fo' his own, n' specially fo' dem of his own house, dat schmooove muthafucka hath denied tha faith, n' is worse than a infidel.
9 Let not a widow be taken tha fuck into tha number under threescore muthafuckin years old, havin been tha hoe of one man,
10 Well reported of fo' phat works; if dat freaky freaky biatch have brought up children, if dat freaky freaky biatch have lodged strangers, if dat freaky freaky biatch have washed tha saints' feet, if dat freaky freaky biatch have relieved tha afflicted, if dat freaky freaky biatch have diligently followed every last muthafuckin phat work.
11 But tha lil'er widows refuse: fo' when they have begun ta wax wanton against Christ, they will marry;
12 Havin damnation, cuz they have cast off they first faith.
13 And withal they learn [to be] idle, wanderin bout from doggy den ta house; n' not only idle yo, but tattlaz also n' busybodies, bustin lyrics thangs which they ought not.
14 I will therefore dat tha lil'er dem hoes marry, bear children, guide tha house, give none occasion ta tha adversary ta drop a rhyme reproachfully.
15 For some is already turned aside afta Satan.
16 If any playa or biatch dat believeth have widows, let dem relieve them, n' let not tha church be charged; dat it may relieve dem dat is widows indeed.
17 Let tha eldaz dat rule well be counted worthy of double honour, especially they whoz ass labour up in tha word n' doctrine.
18 For tha scripture saith, Thou shalt not muzzle tha ox dat treadeth up tha corn. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And, Da labourer [is] worthy of his bangin reward.
19 Against a elder receive not a accusation yo, but before two or three witnesses.
20 Them dat sin rebuke before all, dat others also may fear.
21 I charge [thee] before God, n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ, n' tha elect angels, dat thou observe these thangs without preferrin one before another, bustin not a god damn thang by partiality.
22 Lay handz suddenly on no man, neither be partaker of other menz sins: keep thyself pure.
23 Drink no longer gin n juice yo, but bust a lil wine fo' thy stomachz sake n' thine often infirmities.
24 Some menz sins is open beforehand, goin before ta judgment; n' some [men] they follow after.
25 Likewise also tha phat works [of some] is manifest beforehand; n' they dat is otherwise cannot be hid.

CHAPTER 6

1 Let as nuff servants as is under tha yoke count they own mastas worthy of all honour, dat tha name of Dogg n' [his] doctrine be not blasphemed.
2 And they dat have believin masters, let dem not despise [them], cuz they is brethren; but rather do [them] service, cuz they is faithful n' beloved, partakerz of tha benefit. These thangs teach n' exhort.
3 If any playa teach otherwise, n' consent not ta wholesome lyrics, [even] tha lyricz of our Lord Jizzy Christ, n' ta tha doctrine which be accordin ta godliness;
4 Dude is proud, knowin not a god damn thang yo, but dotin bout thangs n' strifez of lyrics, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings, evil surmisings,
5 Perverse disputingz of pimpz of corrupt minds, n' destitute of tha truth, supposin dat bust is godliness: from such withdraw thyself.
6 But godlinizz wit contentment is pimped out gain.
7 For we brought not a god damn thang tha fuck into [this] ghetto, [and it is] certain we can carry not a god damn thang out.
8 And havin chicken n' raiment let our asses be therewith content.

9 But they dat is ghon be rich fall tha fuck into temptation n' a snare, n' [into] nuff foolish n' hurtful lusts, which drown pimps up in destruction n' perdition.
10 For tha ludd of scrilla is tha root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from tha faith, n' pierced themselves all up in wit nuff sorrows.
11 But thou, O playa of God, flee these things; n' follow afta righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness.
12 Fight tha phat fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, n' hast professed a phat profession before nuff witnesses.
13 I give thee charge up in tha sight of God, whoz ass quickeneth all things, n' [before] Christ Jizzy, whoz ass before Pontius Pilate witnessed a phat confession;
14 That thou keep [this] commandment without spot, unrebukeable, until tha appearin of our Lord Jizzy Christ:
15 Which up in his cold-ass times da perved-out muthafucka shall shew, [who is] tha blessed n' only Potentate, tha Mackdaddy of kings, n' Lord of lords;
16 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck only hath immortality, dwellin up in tha light which no playa can approach unto; whom no playa hath seen, nor can see: ta whom [be] honour n' juice everlastin fo' realz. Amen.
17 Charge dem dat is rich up in dis ghetto, dat they be not highminded, nor trust up in uncertain riches yo, but up in tha livin God, whoz ass giveth our asses richly all thangs ta enjoy;
18 That they do good, dat they be rich up in phat works, locked n loaded ta distribute, willin ta communicate;
19 Layin up in store fo' themselves a phat foundation against tha time ta come, dat they may lay hold on eternal life.
20 O Timothy, keep dat which is committed ta thy trust, avoidin profane [and] vain babblings, n' oppositionz of science falsely so called:
21 Which some professin have erred concernin tha faith. Grace [be] wit thee fo' realz. Amen.
Da first ta Timothy was freestyled from Laodicea, which is tha chizzleest hood of Phrygia Pacatiana.

THE SECOND EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO TIMOTHY

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a apostle of Jizzy Christ by tha will of God, accordin ta tha promise of thuglife which is up in Christ Jizzy,
2 To Timothy, [my] dearly beloved son: Grace, mercy, [and] peace, from Dogg tha Father n' Christ Jizzy our Lord.
3 I give props ta God, whom I serve from [my] forefathers wit pure conscience, dat without ceasin I have remembrizzle of thee up in mah lyrics night n' day;
4 Greatly desirin ta peep thee, bein mindful of thy tears, dat I may be filled wit joy;
5 When I call ta remembrizzle tha unfeigned faith dat is up in thee, which dwelt first up in thy grandmutha Lois, n' thy mutha Eunice; n' I be persuaded dat up in thee also.
6 Wherefore I put thee up in remembrizzle dat thou stir up tha gift of God, which is up in thee by tha puttin on of mah hands.
7 For Dogg hath not given our asses tha spirit of fear; but of power, n' of love, n' of a sound mind.
8 Be not thou therefore ashamed of tha testimony of our Lord, nor of me his thugged-out lil' prisoner: but be thou partaker of tha afflictionz of tha gospel accordin ta tha juice of God;
9 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck hath saved us, n' called [us] wit a holy calling, not accordin ta our works yo, but accordin ta his own purpose n' grace, which was given our asses up in Christ Jizzy before tha ghetto fuckin started,
10 But is now made manifest by tha appearin of our Saviour Jizzy Christ, whoz ass hath abolished dirtnap, n' hath brought thuglife n' immortalitizzle ta light all up in tha gospel:
11 Whereunto I be appointed a preacher, n' a apostle, n' a mackdaddy of tha Gentiles.
12 For tha which cause I also suffer these things: nevertheless I aint ashamed: fo' I know whom I have

believed, n' be persuaded dat he be able ta keep dat which I have committed unto his ass against dat day.
13 Hold fast tha form of sound lyrics, which thou hast heard of me, up in faith n' ludd which is up in Christ Jizzy.
14 That phat thang which was committed unto thee keep by tha Holy Pimp which dwelleth up in us.
15 This thou knowest, dat all they which is up in Asia be turned away from me; of whom is Phygellus n' Hermogenes.
16 Da Lord give mercy unto tha doggy den of Onesiphorus; fo' he oft refreshed me, n' was not ashamed of mah chain:
17 But, when da thug was up in Rome, da perved-out muthafucka sought me up straight-up diligently, n' found [me].
18 Da Lord grant unto his ass dat he may find mercy of tha Lord up in dat day: n' up in how tha fuck nuff thangs he ministered unto me at Ephesus, thou knowest straight-up well.

CHAPTER 2

1 Thou therefore, mah son, be phat up in tha grace dat is up in Christ Jizzy.
2 And tha thangs dat thou hast heard of me among nuff witnesses, tha same stupid-ass commit thou ta faithful men, whoz ass shall be able ta teach others also.
3 Thou therefore endure hardness, as a phat soldier of Jizzy Christ.
4 No playa dat warreth entangleth his dirty ass wit tha affairz of [this] life; dat he may please his ass whoz ass hath chosen his ass ta be a soldier.
5 And if a playa also strive fo' masteries, [yet] is he not crowned, except da perved-out muthafucka strive lawfully.
6 Da homeboyman dat laboureth must be first partaker of tha fruits.
7 Consider what tha fuck I say; n' tha Lord give thee understandin up in all things.
8 Remember dat Jizzy Christ of tha seed of Dizzy was raised from tha dead accordin ta mah gospel:
9 Wherein I suffer shit, as a evil doer, [even] unto bonds; but tha word of Dogg aint bound.
10 Therefore I endure all thangs fo' tha electz sakes, dat they may also obtain tha salvation which is up in Christ Jizzy wit eternal glory.
11 [It is] a gangbangin' faithful saying: For if we be dead wit [him], we shall also live wit [him]:
12 If we suffer, we shall also reign wit [him]: if our phat asses deny [him], he also will deny us:
13 If we believe not, [yet] he abideth faithful: his schmooooove ass cannot deny his dirty ass.
14 Of these thangs put [them] up in remembrance, chargin [them] before tha Lord dat they strive not bout lyrics ta no profit, [but] ta tha subvertin of tha hearers.
15 Study ta shew thyself approved unto God, a workman dat needeth not ta be ashamed, rightly dividin tha word of truth.
16 But shun profane [and] vain babblings: fo' they will increase unto mo' ungodliness.
17 And they word will smoke as doth a cold-ass lil canker: of whom is Hymenaeus n' Philetus;
18 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck concernin tha truth have erred, sayin dat tha resurrection is past already; n' overthrow tha faith of some.
19 Nevertheless tha foundation of Dogg standeth sure, havin dis seal, Da Lord knoweth dem dat is his fo' realz. And, Let every last muthafuckin one dat nameth tha name of Christ depart from iniquity.
20 But up in a pimped out doggy den there is not only vesselz of gold n' of silver yo, but also of wood n' of earth; n' some ta honour, n' some ta dishonour.
21 If a playa therefore purge his dirty ass from these, da perved-out muthafucka shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, n' hook up fo' tha masterz use, [and] prepared unto every last muthafuckin phat work.
22 Flee also youthful lusts: but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, wit dem dat call on tha Lord outta a pure ass.
23 But foolish n' unhustled thangs avoid, knowin dat they do gender strifes.
24 And tha servant of tha Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all [men], apt ta teach, patient,
25 In meeknizz instructin dem dat oppose themselves; if Dogg peradventure will give dem repentizzle ta tha acknowledgin of tha truth;
26 And [that] they may recover themselves outta tha snare of tha devil, whoz ass is taken captizzle by his

ass at his will.

CHAPTER 3

- 1 This know also, dat up in tha last minutes perilous times shall come.
- 2 For pimps shall be freakz of they own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient ta muthafathas, unthankful, unholy,
- 3 Without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despiserz of dem dat is good,
- 4 Traitors, heady, highminded, freakz of pleasures mo' than freakz of God;
- 5 Havin a gangbangin' form of godlinizz yo, but denyin tha juice thereof: from such turn away.
- 6 For of dis sort is they which creep tha fuck into houses, n' lead captizzle wack-ass dem hoes laden wit sins, led away wit divers lusts,
- 7 Ever peepin', n' never able ta come ta tha knowledge of tha truth.
- 8 Now as Jannes n' Jambres withstood Moses, so do these also resist tha truth: pimpz of corrupt minds, reprobate concernin tha faith.
- 9 But they shall proceed no further: fo' they folly shall be manifest unto all [men], as theirz also was.
- 10 But thou hast straight-up known mah doctrine, manner of life, purpose, faith, longsuffering, charity, patience,
- 11 Persecutions, afflictions, which came unto me at Antioch, at Iconium, at Lystra; what tha fuck persecutions I endured: but outta [them] all tha Lord served up mah dirty ass.
- 12 Yea, n' all dat will live godly up in Christ Jizzy shall suffer persecution.
- 13 But evil pimps n' seducers shall wax worse n' worse, deceiving, n' bein deceived.
- 14 But continue thou up in tha thangs which thou hast hustled n' hast been assured of, knowin of whom thou hast hustled [them];
- 15 And dat from a cold-ass lil lil pimp thou hast known tha holy scriptures, which is able ta make thee wise unto salvation all up in faith which is up in Christ Jizzy.
- 16 All scripture [is] given by inspiration of God, n' [is] profitable fo' doctrine, fo' reproof, fo' erection, fo' instruction up in righteousness:
- 17 That tha playa of Dogg may be perfect, throughly furnished unto all phat works.

CHAPTER 4

- 1 I charge [thee] therefore before God, n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ, whoz ass shall judge tha quick n' tha dead at his thugged-out appearin n' his kingdom;
- 2 Preach tha word; be instant up in season, outta season; reprove, rebuke, exhort wit all longsufferin n' doctrine.
- 3 For tha time will come when they aint gonna endure sound doctrine; but afta they own lusts shall they heap ta themselves mackdaddys, havin itchin ears;
- 4 And they shall turn away [their] ears from tha truth, n' shall be turned unto fables.
- 5 But watch thou up in all things, endure afflictions, do tha work of a evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry.
- 6 For I be now locked n loaded ta be offered, n' tha time of mah departure be at hand.
- 7 I have fought a phat fight, I have finished [my] course, I have kept tha faith:
- 8 Henceforth there is laid up fo' me a cold-ass lil crown of righteousness, which tha Lord, tha righteous judge, shall give me at dat day: n' not ta me only yo, but unto all dem also dat ludd his thugged-out appearing.
- 9 Do thy diligence ta come shortly unto me:
- 10 For Demas hath forsaken me, havin loved dis present ghetto, n' is departed unto Thessalonica; Crescens ta Galatia, Titus unto Dalmatia.
- 11 Only Luke is wit mah dirty ass. Take Mark, n' brang his ass wit thee: fo' he is profitable ta me fo' tha ministry.
- 12 And Tychicus have I busted ta Ephesus.
- 13 Da cloke dat I left at Troas wit Carpus, when thou comest, brang [with thee], n' tha books, [but] especially tha parchments.

14 Alexander tha coppersmith did mah crazy ass much evil: tha Lord reward his ass accordin ta his works:
15 Of whom be thou ware also; fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath pimped outly withstood our lyrics.
16 At mah first answer no playa stood wit me yo, but all [men] forsook me: [I pray God] dat it may not be laid ta they charge.
17 Notwithstandin tha Lord stood wit me, n' strengthened me; dat by me tha preachin might be straight-up known, n' [that] all tha Gentilez might hear: n' I was served up outta tha grill of tha lion.
18 And tha Lord shall serve up me from every last muthafuckin evil work, n' will preserve [me] unto his heavenly kingdom: ta whom [be] glory fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
19 Salute Prisca n' Aquila, n' tha household of Onesiphorus.
20 Erastus abode at Corinth; but Trophimus have I left at Miletum sick.
21 Do thy diligence ta come before winter. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Eubulus greeteth thee, n' Pudens, n' Linus, n' Claudia, n' all tha brethren.
22 Da Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit thy spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Grace [be] wit yo thugged-out ass fo' realz. Amen.
Da second [epistle] unto Timotheus, ordained tha straight-up original gangsta bishop of tha church of tha Ephesians, was freestyled from Rome, when Pizzle was brought before Nero tha second time.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL TO TITUS

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a servant of God, n' a apostle of Jizzy Christ, accordin ta tha faith of Godz elect, n' tha acknowledgin of tha truth which be afta godliness;
2 In hope of eternal life, which God, dat cannot lie, promised before tha ghetto fuckin started;
3 But hath up in due times manifested his word all up in preaching, which is committed unto me accordin ta tha commandment of Dogg our Saviour;
4 To Titus, [mine] own lil hustla afta tha common faith: Grace, mercy, [and] peace, from Dogg tha Father n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ our Saviour.
5 For dis cause left I thee up in Crete, dat thou shouldest set up in order tha thangs dat is wanting, n' ordain eldaz up in every last muthafuckin hood, as I had appointed thee:
6 If any be blameless, tha homeboy of one hoe, havin faithful lil pimps not accused of riot or unruly.
7 For a funky-ass bishop must be blameless, as tha steward of God; not selfwilled, not soon supa pissed, not given ta wine, no striker, not given ta filthy lucre;
8 But a gangbangin' freak of hospizitizzleity, a gangbangin' freak of phat men, sober, just, holy, temperate;
9 Holdin fast tha faithful word as dat schmooove muthafucka hath been taught, dat he may be able by sound doctrine both ta exhort n' ta convince tha gainsayers.
10 For there is nuff unruly n' vain talkers n' deceivers, specially they of tha circumcision:
11 Whose grills must be stopped, whoz ass subvert whole houses, teachin thangs which they ought not, fo' filthy lucrez sake.
12 One of themselves, [even] a prophet of they own, holla'd, Da Cretians [are] alway liars, evil beasts, slow bellies.
13 This witnizz is true. Wherefore rebuke dem sharply, dat they may be sound up in tha faith;
14 Not givin heed ta Jewish fables, n' commandmentz of men, dat turn from tha truth.
15 Unto tha pure all thangs [are] pure: but unto dem dat is defiled n' unbelievin [is] not a god damn thang pure; but even they mind n' conscience is defiled.
16 They profess dat they know God; but up in works they deny [him], bein abominable, n' disobedient, n' unto every last muthafuckin phat work reprobate.

CHAPTER 2

1 But drop a rhyme thou tha thangs which become sound doctrine:
2 That tha aged pimps be sober, grave, temperate, sound up in faith, up in charity, up in patience.
3 Da aged dem hoes likewise, dat [they be] up in behaviour as becometh holiness, not false accusers, not given ta much wine, mackdaddyz of phat things;

4 That they may teach tha lil' dem hoes ta be sober, ta ludd they homeboys, ta ludd they children,
5 [To be] discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient ta they own homeboys, dat tha word of Dogg be
not blasphemed.
6 Young pimps likewise exhort ta be sober minded.
7 In all thangs shewin thysel a pattern of phat works: up in doctrine [shewing] uncorruptness, gravity,
sincerity,
8 Sound rap, dat cannot be condemned; dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat iz of tha contrary part may be
ashamed, havin no evil thang ta say of yo thugged-out ass.
9 [Exhort] servants ta be obedient unto they own masters, [and] ta please [them] well up in all [things]; not
answerin again;
10 Not purloinin yo, but shewin all phat fidelity; dat they may adorn tha doctrine of Dogg our Saviour up in
all things.
11 For tha grace of Dogg dat brangeth salvation hath rocked up ta all men,
12 Teachin our asses that, denyin ungodlinizz n' ghettoy lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, n' godly,
up in dis present ghetto;
13 Lookin fo' dat blessed hope, n' tha glorious appearin of tha pimped out Dogg n' our Saviour Jizzy Christ;
14 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck gave his dirty ass fo' us, dat he might redeem our
asses from all iniquity, n' purify unto his dirty ass a peculiar people, zealouz of phat works.
15 These thangs speak, n' exhort, n' rebuke wit all authority. Let no playa despise thee.

CHAPTER 3

1 Put dem up in mind ta be subject ta principalitizzles n' powers, ta obey magistrates, ta be locked n loaded
ta every last muthafuckin phat work,
2 To drop a rhyme evil of no man, ta be no brawlaz, [but] gentle, shewin all meeknizz unto all men.
3 For we ourselves also was sometimes foolish, disobedient, deceived, servin divers lusts n' pleasures, livin
up in malice n' envy, hateful, [and] hatin one another.
4 But afta dat tha kindnizz n' ludd of Dogg our Saviour toward playa rocked up,
5 Not by workz of righteousnizz which our crazy asses have done yo, but accordin ta his crazy-ass mercy
da perved-out muthafucka saved us, by tha washin of regeneration, n' renewin of tha Holy Pimp;
6 Which da perved-out muthafucka shed on our asses abundantly all up in Jizzy Christ our Saviour;
7 That bein justified by his wild lil' freakadelic grace, we should be made heirs accordin ta tha hope of
eternal life.
8 [This is] a gangbangin' faithful saying, n' these thangs I will dat thou affirm constantly, dat they which
have believed up in Dogg might be careful ta maintain phat works. These thangs is phat n' profitable unto
men.
9 But avoid foolish thangs, n' genealogies, n' contentions, n' strivings bout tha law; fo' they is unprofitable
n' vain.
10 A playa dat be a heretick afta tha straight-up original gangsta n' second admonizzle reject;
11 Knowin dat tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is such is subverted, n' sinneth, bein condemned of his dirty ass.
12 When I shall bust Artemas unto thee, or Tychicus, be diligent ta come unto me ta Nicopolis: fo' I have
determined there ta winter.
13 Brin Zenas tha lawyer n' Apollos on they journey diligently, dat not a god damn thang be wantin unto
em.
14 And let ourz also learn ta maintain phat works fo' necessary uses, dat they be not unfruitful.
15 All dat is wit me salute thee. Greet dem dat ludd our asses up in tha faith. Grace [be] wit you all fo' realz.
Amen.
It was freestyled ta Titus, ordained tha straight-up original gangsta bishop of tha church of tha Cretians,
from Nicopoliz of Macedonia.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL TO PHILEMON

CHAPTER 1

1 Paul, a prisoner of Jizzy Christ, n' Timothy [our] brutha, unto Philemon our dearly beloved, n' fellowlabourer, 2 And ta [our] beloved Apphia, n' Archippus our fellowsoldier, n' ta tha church up in thy house:

3 Grace ta you, n' peace, from Dogg our Father n' tha Lord Jizzy Christ.

4 I give props ta mah God, makin mention of thee always up in mah lyrics,

5 Hearin of thy ludd n' faith, which thou hast toward tha Lord Jizzy, n' toward all saints;

6 That tha communication of thy faith may become effectual by tha acknowledgin of every last muthafuckin phat thang which is up in you up in Christ Jizzy.

7 For our crazy asses have pimped out joy n' consolation up in thy love, cuz tha bowelz of tha saints is refreshed by thee, brutha.

8 Wherefore, though I might be much bold up in Christ ta enjoin thee dat which is convenient,

9 Yet fo' lovez sake I rather beseech [thee], bein such a one as Pizzle tha aged, n' now also a prisoner of Jizzy Christ.

10 I beseech thee fo' mah lil hustla Onesimus, whom I have begotten up in mah bonds:

11 Which up in time past was ta thee unprofitable yo, but now profitable ta thee n' ta me:

12 Whom I have busted again: thou therefore receive him, dat is, mine own bowels:

13 Whom I would have retained wit me, dat up in thy stead he might have ministered unto me up in tha bondz of tha gospel:

14 But without thy mind would I do nothing; dat thy benefit should not be as it waz of necessitizzle yo, but willingly.

15 For like tha pimpin' muthafucka therefore departed fo' a season, dat thou shouldest receive his ass fo' ever;

16 Not now as a servant yo, but above a servant, a funky-ass brutha beloved, specially ta me yo, but how tha fuck much mo' unto thee, both up in tha flesh, n' up in tha Lord?

17 If thou count me therefore a partner, receive his ass as mah dirty ass.

18 If dat schmooove muthafucka hath wronged thee, or oweth [thee] ought, put dat on mine account;

19 I Pizzle have freestyled [it] wit mine own hand, I will repay [it]: albeit I do not say ta thee how tha fuck thou owest unto me even thine own self besides.

20 Yea, brutha, let me have joy of thee up in tha Lord: refresh mah bowels up in tha Lord.

21 Havin confidence up in thy obedience I freestyled unto thee, knowin dat thou wilt also do mo' than I say.

22 But wital prepare me also a lodging: fo' I trust dat all up in yo' lyrics I shall be given unto yo thugged-out ass.

23 There salute thee Epaphras, mah fellowprisoner up in Christ Jizzy;

24 Marcus, Aristarchus, Demas, Lucas, mah fellowlabourers.

25 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit yo' spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither fo' realz. Amen.

Written from Rome ta Philemon, by Onesimus, a servant.

THE EPISTLE OF PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE HEBREWS

CHAPTER 1

1 God, whoz ass at sundry times n' up in divers manners spake up in time past unto tha fathers by tha prophets,

2 Hath up in these last minutes spoken unto our asses by [his] Son, whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made tha ghettos;

3 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck bein tha brightnizz of [his] glory, n' tha express image of his thugged-out lil' person, n' upholdin all thangs by tha word of his thugged-out lil' power, when dat schmooove muthafucka had by his dirty ass purged our sins, sat down on tha right hand of tha Majesty on high;

4 Bein made so much mo' betta than tha angels, as dat schmooove muthafucka hath by inheritizzle obtained a mo' pimpin name than they.

5 For unto which of tha angels holla'd he at any time, Thou art mah Son, dis dizzle have I begotten thee, biatch? And again, I is ghon be ta his ass a Father, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be ta me a Son?
6 And again, when his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brangeth up in tha firstbegotten tha fuck into tha ghetto, da perved-out muthafucka saith, And let all tha angelz of Dogg worshizzle his muthafuckin ass.
7 And of tha angels da perved-out muthafucka saith, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck maketh his thugged-out angels spirits, n' his crazy-ass ministas a gangbangin' flame of fire.
8 But unto tha Son [he saith], Thy throne, O God, [is] fo' eva n' ever: a sceptre of righteousnizz [is] tha sceptre of thy kingdom.
9 Thou hast loved righteousness, n' hated iniquity; therefore God, [even] thy God, hath anointed thee wit tha oil of gladnizz above thy fellows.
10 And, Thou, Lord, up in tha beginnin hast laid tha foundation of tha earth; n' tha heavens is tha workz of thine hands:
11 They shall perish; but thou remainest; n' they all shall wax oldschool as doth a garment;
12 And as a vesture shalt thou fold dem up, n' they shall be chizzled: but thou art tha same, n' thy muthafuckin years shall not fail.
13 But ta which of tha angels holla'd he at any time, Sit on mah right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool?
14 Is they not all ministerin spirits, busted forth ta minista fo' dem whoz ass shall be heirz of salvation?

CHAPTER 2

1 Therefore we ought ta give tha mo' earnest heed ta tha thangs which our crazy asses have heard, lest at any time we should let [them] slip.
2 For if tha word spoken by angels was stedfast, n' every last muthafuckin transgression n' disobedience received a just recompence of reward;
3 How tha fuck shall we escape, if we neglect so pimped out salvation; which all up in tha straight-up original gangsta fuckin started ta be spoken by tha Lord, n' was confirmed unto our asses by dem dat heard [him];
4 Dogg also bearin [them] witness, both wit signs n' wonders, n' wit divers miracles, n' giftz of tha Holy Pimp, accordin ta his own will?
5 For unto tha angels hath he not put up in subjection tha ghetto ta come, whereof we speak.
6 But one up in a cold-ass lil certain place testified, saying, What tha fuck iz man, dat thou art mindful of him, biatch? or tha lil hustla of man, dat thou visitest him?
7 Thou madest his ass a lil lower than tha angels; thou crownedst his ass wit glory n' honour, n' didst set his ass over tha workz of thy hands:
8 Thou hast put all thangs up in subjection under his wild lil' feet. For up in dat he put all up in subjection under him, he left not a god damn thang [that is] not put under his muthafuckin ass. But now we peep not yet all thangs put under his muthafuckin ass.
9 But we peep Jizzy, whoz ass was done cooked up a lil lower than tha angels fo' tha sufferin of dirtnap, crowned wit glory n' honour; dat his thugged-out lil' punk-ass by tha grace of Dogg should taste dirtnap fo' every last muthafuckin man.
10 For it became him, fo' whom [are] all things, n' by whom [are] all things, up in brangin nuff lil playas unto glory, ta make tha captain of they salvation slick all up in sufferings.
11 For both tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sanctifieth n' they whoz ass is sanctified [are] all of one: fo' which cause he aint ashamed ta booty-call dem brethren,
12 Saying, I will declare thy name unto mah brethren, up in tha midst of tha church will I rap praise unto thee.
13 And again, I will put mah trust up in his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And again, Behold I n' tha lil pimps which Dogg hath given mah dirty ass.
14 Forazzelech then as tha lil pimps is partakerz of flesh n' blood, he also his dirty ass likewise took part of tha same; dat all up in dirtnap he might destroy his ass dat had tha juice of dirtnap, dat is, tha devil;
15 And serve up dem whoz ass all up in fear of dirtnap was all they lifetime subject ta bondage.
16 For verily tha pimpin' muthafucka took not on [him tha nature of] angels; but tha pimpin' muthafucka

took on [him] tha seed of Abraham.

17 Wherefore up in all thangs it behoved his ass ta be made like unto [his] brethren, dat he might be a merciful n' faithful high priest up in thangs [pertaining] ta God, ta make reconciliation fo' tha sinz of tha people.

18 For up in dat dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass hath suffered bein tempted, he be able ta succour dem dat is tempted.

CHAPTER 3

1 Wherefore, holy brethren, partakerz of tha heavenly calling, consider tha Apostle n' High Priest of our profession, Christ Jizzy;

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck was faithful ta his ass dat appointed him, as also Moses [was faithful] up in all his house.

3 For dis [man] was counted worthy of mo' glory than Moses, inazzleuch as da thug whoz ass hath builded tha doggy den hath mo' honour than tha house.

4 For every last muthafuckin doggy den is builded by some [man]; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat built all thangs [is] God.

5 And Moses verily [was] faithful up in all his house, as a servant, fo' a testimony of dem thangs which was ta be spoken after;

6 But Christ as a lil hustla over his own house; whose doggy den is we, if our crazy asses hold fast tha confidence n' tha rejoicin of tha hope firm unto tha end.

7 Wherefore (as tha Holy Pimp saith, To dizzle if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not yo' hearts, as up in tha provocation, up in tha dizzle of temptation up in tha wilderness:

9 When yo' fathers tempted me, proved me, n' saw mah works forty years.

10 Wherefore I was grieved wit dat generation, n' holla'd, They do alway err up in [their] heart; n' they aint known mah ways.

11 So I sware up in mah wrath, They shall not enter tha fuck into mah rest.)

12 Take heed, brethren, lest there be up in any of y'all a evil ass of unbelief, up in departin from tha livin God.

13 But exhort one another everyday, while it is called To day; lest any of y'all be hardened all up in tha deceitfulnizz of sin.

14 For we is made partakerz of Christ, if our crazy asses hold tha beginnin of our confidence stedfast unto tha end;

15 While it is holla'd, To dizzle if ye will hear his voice, harden not yo' hearts, as up in tha provocation.

16 For some, when they had heard, did provoke: howbeit not all dat came outta Egypt by Moses.

17 But wit whom was he grieved forty years, bitch? [was it] not wit dem dat had sinned, whose carcasses fell up in tha wilderness?

18 And ta whom sware tha pimpin' muthafucka dat they should not enter tha fuck into his bangin rest yo, but ta dem dat believed not?

19 So we peep dat they could not enter up in cuz of unbelief.

CHAPTER 4

1 Let our asses therefore fear, lest, a promise bein left [us] of enterin tha fuck into his bangin rest, any of y'all should seem ta come short of dat shit.

2 For unto our asses was tha gospel preached, as well as unto them: but tha word preached did not profit them, not bein mixed wit faith up in dem dat heard [it].

3 For we which have believed do enter tha fuck into rest, as da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, As I have sworn up in mah wrath, if they shall enter tha fuck into mah rest: although tha works was finished from tha foundation of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

4 For da perved-out muthafucka spake up in a cold-ass lil certain place of tha seventh [day] on dis wise, And Dogg did rest tha seventh dizzle from all his works.

5 And up in dis [place] again, If they shall enter tha fuck into mah rest.

6 Seein therefore it remaineth dat some must enter therein, n' they ta whom it was first preached entered

not up in cuz of unbelief:

7 Again, he limiteth a cold-ass lil certain day, sayin up in David, To day, afta so long a time; as it is holla'd, To dizzle if ye will hear his voice, harden not yo' hearts.

8 For if Jizzy had given dem rest, then would he not afterward have spoken of another day.

9 There remaineth therefore a rest ta tha playaz of God.

10 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is entered tha fuck into his bangin rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as Dogg [did] from his.

11 Let our asses labour therefore ta enter tha fuck into dat rest, lest any playa fall afta tha same stupid-ass example of unbelief.

12 For tha word of Dogg [is] quick, n' powerful, n' sharper than any twoedged sword, piercin even ta tha dividin asunder of ass n' spirit, n' of tha joints n' marrow, n' [is] a thugged-out discerner of tha thoughts n' intentz of tha ass.

13 Neither is there any creature dat aint manifest up in his sight: but all thangs [are] naked n' opened unto tha eyez of his ass wit whom our crazy asses have ta do.

14 Seein then dat we gots a pimped out high priest, dat is passed tha fuck into tha heavens, Jizzy tha Son of God, let our asses hold fast [our] profession.

15 For we aint a high priest which cannot be touched wit tha feelin of our infirmities; but was up in all points tempted like as [we are, yet] without sin.

16 Let our asses therefore come boldly unto tha throne of grace, dat we may obtain mercy, n' find grace ta muthafuckin help up in time of need.

CHAPTER 5

1 For every last muthafuckin high priest taken from among pimps is ordained fo' pimps up in thangs [pertaining] ta God, dat he may offer both gifts n' sacrifices fo' sins:

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck can have comboner on tha ignorant, n' on dem dat is outta tha way; fo' dat dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass also is compassed wit infirmity.

3 And by reason hereof he ought, as fo' tha people, so also fo' his dirty ass, ta offer fo' sins.

4 And no playa taketh dis honour unto his dirty ass yo, but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is called of God, as [was] Aaron.

5 So also Christ glorified not his dirty ass ta be made a high priest; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat holla'd unto him, Thou art mah Son, ta dizzle have I begotten thee.

6 As da perved-out muthafucka saith also up in another [place], Thou [art] a priest fo' eva afta tha order of Melchisedec.

7 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck up in tha minutez of his wild lil' flesh, when dat schmooove muthafucka had offered up lyrics n' supplications wit phat bustin up like a biatch n' tears unto his ass dat was able ta save his ass from dirtnap, n' was heard up in dat he feared;

8 Though da thug was a Son, yet hustled he obedience by tha thangs which da perved-out muthafucka suffered;

9 And bein made perfect, his thugged-out lil' punk-ass became tha lyricist of eternal salvation unto all dem dat obey him;

10 Called of Dogg a high priest afta tha order of Melchisedec.

11 Of whom our crazy asses have nuff thangs ta say, n' hard ta be uttered, seein ye is dull of hearing.

12 For when fo' tha time ye ought ta be mackdaddys, ye have need dat one teach you again n' again n' again which [be] tha straight-up original gangsta principlez of tha oraclez of God; n' is become like fuckin have need of milk, n' not of phat meat.

13 For every last muthafuckin one dat useth gin n juice [is] unskilful up in tha word of righteousness: fo' he be a funky-ass babe.

14 But phat meat belongeth ta dem dat iz of full age, [even] dem whoz ass by reason of bust have they senses exercised ta discern both phat n' evil.

CHAPTER 6

1 Therefore leavin tha principlez of tha doctrine of Christ, let our asses go on unto perfection; not layin

again n' again n' again tha foundation of repentizzle from dead works, n' of faith toward God,
2 Of tha doctrine of baptisms, n' of layin on of hands, n' of resurrection of tha dead, n' of eternal judgment.
3 And dis will our phat asses do, if Dogg permit.
4 For [it is] impossible fo' dem whoz ass was once enlightened, n' have smoked of tha heavenly gift, n' was made partakerz of tha Holy Pimp,
5 And have smoked tha phat word of God, n' tha powerz of tha ghetto ta come,
6 If they shall fall away, ta renew dem again n' again n' again unto repentance; seein they crucify ta themselves tha Son of Dogg afresh, n' put [him] ta a open shame.
7 For tha earth which drinketh up in tha drizzle dat cometh oft upon it, n' brangeth forth herbs hook up fo' dem by whom it is dressed, receiveth blessin from God:
8 But dat which beareth thorns n' briers [is] rejected, n' [is] nigh unto cursing; whose end [is] ta be burned.
9 But, beloved, we is persuaded mo' betta thangz of you, n' thangs dat accompany salvation, though we thus speak.
10 For Dogg [is] not unrighteous ta forget yo' work n' labour of love, which ye have shewed toward his name, up in dat ye have ministered ta tha saints, n' do minister.
11 And our phat asses desire dat every last muthafuckin one of y'all do shew tha same stupid-ass diligence ta tha full assurizzle of hope unto tha end:
12 That ye be not slothful yo, but followerz of dem whoz ass all up in faith n' patience inherit tha promises.
13 For when Dogg made promise ta Abraham, cuz his schmooove ass could swear by no pimped outer, da perved-out muthafucka sware by his dirty ass,
14 Saying, Surely blessin I will bless thee, n' multiplyin I will multiply thee.
15 And so, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had patiently endured, he obtained tha promise.
16 For pimps verily swear by tha pimped outer: n' a oath fo' confirmation [is] ta dem a end of all strife.
17 Wherein God, willin mo' abundantly ta shew unto tha heirz of promise tha immutabilitizzle of his counsel, confirmed [it] by a oath:
18 That by two immutable things, up in which [it was] impossible fo' Dogg ta lie, we might gots a phat consolation, whoz ass have fled fo' refuge ta lay hold upon tha hope set before us:
19 Which [hope] our crazy asses have as a anchor of tha soul, both shizzle n' stedfast, n' which entereth tha fuck into dat within tha veil;
20 Whither tha forerunner is fo' our asses entered, [even] Jizzy, made a high priest fo' eva afta tha order of Melchisedec.

CHAPTER 7

1 For dis Melchisedec, mackdaddy of Salem, priest of da most thugged-out high God, whoz ass kicked it wit Abraham returnin from tha slaughter of tha kings, n' blessed him;
2 To whom also Abraham gave a tenth part of all; first bein by interpretation Mackdaddy of righteousness, n' afta dat also Mackdaddy of Salem, which is, Mackdaddy of peace;
3 Without father, without mother, without descent, havin neither beginnin of days, nor end of life; but made like unto tha Son of God; abideth a priest continually.
4 Now consider how tha fuck pimped out dis playa [was], unto whom even tha patriarch Abraham gave tha tenth of tha spoils.
5 And verily they dat iz of tha lil playaz of Levi, whoz ass receive tha crib of tha priesthood, gots a cold-ass lil commandment ta take tithez of tha playas accordin ta tha law, dat is, of they brethren, though they come outta tha loinz of Abraham:
6 But da thug whose descent aint counted from dem received tithez of Abraham, n' blessed his ass dat had tha promises.
7 And without all contradiction tha less is blessed of tha better.
8 And here pimps dat die receive tithes; but there he [receiveth them], of whom it is witnessed dat he liveth.
9 And as I may so say, Levi also, whoz ass receiveth tithes, payed tithes up in Abraham.
10 For da thug was yet up in tha loinz of his wild lil' father, when Melchisedec kicked it wit his muthafuckin ass.

11 If therefore perfection was by tha Levitical priesthood, (for under it tha playas received tha law,) what tha fuck further need [was there] dat another priest should rise afta tha order of Melchisedec, n' not be called afta tha order of Aaron?
12 For tha priesthood bein chizzled, there is made of necessitizzle a cold-ass lil chizzle also of tha law.
13 For he of whom these thangs is spoken pertaineth ta another tribe, of which no playa gave attendizzle all up in tha altar.
14 For [it is] evident dat our Lord sprang outta Juda; of which tribe Moses spake not a god damn thang concernin priesthood.
15 And it is yet far mo' evident: fo' dat afta tha similitude of Melchisedec there ariseth another priest,
16 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is made, not afta tha law of a cold-ass lil carnal commandment yo, but afta tha juice of a endless life.
17 For tha pimpin' muthafucka testifieth, Thou [art] a priest fo' eva afta tha order of Melchisedec.
18 For there is verily a thugged-out disannullin of tha commandment goin before fo' tha weaknizz n' unprofitablenizz thereof.
19 For tha law made not a god damn thang slick yo, but tha brangin up in of a funky-ass mo' betta hope [did]; by tha which our phat asses draw nigh unto God.
20 And inazzelech as not without a oath [he was made priest]:
21 (For dem priests was made without a oath; but dis wit a oath by his ass dat holla'd unto him, Da Lord sware n' aint gonna repent, Thou [art] a priest fo' eva afta tha order of Melchisedec.)
22 By so much was Jizzy done cooked up a surety of a funky-ass mo' betta testament.
23 And they truly was nuff priests, cuz they was not suffered ta continue by reason of dirtnap:
24 But dis [man], cuz his schmooove ass continueth ever, hath a unchangeable priesthood.
25 Wherefore he be able also ta save dem ta tha uttermost dat come unto Dogg by him, seein he eva liveth ta make intercession fo' em.
26 For such a high priest became us, [who is] holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, n' made higher than tha heavens;
27 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck needeth not everyday, as dem high priests, ta offer up sacrifice, first fo' his own sins, n' then fo' tha people's: fo' dis da ruffneck did once, when he offered up his dirty ass.
28 For tha law maketh pimps high priests which have infirmity; but tha word of tha oath, which was since tha law, [maketh] tha Son, whoz ass is consecrated fo' evermore.

CHAPTER 8

1 Now of tha thangs which our crazy asses have spoken [this is] tha sum: Our thugged-out asses have such a high priest, whoz ass is set on tha right hand of tha throne of tha Majesty up in tha heavens;
2 A minista of tha sanctuary, n' of tha legit tabernacle, which tha Lord pitched, n' not man.
3 For every last muthafuckin high priest is ordained ta offer gifts n' sacrifices: wherefore [it is] of necessitizzle dat dis playa have somewhat also ta offer.
4 For if da thug was on earth, da perved-out muthafucka should not be a priest, seein dat there is priests dat offer gifts accordin ta tha law:
5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck serve unto tha example n' shadow of heavenly things, as Moses was admonished of Dogg when da thug was bout ta make tha tabernacle: for, See, saith he, [that] thou make all thangs accordin ta tha pattern shewed ta thee up in tha mount.
6 But now hath he obtained a mo' pimpin ministry, by how tha fuck much also he is tha mediator of a funky-ass mo' betta covenant, which was established upon mo' betta promises.
7 For if dat first [covenant] had been faultless, then should no place done been sought fo' tha second.
8 For findin fault wit them, da perved-out muthafucka saith, Behold, tha minutes come, saith tha Lord, when I will cook up a freshly smoked up covenant wit tha doggy den of Israel n' wit tha doggy den of Judah:
9 Not accordin ta tha covenant dat I made wit they fathers up in tha dizzle when I took dem by tha hand ta lead dem outta tha land of Egypt; cuz they continued not up in mah covenant, n' I regarded dem not, saith tha Lord.

10 For dis [is] tha covenant dat I will make wit tha doggy den of Israel afta dem days, saith tha Lord; I will put mah laws tha fuck into they mind, n' write dem up in they hearts: n' I is ghon be ta dem a God, n' they shall be ta me a people:

11 And they shall not teach every last muthafuckin playa his neighbour, n' every last muthafuckin playa his brutha, saying, Know tha Lord: fo' all shall know me, from tha least ta tha top billin.

12 For I is ghon be merciful ta they unrighteousness, n' they sins n' they iniquitizzles will I remember no more.

13 In dat da perved-out muthafucka saith, A freshly smoked up [covenant], dat schmoovve muthafucka hath made tha straight-up original gangsta old. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Now dat which decayeth n' waxeth oldschool [is] locked n loaded ta vanish away.

CHAPTER 9

1 Then verily tha straight-up original gangsta [covenant] had also ordinancez of divine service, n' a ghettoly sanctuary.

2 For there was a tabernacle made; tha first, wherein [was] tha candlestick, n' tha table, n' tha shewbread; which is called tha sanctuary.

3 And afta tha second veil, tha tabernacle which is called tha Holiest of all;

4 Which had tha golden censer, n' tha ark of tha covenant overlaid round bout wit gold, wherein [was] tha golden pot dat had manna, n' Aaronz rod dat budded, n' tha tablez of tha covenant;

5 And over it tha cherubimz of glory shadowin tha mercyseat; of which we cannot now drop a rhyme particularly.

6 Now when these thangs was thus ordained, tha priests went always tha fuck into tha straight-up original gangsta tabernacle, accomplishin tha steez [of God].

7 But tha fuck into tha second [went] tha high priest ridin' solo once every last muthafuckin year, not without blood, which he offered fo' his dirty ass, n' [for] tha errorz of tha people:

8 Da Holy Pimp dis signifyin, dat tha way tha fuck into tha holiest of all was not yet made manifest, while as tha straight-up original gangsta tabernacle was yet standing:

9 Which [was] a gangbangin' figure fo' tha time then present, up in which was offered both gifts n' sacrifices, dat could not make his ass dat did tha steez perfect, as pertainin ta tha conscience;

10 [Which stood] only up in meats n' drinks, n' divers washings, n' carnal ordinances, imposed [on them] until tha time of reformation.

11 But Christ bein come a high priest of phat thangs ta come, by a pimped outer n' mo' slick tabernacle, not made wit hands, dat is ta say, not of dis building;

12 Neither by tha blood of goats n' calves yo, but by his own blood he entered up in once tha fuck into tha holy place, havin obtained eternal redemption [for us].

13 For if tha blood of bulls n' of goats, n' tha ashez of a heifer sprinklin tha unclean, sanctifieth ta tha purifyin of tha flesh:

14 How tha fuck much mo' shall tha blood of Christ, whoz ass all up in tha eternal Spirit offered his dirty ass without spot ta God, purge yo' conscience from dead works ta serve tha livin God?

15 And fo' dis cause he is tha mediator of tha freshly smoked up testament, dat by meanz of dirtnap, fo' tha redemption of tha transgressions [that were] under tha straight-up original gangsta testament, they which is called might receive tha promise of eternal inheritance.

16 For where a testament [is], there must also of necessitizzle be tha dirtnap of tha testator.

17 For a testament [is] of force afta pimps is dead: otherwise it iz of no strength at all while tha testator liveth.

18 Whereupon neither tha straight-up original gangsta [testament] was dedicated without blood.

19 For when Moses had spoken every last muthafuckin precept ta all tha playas accordin ta tha law, tha pimpin' muthafucka took tha blood of calves n' of goats, wit water, n' scarlet wool, n' hyssop, n' sprinkled both tha book, n' all tha people,

20 Saying, This [is] tha blood of tha testament which Dogg hath enjoined unto yo thugged-out ass.

21 Mo'over da perved-out muthafucka sprinkled wit blood both tha tabernacle, n' all tha vesselz of tha ministry.

22 And almost all things is by tha law purged wit blood; n' without sheddin of blood is no remission.
23 [It was] therefore necessary dat tha patternz of thangs up in tha heavens should be purified wit these; but tha heavenly thangs themselves wit mo' betta sacrifices than these.
24 For Christ aint entered tha fuck into tha holy places made wit hands, [which are] tha figurez of tha true; but tha fuck into heaven itself, now ta step tha fuck up in tha presence of Dogg fo' us:
25 Nor yet dat da perved-out muthafucka should offer his dirty ass often, as tha high priest entereth tha fuck into tha holy place every last muthafuckin year wit blood of others;
26 For then must he often have suffered since tha foundation of tha ghetto: but now once up in tha end of tha ghetto hath he rocked up ta put away sin by tha sacrifice of his dirty ass.
27 And as it be appointed unto pimps once ta die yo, but afta dis tha judgment:
28 So Christ was once offerd ta bear tha sinz of many; n' unto dem dat look fo' his ass shall he step tha fuck up tha second time without sin unto salvation.

CHAPTER 10

1 For tha law havin a shadow of phat thangs ta come, [and] not tha straight-up image of tha things, can never wit dem sacrifices which they offerd year by year continually make tha comers thereunto perfect.
2 For then would they not have ceased ta be offerd, bitch? cuz dat tha worshippers once purged should have had no mo' conscience of sins.
3 But up in dem [sacrifices there is] a remembrizzle again n' again n' again [made] of sins every last muthafuckin year.
4 For [it is] not possible dat tha blood of bulls n' of goats should take away sins.
5 Wherefore when his schmooove ass cometh tha fuck into tha ghetto, da perved-out muthafucka saith, Sacrifice n' offerin thou wouldest not yo, but a funky-ass body hast thou prepared me:
6 In burnt offerings n' [sacrifices] fo' sin thou hast had no pleasure.
7 Then holla'd I, Lo, I come (in tha volume of tha book it is freestyled of me,) ta do thy will, O God.
8 Above when da perved-out muthafucka holla'd, Sacrifice n' offerin n' burnt offerings n' [offering] fo' sin thou wouldest not, neither hadst pleasure [therein]; which is offerd by tha law;
9 Then holla'd he, Lo, I come ta do thy will, O God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Dude taketh away tha first, dat he may establish tha second.
10 By tha which will we is sanctified all up in tha offerin of tha body of Jizzy Christ once [for all].
11 And every last muthafuckin priest standeth everyday ministerin n' offerin oftentimes tha same stupid-ass sacrifices, which can never take away sins:
12 But dis man, afta dat schmooove muthafucka had offerd one sacrifice fo' sins fo' ever, sat down on tha right hand of God;
13 From henceforth expectin till his wild lil' fuckin enemies be made his wild lil' footstool.
14 For by one offerin dat schmooove muthafucka hath perfected fo' eva dem dat is sanctified.
15 [Whereof] tha Holy Pimp also be a witnizz ta us: fo' afta dat dat schmooove muthafucka had holla'd before,
16 This [is] tha covenant dat I will make wit dem afta dem days, saith tha Lord, I will put mah laws tha fuck into they hearts, n' up in they mindz will I write them;
17 And they sins n' iniquitizzles will I remember no more.
18 Now where remission of these [is, there is] no mo' offerin fo' sin.
19 Havin therefore, brethren, boldnizz ta enter tha fuck into tha holiest by tha blood of Jizzy,
20 By a freshly smoked up n' livin way, which dat schmooove muthafucka hath consecrated fo' us, all up in tha veil, dat is ta say, his wild lil' flesh;
21 And [having] a high priest over tha doggy den of God;
22 Let our asses draw near wit a legit ass up in full assurizzle of faith, havin our hearts sprinkled from a evil conscience, n' our bodies washed wit pure water.
23 Let our asses hold fast tha profession of [our] faith without wavering; (for he [is] faithful dat promised;)
24 And let our asses consider one another ta provoke unto ludd n' ta phat works:
25 Not forsakin tha assemblin of ourselves together, as tha manner of some [is]; but exhortin [one another]: n' so much tha more, as ye peep tha dazzle approaching.

26 For if we sin wilfully afta dat our crazy asses have received tha knowledge of tha truth, there remaineth no mo' sacrifice fo' sins,
27 But a cold-ass lil certain fearful lookin fo' of judgment n' fiery indignation, which shall devour tha adversaries.
28 Dude dat despised Moses' law took a dirt nap without mercy under two or three witnesses:
29 Of how tha fuck much sorer punishment, suppose ye, shall his thugged-out lil' punk-ass be thought worthy, whoz ass hath trodden under foot tha Son of God, n' hath counted tha blood of tha covenant, wherewith da thug was sanctified, a unholy thing, n' hath done despite unto tha Spirit of grace?
30 For we know his ass dat hath holla'd, Vengeizzle [belongeth] unto me, I will recompense, saith tha Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! And again, Da Lord shall judge his thugged-out lil' people.
31 [It is] a gangbangin' fearful thang ta fall tha fuck into tha handz of tha livin God.
32 But call ta remembrizzle tha forma days, up in which, afta ye was illuminizzled, ye endured a pimped out fight of afflictions;
33 Partly, whilst ye was done cooked up a gazingstock both by reproaches n' afflictions; n' kinda, whilst ye became companionz of dem dat was so used.
34 For ye had comboner of me up in mah bonds, n' took joyfully tha spoilin of yo' goods, knowin up in yourselves dat ye have up in heaven a funky-ass mo' betta n' a endurin substance.
35 Cast not away therefore yo' confidence, which hath pimped out recompence of reward.
36 For ye have need of patience, that, afta ye have done tha will of God, ye might receive tha promise.
37 For yet a lil while, n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat shall come will come, n' aint gonna tarry.
38 Now tha just shall live by faith: but if [any man] draw back, mah ass shall have no pleasure up in his muthafuckin ass.
39 But we is not of dem whoz ass draw back unto perdition; but of dem dat believe ta tha savin of tha ass.

CHAPTER 11

1 Now faith is tha substizzle of thangs hoped for, tha evidence of thangs not seen.
2 For by it tha eldaz obtained a phat report.
3 Through faith we understand dat tha ghettos was framed by tha word of God, so dat thangs which is peeped was not made of thangs which do appear.
4 By faith Abel offered unto Dogg a mo' pimpin sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witnizz dat da thug was righteous, Dogg reprazentin of his wild lil' freakadelic gifts: n' by it his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bein dead yet speaketh.
5 By faith Enoch was translated dat da perved-out muthafucka should not peep dirtnap; n' was not found, cuz Dogg had translated him: fo' before his cold-ass translation dat schmooove muthafucka had dis testimony, dat he pleased God.
6 But without faith [it is] impossible ta please [him]; fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat cometh ta Dogg must believe dat he is, n' [that] he be a rewarder of dem dat diligently seek his muthafuckin ass.
7 By faith Noah, bein warned of Dogg of thangs not peeped as yet, moved wit fear, prepared a ark ta tha savin of his house; by tha which his schmooove ass condemned tha ghetto, n' became heir of tha righteousnizz which is by faith.
8 By faith Abraham, when da thug was called ta go up tha fuck into a place which da perved-out muthafucka should afta receive fo' a inheritance, obeyed; n' da thug went out, not knowin whither da thug went.
9 By faith da perved-out muthafucka sojourned up in tha land of promise, as [in] a strange ghetto, dwellin up in tabernaclez wit Isaac n' Jacob, tha heirs wit his ass of tha same stupid-ass promise:
10 For he looked fo' a cold-ass lil hood which hath foundations, whose builder n' maker [is] God.
11 Through faith also Sara her muthafuckin ass received strength ta conceive seed, n' was served up of a cold-ass lil lil pimp when dat biiiatch was past age, cuz she judged his ass faithful whoz ass had promised.
12 Therefore sprang there even of one, n' his ass as phat as dead, [so many] as tha starz of tha sky up in multitude, n' as tha sand which is by tha sea shore innumerable.
13 These all took a dirt nap up in faith, not havin received tha promises yo, but havin peeped dem afar off, n' was persuaded of [them], n' embraced [them], n' confessed dat they was strangers n' pilgrims on tha

earth.

14 For they dat say such thangs declare plainly dat they seek a cold-ass lil ghetto.

15 And truly, if they had been mindful of dat [ghetto] from whence they came out, they might have had opportunitizzle ta have returned.

16 But now they desire a funky-ass mo' betta [ghetto], dat is, a heavenly: wherefore Dogg aint ashamed ta be called they God: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath prepared fo' dem a cold-ass lil hood.

17 By faith Abraham, when da thug was tried, offered up Isaac: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat had received tha promises offered up his only begotten [son],

18 Of whom it was holla'd, That up in Isaac shall thy seed be called:

19 Accountin dat Dogg [was] able ta raise [him] up, even from tha dead; from whence also he received his ass up in a gangbangin' figure.

20 By faith Isaac blessed Jacob n' Esau concernin thangs ta come.

21 By faith Jacob, when da thug was a thugged-out dying, blessed both tha lil playaz of Joseph; n' worshipped, [leaning] upon tha top of his staff.

22 By faith Joseph, when da ruffneck died, made mention of tha departin of tha lil pimpz of Israel; n' gave commandment concernin his bones.

23 By faith Moses, when da thug was born, was hid three monthz of his thugged-out lil' muthafathas, cuz they saw [he was] a proper child; n' they was not afraid of tha kingz commandment.

24 By faith Moses, when da thug was come ta years, refused ta be called tha lil hustla of Pharaohz daughter;

25 Choosin rather ta suffer affliction wit tha playaz of God, than ta smoke up tha pleasurez of sin fo' a season;

26 Esteemin tha reproach of Christ pimped outer riches than tha treasures up in Egypt: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka had respect unto tha recompence of tha reward.

27 By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearin tha wrath of tha king: fo' he endured, as seein his ass whoz ass is invisible.

28 Through faith he kept tha passover, n' tha sprinklin of blood, lest tha pimpin' muthafucka dat destroyed tha firstborn should bust a nut on em.

29 By faith they passed all up in tha Red sea as by dry [land]: which tha Egyptians assayin ta do was drowned.

30 By faith tha wallz of Jericho fell down, afta they was compassed bout seven days.

31 By faith tha harlot Rahab perished not wit dem dat believed not, when dat freaky freaky biatch had received tha spies wit peace.

32 And what tha fuck shall I mo' say, biatch? fo' tha time would fail me ta tell of Gedeon, n' [of] Barak, n' [of] Samson, n' [of] Jephthae; [of] Dizzy also, n' Samuel, n' [of] tha prophets:

33 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck all up in faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped tha grillz of lions,

34 Quenched tha violinz of fire, escaped tha edge of tha sword, outta weaknizz was made strong, waxed valiant up in fight, turned ta flight tha armiez of tha aliens.

35 Booty received they dead raised ta thuglife again: n' others was tortured, not acceptin deliverance; dat they might obtain a funky-ass mo' betta resurrection:

36 And others had trial of [cruel] mockings n' scourgings, yea, moreover of bondz n' imprisonment:

37 They was stoned, they was sawn asunder, was tempted, was slain wit tha sword: they wandered bout up in sheepskins n' goatskins; bein destitute, afflicted, tormented;

38 (Of whom tha ghetto was not worthy:) they wandered up in deserts, n' [in] mountains, n' [in] dens n' cavez of tha earth.

39 And these all, havin obtained a phat report all up in faith, received not tha promise:

40 Dogg havin provided some mo' betta thang fo' us, dat they without our asses should not be made perfect.

CHAPTER 12

1 Wherefore seein we also is compassed bout wit so pimped out a cold-ass lil cloud of witnesses, let our

asses lay aside every last muthafuckin weight, n' tha sin which doth so easily beset [us], n' let our asses run wit patience tha race dat is set before us,

2 Lookin unto Jizzy tha lyricist n' finisher of [our] faith; whoz ass fo' tha joy dat was set before his ass endured tha cross, despisin tha shame, n' is set down all up in tha right hand of tha throne of God.

3 For consider his ass dat endured such contradiction of sinners against his dirty ass, lest ye be wearied n' faint up in yo' minds.

4 Ye aint yet resisted unto blood, strivin against sin.

5 And ye have forgotten tha exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children, I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah son, despise not thou tha chastenin of tha Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

6 For whom tha Lord loveth his schmooove ass chasteneth, n' scourgeth every last muthafuckin lil hustla whom he receiveth.

7 If ye endure chastening, Dogg dealeth wit you as wit sons; fo' what tha fuck lil hustla is da thug whom tha daddy chasteneth not?

8 But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all is partakers, then is ye bastards, n' not sons.

9 Furthermore our crazy asses have had fatherz of our flesh which erected [us], n' we gave [them] reverence: shall we not much rather be up in subjection unto tha Father of spirits, n' live?

10 For they verily fo' a gangbangin' few minutes chastened [us] afta they own pleasure; but he fo' [our] profit, dat [we] might be partakerz of his holiness.

11 Now no chastenin fo' tha present seemeth ta be joyous yo, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth tha peaceable fruit of righteousnizz unto dem which is exercised thereby.

12 Wherefore lift up tha handz which hang down, n' tha feeble knees;

13 And make straight paths fo' yo' feet, lest dat which is lame be turned outta tha way; but let it rather be healed.

14 Big up peace wit all [men], n' holiness, without which no playa shall peep tha Lord:

15 Lookin diligently lest any playa fail of tha grace of God; lest any root of bitterness springin up shizzle [you], n' thereby nuff be defiled;

16 Lest there [be] any fornicator, or profane person, as Esau, whoz ass fo' one morsel of meat sold his birthright.

17 For ye know how tha fuck dat afterward, when da thug would have inherited tha blessing, da thug was rejected: fo' he found no place of repentance, though da perved-out muthafucka sought it carefully wit tears.

18 For ye is not come unto tha mount dat might be touched, n' dat burned wit fire, nor unto blackness, n' darkness, n' tempest,

19 And tha sound of a trumpet, n' tha voice of lyrics; which [voice] they dat heard intreated dat tha word should not be spoken ta dem any more:

20 (For they could not endure dat which was commanded, And if so much as a funky-ass beast bust a nut on tha mountain, it shall be stoned, or thrust all up in wit a thugged-out dart:

21 And so terrible was tha sight, [that] Moses holla'd, I exceedingly fear n' quake:)

22 But ye is come unto mount Sion, n' unto tha hood of tha livin God, tha heavenly Jerusalem, n' ta a innumerable company of angels,

23 To tha general assembly n' church of tha firstborn, which is freestyled up in heaven, n' ta Dogg tha Judge of all, n' ta tha spiritz of just pimps made perfect,

24 And ta Jizzy tha mediator of tha freshly smoked up covenant, n' ta tha blood of sprinkling, dat speaketh mo' betta thangs than [that of] Abel.

25 See dat ye refuse not his ass dat speaketh. For if they escaped not whoz ass refused his ass dat spake on earth, much mo' [shall not] we [escape], if we turn away from his ass dat [speaketh] from heaven:

26 Whose voice then shook tha earth: but now dat schmooove muthafucka hath promised, saying, Yet once mo' I shake not tha earth only yo, but also heaven.

27 And dis [word], Yet once more, signifieth tha removin of dem thangs dat is shaken, az of thangs dat is made, dat dem thangs which cannot be shaken may remain.

28 Wherefore we receivin a kingdom which cannot be moved, let our asses have grace, whereby we may

serve Dogg acceptably wit reverence n' godly fear:
29 For our Dogg [is] a cold-ass lil consumin fire.

CHAPTER 13

- 1 Let bruthaly ludd continue.
 - 2 Be not forgetful ta entertain strangers: fo' thereby some have entertained angels unawares.
 - 3 Remember dem dat is up in bonds, as bound wit them; [and] dem which suffer adversity, as bein yourselves also up in tha body.
 - 4 Marriage [is] honourable up in all, n' tha bed undefiled: but whoremongers n' adulterers Dogg will judge.
 - 5 [Let your] conversation [be] without covetousness; [and be] content wit such thangs as ye have: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath holla'd, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.
 - 6 So dat we may boldly say, Da Lord [is] mah muthafuckin helper, n' I aint gonna fear what tha fuck playa shall do unto mah dirty ass.
 - 7 Remember dem which have tha rule over you, whoz ass have spoken unto you tha word of God: whose faith follow, thankin bout tha end of [their] conversation.
 - 8 Jizzy Christ tha same stupid-ass yesterday, n' ta day, n' fo' eva.
 - 9 Be not carried bout wit divers n' strange doctrines. For [it is] a phat thang dat tha ass be established wit grace; not wit meats, which aint profited dem dat done been occupied therein.
 - 10 Our thugged-out asses have a altar, whereof they have no right ta smoke which serve tha tabernacle.
 - 11 For tha bodiez of dem beasts, whose blood is brought tha fuck into tha sanctuary by tha high priest fo' sin, is burned without tha camp.
 - 12 Wherefore Jizzy also, dat he might sanctify tha playas wit his own blood, suffered without tha gate.
 - 13 Let our asses go forth therefore unto his ass without tha camp, bearin his bangin reproach.
 - 14 For here have we no continuin hood yo, but we seek one ta come.
 - 15 By his ass therefore let our asses offer tha sacrifice of praise ta Dogg continually, dat is, tha fruit of [our] lips givin props ta his name.
 - 16 But ta do phat n' ta communicate forget not: fo' wit such sacrifices Dogg is well pleased.
 - 17 Obey dem dat have tha rule over you, n' submit yourselves: fo' they watch fo' yo' souls, as they dat must give account, dat they may do it wit joy, n' not wit grief: fo' dat [is] unprofitable fo' yo thugged-out ass.
 - 18 Pray fo' us: fo' we trust we gots a phat conscience, up in all thangs willin ta live honestly.
 - 19 But I beseech [you] tha rather ta do this, dat I may be restored ta you tha sooner.
 - 20 Now tha Dogg of peace, dat brought again n' again n' again from tha dead our Lord Jizzy, dat pimped out shepherd of tha sheep, all up in tha blood of tha everlastin covenant,
 - 21 Make you slick up in every last muthafuckin phat work ta do his will, hittin dat shizzle up in you dat which is wellpleasin up in his sight, all up in Jizzy Christ; ta whom [be] glory fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
 - 22 And I beseech you, brethren, suffer tha word of exhortation: fo' I have freestyled a letter unto you up in few lyrics.
 - 23 Know ye dat [our] brutha Timothy is set at liberty; wit whom, if his schmooove ass come shortly, I will peep yo thugged-out ass.
 - 24 Salute all dem dat have tha rule over you, n' all tha saints. They of Italy salute yo thugged-out ass.
 - 25 Grace [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.
- # Written ta tha Hebrews from Italy by Timothy.

THE GENERAL EPISTLE OF JAMES

CHAPTER 1

- 1 James, a servant of Dogg n' of tha Lord Jizzy Christ, ta tha twelve tribes which is scattered abroad, greeting.
- 2 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren, count it all joy when ye fall tha fuck into divers temptations;
- 3 Knowin [this], dat tha tryin of yo' faith worketh patience.

4 But let patience have [her] slick work, dat ye may be slick n' entire, wantin nothing.
5 If any of y'all lack wisdom, let his ass ask of God, dat giveth ta all [men] liberally, n' upbraideth not; n' it shall be given his muthafuckin ass.
6 But let his ass ask up in faith, not a god damn thang wavering. For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat wavereth is like a wave of tha sea driven wit tha wind n' tossed.
7 For let not dat playa be thinkin dat da perved-out muthafucka shall receive any thang of tha Lord.
8 A double minded playa [is] unstable up in all his ways.
9 Let tha brutha of low degree rejoice up in dat he is exalted:
10 But tha rich, up in dat he is made low: cuz as tha flower of tha grass da perved-out muthafucka shall pass away.
11 For tha sun is no sooner risen wit a funky-ass burnin heat yo, but it withereth tha grass, n' tha flower thereof falleth, n' tha grace of tha fashizzle of it perisheth: so also shall tha rich playa fade away up in his ways.
12 Blessed [is] tha playa dat endureth temptation: fo' when he is tried, da perved-out muthafucka shall receive tha crown of life, which tha Lord hath promised ta dem dat ludd his muthafuckin ass.
13 Let no playa say when he is tempted, I be tempted of God: fo' Dogg cannot be tempted wit evil, neither tempteth he any man:
14 But every last muthafuckin playa is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, n' enticed.
15 Then when lust hath conceived, it brangeth forth sin: n' sin, when it is finished, brangeth forth dirtnap.
16 Do not err, mah beloved brethren.
17 Every phat gift n' every last muthafuckin slick gift is from above, n' cometh down from tha Father of lights, wit whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.
18 Of his own will begat he our asses wit tha word of truth, dat we should be a kind of firstfruitz of his creatures.
19 Wherefore, mah beloved brethren, let every last muthafuckin playa be swift ta hear, slow ta speak, slow ta wrath:
20 For tha wrath of playa worketh not tha righteousnizz of God.
21 Wherefore lay apart all filthinizz n' supafluitizzle of naughtiness, n' receive wit meeknizz tha engrafted word, which be able ta save yo' souls.
22 But be ye doerz of tha word, n' not hearers only, deceivin yo' own selves.
23 For if any be a hearer of tha word, n' not a thugged-out doer, he is like unto a playa beholdin his natural grill up in a glass:
24 For his thugged-out lil' punk-ass beholdeth his dirty ass, n' goeth his way, n' straightway forgetteth what tha fuck manner of playa da thug was.
25 But whoso looketh tha fuck into tha slick law of liberty, n' continueth [therein], his thugged-out lil' punk-ass bein not a gangbangin' forgetful hearer yo, but a thugged-out doer of tha work, dis playa shall be blessed up in his fuckin lil' deed.
26 If any playa among you seem ta be religious, n' bridleth not his cold-ass tongue yo, but deceiveth his own heart, dis manz religion [is] vain.
27 Pure religion n' undefiled before Dogg n' tha Father is this, To git on over ta tha fatherless n' widows up in they affliction, [and] ta keep his dirty ass unspotted from tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 2

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren, aint tha faith of our Lord Jizzy Christ, [the Lord] of glory, wit respect of peeps.
2 For if there come unto yo' assembly a playa wit a gold ring, up in goodly apparel, n' there come up in also a skanky playa up in vile raiment;
3 And ye have respect ta his ass dat weareth tha gay threadz, n' say unto him, Sit thou here up in a phat place; n' say ta tha poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under mah footstool:
4 Is ye not then partial up in yourselves, n' is become judgez of evil thoughts?
5 Hearken, mah beloved brethren, Hath not Dogg chosen tha skanky of dis ghetto rich up in faith, n' heirz

of tha kingdom which dat schmooove muthafucka hath promised ta dem dat ludd him?
6 But ye have despised tha muthafuckin skanky. Do not rich pimps oppress you, n' draw you before tha judgment seats?
7 Do not they blaspheme dat worthy name by tha which ye is called?
8 If ye fulfil tha royal law accordin ta tha scripture, Thou shalt ludd thy neighbour as thyself, ye do well:
9 But if ye have respect ta peeps, ye commit sin, n' is convinced of tha law as transgressors.
10 For whosoever shall keep tha whole law, n' yet offend up in one [point], he is guilty of all.
11 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat holla'd, Do not commit adultery, holla'd also, Do not kill. Now if thou commit no adultery, yet if thou kill, thou art become a transgressor of tha law.
12 So drop a rhyme ye, n' so do, as they dat shall be judged by tha law of liberty.
13 For da perved-out muthafucka shall have judgment without mercy, dat hath shewed no mercy; n' mercy rejoiceth against judgment.
14 What [doth it] profit, mah brethren, though a playa say dat schmooove muthafucka hath faith, n' aint works, biatch? can faith save him?
15 If a funky-ass brutha or sista be naked, n' destitute of everyday chicken,
16 And one of y'all say unto them, Depart up in peace, be [ye] warmed n' filled; notwithstanding ye give dem not dem thangs which is needful ta tha body; what tha fuck [doth it] profit?
17 Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, bein ridin' solo.
18 Yea, a playa may say, Thou hast faith, n' I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, n' I will shew thee mah faith by mah works.
19 Thou believest dat there is one God; thou dot well: tha devils also believe, n' tremble.
20 But wilt thou know, O vain man, dat faith without works is dead?
21 Was not Abraham our daddy justified by works, when dat schmooove muthafucka had offered Isaac his fuckin lil hustla upon tha altar?
22 Seest thou how tha fuck faith wrought wit his works, n' by works was faith made perfect?
23 And tha scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, n' it was imputed unto his ass fo' righteousness: n' da thug was called tha Hommie of God.
24 Ye peep then how tha fuck dat by works a playa is justified, n' not by faith only.
25 Likewise also was not Rahab tha harlot justified by works, when dat freaky freaky biatch had received tha messengers, n' had busted [them] up another way?
26 For as tha body without tha spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

CHAPTER 3

1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren, be not nuff masters, knowin dat we shall receive tha pimped outer condemnation.
2 For up in nuff thangs we offend all. If any playa offend not up in word, tha same stupid-ass [is] a slick man, [and] able also ta bridle tha whole body.
3 Behold, we put bits up in tha horses' grills, dat they may obey us; n' we turn bout they whole body.
4 Behold also tha ships, which though [they be] so pimped out, n' [are] driven of fierce winds, yet is they turned bout wit a straight-up lil' small-ass helm, whithersoever tha governor listeth.
5 Even so tha tongue be a lil member, n' boasteth pimped out things. Behold, how tha fuck pimped out a matter a lil fire kindleth!
6 And tha tongue [is] a gangbangin' fire, a ghetto of iniquity: so is tha tongue among our members, dat it defileth tha whole body, n' setteth on fire tha course of nature; n' it is set on fire of hell.
7 For every last muthafuckin kind of beasts, n' of birds, n' of serpents, n' of thangs up in tha sea, is tamed, n' hath been tamed of mankind:
8 But tha tongue can no playa tame; [it is] a unruly evil, full of deadly poison.
9 Therewith bless we God, even tha Father; n' therewith curse we men, which is made afta tha similitude of God.
10 Out of tha same stupid-ass grill proceedeth blessin n' cursing. I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah brethren, these thangs ought not so ta be.
11 Doth a gangbangin' fountain bust forth all up in tha same stupid-ass place dope [water] n' bitter?

12 Can tha fig tree, mah brethren, bear olive berries, biatch? either a vine, figs, biatch? so [can] no fountain both yield salt gin n juice n' fresh.

13 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] a wise playa n' endued wit knowledge among yo slick ass, biatch? let his ass shew outta a phat conversation his works wit meeknizz of wisdom.

14 But if ye have bitter envyin n' strife up in yo' hearts, glory not, n' lie not against tha truth.

15 This wisdom descendeth not from above yo, but [is] earthly, sensual, devilish.

16 For where envyin n' strife [is], there [is] confusion n' every last muthafuckin evil work.

17 But tha wisdom dat is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, [and] easy as fuck ta be intreated, full of mercy n' phat fruits, without partiality, n' without hypocrisy.

18 And tha fruit of righteousnizz is sown up in peace of dem dat make peace.

CHAPTER 4

1 From whence [come] wars n' fightings among yo slick ass, biatch? [come they] not hence, [even] of yo' lusts dat war up in yo' members?

2 Ye lust, n' have not: ye kill, n' desire ta have, n' cannot obtain: ye fight n' war, yet ye have not, cuz ye ask not.

3 Ye ask, n' receive not, cuz ye ask amiss, dat ye may consume [it] upon yo' lusts.

4 Ye adulterers n' adulteresses, know ye not dat tha thang of tha ghetto is enmitizzle wit God, biatch? whosoever therefore is ghon be a gangbanging' playa of tha ghetto is tha enemy of God.

5 Do ye be thinkin dat tha scripture saith up in vain, Da spirit dat dwelleth up in our asses lusteth ta envy?

6 But he giveth mo' grace. Wherefore da perved-out muthafucka saith, Dogg resisteth tha proud yo, but giveth grace unto tha humble.

7 Submit yourselves therefore ta God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Resist tha devil, n' da thug will flee from yo thugged-out ass.

8 Draw nigh ta God, n' da thug will draw nigh ta yo thugged-out ass. Cleanse [your] hands, [ye] sinners; n' purify [your] hearts, [ye] double minded.

9 Be afflicted, n' mourn, n' weep: let yo' laughter be turned ta mourning, n' [your] joy ta heaviness.

10 Humble yourselves up in tha sight of tha Lord, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall lift you up.

11 Speak not evil one of another, brethren. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch yo. Dude dat speaketh evil of [his] brutha, n' judgeth his brutha, speaketh evil of tha law, n' judgeth tha law: but if thou judge tha law, thou art not a thugged-out doer of tha law yo, but a judge.

12 There is one lawgiver, whoz ass be able ta save n' ta destroy: whoz ass art thou dat judgest another?

13 Go ta now, ye dat say, To dizzle or ta morrow we will go tha fuck into such a cold-ass lil hood, n' continue there a year, n' loot n' sell, n' git gain:

14 Whereas ye know not what tha fuck [shall be] on tha morrow. For what tha fuck [is] yo' life, biatch? It be even a vapour, dat appeareth fo' a lil time, n' then vanisheth away.

15 For dat ye [ought] ta say, If tha Lord will, we shall live, n' do this, or that.

16 But now ye rejoice up in yo' boastings: all such rejoicin is evil.

17 Therefore ta his ass dat knoweth ta do good, n' doeth [it] not, ta his ass it is sin.

CHAPTER 5

1 Go ta now, [ye] rich men, weep n' howl fo' yo' miseries dat shall come upon [you].

2 Yo Crazy-Ass riches is corrupted, n' yo' garments is motheaten.

3 Yo Crazy-Ass gold n' silver is cankered; n' tha rust of dem shall be a witnizz against you, n' shall smoke yo' flesh as it was fire. Ye have heaped treasure together fo' tha last days.

4 Behold, tha hire of tha labourers whoz ass have reaped down yo' fields, which iz of y'all kept back by fraud, crieth: n' tha criez of dem which have reaped is entered tha fuck into tha earz of tha Lord of sabaoth.

5 Ye have lived up in pleasure on tha earth, n' been wanton; ye have nourished yo' hearts, as up in a thugged-out dizzle of slaughter.

6 Ye have condemned [and] capped tha just; [and] da ruffneck doth not resist yo thugged-out ass.

7 Be patient therefore, brethren, unto tha comin of tha Lord. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Behold, tha homeboyman waiteth fo' tha precious fruit of tha earth, n' hath long patience fo' it, until he receive tha

early n' latter rain.

8 Be ye also patient; stablish yo' hearts: fo' tha comin of tha Lord draweth nigh.

9 Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned: behold, tha judge standeth before tha door.

10 Take, mah brethren, tha prophets, whoz ass have spoken up in tha name of tha Lord, fo' a example of sufferin affliction, n' of patience.

11 Behold, we count dem aiiight which endure. Ye have heard of tha patience of Thang, n' have peeped tha end of tha Lord; dat tha Lord is straight-up pitiful, n' of tender mercy.

12 But above all things, mah brethren, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by tha earth, neither by any other oath: but let yo' yea be yea; n' [your] nay, nay; lest ye fall tha fuck into condemnation.

13 Is any among you afflicted, biatch? let his ass pray. Is any merry, biatch? let his ass rap psalms.

14 Is any sick among yo slick ass, biatch? let his ass call fo' tha eldaz of tha church; n' let dem pray over him, anointin his ass wit oil up in tha name of tha Lord:

15 And tha prayer of faith shall save tha sick, n' tha Lord shall raise his ass up; n' if dat schmooove muthafucka have committed sins, they shall be forgiven his muthafuckin ass.

16 Confess [your] faults one ta another, n' pray one fo' another, dat ye may be healed. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Da effectual fervent prayer of a righteous playa avaieth much.

17 Elias was a playa subject ta like passions as we are, n' he prayed earnestly dat it might not rain: n' it drizzled not on tha earth by tha space of three muthafuckin years n' six months.

18 And he prayed again, n' tha heaven gave rain, n' tha earth brought forth her fruit.

19 Brethren, if any of y'all do err from tha truth, n' one convert him;

20 Let his ass know, dat da thug which converteth tha sinner from tha error of his way shall save a ass from dirtnap, n' shall hide a multitude of sins.

THE FIRST EPISTLE GENERAL OF PETER

CHAPTER 1

1 Peter, a apostle of Jizzy Christ, ta tha strangers scattered all up in Pontus, Galatia, Cappadocia, Asia, n' Bithynia,

2 Elect accordin ta tha foreknowledge of Dogg tha Father, all up in sanctification of tha Spirit, unto obedience n' sprinklin of tha blood of Jizzy Christ: Grace unto you, n' peace, be multiplied.

3 Blessed [be] tha Dogg n' Father of our Lord Jizzy Christ, which accordin ta his thugged-out abundant mercy hath begotten our asses again n' again n' again unto a lively hope by tha resurrection of Jizzy Christ from tha dead,

4 To a inheritizzle incorruptible, n' undefiled, n' dat fadeth not away, reserved up in heaven fo' you,

5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck is kept by tha juice of Dogg all up in faith unto salvation locked n loaded ta be revealed up in tha last time.

6 Wherein ye pimped outly rejoice, though now fo' a season, if need be, ye is up in heavinizz all up in manifold temptations:

7 That tha trial of yo' faith, bein much mo' precious than of gold dat perisheth, though it be tried wit fire, might be found unto praise n' honour n' glory all up in tha appearin of Jizzy Christ:

8 Whom havin not seen, ye love; up in whom, though now ye peep [him] not, yet believing, ye rejoice wit joy unspeakable n' full of glory:

9 Receivin tha end of yo' faith, [even] tha salvation of [your] souls.

10 Of which salvation tha prophets have enquired n' searched diligently, whoz ass prophesied of tha grace [that should come] unto you:

11 Searchin what, or what tha fuck manner of time tha Spirit of Christ which was up in dem did signify, when it testified beforehand tha sufferingz of Christ, n' tha glory dat should follow.

12 Unto whom it was revealed, dat not unto themselves yo, but unto our asses they did minista tha things, which is now reported unto you by dem dat have preached tha gospel unto you wit tha Holy Pimp busted down from heaven; which thangs tha angels desire ta look into.

13 Wherefore gird up tha loinz of yo' mind, be sober, n' hope ta tha end fo' tha grace dat is ta be brought

unto you all up in tha revelation of Jizzy Christ;

14 As obedient children, not fashionin yourselves accordin ta tha forma lusts up in yo' ignorance:

15 But as da thug which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy up in all manner of conversation;

16 Because it is written, Be ye holy; fo' I be holy.

17 And if ye call on tha Father, whoz ass without respect of peeps judgeth accordin ta every last muthafuckin manz work, pass tha time of yo' sojournin [here] up in fear:

18 Forazzeleuch as ye know dat ye was not redeemed wit corruptible things, [as] silver n' gold, from yo' vain conversation [received] by tradizzle from yo' fathers;

19 But wit tha precious blood of Christ, az of a lamb without blemish n' without spot:

20 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck verily was foreordained before tha foundation of tha ghetto yo, but was manifest up in these last times fo' you,

21 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck by his ass do believe up in God, dat raised his ass up from tha dead, n' gave his ass glory; dat yo' faith n' hope might be up in God.

22 Seein ye have purified yo' souls up in obeyin tha truth all up in tha Spirit unto unfeigned ludd of tha brethren, [see dat ye] ludd one another wit a pure ass fervently:

23 Bein born again, not of corruptible seed yo, but of incorruptible, by tha word of God, which liveth n' abideth fo' eva.

24 For all flesh [is] as grass, n' all tha glory of playa as tha flower of grass. Da grass withereth, n' tha flower thereof falleth away:

25 But tha word of tha Lord endureth fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. And dis is tha word which by tha gospel is preached unto yo thugged-out ass.

CHAPTER 2

1 Wherefore layin aside all malice, n' all guile, n' hypocrisies, n' envies, n' all evil bustin lyricss,

2 As newborn babes, desire tha sincere gin n juice of tha word, dat ye may grow thereby:

3 If so be ye have smoked dat tha Lord [is] gracious.

4 To whom coming, [as unto] a livin stone, disallowed indeed of pimps yo, but chosen of God, [and] precious,

5 Ye also, as lively stones, is built up a spiritual house, a holy priesthood, ta offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable ta Dogg by Jizzy Christ.

6 Wherefore also it is contained up in tha scripture, Behold, I lay up in Sion a cold-ass lil chizzle corner stone, elect, precious: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth on his ass shall not be confounded.

7 Unto you therefore which believe [he is] precious: but unto dem which be disobedient, tha stone which tha buildaz disallowed, tha same stupid-ass is made tha head of tha corner,

8 And a stone of stumbling, n' a rock of offence, [even ta them] which stumble all up in tha word, bein disobedient: whereunto also they was appointed.

9 But ye [are] a cold-ass lil chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people; dat ye should shew forth tha praisez of his ass whoz ass hath called you outta darknizz tha fuck into his crazy-ass marvellous light:

10 Which up in time past [were] not a playas yo, but [are] now tha playaz of God: which had not obtained mercy yo, but now have obtained mercy.

11 Dearly beloved, I beseech [you] as strangers n' pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against tha soul;

12 Havin yo' conversation honest among tha Gentiles: that, whereas they drop a rhyme against you as evildoers, they may by [your] phat works, which they shall behold, glorify Dogg up in tha dizzle of visitation.

13 Submit yourselves ta every last muthafuckin ordinizzle of playa fo' tha Lordz sake: whether it be ta tha king, as supreme;

14 Or unto governors, as unto dem dat is busted by his ass fo' tha punishment of evildoers, n' fo' tha praise of dem dat do well.

15 For so is tha will of God, dat wit well bustin ye may put ta silence tha ignorizzle of foolish men:

16 As free, n' not rockin [your] liberty fo' a cold-ass lil cloke of maliciousnizz yo, but as tha servantz of God.

17 Honour all [men]. Ludd tha bruthahood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! Fear God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Honour tha king.
18 Servants, [be] subject ta [your] mastas wit all fear; not only ta tha phat n' gentle yo, but also ta tha froward.
19 For dis [is] thankworthy, if a playa fo' conscience toward Dogg endure grief, sufferin wrongfully.
20 For what tha fuck glory [is it], if, when ye be buffeted fo' yo' faults, ye shall take it patiently, biatch? but if, when ye do well, n' suffer [for it], ye take it patiently, dis [is] acceptable wit God.
21 For even hereunto was ye called: cuz Christ also suffered fo' us, leavin our asses a example, dat ye should follow his steps:
22 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck did no sin, neither was guile found up in his crazy-ass grill:
23 Who, when da thug was reviled, reviled not again; when da perved-out muthafucka suffered, tha pimpin' muthafucka threatened not; but committed [his dirty ass] ta his ass dat judgeth righteously:
24 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck his own self bare our sins up in his own body on tha tree, dat we, bein dead ta sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye was healed.
25 For ye was as sheep goin astray; but is now returned unto tha Shepherd n' Bishop of yo' souls.

CHAPTER 3

1 Likewise, ye wives, [be] up in subjection ta yo' own homeboys; that, if any obey not tha word, they also may without tha word be won by tha conversation of tha wives;
2 While they behold yo' chaste conversation [coupled] wit fear.
3 Whose adornin let it not be dat outward [adorning] of plaitin tha hair, n' of bustin of gold, or of puttin on of apparel;
4 But [let it be] tha hidden playa of tha heart, up in dat which aint corruptible, [even tha ornament] of a meek n' on tha down-low spirit, which is up in tha sight of Dogg of pimped out price.
5 For afta dis manner up in tha oldschool time tha holy dem hoes also, whoz ass trusted up in God, adorned themselves, bein up in subjection unto they own homeboys:
6 Even as Sara obeyed Abraham, callin his ass lord: whose daughtas ye are, as long as ye do well, n' is not afraid wit any amazement.
7 Likewise, ye homeboys, dwell wit [them] accordin ta knowledge, givin honour unto tha hoe, as unto tha weaker vessel, n' as bein heirs together of tha grace of life; dat yo' lyrics be not hindered.
8 Finally, [be ye] all of one mind, havin comboner one of another, ludd as brethren, [be] pitiful, [be] courteous:
9 Not renderin evil fo' evil, or railin fo' railing; but contrariwise blessing; knowin dat ye is thereunto called, dat ye should inherit a funky-ass blessing.
10 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat will ludd life, n' peep phat days, let his ass refrain his cold-ass tongue from evil, n' his fuckin lips dat they drop a rhyme no guile:
11 Let his ass eschew evil, n' do good; let his ass seek peace, n' ensue dat shit.
12 For tha eyez of tha Lord [are] over tha righteous, n' his wild lil' fuckin ears [are open] unto they lyrics: but tha grill of tha Lord [is] against dem dat do evil.
13 And whoz ass [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat will harm you, if ye be followerz of dat which is good?
14 But n' if ye suffer fo' righteousness' sake, aiiight [are ye]: n' be not afraid of they terror, neither be shitd;
15 But sanctify tha Lord Dogg up in yo' hearts: n' [be] locked n loaded always ta [give] a answer ta every last muthafuckin playa dat asketh you a reason of tha hope dat is up in you wit meeknizz n' fear:
16 Havin a phat conscience; that, whereas they drop a rhyme evil of you, az of evildoers, they may be ashamed dat falsely accuse yo' phat conversation up in Christ.
17 For [it is] better, if tha will of Dogg be so, dat ye suffer fo' well bustin, than fo' evil bustin.
18 For Christ also hath once suffered fo' sins, tha just fo' tha unjust, dat he might brang our asses ta God, bein put ta dirtnap up in tha flesh yo, but quickened by tha Spirit:
19 By which also da thug went n' preached unto tha spirits up in prison;
20 Which sometime was disobedient, when once tha longsufferin of Dogg waited up in tha minutez of Noah, while tha ark was a preparing, wherein few, dat is, eight souls was saved by water.

21 Da like figure whereunto [even] baptizzle doth also now save our asses (not tha puttin away of tha filth of tha flesh yo, but tha answer of a phat conscience toward God,) by tha resurrection of Jizzy Christ:
22 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is gone tha fuck into heaven, n' is on tha right hand of God; angels n' authoritizzles n' powers bein made subject unto his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 4

1 Forazzleuch then as Christ hath suffered fo' our asses up in tha flesh, arm yourselves likewise wit tha same stupid-ass mind: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath suffered up in tha flesh hath ceased from sin;
2 That he no longer should live tha rest of [his] time up in tha flesh ta tha lustz of pimps yo, but ta tha will of God.
3 For tha time past of [our] thuglife may suffice our asses ta have wrought tha will of tha Gentiles, when we strutted up in lasciviousness, lusts, excess of wine, revellings, banquetings, n' abominable idolatries:
4 Wherein they be thinkin it strange dat ye run not wit [them] ta tha same stupid-ass excess of riot, bustin lyrics evil of [you]:
5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall give account ta his ass dat is locked n loaded ta judge tha quick n' tha dead as fuckin fried chicken.
6 For fo' dis cause was tha gospel preached also ta dem dat is dead, dat they might be judged accordin ta pimps up in tha flesh yo, but live accordin ta Dogg up in tha spirit, n' I aint talkin bout no muthafuckin Jack Daniels neither.
7 But tha end of all thangs be at hand: be ye therefore sober, n' watch unto prayer.
8 And above all thangs have fervent charitizzle among yourselves: fo' charitizzle shall cover tha multitude of sins.
9 Use hospizitizzleitizzle one ta another without grudging.
10 As every last muthafuckin playa hath received tha gift, [even so] minista tha same stupid-ass one ta another, as phat stewardz of tha manifold grace of God.
11 If any playa speak, [let his ass speak] as tha oraclez of God; if any playa minister, [let his ass do it] az of tha mobilitizzle which Dogg giveth: dat Dogg up in all thangs may be glorified all up in Jizzy Christ, ta whom be praise n' dominion fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
12 Beloved, be thinkin it not strange concernin tha fiery trial which is ta try you, as though some strange thang happened unto you:
13 But rejoice, inazzleuch as ye is partakerz of Christz sufferings; that, when his wild lil' freakadelic glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also wit exceedin joy.
14 If ye be reproached fo' tha name of Christ, aiiight [are ye]; fo' tha spirit of glory n' of Dogg resteth upon you: on they part he is evil spoken of yo, but on yo' part he is glorified.
15 But let none of y'all suffer as a murderer, or [as] a thief, or [as] a evildoer, or as a funky-ass busybody up in other menz matters.
16 Yet if [any playa suffer] as a Christian, let his ass not be ashamed; but let his ass glorify Dogg on dis behalf.
17 For tha time [is come] dat judgment must begin all up in tha doggy den of God: n' if [it] first [begin] at us, what tha fuck shall tha end [be] of dem dat obey not tha gospel of God?
18 And if tha righteous scarcely be saved, where shall tha ungodly n' tha sinner appear?
19 Wherefore let dem dat suffer accordin ta tha will of Dogg commit tha keepin of they souls [to him] up in well bustin, as unto a gangbangin' faithful Creator.

CHAPTER 5

1 Da eldaz which is among you I exhort, whoz ass be also a elder, n' a witnizz of tha sufferingz of Christ, n' also a partaker of tha glory dat shall be revealed:
2 Feed tha flock of Dogg which be among you, takin tha oversight [thereof], not by constraint yo, but willingly; not fo' filthy lucre yo, but of a locked n loaded mind;
3 Neither as bein lordz over [God's] heritage yo, but bein ensamplez ta tha flock.
4 And when tha chizzle Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a cold-ass lil crown of glory dat fadeth not away.

5 Likewise, ye lil'er, submit yourselves unto tha elder. Shiiit, dis aint no joke. Yea, all [of you] be subject one ta another, n' be clothed wit humility: fo' Dogg resisteth tha proud, n' giveth grace ta tha humble.
6 Humble yourselves therefore under tha mighty hand of God, dat he may exalt you up in due time:
7 Castin all yo' care upon him; fo' his schmooove ass careth fo' yo thugged-out ass.
8 Be sober, be vigilant; cuz yo' adversary tha devil, as a roarin lion, strutteth about, seekin whom he may devour:
9 Whom resist stedfast up in tha faith, knowin dat tha same stupid-ass afflictions is accomplished up in yo' brethren dat is up in tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
10 But tha Dogg of all grace, whoz ass hath called our asses unto his wild lil' fuckin eternal glory by Christ Jizzy, afta dat ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablisch, strengthen, settle [you].
11 To his ass [be] glory n' dominion fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
12 By Silvanus, a gangbangin' faithful brutha unto you, as I suppose, I have freestyled briefly, exhorting, n' reprazentin dat dis is tha legit grace of Dogg wherein ye stand.
13 Da [church dat is] at Babylon, elected together wit [you], saluteth you; n' [so doth] Marcus mah son.
14 Greet ye one another wit a lick of charity. Peace [be] wit you all dat is up in Christ Jizzy fo' realz. Amen.

THE SECOND EPISTLE GENERAL OF PETER

CHAPTER 1

1 Semen Peter, a servant n' a apostle of Jizzy Christ, ta dem dat have obtained like precious faith wit our asses all up in tha righteousnizz of Dogg n' our Saviour Jizzy Christ:
2 Grace n' peace be multiplied unto you all up in tha knowledge of God, n' of Jizzy our Lord,
3 Accordin as his fuckin lil' divine juice hath given unto our asses all thangs dat [pertain] unto thuglife n' godliness, all up in tha knowledge of his ass dat hath called our asses ta glory n' virtue:
4 Whereby is given unto our asses exceedin pimped out n' precious promises: dat by these ye might be partakerz of tha divine nature, havin escaped tha corruption dat is up in tha ghetto all up in lust.
5 And beside this, givin all diligence, add ta yo' faith virtue; n' ta virtue knowledge;
6 And ta knowledge temperance; n' ta temperizzle patience; n' ta patience godliness;
7 And ta godlinizz bruthaly kindness; n' ta bruthaly kindnizz charity.
8 For if these thangs be up in you, n' abound, they make [you dat ye shall] neither [be] barren nor unfruitful up in tha knowledge of our Lord Jizzy Christ.
9 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat lacketh these thangs is blind, n' cannot peep afar off, n' hath forgotten dat da thug was purged from his oldschool sins.
10 Wherefore tha rather, brethren, give diligence ta make yo' callin n' erection sure: fo' if ye do these things, ye shall never fall:
11 For so a entrizzle shall be ministered unto you abundantly tha fuck into tha everlastin kingdom of our Lord n' Saviour Jizzy Christ.
12 Wherefore I aint gonna be negligent ta put you always up in remembrizzle of these things, though ye know [them], n' be established up in tha present truth.
13 Yea, I be thinkin it meet, as long as I be up in dis tabernacle, ta stir you up by puttin [you] up in remembrance;
14 Knowin dat shortly I must put off [this] mah tabernacle, even as our Lord Jizzy Christ hath shewed mah dirty ass.
15 Mo'over I will endeavour dat ye may be able afta mah decease ta have these thangs always up in remembrance.
16 For we aint followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you tha juice n' comin of our Lord Jizzy Christ yo, but was eyewitnessez of his crazy-ass majesty.
17 For he received from Dogg tha Father honour n' glory, when there came such a voice ta his ass from tha pimpin glory, This is mah beloved Son, up in whom I be well pleased.
18 And dis voice which came from heaven our crazy asses heard, when we was wit his ass up in tha holy mount.
19 Our thugged-out asses have also a mo' shizzle word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well dat ye take heed,

as unto a light dat shineth up in a thugged-out dark place, until tha dizzle dawn, n' tha dizzle star arise up in yo' hearts:

20 Knowin dis first, dat no prophecy of tha scripture iz of any private interpretation.

21 For tha prophecy came not up in oldschool time by tha will of man: but holy pimpz of Dogg spake [as they were] moved by tha Holy Pimp.

CHAPTER 2

1 But there was false prophets also among tha people, even as there shall be false mackdaddys among you, whoz ass privily shall brang up in damnable heresies, even denyin tha Lord dat looted them, n' brang upon themselves swift destruction.

2 And nuff shall follow they pernicious ways; by reason of whom tha way of truth shall be evil spoken of.

3 And all up in covetousnizz shall they wit feigned lyrics make loot of you: whose judgment now of a long-ass time lingereth not, n' they damnation slumbereth not.

4 For if Dogg spared not tha angels dat sinned yo, but cast [them] down ta hell, n' served up [them] tha fuck into chainz of darkness, ta be reserved unto judgment;

5 And spared not tha oldschool ghetto yo, but saved Noah tha eighth [person], a preacher of righteousness, brangin up in tha flood upon tha ghetto of tha ungodly;

6 And turnin tha ghettoz of Sodom n' Gomorrha tha fuck into ashes condemned [them] wit a overthrow, makin [them] a ensample unto dem dat afta should live ungodly;

7 And served up just Lot, vexed wit tha filthy conversation of tha wicked:

8 (For dat righteous playa dwellin among them, up in seein n' hearing, vexed [his] righteous ass from dizzle ta dizzle wit [their] unlwack deeds;)

9 Da Lord knoweth how tha fuck ta serve up tha godly outta temptations, n' ta reserve tha unjust unto tha dizzle of judgment ta be punished:

10 But chizzlely dem dat strutt afta tha flesh up in tha lust of uncleanness, n' despise posse. Presumptuous [are they], selfwilled, they is not afraid ta drop a rhyme evil of dignities.

11 Whereas angels, which is pimped outer up in juice n' might, brang not railin accusation against dem before tha Lord.

12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made ta be taken n' destroyed, drop a rhyme evil of tha thangs dat they understand not; n' shall utterly perish up in they own corruption;

13 And shall receive tha reward of unrighteousness, [as] they dat count it pleasure ta riot up in tha dizzle time. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Spots [they are] n' blemishes, sportin themselves wit they own deceivings while they feast wit you;

14 Havin eyes full of adultery, n' dat cannot cease from sin; beguillin unstable souls: a ass they have exercised wit covetous practices; cursed children:

15 Which have forsaken tha right way, n' is gone astray, followin tha way of Balaam [the son] of Bosor, whoz ass loved tha wagez of unrighteousness;

16 But was rebuked fo' his crazy-ass muthafuckin iniquity: tha dumb ass bustin lyrics wit manz voice forbad tha madnizz of tha prophet.

17 These is wells without water, cloudz dat is carried wit a tempest; ta whom tha mist of darknizz is reserved fo' eva.

18 For when they drop a rhyme pimped out swellin [words] of vanity, they allure all up in tha lustz of tha flesh, [all up in much] wantonness, dem dat was clean escaped from dem whoz ass live up in error.

19 While they promise dem liberty, they themselves is tha servantz of corruption: fo' of whom a playa is overcome, of tha same stupid-ass is his thugged-out lil' punk-ass brought up in bondage.

20 For if afta they have escaped tha pollutionz of tha ghetto all up in tha knowledge of tha Lord n' Saviour Jizzy Christ, they is again n' again n' again entangled therein, n' overcome, tha latter end is worse wit dem than tha beginning.

21 For it had been mo' betta fo' dem not ta have known tha way of righteousness, than, afta they have known [it], ta turn from tha holy commandment served up unto em.

22 But it is happened unto dem accordin ta tha legit proverb, Da dawg [is] turned ta his own vomit again; n' tha sow dat was washed ta her wallowin up in tha mire.

CHAPTER 3

1 This second epistle, beloved, I now write unto you; up in [both] which I stir up yo' pure mindz by way of remembrance:

2 That ye may be mindful of tha lyrics which was spoken before by tha holy prophets, n' of tha commandment of our asses tha apostlez of tha Lord n' Saviour:

3 Knowin dis first, dat there shall come up in tha last minutes scoffers, struttin afta they own lusts,

4 And saying, Where is tha promise of his coming, biatch? fo' since tha fathers fell asleep, all thangs continue as [they were] from tha beginnin of tha creation.

5 For dis they willingly is ignorant of, dat by tha word of Dogg tha heavens waz of old, n' tha earth standin outta tha gin n juice n' up in tha water:

6 Whereby tha ghetto dat then was, bein overflowed wit water, perished:

7 But tha heavens n' tha earth, which is now, by tha same stupid-ass word is kept up in store, reserved unto fire against tha dizzle of judgment n' perdizzle of ungodly men.

8 But, beloved, be not all salty ta dis one thing, dat one dizzle [is] wit tha Lord as a thousand years, n' a thousand muthafuckin years as one day.

9 Da Lord aint slack concernin his thugged-out lil' promise, as some pimps count slackness; but is longsufferin ta us-ward, not willin dat any should perish yo, but dat all should come ta repentance.

10 But tha dizzle of tha Lord will come as a thief up in tha night; up in tha which tha heavens shall pass away wit a pimped out noise, n' tha elements shall melt wit fervent heat, tha earth also n' tha works dat is therein shall be burned up.

11 [Seeing] then [that] all these thangs shall be dissolved, what tha fuck manner [of peeps] ought ye ta be up in [all] holy conversation n' godliness,

12 Lookin fo' n' hastin unto tha comin of tha dizzle of God, wherein tha heavens bein on fire shall be dissolved, n' tha elements shall melt wit fervent heat?

13 Nevertheless we, accordin ta his thugged-out lil' promise, look fo' freshly smoked up heavens n' a freshly smoked up earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

14 Wherefore, beloved, seein dat ye look fo' such things, be diligent dat ye may be found of his ass up in peace, without spot, n' blameless.

15 And account [that] tha longsufferin of our Lord [is] salvation; even as our beloved brutha Pizzle also accordin ta tha wisdom given unto his ass hath freestyled unto you;

16 As also up in all [his] epistles, bustin lyrics up in dem of these things; up in which is some thangs hard ta be understood, which they dat is unhustled n' unstable wrest, as [they do] also tha other scriptures, unto they own destruction.

17 Ye therefore, beloved, seein ye know [these things] before, beware lest ye also, bein led away wit tha error of tha wicked, fall from yo' own stedfastness.

18 But grow up in grace, n' [in] tha knowledge of our Lord n' Saviour Jizzy Christ. To his ass [be] glory both now n' fo' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

THE FIRST GENERAL EPISTLE OF JOHN

CHAPTER 1

1 That which was from tha beginning, which our crazy asses have heard, which our crazy asses have peeped wit our eyes, which our crazy asses have looked upon, n' our handz have handled, of tha Word of life;

2 (For tha thuglife was manifested, n' our crazy asses have peeped [it], n' bear witness, n' shew unto you dat eternal life, which was wit tha Father, n' was manifested unto us;)

3 That which our crazy asses have peeped n' heard declare we unto you, dat ye also may have fellowshizzle wit us: n' truly our fellowshizzle [is] wit tha Father, n' wit his Son Jizzy Christ.

4 And these thangs write we unto you, dat yo' joy may be full.

5 This then is tha message which our crazy asses have heard of him, n' declare unto you, dat Dogg is light, n' up in his ass is no darknizz at all.

- 6 If we say dat our crazy asses have fellowshizzle wit him, n' strutt up in darkness, our slick asses lie, n' do not tha truth:
7 But if we strutt up in tha light, as he is up in tha light, our crazy asses have fellowshizzle one wit another, n' tha blood of Jizzy Christ his Son cleanseth our asses from all sin.
8 If we say dat our crazy asses have no sin, our phat asses deceive ourselves, n' tha truth aint up in us.
9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful n' just ta forgive our asses [our] sins, n' ta cleanse our asses from all unrighteousness.
10 If we say dat we aint sinned, we make his ass a liar, n' his word aint up in us.

CHAPTER 2

- 1 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil children, these thangs write I unto you, dat ye sin not fo' realz. And if any playa sin, our crazy asses have a advocate wit tha Father, Jizzy Christ tha righteous:
2 And he is tha propitiation fo' our sins: n' not fo' ourz only yo, but also fo' [the sins of] tha whole ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
3 And hereby our phat asses do know dat we know him, if we keep his commandments.
4 Dude dat saith, I know him, n' keepeth not his commandments, be a liar, n' tha truth aint up in his muthafuckin ass.
5 But whoso keepeth his word, up in his ass verily is tha ludd of Dogg perfected: hereby know we dat we is up in his muthafuckin ass.
6 Dude dat saith he abideth up in his ass ought his dirty ass also so ta strutt, even as da thug strutted.
7 Brethren, I write no freshly smoked up commandment unto you yo, but a oldschool commandment which ye had from tha beginning. Da oldschool commandment is tha word which ye have heard from tha beginning.
8 Again, a freshly smoked up commandment I write unto you, which thang is legit up in his ass n' up in you: cuz tha darknizz is past, n' tha legit light now shineth.
9 Dude dat saith he is up in tha light, n' hateth his brutha, is up in darknizz even until now, nahmmean?
10 Dude dat loveth his brutha abideth up in tha light, n' there is none occasion of stumblin up in his muthafuckin ass.
11 But tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hateth his brutha is up in darkness, n' strutteth up in darkness, n' knoweth not whither he goeth, cuz dat darknizz hath blinded his wild lil' fuckin eyes.
12 I write unto you, lil children, cuz yo' sins is forgiven you fo' his namez sake.
13 I write unto you, fathers, cuz ye have known his ass [that is] from tha beginning. I write unto you, lil' men, cuz ye have overcome tha wicked one. I write unto you, lil children, cuz ye have known tha Father.
14 I have freestyled unto you, fathers, cuz ye have known his ass [that is] from tha beginning. I have freestyled unto you, lil' men, cuz ye is strong, n' tha word of Dogg abideth up in you, n' ye have overcome tha wicked one.
15 Ludd not tha ghetto, neither tha thangs [that are] up in tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! If any playa ludd tha ghetto, tha ludd of tha Father aint up in his muthafuckin ass.
16 For all dat [is] up in tha ghetto, tha lust of tha flesh, n' tha lust of tha eyes, n' tha pride of life, aint of tha Father yo, but iz of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.
17 And tha ghetto passeth away, n' tha lust thereof: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth tha will of Dogg abideth fo' eva.
18 Little children, it is tha last time: n' as ye have heard dat antichrist shall come, even now is there nuff antichrists; whereby we know dat it is tha last time.
19 They went up from our asses yo, but they was not of us; fo' if they had been of us, they would [no diggity] have continued wit us: but [they went out], dat they might be made manifest dat they was not all of us.
20 But ye have a unction from tha Holy One, n' ye know all things.
21 I aint freestyled unto you cuz ye know not tha truth yo, but cuz ye know it, n' dat no lie iz of tha truth.
22 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaatch! Who tha fuck be a liar but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat denieth dat Jizzy is tha Christ, biatch? Dude be antichrist, dat denieth tha Father n' tha Son.

23 Whosoever denieth tha Son, tha same stupid-ass hath not tha Father: [(but) tha pimpin' muthafucka dat acknowledged tha Son hath tha Father also].

24 Let dat therefore abide up in you, which ye have heard from tha beginning. If dat which ye have heard from tha beginnin shall remain up in you, ye also shall continue up in tha Son, n' up in tha Father.

25 And dis is tha promise dat dat schmooooove muthafucka hath promised us, [even] eternal life.

26 These [things] have I freestyled unto you concernin dem dat seduce yo thugged-out ass.

27 But tha anointin which ye have received of his ass abideth up in you, n' ye need not dat any playa teach you: but as tha same stupid-ass anointin teacheth you of all things, n' is truth, n' is no lie, n' even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide up in his muthafuckin ass.

28 And now, lil children, abide up in him; that, when da perved-out muthafucka shall appear, we may have confidence, n' not be ashamed before his ass at his coming.

29 If ye know dat he is righteous, ye know dat every last muthafuckin one dat doeth righteousnizz is born of his muthafuckin ass.

CHAPTER 3

1 Behold, what tha fuck manner of ludd tha Father hath bestowed upon us, dat we should be called tha lil playaz of God: therefore tha ghetto knoweth our asses not, cuz it knew his ass not.

2 Beloved, now is we tha lil playaz of God, n' it doth not yet step tha fuck up what tha fuck we shall be: but we know that, when da perved-out muthafucka shall appear, we shall be like him; fo' we shall peep his ass as he is.

3 And every last muthafuckin playa dat hath dis hope up in his ass purifieth his dirty ass, even as he is pure.

4 Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also tha law: fo' sin is tha transgression of tha law.

5 And ye know dat da thug was manifested ta take away our sins; n' up in his ass is no sin.

6 Whosoever abideth up in his ass sinneth not: whosoever sinneth hath not peeped him, neither known his muthafuckin ass.

7 Little children, let no playa deceive you: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth righteousnizz is righteous, even as he is righteous.

8 Dude dat committeth sin iz of tha devil; fo' tha devil sinneth from tha beginning. For dis purpose tha Son of Dogg was manifested, dat he might destroy tha workz of tha devil.

9 Whosoever is born of Dogg doth not commit sin; fo' his seed remaineth up in him: n' his schmooooove ass cannot sin, cuz he is born of God.

10 In dis tha lil pimpz of Dogg is manifest, n' tha lil pimpz of tha devil: whosoever doeth not righteousnizz aint of God, neither tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth not his brutha.

11 For dis is tha message dat ye heard from tha beginning, dat we should ludd one another.

12 Not as Cain, [who] waz of dat wicked one, n' slew his brutha fo' realz. And wherefore slew dat schmooooove muthafucka him, biatch? Because his own works was evil, n' his bruthaz righteous.

13 Marvel not, mah brethren, if tha ghetto don't give a fuck bout yo thugged-out ass.

14 Our thugged-out asses know dat our crazy asses have passed from dirtnap unto life, cuz our slick asses ludd tha brethren. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch yo. Dude dat loveth not [his] brutha abideth up in dirtnap.

15 Whosoever hateth his brutha be a murderer: n' ye know dat no murderer hath eternal thuglife abidin up in his muthafuckin ass.

16 Hereby perceive we tha ludd [of God], cuz he laid down his thuglife fo' us: n' we ought ta lay down [our] lives fo' tha brethren.

17 But whoso hath dis ghettoz good, n' seeth his brutha have need, n' shutteth up his bowels [of compassion] from him, how tha fuck dwelleth tha ludd of Dogg up in him?

18 I be a gangsta yo, but y'all knew dat n' mah lil children, let our asses not ludd up in word, neither up in tongue; but up in deed n' up in truth.

19 And hereby we know dat we iz of tha truth, n' shall assure our hearts before his muthafuckin ass.

20 For if our ass condemn us, Dogg is pimped outer than our heart, n' knoweth all things.

21 Beloved, if our ass condemn our asses not, [then] have we confidence toward God.

22 And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, cuz we keep his commandments, n' do dem thangs dat is

pleasin up in his sight.

23 And dis is his commandment, That we should believe on tha name of his Son Jizzy Christ, n' ludd one another, as he gave our asses commandment.

24 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth his commandments dwelleth up in him, n' he up in his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And hereby we know dat he abideth up in us, by tha Spirit which dat schmooove muthafucka hath given us.

CHAPTER 4

1 Beloved, believe not every last muthafuckin spirit yo, but try tha spirits whether they iz of God: cuz nuff false prophets is gone up tha fuck into tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

2 Hereby know ye tha Spirit of God: Every spirit dat confeseth dat Jizzy Christ is come up in tha flesh iz of God:

3 And every last muthafuckin spirit dat confeseth not dat Jizzy Christ is come up in tha flesh aint of God: n' dis is dat [spirit] of antichrist, whereof ye have heard dat it should come; n' even now already is it up in tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

4 Ye iz of God, lil children, n' have overcome them: cuz pimped outer is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is up in you, than tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is up in tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

5 They iz of tha ghetto: therefore drop a rhyme they of tha ghetto, n' tha ghetto heareth em.

6 Our thugged-out asses iz of God: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat knoweth Dogg heareth us; tha pimpin' muthafucka dat aint of Dogg heareth not our asses yo. Hereby know we tha spirit of truth, n' tha spirit of error.

7 Beloved, let our asses ludd one another: fo' ludd iz of God; n' every last muthafuckin one dat loveth is born of God, n' knoweth God.

8 Dude dat loveth not knoweth not God; fo' Dogg is love.

9 In dis was manifested tha ludd of Dogg toward us, cuz dat Dogg busted his only begotten Son tha fuck into tha ghetto, dat we might live all up in his muthafuckin ass.

10 Herein is love, not dat our slick asses loved Dogg yo, but dat he loved us, n' busted his Son [to be] tha propitiation fo' our sins.

11 Beloved, if Dogg so loved us, we ought also ta ludd one another.

12 No playa hath peeped Dogg at any time. If our slick asses ludd one another, Dogg dwelleth up in us, n' his fuckin ludd is perfected up in us.

13 Hereby know we dat our phat asses dwell up in him, n' he up in us, cuz dat schmooove muthafucka hath given our assez of his Spirit.

14 And our crazy asses have peeped n' do reprazent dat tha Father busted tha Son [to be] tha Saviour of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

15 Whosoever shall confess dat Jizzy is tha Son of God, Dogg dwelleth up in him, n' he up in God.

16 And our crazy asses have known n' believed tha ludd dat Dogg hath ta us. Dogg is love; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat dwelleth up in ludd dwelleth up in God, n' Dogg up in his muthafuckin ass.

17 Herein is our ludd made perfect, dat we may have boldnizz up in tha dizzle of judgment: cuz as he is, so is we up in dis ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

18 There is no fear up in love; but slick ludd casteth up fear: cuz fear hath torment yo. Dude dat feareth aint made slick up in love.

19 Our thugged-out asses ludd him, cuz he first loved us.

20 If a playa say, I gots a straight-up boner fo' God, n' hateth his brutha, he be a liar: fo' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat loveth not his brutha whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath seen, how tha fuck can he ludd Dogg whom dat schmooove muthafucka hath not seen?

21 And dis commandment have we from him, That da thug whoz ass loveth Dogg ludd his brutha also.

CHAPTER 5

1 Whosoever believeth dat Jizzy is tha Christ is born of God: n' every last muthafuckin one dat loveth his ass dat begat loveth his ass also dat is begotten of his muthafuckin ass.

2 By dis we know dat our slick asses ludd tha lil pimpz of God, when our slick asses ludd God, n' keep his

commandments.

3 For dis is tha ludd of God, dat we keep his commandments: n' his commandments is not grievous.

4 For whatsoever is born of Dogg overcometh tha ghetto: n' dis is tha victory dat overcometh tha ghetto, [even] our faith.

5 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat overcometh tha ghetto yo, but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth dat Jizzy is tha Son of God?

6 This is tha pimpin' muthafucka dat came by gin n juice n' blood, [even] Jizzy Christ; not by gin n juice only yo, but by gin n juice n' blood. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! And it is tha Spirit dat beareth witness, cuz tha Spirit is truth.

7 For there is three dat bear record up in heaven, tha Father, tha Word, n' tha Holy Pimp: n' these three is one.

8 And there is three dat bear witnizz up in earth, tha Spirit, n' tha water, n' tha blood: n' these three smoke up in one.

9 If we receive tha witnizz of men, tha witnizz of Dogg is pimped outer: fo' dis is tha witnizz of Dogg which dat schmooove muthafucka hath testified of his Son.

10 Dude dat believeth on tha Son of Dogg hath tha witnizz up in his dirty ass: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat believeth not Dogg hath made his ass a liar; cuz his thugged-out lil' punk-ass believeth not tha record dat Dogg gave of his Son.

11 And dis is tha record, dat Dogg hath given ta our asses eternal life, n' dis thuglife is up in his Son.

12 Dude dat hath tha Son hath life; [and] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath not tha Son of Dogg hath not life.

13 These thangs have I freestyled unto you dat believe on tha name of tha Son of God; dat ye may know dat ye have eternal life, n' dat ye may believe on tha name of tha Son of God.

14 And dis is tha confidence dat our crazy asses have up in him, that, if we ask any thang accordin ta his will, dat schmooove muthafucka heareth us:

15 And if we know dat dat schmooove muthafucka hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know dat our crazy asses have tha petitions dat our phat asses desired of his muthafuckin ass.

16 If any playa peep his brutha sin a sin [which is] not unto dirtnap, da perved-out muthafucka shall ask, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall give his ass thuglife fo' dem dat sin not unto dirtnap. There be a sin unto dirtnap: I do not say dat da perved-out muthafucka shall pray fo' dat shit.

17 All unrighteousnizz is sin: n' there be a sin not unto dirtnap.

18 Our thugged-out asses know dat whosoever is born of Dogg sinneth not; but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is begotten of Dogg keepeth his dirty ass, n' dat wicked one toucheth his ass not.

19 [And] we know dat we iz of God, n' tha whole ghetto lieth up in wickedness.

20 And we know dat tha Son of Dogg is come, n' hath given our asses a understanding, dat we may know his ass dat is true, n' we is up in his ass dat is true, [even] up in his Son Jizzy Christ. This is tha legit God, n' eternal life.

21 Little children, keep yourselves from idols fo' realz. Amen.

THE SECOND EPISTLE OF JOHN

CHAPTER 1

1 Da elder unto tha elect lady n' her children, whom I gots a straight-up boner fo' up in tha truth; n' not I only yo, but also all they dat have known tha truth;

2 For tha truthz sake, which dwelleth up in us, n' shall be wit our asses fo' eva.

3 Grace be wit you, mercy, [and] peace, from Dogg tha Father, n' from tha Lord Jizzy Christ, tha Son of tha Father, up in truth n' love.

4 I rejoiced pimped outly dat I found of thy lil pimps struttin up in truth, as our crazy asses have received a cold-ass lil commandment from tha Father.

5 And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I freestyled a freshly smoked up commandment unto thee yo, but dat which our crazy asses had from tha beginning, dat our slick asses ludd one another.

6 And dis is love, dat we strutt afta his commandments. This is tha commandment, That, as ye have heard

from tha beginning, ye should strutt up in dat shit.

7 For nuff deceivers is entered tha fuck into tha ghetto, whoz ass confess not dat Jizzy Christ is come up in tha flesh. This be a thugged-out deceiver n' a antichrist.

8 Look ta yourselves, dat our slick asses lose not dem thangs which our crazy asses have wrought yo, but dat we receive a gangbangin' full reward.

9 Whosoever transgresseth, n' abideth not up in tha doctrine of Christ, hath not God. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Dude dat abideth up in tha doctrine of Christ, dat schmoooove muthafucka hath both tha Father n' tha Son.

10 If there come any unto you, n' brang not dis doctrine, receive his ass not tha fuck into [your] house, neither bid his ass Dogg speed:

11 For tha pimpin' muthafucka dat biddeth his ass Dogg speed is partaker of his wild lil' fuckin evil deeds.

12 Havin nuff thangs ta write unto you, I would not [write] wit paper n' ink: but I trust ta come unto you, n' drop a rhyme grill ta face, dat our joy may be full.

13 Da lil pimpz of thy elect sista greet thee fo' realiz. Amen.

THE THIRD EPISTLE OF JOHN

CHAPTER 1

1 Da elder unto tha wellbeloved Gaius, whom I gots a straight-up boner fo' up in tha truth.

2 Beloved, I wish above all thangs dat thou mayest prosper n' be up in game, even as thy ass prospereth.

3 For I rejoiced pimped outly, when tha brethren came n' testified of tha truth dat is up in thee, even as thou struttest up in tha truth.

4 I have no pimped outer joy than ta hear dat mah lil pimps strutt up in truth.

5 Beloved, thou dot faithfully whatsoever thou dot ta tha brethren, n' ta strangers;

6 Which have borne witnizz of thy charitizzle before tha church: whom if thou brang forward on they journey afta a godly sort, thou shalt do well:

7 Because dat fo' his namez sake they went forth, takin not a god damn thang of tha Gentiles.

8 Our thugged-out asses therefore ought ta receive such, dat we might be fellowhelpers ta tha truth.

9 I freestyled unto tha church: but Diotrefes, whoz ass loveth ta have tha preeminence among them, receiveth our asses not.

10 Wherefore, if I come, I will remember his fuckin lil' deedz which da ruffneck doeth, pratin against our asses wit malicious lyrics: n' not content therewith, neither doth dat schmoooove muthafucka his dirty ass receive tha brethren, n' forbiddeth dem dat would, n' casteth [them] outta tha church.

11 Beloved, follow not dat which is evil yo, but dat which is good. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! I be fly as a gangbangin' falcon, soarin all up in tha sky dawwwwg! Dude dat doeth phat iz of God: but tha pimpin' muthafucka dat doeth evil hath not peeped God.

12 Demetrius hath phat report of all [men], n' of tha truth itself: yea, n' we [also] bear record; n' ye know dat our record is true.

13 I had nuff thangs ta write yo, but I aint gonna wit ink n' pen write unto thee:

14 But I trust I shall shortly peep thee, n' we shall drop a rhyme grill ta face. Peace [be] ta thee. [Our] playaz salute thee. Greet tha playaz by name.

THE GENERAL EPISTLE OF JUDE

CHAPTER 1

1 Jude, tha servant of Jizzy Christ, n' brutha of James, ta dem dat is sanctified by Dogg tha Father, n' preserved up in Jizzy Christ, [and] called:

2 Mercy unto you, n' peace, n' love, be multiplied.

3 Beloved, when I gave all diligence ta write unto you of tha common salvation, it was needful fo' me ta write unto you, n' exhort [you] dat ye should earnestly contend fo' tha faith which was once served up unto tha saints.

4 For there is certain pimps crept up in unawares, whoz ass was before of oldschool ordained ta dis

condemnation, ungodly men, turnin tha grace of our Dogg tha fuck into lasciviousness, n' denyin tha only Lord God, n' our Lord Jizzy Christ.

5 I will therefore put you up in remembrance, though ye once knew this, how tha fuck dat tha Lord, havin saved tha playas outta tha land of Egypt, afterward destroyed dem dat believed not.

6 And tha angels which kept not they first estate yo, but left they own habitation, dat schmooove muthafucka hath reserved up in everlastin chains under darknizz unto tha judgment of tha pimped out day.

7 Even as Sodom n' Gomorrha, n' tha ghettos bout dem up in like manner, givin themselves over ta fornication, n' goin afta strange flesh, is set forth fo' a example, sufferin tha vengeizzle of eternal fire.

8 Likewise also these [filthy] dreamers defile tha flesh, despise dominion, n' drop a rhyme evil of dignities.

9 Yet Mike tha archangel, when contendin wit tha devil da ruffneck disputed bout tha body of Moses, durst not brang against his ass a railin accusation yo, but holla'd, Da Lord rebuke thee.

10 But these drop a rhyme evil of dem thangs which they know not: but what tha fuck they know naturally, as brute beasts, up in dem thangs they corrupt themselves.

11 Woe unto them! fo' they have gone up in tha way of Cain, n' ran greedily afta tha error of Balaam fo' reward, n' perished up in tha gainsayin of Core.

12 These is spots up in yo' feasts of charity, when they feast wit you, feedin themselves without fear: cloudz [they are] without water, carried bout of winds; trees whose fruit withereth, without fruit, twice dead, plucked up by tha roots;

13 Ragin wavez of tha sea, foamn up they own shame; wanderin stars, ta whom is reserved tha blacknizz of darknizz fo' eva.

14 And Enoch also, tha seventh from Adam, prophesied of these, saying, Behold, tha Lord cometh wit ten thousandz of his saints,

15 To execute judgment upon all, n' ta convince all dat is ungodly among dem of all they ungodly deedz which they have ungodly committed, n' of all they hard [rapes] which ungodly sinners have spoken against his muthafuckin ass.

16 These is murmurers, complainers, struttin afta they own lusts; n' they grill speaketh pimped out swellin [words], havin menz peeps up in admiration cuz of advantage.

17 But, beloved, remember ye tha lyrics which was spoken before of tha apostlez of our Lord Jizzy Christ;

18 How tha fuck dat they holla'd at you there should be mockers up in tha last time, whoz ass should strutt afta they own ungodly lusts.

19 These be they whoz ass separate themselves, sensual, havin not tha Spirit.

20 But ye, beloved, buildin up yourselves on yo' most holy faith, prayin up in tha Holy Pimp,

21 Keep yourselves up in tha ludd of God, lookin fo' tha mercy of our Lord Jizzy Christ unto eternal life.

22 And of some have compassion, bustin a thugged-out difference:

23 And others save wit fear, pullin [them] outta tha fire; hatin even tha garment spotted by tha flesh.

24 Now unto his ass dat be able ta keep you from falling, n' ta present [you] faultless before tha presence of his wild lil' freakadelic glory wit exceedin joy,

25 To tha only wise Dogg our Saviour, [be] glory n' majesty, dominion n' power, both now n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.

THE REVELATION OF SAINT JOHN THE DIVINE

CHAPTER 1

1 Da Revelation of Jizzy Christ, which Dogg gave unto him, ta shew unto his servants thangs which must shortly come ta pass; n' da perved-out muthafucka busted n' signified [it] by his thugged-out angel unto his servant John:

2 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck bare record of tha word of God, n' of tha testimony of Jizzy Christ, n' of all thangs dat da perved-out muthafucka saw.

3 Blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat readeth, n' they dat hear tha lyricz of dis prophecy, n' keep dem thangs which is freestyled therein: fo' tha time [is] at hand.

4 Jizzy ta tha seven churches which is up in Asia: Grace [be] unto you, n' peace, from his ass which is, n'

which was, n' which is ta come; n' from tha seven Spirits which is before his cold-ass throne;
5 And from Jizzy Christ, [who is] tha faithful witness, [and] tha straight-up original gangsta begotten of tha dead, n' tha pimp of tha kingz of tha earth. Unto his ass dat loved us, n' washed our asses from our sins up in his own blood,
6 And hath made our asses kings n' priests unto Dogg n' his Father; ta his ass [be] glory n' dominion fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
7 Behold, his schmooove ass cometh wit clouds; n' every last muthafuckin eye shall peep him, n' they [also] which pierced him: n' all kindredz of tha earth shall wail cuz of his muthafuckin ass. Even so, Amen.
8 I be Alpha n' Omega, tha beginnin n' tha ending, saith tha Lord, which is, n' which was, n' which is ta come, tha Almighty.
9 I John, whoz ass also be yo' brutha, n' companion up in tribulation, n' up in tha kingdom n' patience of Jizzy Christ, was up in tha isle dat is called Patmos, fo' tha word of God, n' fo' tha testimony of Jizzy Christ.
10 I was up in tha Spirit on tha Lordz day, n' heard behind mah crazy ass a pimped out voice, az of a trumpet,
11 Saying, I be Alpha n' Omega, tha straight-up original gangsta n' tha last: and, What thou seest, write up in a funky-ass book, n' bust [it] unto tha seven churches which is up in Asia; unto Ephesus, n' unto Smyrna, n' unto Pergamos, n' unto Thyatira, n' unto Sardis, n' unto Philadelphia, n' unto Laodicea.
12 And I turned ta peep tha voice dat spake wit mah dirty ass fo' realz. And bein turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks;
13 And up in tha midst of tha seven candlesticks [one] like unto tha Son of man, clothed wit a garment down ta tha foot, n' girt bout tha paps wit a golden girdle.
14 His head n' [his] hairs [were] white like wool, as white as snow; n' his wild lil' fuckin eyes [were] as a gangbangin' flame of fire;
15 And his wild lil' feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned up in a gangbangin' furnace; n' his voice as tha sound of nuff waters.
16 And dat schmooove muthafucka had up in his bangin right hand seven stars: n' outta his crazy-ass grill went a sharp twoedged sword: n' his countenizzle [was] as tha sun shineth up in his strength.
17 And when I saw him, I fell at his wild lil' feet as dead as fuckin fried chicken. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And he laid his bangin right hand upon me, sayin unto me, Fear not; I be tha straight-up original gangsta n' tha last:
18 I [am] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat liveth, n' was dead; and, behold, I be kickin it fo' evermore, Amen; n' have tha keyz of hell n' of dirtnap.
19 Write tha thangs which thou hast seen, n' tha thangs which are, n' tha thangs which shall be hereafter;
20 Da mystery of tha seven stars which thou sawest up in mah right hand, n' tha seven golden candlesticks. Da seven stars is tha angelz of tha seven churches: n' tha seven candlesticks which thou sawest is tha seven churches.

CHAPTER 2

1 Unto tha angel of tha church of Ephesus write; These thangs saith tha pimpin' muthafucka dat holdeth tha seven stars up in his bangin right hand, whoz ass strutteth up in tha midst of tha seven golden candlesticks;
2 I know thy works, n' thy labour, n' thy patience, n' how tha fuck thou canst not bear dem which is evil: n' thou hast tried dem which say they is apostles, n' is not, n' hast found dem liars:
3 And hast borne, n' hast patience, n' fo' mah namez sake hast laboured, n' hast not fainted.
4 Nevertheless I have [somewhat] against thee, cuz thou hast left thy first love.
5 Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, n' repent, n' do tha straight-up original gangsta works; or else I will come unto thee quickly, n' will remove thy candlestick outta his thugged-out lil' place, except thou repent.
6 But dis thou hast, dat thou hatest tha deedz of tha Nicolaitans, which I also hate.
7 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches; To his ass dat overcometh will I give ta smoke of tha tree of life, which is up in tha midst of tha paradise of God.
8 And unto tha angel of tha church up in Smyrna write; These thangs saith tha straight-up original gangsta

n' tha last, which was dead, n' is kickin it;

9 I know thy works, n' tribulation, n' poverty, (but thou art rich) n' [I know] tha blasphemy of dem which say they is Jews, n' is not yo, but [are] tha synagogue of Satan.

10 Fear none of dem thangs which thou shalt suffer: behold, tha devil shall cast [some] of y'all tha fuck into prison, dat ye may be tried; n' ye shall have tribulation ten days: be thou faithful unto dirtnap, n' I will give thee a cold-ass lil crown of life.

11 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches; Dude dat overcometh shall not be hurt of tha second dirtnap.

12 And ta tha angel of tha church up in Pergamos write; These thangs saith da thug which hath tha sharp sword wit two edges;

13 I know thy works, n' where thou dwellest, [even] where Satanz seat [is]: n' thou hcrazy oldschool fast mah name, n' hast not denied mah faith, even up in dem minutes wherein Antipas [was] mah faithful martyr, whoz ass was slain among you, where Satan dwelleth.

14 But I gots a gangbangin' few thangs against thee, cuz thou hast there dem dat hold tha doctrine of Balaam, whoz ass taught Balac ta cast a stumblingblock before tha lil pimpz of Israel, ta smoke thangs sacrificed unto idols, n' ta commit fornication.

15 So hast thou also dem dat hold tha doctrine of tha Nicolaitans, which thang I hate.

16 Repent; or else I will come unto thee quickly, n' will fight against dem wit tha sword of mah grill.

17 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches; To his ass dat overcometh will I give ta smoke of tha hidden manna, n' will give his ass a white stone, n' up in tha stone a freshly smoked up name written, which no playa knoweth savin tha pimpin' muthafucka dat receiveth [it].

18 And unto tha angel of tha church up in Thyatira write; These thangs saith tha Son of God, whoz ass hath his wild lil' fuckin eyes like unto a gangbangin' flame of fire, n' his wild lil' feet [are] like fine brass;

19 I know thy works, n' charity, n' service, n' faith, n' thy patience, n' thy works; n' tha last [to be] mo' than tha first.

20 Notwithstandin I gots a gangbangin' few thangs against thee, cuz thou sufferest dat biatch Jezebel, which calleth her muthafuckin ass a prophetess, ta teach n' ta seduce mah servants ta commit fornication, n' ta smoke thangs sacrificed unto idols.

21 And I gave her space ta repent of her fornication; n' she repented not.

22 Behold, I will cast her tha fuck into a funky-ass bed, n' dem dat commit adultery wit her tha fuck into pimped out tribulation, except they repent of they deeds.

23 And I will bust a cap up in her lil pimps wit dirtnap; n' all tha churches shall know dat I be da thug which searcheth tha reins n' hearts: n' I will give unto every last muthafuckin one of y'all accordin ta yo' works.

24 But unto you I say, n' unto tha rest up in Thyatira, as nuff as aint dis doctrine, n' which aint known tha depthz of Satan, as they speak; I will put upon you none other burden.

25 But dat which ye have [already] hold fast till I come.

26 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat overcometh, n' keepeth mah works unto tha end, ta his ass will I give juice over tha nations:

27 And da perved-out muthafucka shall rule dem wit a rod of iron; as tha vesselz of a potter shall they be broken ta shivers: even as I received of mah Father.

28 And I will give his ass tha mornin star.

29 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches.

CHAPTER 3

1 And unto tha angel of tha church up in Sardis write; These thangs saith tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath tha seven Spiritz of God, n' tha seven stars; I know thy works, dat thou hast a name dat thou livest, n' art dead as fuckin fried chicken.

2 Be watchful, n' strengthen tha thangs which remain, dat is locked n loaded ta die: fo' I aint found thy works slick before God.

3 Remember therefore how tha fuck thou hast received n' heard, n' hold fast, n' repent. If therefore thou shalt not watch, I will come on thee as a thief, n' thou shalt not know what tha fuck minute I will come

upon thee.

4 Thou hast a gangbanger's few names even up in Sardis which aint defiled they garments; n' they shall strut wit me up in white: fo' they is worthy.

5 Dude dat overcometh, tha same stupid-ass shall be clothed up in white raiment; n' I aint gonna blot up his name outta tha book of thuglife yo, but I will confess his name before mah Father, n' before his thugged-out angels.

6 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches.

7 And ta tha angel of tha church up in Philadelphia write; These thangs saith tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is holy, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is true, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath tha key of David, tha pimpin' muthafucka dat openeth, n' no playa shutteth; n' shutteth, n' no playa openeth;

8 I know thy works: behold, I have set before thee a open door, n' no playa can shut it: fo' thou hast a lil strength, n' hast kept mah word, n' hast not denied mah name.

9 Behold, I will make dem of tha synagogue of Satan, which say they is Jews, n' is not yo, but do lie; behold, I will make dem ta come n' worshizzle before thy feet, n' ta know dat I have loved thee.

10 Because thou hast kept tha word of mah patience, I also will keep thee from tha minute of temptation, which shall come upon all tha ghetto, ta try dem dat dwell upon tha earth.

11 Behold, I come quickly: hold dat fast which thou hast, dat no playa take thy crown.

12 Him dat overcometh will I cook up a pillar up in tha temple of mah God, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall go no mo' out: n' I will write upon his ass tha name of mah God, n' tha name of tha hood of mah God, [which is] freshly smoked up Jerusalem, which cometh down outta heaven from mah God: n' [I will write upon him] mah freshly smoked up name.

13 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches.

14 And unto tha angel of tha church of tha Laodiceans write; These thangs saith tha Amen, tha faithful n' legit witness, tha beginnin of tha creation of God;

15 I know thy works, dat thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot.

16 So then cuz thou art lukewarm, n' neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee outta mah grill.

17 Because thou sayest, I be rich, n' increased wit goods, n' have need of nothing; n' knowest not dat thou art wretched, n' miserable, n' poor, n' blind, n' naked:

18 I counsel thee ta loot of me gold tried up in tha fire, dat thou mayest be rich; n' white raiment, dat thou mayest be clothed, n' [that] tha shame of thy nakednizz do not appear; n' anoint thine eyes wit eyesalve, dat thou mayest see.

19 As nuff as I love, I rebuke n' chasten: be zealous therefore, n' repent.

20 Behold, I stand all up in tha door, n' knock: if any playa hear mah voice, n' open tha door, I will come up in ta him, n' will sup wit him, n' da thug wit mah dirty ass.

21 To his ass dat overcometh will I grant ta sit wit me up in mah throne, even as I also overcame, n' be set down wit mah Father up in his cold-ass throne.

22 Dude dat hath a ear, let his ass hear what tha fuck tha Spirit saith unto tha churches.

CHAPTER 4

1 After dis I looked, and, behold, a thugged-out door [was] opened up in heaven: n' tha straight-up original gangsta voice which I heard [was] as it waz of a trumpet rappin' wit me; which holla'd, Come up hither, n' I will shew thee thangs which must be hereafter.

2 And immediately I was up in tha spirit: and, behold, a throne was set up in heaven, n' [one] sat on tha throne.

3 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat was ta look upon like a jasper n' a sardine stone: n' [there was] a rainbow round bout tha throne, up in sight like unto a emerald.

4 And round bout tha throne [were] four n' twenty seats: n' upon tha seats I saw four n' twenty eldaz chillin, clothed up in white raiment; n' they had on they headz crownz of gold.

5 And outta tha throne proceeded lightnings n' thunderings n' voices: n' [there were] seven lampz of fire burnin before tha throne, which is tha seven Spiritz of God.

6 And before tha throne [there was] a sea of glass like unto crystal: n' up in tha midst of tha throne, n' round bout tha throne, [were] four beasts full of eyes before n' behind.

7 And tha straight-up original gangsta beast [was] like a lion, n' tha second beast like a cold-ass lil calf, n' tha third beast had a gangbangin' grill as a man, n' tha fourth beast [was] like a gangbangin' flyin eagle.
8 And tha four beasts had each of dem six wings bout [him]; n' [they were] full of eyes within: n' they rest not dizzy n' night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord Dogg Almighty, which was, n' is, n' is ta come.
9 And when dem beasts give glory n' honour n' props ta his ass dat sat on tha throne, whoz ass liveth fo' eva n' ever,
10 Da four n' twenty eldaz fall down before his ass dat sat on tha throne, n' worshizzle his ass dat liveth fo' eva n' ever, n' cast they crowns before tha throne, saying,
11 Thou art worthy, O Lord, ta receive glory n' honour n' power: fo' thou hast pimped all things, n' fo' thy pleasure they is n' was pimped.

CHAPTER 5

1 And I saw up in tha right hand of his ass dat sat on tha throne a funky-ass book freestyled within n' on tha backside, sealed wit seven seals.
2 And I saw a phat angel profrontin wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaoatch! Who tha fuck is worthy ta open tha book, n' ta loose tha seals thereof?
3 And no playa up in heaven, nor up in earth, neither under tha earth, was able ta open tha book, neither ta look thereon.
4 And I wept much, cuz no playa was found worthy ta open n' ta read tha book, neither ta look thereon.
5 And one of tha eldaz saith unto me, Weep not: behold, tha Lion of tha tribe of Juda, tha Root of David, hath prevailed ta open tha book, n' ta loose tha seven seals thereof.
6 And I beheld, and, lo, up in tha midst of tha throne n' of tha four beasts, n' up in tha midst of tha elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, havin seven horns n' seven eyes, which is tha seven Spiritz of Dogg busted forth tha fuck into all tha earth.
7 And his schmooove ass came n' took tha book outta tha right hand of his ass dat sat upon tha throne.
8 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had taken tha book, tha four beasts n' four [and] twenty eldaz fell down before tha Lamb, havin every last muthafuckin one of dem harps, n' golden vials full of odours, which is tha lyricz of saints.
9 And they sung a freshly smoked up song, saying, Thou art worthy ta take tha book, n' ta open tha seals thereof: fo' thou wast slain, n' hast redeemed our asses ta Dogg by thy blood outta every last muthafuckin kindred, n' tongue, n' people, n' nation;
10 And hast made our asses unto our Dogg kings n' priests: n' we shall reign on tha earth.
11 And I beheld, n' I heard tha voice of nuff angels round bout tha throne n' tha beasts n' tha elders: n' tha number of dem was ten thousand times ten thousand, n' thousandz of thousands;
12 Sayin wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Worthy is tha Lamb dat was slain ta receive power, n' riches, n' wisdom, n' strength, n' honour, n' glory, n' blessing.
13 And every last muthafuckin creature which is up in heaven, n' on tha earth, n' under tha earth, n' like fuckin is up in tha sea, n' all dat is up in them, heard I saying, Blessing, n' honour, n' glory, n' power, [be] unto his ass dat sitteth upon tha throne, n' unto tha Lamb fo' eva n' eva.
14 And tha four beasts holla'd, Amen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch fo' realz. And tha four [and] twenty eldaz fell down n' worshipped his ass dat liveth fo' eva n' eva.

CHAPTER 6

1 And I saw when tha Lamb opened one of tha seals, n' I heard, as it was tha noise of thunder, one of tha four beasts saying, Come n' see.
2 And I saw, n' behold a white horse: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat on his ass had a funky-ass bow; n' a cold-ass lil crown was given unto him: n' da thug went forth conquering, n' ta conquer.
3 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had opened tha second seal, I heard tha second beast say, Come n' see.
4 And there went up another cow [that was] red: n' [power] was given ta his ass dat sat thereon ta take peace from tha earth, n' dat they should bust a cap up in one another: n' there was given unto his ass a pimped out sword.

5 And when dat schmoooove muthafucka had opened tha third seal, I heard tha third beast say, Come n' peep fo' realz. And I beheld, n' lo a funky-ass black horse; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat on his ass had a pair of balances up in his hand.

6 And I heard a voice up in tha midst of tha four beasts say, A measure of wheat fo' a penny, n' three measurez of barley fo' a penny; n' [see] thou hurt not tha oil n' tha wine.

7 And when dat schmoooove muthafucka had opened tha fourth seal, I heard tha voice of tha fourth beast say, Come n' see.

8 And I looked, n' behold a pale horse: n' his name dat sat on his ass was Dirtnap, n' Hell followed wit his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And juice was given unto dem over tha fourth part of tha earth, ta bust a cap up in wit sword, n' wit hunger, n' wit dirtnap, n' wit tha beastz of tha earth.

9 And when dat schmoooove muthafucka had opened tha fifth seal, I saw under tha altar tha soulz of dem dat was slain fo' tha word of God, n' fo' tha testimony which they held:

10 And they cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying, How tha fuck long, O Lord, holy n' true, dost thou not judge n' avenge our blood on dem dat dwell on tha earth?

11 And white robes was given unto every last muthafuckin one of them; n' it was holla'd unto them, dat they should rest yet fo' a lil season, until they fellowservants also n' they brethren, dat should be capped as they [were], should be fulfilled.

12 And I beheld when dat schmoooove muthafucka had opened tha sixth seal, and, lo, there was a pimped out earthquake; n' tha sun became black as sackcloth of hair, n' tha moon became as blood;

13 And tha starz of heaven fell unto tha earth, even as a gangbangin' fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when her ass is shaken of a mighty wind.

14 And tha heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; n' every last muthafuckin mountain n' island was moved outta they places.

15 And tha kingz of tha earth, n' tha pimped out men, n' tha rich men, n' tha chizzle captains, n' tha mighty men, n' every last muthafuckin bondman, n' every last muthafuckin free man, hid themselves up in tha dens n' up in tha rockz of tha mountains;

16 And holla'd ta tha mountains n' rocks, Fall on us, n' hide our asses from tha grill of his ass dat sitteth on tha throne, n' from tha wrath of tha Lamb:

17 For tha pimped out dizzle of his wrath is come; n' whoz ass shall be able ta stand?

CHAPTER 7

1 And afta these thangs I saw four angels standin on tha four cornerz of tha earth, holdin tha four windz of tha earth, dat tha wind should not blow on tha earth, nor on tha sea, nor on any tree.

2 And I saw another angel ascendin from tha eastside, havin tha seal of tha livin God: n' his schmoooove ass cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice ta tha four angels, ta whom it was given ta hurt tha earth n' tha sea,

3 Saying, Hurt not tha earth, neither tha sea, nor tha trees, till our crazy asses have sealed tha servantz of our Dogg up in they foreheads.

4 And I heard tha number of dem which was sealed: [and there were] sealed a hundred [and] forty [and] four thousand of all tha tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel.

5 Of tha tribe of Juda [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Reuben [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Gad [were] sealed twelve thousand.

6 Of tha tribe of Aser [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Nephtalim [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Manasses [were] sealed twelve thousand.

7 Of tha tribe of Simeon [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Levi [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Issachar [were] sealed twelve thousand.

8 Of tha tribe of Zabulon [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Joseph [were] sealed twelve thousand. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Of tha tribe of Benjamin [were] sealed twelve thousand.

9 After dis I beheld, and, lo, a pimped out multitude, which no playa could number, of all nations, n'

kindreds, n' people, n' tongues, stood before tha throne, n' before tha Lamb, clothed wit white robes, n' palms up in they hands;
10 And cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, saying, Salvation ta our Dogg which sitteth upon tha throne, n' unto tha Lamb.
11 And all tha angels stood round bout tha throne, n' [about] tha eldaz n' tha four beasts, n' fell before tha throne on they faces, n' worshipped God,
12 Saying, Amen: Blessing, n' glory, n' wisdom, n' propsgiving, n' honour, n' power, n' might, [be] unto our Dogg fo' eva n' eva. I be runnin hoes up in 2013 fo' realz. Amen.
13 And one of tha eldaz answered, sayin unto me, What is these which is arrayed up in white robes, biatch? n' whence came they?
14 And I holla'd unto him, Sir, thou knowest fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd ta me, These is they which came outta pimped out tribulation, n' have washed they robes, n' made dem white up in tha blood of tha Lamb.
15 Therefore is they before tha throne of God, n' serve his ass dizzle n' night up in his cold-ass temple: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sitteth on tha throne shall dwell among em.
16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall tha sun light on them, nor any heat.
17 For tha Lamb which is up in tha midst of tha throne shall feed them, n' shall lead dem unto livin fountainz of waters: n' Dogg shall wipe away all tears from they eyes.

CHAPTER 8

1 And when dat schmooove muthafucka had opened tha seventh seal, there was silence up in heaven bout tha space of half a hour.
2 And I saw tha seven angels which stood before God; n' ta dem was given seven trumpets.
3 And another angel came n' stood all up in tha altar, havin a golden censer; n' there was given unto his ass much incense, dat da perved-out muthafucka should offer [it] wit tha lyricz of all saints upon tha golden altar which was before tha throne.
4 And tha smoke of tha incense, [which came] wit tha lyricz of tha saints, ascended up before Dogg outta tha angelz hand.
5 And tha angel took tha censer, n' filled it wit fire of tha altar, n' cast [it] tha fuck into tha earth: n' there was voices, n' thunderings, n' lightnings, n' a earthquake.
6 And tha seven angels which had tha seven trumpets prepared themselves ta sound.
7 Da first angel sounded, n' there followed hail n' fire mingled wit blood, n' they was cast upon tha earth: n' tha third part of trees was burnt up, n' all chronicgrass was burnt up.
8 And tha second angel sounded, n' as it was a pimped out mountain burnin wit fire was cast tha fuck into tha sea: n' tha third part of tha sea became blood;
9 And tha third part of tha creatures which was up in tha sea, n' had life, died; n' tha third part of tha ships was destroyed.
10 And tha third angel sounded, n' there fell a pimped out star from heaven, burnin as it was a lamp, n' it fell upon tha third part of tha rivers, n' upon tha fountainz of waters;
11 And tha name of tha star is called Wormwood: n' tha third part of tha watas became wormwood; n' nuff pimps took a dirt nap of tha waters, cuz they was made bitter.
12 And tha fourth angel sounded, n' tha third part of tha sun was smitten, n' tha third part of tha moon, n' tha third part of tha stars; so as tha third part of dem was darkened, n' tha dizzle shone not fo' a third part of it, n' tha night likewise.
13 And I beheld, n' heard a angel flyin all up in tha midst of heaven, sayin wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Woe, woe, woe, ta tha inhabitaz of tha earth by reason of tha other voicez of tha trumpet of tha three angels, which is yet ta sound!

CHAPTER 9

1 And tha fifth angel sounded, n' I saw a star fall from heaven unto tha earth: n' ta his ass was given tha key of tha bottomless pit.
2 And he opened tha bottomless pit; n' there arose a smoke outta tha pit, as tha smoke of a pimped out

furnace; n' tha sun n' tha air was darkened by reason of tha smoke of tha pit.

3 And there came outta tha smoke locusts upon tha earth: n' unto dem was given power, as tha scorpionz of tha earth have power.

4 And it was commanded dem dat they should not hurt tha grass of tha earth, neither any chronicthing, neither any tree; but only dem pimps which aint tha seal of Dogg up in they foreheads.

5 And ta dem it was given dat they should not bust a cap up in dem yo, but dat they should be tormented five months: n' they torment [was] as tha torment of a scorpion, when da perved-out muthafucka striketh a man.

6 And up in dem minutes shall pimps seek dirtnap, n' shall not find it; n' shall desire ta die, n' dirtnap shall flee from em.

7 And tha shapez of tha locusts [were] like unto horses prepared unto battle; n' on they headz [were] as it was crowns like gold, n' they faces [were] as tha facez of men.

8 And they had afro as tha afro of dem hoes, n' they teeth was as [the teeth] of lions.

9 And they had breastplates, as it was breastplatez of iron; n' tha sound of they wings [was] as tha sound of chariotz of nuff horses hustlin ta battle.

10 And they had tails like unto scorpions, n' there was stings up in they tails: n' they juice [was] ta hurt pimps five months.

11 And they had a mackdaddy over them, [which is] tha angel of tha bottomless pit, whose name up in tha Hebrew tongue [is] Abaddon yo, but up in tha Greek tongue hath [his] name Apollyon.

12 One woe is past; [and], behold, there come two woes mo' hereafter.

13 And tha sixth angel sounded, n' I heard a voice from tha four hornz of tha golden altar which is before God,

14 Sayin ta tha sixth angel which had tha trumpet, Loose tha four angels which is bound up in tha pimped out river Euphrates.

15 And tha four angels was loosed, which was prepared fo' a hour, n' a thugged-out day, n' a month, n' a year, fo' ta slay tha third part of men.

16 And tha number of tha army of tha horsemen [were] two hundred thousand thousand: n' I heard tha number of em.

17 And thus I saw tha horses up in tha vision, n' dem dat sat on them, havin breastplatez of fire, n' of jacinth, n' brimstone: n' tha headz of tha horses [were] as tha headz of lions; n' outta they grills issued fire n' smoke n' brimstone.

18 By these three was tha third part of pimps capped, by tha fire, n' by tha smoke, n' by tha brimstone, which issued outta they grills.

19 For they juice is up in they grill, n' up in they tails: fo' they tails [were] like unto serpents, n' had heads, n' wit dem they do hurt.

20 And tha rest of tha pimps which was not capped by these plagues yet repented not of tha workz of they hands, dat they should not worshizzle devils, n' idolz of gold, n' silver, n' brass, n' stone, n' of wood: which neither can see, nor hear, nor strutt:

21 Neither repented they of they murders, nor of they sorceries, nor of they fornication, nor of they thefts.

CHAPTER 10

1 And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed wit a cold-ass lil cloud: n' a rainbow [was] upon his head, n' his wild lil' grill [was] as it was tha sun, n' his wild lil' feet as pillarz of fire:

2 And dat schmooove muthafucka had up in his hand a lil book open: n' da perved-out muthafucka set his bangin right foot upon tha sea, n' [his] left [foot] on tha earth,

3 And cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, as [when] a lion roareth: n' when dat schmooove muthafucka had cried, seven thundaz uttered they voices.

4 And when tha seven thundaz had uttered they voices, I was bout ta write: n' I heard a voice from heaven sayin unto me, Seal up dem thangs which tha seven thundaz uttered, n' write dem not.

5 And tha angel which I saw stand upon tha sea n' upon tha earth lifted up his hand ta heaven,

6 And sware by his ass dat liveth fo' eva n' ever, whoz ass pimped heaven, n' tha thangs dat therein are, n' tha earth, n' tha thangs dat therein are, n' tha sea, n' tha thangs which is therein, dat there should be time

no longer:

7 But up in tha minutez of tha voice of tha seventh angel, when da perved-out muthafucka shall begin ta sound, tha mystery of Dogg should be finished, as dat schmooooove muthafucka hath declared ta his servants tha prophets.

8 And tha voice which I heard from heaven spake unto me again, n' holla'd, Go [and] take tha lil book which is open up in tha hand of tha angel which standeth upon tha sea n' upon tha earth.

9 And I went unto tha angel, n' holla'd unto him, Give me tha lil book fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Take [it], n' smoke it up; n' it shall make thy belly bitter yo, but it shall be up in thy grill dope as honey.

10 And I took tha lil book outta tha angelz hand, n' ate it up; n' it was up in mah grill dope as honey: n' as soon as I had smoked it, mah belly was bitter.

11 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Thou must prophesy again n' again n' again before nuff peoples, n' nations, n' tongues, n' kings.

CHAPTER 11

1 And there was given me a reed like unto a rod: n' tha angel stood, saying, Rise, n' measure tha temple of God, n' tha altar, n' dem dat worshizzle therein.

2 But tha court which is without tha temple leave out, n' measure it not; fo' it is given unto tha Gentiles: n' tha holy hood shall they tread under foot forty [and] two months.

3 And I will give [power] unto mah two witnesses, n' they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred [and] threescore days, clothed up in sackcloth.

4 These is tha two olive trees, n' tha two candlesticks standin before tha Dogg of tha earth.

5 And if any playa will hurt them, fire proceedeth outta they grill, n' devoureth they enemies: n' if any playa will hurt them, he must up in dis manner be capped.

6 These have juice ta shut heaven, dat it drizzle not up in tha minutez of they prophecy: n' have juice over watas ta turn dem ta blood, n' ta smite tha earth wit all plagues, as often as they will.

7 And when they shall have finished they testimony, tha beast dat ascendeth outta tha bottomless pit shall make war against them, n' shall overcome them, n' bust a cap up in em.

8 And they dead bodies [shall lie] up in tha street of tha pimped out hood, which spiritually is called Sodom n' Egypt, where also our Lord was crucified.

9 And they of tha playas n' kindredz n' tongues n' nations shall peep they dead bodies three minutes n' a half, n' shall not suffer they dead bodies ta be put up in graves.

10 And they dat dwell upon tha earth shall rejoice over them, n' make merry, n' shall bust gifts one ta another; cuz these two prophets tormented dem dat dwelt on tha earth.

11 And afta three minutes n' a half tha Spirit of thuglife from Dogg entered tha fuck into them, n' they stood upon they feet; n' pimped out fear fell upon dem which saw em.

12 And they heard a pimped out voice from heaven sayin unto them, Come up hither fo' realz. And they ascended up ta heaven up in a cold-ass lil cloud; n' they enemies beheld em.

13 And tha same stupid-ass minute was there a pimped out earthquake, n' tha tenth part of tha hood fell, n' up in tha earthquake was slain of pimps seven thousand: n' tha remnant was affrighted, n' gave glory ta tha Dogg of heaven.

14 Da second woe is past; [and], behold, tha third woe cometh doggystyle.

15 And tha seventh angel sounded; n' there was pimped out voices up in heaven, saying, Da kingdomz of dis ghetto is become [the kingdoms] of our Lord, n' of his Christ; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall reign fo' eva n' eva.

16 And tha four n' twenty elders, which sat before Dogg on they seats, fell upon they faces, n' worshipped God,

17 Saying, Our thugged-out asses give thee props, O Lord Dogg Almighty, which art, n' wast, n' art ta come; cuz thou hast taken ta thee thy pimped out power, n' hast reigned.

18 And tha nations was supa pissed, n' thy wrath is come, n' tha time of tha dead, dat they should be judged, n' dat thou shouldest give reward unto thy servants tha prophets, n' ta tha saints, n' dem dat fear thy name, lil' small-ass n' pimped out; n' shouldest destroy dem which destroy tha earth.

19 And tha temple of Dogg was opened up in heaven, n' there was peeped up in his cold-ass temple tha ark of his cold-ass testament: n' there was lightnings, n' voices, n' thunderings, n' a earthquake, n' pimped out hail.

CHAPTER 12

1 And there rocked up a pimped out wonder up in heaven; a biatch clothed wit tha sun, n' tha moon under her feet, n' upon her head a cold-ass lil crown of twelve stars:

2 And da hoe bein wit lil pimp cried, travailin up in birth, n' pained ta be delivered.

3 And there rocked up another wonder up in heaven; n' behold a pimped out red dragon, havin seven headz n' ten horns, n' seven crowns upon his heads.

4 And his cold-ass tail drew tha third part of tha starz of heaven, n' did cast dem ta tha earth: n' tha dragon stood before tha biatch which was locked n loaded ta be delivered, fo' ta devour her lil pimp as soon as it was born.

5 And da hoe brought forth a playa child, whoz ass was ta rule all nations wit a rod of iron: n' her lil pimp was caught up unto God, n' [to] his cold-ass throne.

6 And tha biatch fled tha fuck into tha wilderness, where dat freaky freaky biatch hath a place prepared of God, dat they should feed her there a thousand two hundred [and] threescore days.

7 And there was war up in heaven: Mike n' his thugged-out angels fought against tha dragon; n' tha dragon fought n' his thugged-out angels,

8 And prevailed not; neither was they place found any mo' up in heaven.

9 And tha pimped out dragon was cast out, dat oldschool serpent, called tha Devil, n' Satan, which deceiveth tha whole ghetto: da thug was cast up tha fuck into tha earth, n' his thugged-out angels was cast up wit his muthafuckin ass.

10 And I heard a funky-ass bangin voice sayin up in heaven, Now is come salvation, n' strength, n' tha kingdom of our God, n' tha juice of his Christ: fo' tha accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused dem before our Dogg dazzle n' night.

11 And they overcame his ass by tha blood of tha Lamb, n' by tha word of they testimony; n' they loved not they lives unto tha dirtnap.

12 Therefore rejoice, [ye] heavens, n' ye dat dwell up in em. Woe ta tha inhabitaz of tha earth n' of tha sea! fo' tha devil is come down unto you, havin pimped out wrath, cuz he knoweth dat dat schmooove muthafucka hath but a short time.

13 And when tha dragon saw dat da thug was cast unto tha earth, he persecuted tha biatch which brought forth tha playa [child].

14 And ta tha biatch was given two wingz of a pimped out eagle, dat she might fly tha fuck into tha wilderness, tha fuck into her place, where her ass is nourished fo' a time, n' times, n' half a time, from tha grill of tha serpent.

15 And tha serpent cast outta his crazy-ass grill gin n juice as a gangbangin' flood afta tha biatch, dat he might cause her ta be carried away of tha flood.

16 And tha earth muthafuckin helped tha biatch, n' tha earth opened her grill, n' swallowed up tha flood which tha dragon cast outta his crazy-ass grill.

17 And tha dragon was wroth wit tha biatch, n' went ta make war wit tha remnant of her seed, which keep tha commandmentz of God, n' have tha testimony of Jizzy Christ.

CHAPTER 13

1 And I stood upon tha sand of tha sea, n' saw a funky-ass beast rise up outta tha sea, havin seven headz n' ten horns, n' upon his horns ten crowns, n' upon his headz tha name of blasphemy.

2 And tha beast which I saw was like unto a leopard, n' his wild lil' feet was as [the feet] of a funky-ass bear, n' his crazy-ass grill as tha grill of a lion: n' tha dragon gave his ass his thugged-out lil' power, n' his seat, n' pimped out authority.

3 And I saw one of his headz as it was wounded ta dirtnap; n' his fuckin lil' deadly wound was healed: n' all tha ghetto wondered afta tha beast.

4 And they worshipped tha dragon which gave juice unto tha beast: n' they worshipped tha beast, saying,

Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck [is] like unto tha beast, biatch? whoz ass be able ta make war wit him?

5 And there was given unto his ass a grill bustin lyrics pimped out thangs n' blasphemies; n' juice was given unto his ass ta continue forty [and] two months.

6 And he opened his crazy-ass grill up in blasphemy against God, ta blaspheme his name, n' his cold-ass tabernacle, n' dem dat dwell up in heaven.

7 And it was given unto his ass ta make war wit tha saints, n' ta overcome them: n' juice was given his ass over all kindreds, n' tongues, n' nations.

8 And all dat dwell upon tha earth shall worshizzle him, whose names is not freestyled up in tha book of thuglife of tha Lamb slain from tha foundation of tha ghetto. Right back up in yo muthafuckin ass.

9 If any playa have a ear, let his ass hear.

10 Dude dat leadeth tha fuck into captivitizzle shall go tha fuck into captivity: tha pimpin' muthafucka dat killeth wit tha sword must be capped wit tha sword. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Here is tha patience n' tha faith of tha saints.

11 And I beheld another beast comin up outta tha earth; n' dat schmoooove muthafucka had two horns like a lamb, n' da perved-out muthafucka spake as a thugged-out dragon.

12 And he exerciseth all tha juice of tha straight-up original gangsta beast before him, n' causeth tha earth n' dem which dwell therein ta worshizzle tha straight-up original gangsta beast, whose deadly wound was healed.

13 And da ruffneck doeth pimped out wonders, so dat he maketh fire come down from heaven on tha earth up in tha sight of men,

14 And deceiveth dem dat dwell on tha earth by [the means of] dem miraclez which dat schmoooove muthafucka had juice ta do up in tha sight of tha beast; sayin ta dem dat dwell on tha earth, dat they should make a image ta tha beast, which had tha wound by a sword, n' did live.

15 And dat schmoooove muthafucka had juice ta give thuglife unto tha image of tha beast, dat tha image of tha beast should both speak, n' cause dat as nuff as would not worshizzle tha image of tha beast should be capped.

16 And his schmoooove ass causeth all, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out, rich n' poor, free n' bond, ta receive a mark up in they right hand, or up in they foreheads:

17 And dat no playa might loot or sell, save tha pimpin' muthafucka dat had tha mark, or tha name of tha beast, or tha number of his name.

18 Here is wisdom. Let his ass dat hath understandin count tha number of tha beast: fo' it is tha number of a man; n' his number [is] Six hundred threescore [and] six.

CHAPTER 14

1 And I looked, and, lo, a Lamb stood on tha mount Sion, n' wit his ass a hundred forty [and] four thousand, havin his Fatherz name freestyled up in they foreheads.

2 And I heard a voice from heaven, as tha voice of nuff waters, n' as tha voice of a pimped out thunder: n' I heard tha voice of harpers harpin wit they harps:

3 And they sung as it was a freshly smoked up cold lil' woo wop before tha throne, n' before tha four beasts, n' tha elders: n' no playa could learn dat cold lil' woo wop but tha hundred [and] forty [and] four thousand, which was redeemed from tha earth.

4 These is they which was not defiled wit dem hoes; fo' they is virgins. These is they which follow tha Lamb whithersoever he goeth. These was redeemed from among men, [being] tha firstfruits unto Dogg n' ta tha Lamb.

5 And up in they grill was found no guile: fo' they is without fault before tha throne of God.

6 And I saw another angel fly up in tha midst of heaven, havin tha everlastin gospel ta preach unto dem dat dwell on tha earth, n' ta every last muthafuckin nation, n' kindred, n' tongue, n' people,

7 Sayin wit a funky-ass bangin voice, Fear God, n' give glory ta him; fo' tha minute of his judgment is come: n' worshizzle his ass dat made heaven, n' earth, n' tha sea, n' tha fountainz of waters.

8 And there followed another angel, saying, Babylon is fallen, is fallen, dat pimped out hood, cuz she made all nations drank of tha wine of tha wrath of her fornication.

9 And tha third angel followed them, sayin wit a funky-ass bangin voice, If any playa worshizzle tha beast n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin image, n' receive [his] mark up in his wild lil' forehead, or up in his hand,
10 Da same stupid-ass shall drank of tha wine of tha wrath of God, which is poured up without mixture tha fuck into tha cup of his crazy-ass muthafuckin indignation; n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be tormented wit fire n' brimstone up in tha presence of tha holy angels, n' up in tha presence of tha Lamb:
11 And tha smoke of they torment ascendeth up fo' eva n' ever: n' they have no rest dizzle nor night, whoz ass worshizzle tha beast n' his crazy-ass muthafuckin image, n' whosoever receiveth tha mark of his name.
12 Here is tha patience of tha saints: here [are] they dat keep tha commandmentz of God, n' tha faith of Jizzy.
13 And I heard a voice from heaven sayin unto me, Write, Blessed [are] tha dead which die up in tha Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith tha Spirit, dat they may rest from they labours; n' they works do follow em.
14 And I looked, n' behold a white cloud, n' upon tha cloud [one] sat like unto tha Son of man, havin on his head a golden crown, n' up in his hand a sharp sickle.
15 And another angel came outta tha temple, bustin up like a biatch wit a funky-ass bangin voice ta his ass dat sat on tha cloud, Thrust up in thy sickle, n' reap: fo' tha time is come fo' thee ta reap; fo' tha harvest of tha earth is ripe.
16 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat on tha cloud thrust up in his sickle on tha earth; n' tha earth was reaped.
17 And another angel came outta tha temple which is up in heaven, he also havin a sharp sickle.
18 And another angel came up from tha altar, which had juice over fire; n' cried wit a funky-ass bangin cry ta his ass dat had tha sharp sickle, saying, Thrust up in thy sharp sickle, n' gather tha clustaz of tha vine of tha earth; fo' her grapes is straight-up ripe.
19 And tha angel thrust up in his sickle tha fuck into tha earth, n' gathered tha vine of tha earth, n' cast [it] tha fuck into tha pipped out winepress of tha wrath of God.
20 And tha winepress was trodden without tha hood, n' blood came outta tha winepress, even unto tha cow bridles, by tha space of a thousand [and] six hundred furlongs.

CHAPTER 15

1 And I saw another sign up in heaven, pipped out n' marvellous, seven angels havin tha seven last plagues; fo' up in dem is filled up tha wrath of God.
2 And I saw as it was a sea of glass mingled wit fire: n' dem dat had gotten tha victory over tha beast, n' over his crazy-ass muthafuckin image, n' over his crazy-ass mark, [and] over tha number of his name, stand on tha sea of glass, havin tha harpz of God.
3 And they rap tha cold lil' woo wop of Moses tha servant of God, n' tha cold lil' woo wop of tha Lamb, saying, Great n' marvellous [are] thy works, Lord Dogg Almighty; just n' legit [are] thy ways, thou Mackdaddy of saints.
4 Dum diddy-dum, here I come biaaatch! Who tha fuck shall not fear thee, O Lord, n' glorify thy name, biatch? fo' [thou] only [art] holy: fo' all nations shall come n' worshizzle before thee; fo' thy judgments is made manifest.
5 And afta dat I looked, and, behold, tha temple of tha tabernacle of tha testimony up in heaven was opened:
6 And tha seven angels came outta tha temple, havin tha seven plagues, clothed up in pure n' white linen, n' havin they breasts girded wit golden girdles.
7 And one of tha four beasts gave unto tha seven angels seven golden vials full of tha wrath of God, whoz ass liveth fo' eva n' eva.
8 And tha temple was filled wit smoke from tha glory of God, n' from his thugged-out lil' power; n' no playa was able ta enter tha fuck into tha temple, till tha seven plaguez of tha seven angels was fulfilled.

CHAPTER 16

1 And I heard a pipped out voice outta tha temple sayin ta tha seven angels, Go yo' ways, n' pour up tha vialz of tha wrath of Dogg upon tha earth.
2 And tha straight-up original gangsta went, n' poured up his vial upon tha earth; n' there fell a noisome n'

grievous sore upon the pimps which had the mark of the beast, n' [upon] dem which worshipped his crazy-ass muthafuckin image.

3 And the second angel poured up his vial upon the sea; n' it became as the blood of a thugged-out dead [man]: n' every last muthafuckin livin ass took a dirt nap up in the sea.

4 And the third angel poured up his vial upon the rivers n' fountainz of waters; n' they became blood.

5 And I heard the angel of the watas say, Thou art righteous, O Lord, which art, n' wast, n' shalt be, cuz thou hast judged thus.

6 For they have shed the blood of saints n' prophets, n' thou hast given dem blood ta drink; fo' they is worthy.

7 And I heard another outta the altar say, Even so, Lord Dogg Almighty, legit n' righteous [are] thy judgments.

8 And the fourth angel poured up his vial upon the sun; n' juice was given unto his ass ta scorch pimps wit fire.

9 And pimps was scorched wit pimped out heat, n' blasphemed the name of God, which hath juice over these plagues: n' they repented not ta give his ass glory.

10 And the fifth angel poured up his vial upon the seat of the beast; n' his kingdom was full of darkness; n' they gnawed they tongues fo' pain,

11 And blasphemed the Dogg of heaven cuz of they pains n' they sores, n' repented not of they deeds.

12 And the sixth angel poured up his vial upon the pimped out river Euphrates; n' the gin n juice thereof was dried up, dat the way of the kingz of the eastside might be prepared.

13 And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs [come] outta the grill of the dragon, n' outta the grill of the beast, n' outta the grill of the false prophet.

14 For they is the spiritz of devils, hittin dat shizzle miracles, [which] go forth unto the kingz of the earth n' of the whole ghetto, ta gather dem ta the battle of dat pimped out dizzle of Dogg Almighty.

15 Behold, I come as a thief. Blessed [is] the pimpin' muthafucka dat watcheth, n' keepeth his wild lil' freakadelic garments, lest da thug strutt naked, n' they peep his shame.

16 And he gathered dem together the fuck into a place called up in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon.

17 And the seventh angel poured up his vial the fuck into the air; n' there came a pimped out voice outta the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, It be done.

18 And there was voices, n' thunders, n' lightnings; n' there was a pimped out earthquake, like fuckin was not since pimps was upon the earth, so mighty a earthquake, [and] so pimped out.

19 And the pimped out hood was divided the fuck into three parts, n' the ghettoz of the nations fell: n' pimped out Babylon came up in remembrizzle before God, ta give unto her the cup of the wine of the fiercenizz of his wrath.

20 And every last muthafuckin island fled away, n' the mountains was not found.

21 And there fell upon pimps a pimped out hail outta heaven, [every stone] bout the weight of a talent: n' pimps blasphemed Dogg cuz of the plague of the hail; fo' the plague thereof was exceedin pimped out.

CHAPTER 17

1 And there came one of the seven angels which had the seven vials, n' talked wit me, sayin unto me, Come hither; I will shew unto thee the judgment of the pimped out whore dat sitteth upon nuff waters:

2 With whom the kingz of the earth have committed fornication, n' the inhabitantz of the earth done been made faded wit the wine of her fornication.

3 So his schmooove ass carried mah crazy ass away up in the spirit the fuck into the wilderness: n' I saw a biatch sit upon a scarlet coloured beast, full of namez of blasphemy, havin seven headz n' ten horns.

4 And the biatch was arrayed up in purple n' scarlet colour, n' decked wit gold n' precious stones n' pearls, havin a golden cup up in her hand full of abominations n' filthinizz of her fornication:

5 And upon her forehead [was] a name written, MYSTERY, BABYLON THE GREAT, THE MOTHER OF HARLOTS AND ABOMINATIONS OF THE EARTH.

6 And I saw the biatch drunken wit the blood of the saints, n' wit the blood of the martyrz of Jizzy: n' when I saw her, I wondered wit pimped out admiration.

7 And the angel holla'd unto me, Wherefore didst thou marvel, biatch? I will tell thee the mystery of the

biatch, n' of tha beast dat carrieth her, which hath tha seven headz n' ten horns.
8 Da beast dat thou sawest was, n' is not; n' shall ascend outta tha bottomless pit, n' go tha fuck into perdition: n' they dat dwell on tha earth shall wonder, whose names was not freestyled up in tha book of thuglife from tha foundation of tha ghetto, when they behold tha beast dat was, n' is not, n' yet is.
9 And here [is] tha mind which hath wisdom. Da seven headz is seven mountains, on which tha biatch sitteth.
10 And there is seven kings: five is fallen, n' one is, [and] tha other aint yet come; n' when his schmooove ass cometh, he must continue a short space.
11 And tha beast dat was, n' is not, even he is tha eighth, n' iz of tha seven, n' goeth tha fuck into perdition.
12 And tha ten horns which thou sawest is ten kings, which have received no kingdom as yet; but receive juice as kings one minute wit tha beast.
13 These have one mind, n' shall give they juice n' strength unto tha beast.
14 These shall make war wit tha Lamb, n' tha Lamb shall overcome them: fo' he is Lord of lords, n' Mackdaddy of kings: n' they dat is wit his ass [are] called, n' chosen, n' faithful.
15 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto me, Da watas which thou sawest, where tha whore sitteth, is peoples, n' multitudes, n' nations, n' tongues.
16 And tha ten horns which thou sawest upon tha beast, these shall don't give a fuck bout tha whore, n' shall make her desolate n' naked, n' shall smoke her flesh, n' burn her wit fire.
17 For Dogg hath put up in they hearts ta fulfil his will, n' ta agree, n' give they kingdom unto tha beast, until tha lyricz of Dogg shall be fulfilled.
18 And tha biatch which thou sawest is dat pimped out hood, which reigneth over tha kingz of tha earth.

CHAPTER 18

1 And afta these thangs I saw another angel come down from heaven, havin pimped out power; n' tha earth was lightened wit his wild lil' freakadelic glory.
2 And his schmooove ass cried mightily wit a phat voice, saying, Babylon tha pimped out is fallen, is fallen, n' is become tha habitation of devils, n' tha hold of every last muthafuckin foul spirit, n' a cold-ass lil cage of every last muthafuckin unclean n' hateful bird.
3 For all nations have faded of tha wine of tha wrath of her fornication, n' tha kingz of tha earth have committed fornication wit her, n' tha merchantz of tha earth is waxed rich all up in tha abundizzle of her delicacies.
4 And I heard another voice from heaven, saying, Come outta her, mah people, dat ye be not partakerz of her sins, n' dat ye receive not of her plagues.
5 For her sins have reached unto heaven, n' Dogg hath remembered her iniquities.
6 Reward her even as she rewarded you, n' double unto her double accordin ta her works: up in tha cup which dat freaky freaky biatch hath filled fill ta her double.
7 How tha fuck much dat freaky freaky biatch hath glorified her muthafuckin ass, n' lived deliciously, so much torment n' sorrow give her: fo' her big-ass booty saith up in her heart, I sit a biatch, n' be no widow, n' shall peep no sorrow.
8 Therefore shall her plagues come up in one day, dirtnap, n' mourning, n' famine; n' her big-ass booty shall be utterly burned wit fire: fo' phat [is] tha Lord Dogg whoz ass judgeth her muthafuckin ass.
9 And tha kingz of tha earth, whoz ass have committed fornication n' lived deliciously wit her, shall bewail her, n' lament fo' her, when they shall peep tha smoke of her burning,
10 Standin afar off fo' tha fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas, dat pimped out hood Babylon, dat mighty hood dawwwwg! fo' up in one minute is thy judgment come.
11 And tha merchantz of tha earth shall weep n' mourn over her; fo' no playa buyeth they loot any more:
12 Da loot of gold, n' silver, n' precious stones, n' of pearls, n' fine linen, n' purple, n' silk, n' scarlet, n' all thyne wood, n' all manner vesselz of ivory, n' all manner vesselz of most precious wood, n' of brass, n' iron, n' marble,
13 And cinnamon, n' odours, n' ointments, n' frankincense, n' wine, n' oil, n' fine flour, n' wheat, n' beasts, n' sheep, n' horses, n' chariots, n' slaves, n' soulz of men.
14 And tha fruits dat thy ass lusted afta is departed from thee, n' all thangs which was dainty n' goodly is

departed from thee, n' thou shalt find dem no mo' at all.

15 Da merchantz of these things, which was made rich by her, shall stand afar off fo' tha fear of her torment, weepin n' wailing,

16 And saying, Alas, alas, dat pimped out hood, dat was clothed up in fine linen, n' purple, n' scarlet, n' decked wit gold, n' precious stones, n' pearls!

17 For up in one minute so pimped out riches is come ta nought fo' realz. And every last muthafuckin shipmaster, n' all tha company up in ships, n' sailors, n' as nuff as trade by sea, stood afar off,

18 And cried when they saw tha smoke of her burning, saying, What [citzille is] like unto dis pimped out hood!

19 And they cast dust on they heads, n' cried, weepin n' wailing, saying, Alas, alas, dat pimped out hood, wherein was made rich all dat had ships up in tha sea by reason of her costliness muthafucka! fo' up in one minute is she made desolate.

20 Rejoice over her, [thou] heaven, n' [ye] holy apostlez n' prophets; fo' Dogg hath avenged you on her muthafuckin ass.

21 And a mighty angel took up a stone like a pimped out millstone, n' cast [it] tha fuck into tha sea, saying, Thus wit violins shall dat pimped out hood Babylon be thrown down, n' shall be found no mo' at all.

22 And tha voice of harpers, n' musical muthafuckas, n' of pipers, n' trumpeters, shall be heard no mo' at all up in thee; n' no craftsman, of whatsoever craft [he be], shall be found any mo' up in thee; n' tha sound of a millstone shall be heard no mo' at all up in thee;

23 And tha light of a cold-ass lil candle shall shine no mo' at all up in thee; n' tha voice of tha bridegroom n' of tha bride shall be heard no mo' at all up in thee: fo' thy merchants was tha pimped out pimpz of tha earth; fo' by thy sorceries was all nations deceived.

24 And up in her was found tha blood of prophets, n' of saints, n' of all dat was slain upon tha earth.

CHAPTER 19

1 And afta these thangs I heard a pimped out voice of much playas up in heaven, saying, Alleluia; Salvation, n' glory, n' honour, n' power, unto tha Lord our God:

2 For legit n' righteous [are] his judgments: fo' dat schmooove muthafucka hath judged tha pimped out whore, which did corrupt tha earth wit her fornication, n' hath avenged tha blood of his servants at her hand.

3 And again n' again n' again they holla'd, Alleluia fo' realz. And her smoke rose up fo' eva n' eva.

4 And tha four n' twenty eldaz n' tha four beasts fell down n' worshipped Dogg dat sat on tha throne, saying, Amen; Alleluia.

5 And a voice came outta tha throne, saying, Praise our God, all ye his servants, n' ye dat fear him, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out.

6 And I heard as it was tha voice of a pimped out multitude, n' as tha voice of nuff waters, n' as tha voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluia: fo' tha Lord Dogg omnipotent reigneth.

7 Let our asses be glad n' rejoice, n' give honour ta him: fo' tha marriage of tha Lamb is come, n' his hoe hath made her muthafuckin ass ready.

8 And ta her was granted dat her big-ass booty should be arrayed up in fine linen, clean n' white: fo' tha fine linen is tha righteousnizz of saints.

9 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto me, Write, Blessed [are] they which is called unto tha marriage supper of tha Lamb fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto me, These is tha legit sayingz of God.

10 And I fell at his wild lil' feet ta worshizzle his muthafuckin ass fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, See [thou do it] not: I be thy fellowservant, n' of thy brethren dat have tha testimony of Jizzy: worshizzle God: fo' tha testimony of Jizzy is tha spirit of prophecy.

11 And I saw heaven opened, n' behold a white horse; n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat upon his ass [was] called Faithful n' True, n' up in righteousnizz da ruffneck doth judge n' make war.

12 His eyes [were] as a gangbangin' flame of fire, n' on his head [were] nuff crowns; n' dat schmooove muthafucka had a name written, dat no playa knew yo, but dat schmooove muthafucka his dirty ass.

13 And he [was] clothed wit a vesture dipped up in blood: n' his name is called Da Word of God.

14 And tha armies [which were] up in heaven followed his ass upon white horses, clothed up in fine linen, white n' clean.

15 And outta his crazy-ass grill goeth a sharp sword, dat wit it da perved-out muthafucka should smite tha nations: n' da perved-out muthafucka shall rule dem wit a rod of iron: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka treadeth tha winepress of tha fiercenizz n' wrath of Almighty God.

16 And dat schmoooove muthafucka hath on [his] vesture n' on his cold-ass thigh a name written, KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS.

17 And I saw a angel standin up in tha sun; n' his schmoooove ass cried wit a funky-ass bangin voice, sayin ta all tha fowls dat fly up in tha midst of heaven, Come n' gather yourselves together unto tha supper of tha pimped out God;

18 That ye may smoke tha flesh of kings, n' tha flesh of captains, n' tha flesh of mighty men, n' tha flesh of horses, n' of dem dat sit on them, n' tha flesh of all [men, both] free n' bond, both lil' small-ass n' pimped out.

19 And I saw tha beast, n' tha kingz of tha earth, n' they armies, gathered together ta make war against his ass dat sat on tha horse, n' against his thugged-out army.

20 And tha beast was taken, n' wit his ass tha false prophet dat wrought miraclez before him, wit which da ruffneck deceived dem dat had received tha mark of tha beast, n' dem dat worshipped his crazy-ass muthafuckin image. These both was cast kickin it tha fuck into a lake of fire burnin wit brimstone.

21 And tha remnant was slain wit tha sword of his ass dat sat upon tha horse, which [sword] proceeded outta his crazy-ass grill: n' all tha fowls was filled wit they flesh.

CHAPTER 20

1 And I saw a angel come down from heaven, havin tha key of tha bottomless pit n' a pimped out chain up in his hand.

2 And he laid hold on tha dragon, dat oldschool serpent, which is tha Devil, n' Satan, n' bound his ass a thousand years,

3 And cast his ass tha fuck into tha bottomless pit, n' shut his ass up, n' set a seal upon him, dat da perved-out muthafucka should deceive tha nations no more, till tha thousand muthafuckin years should be fulfilled: n' afta dat he must be loosed a lil season.

4 And I saw thrones, n' they sat upon them, n' judgment was given unto them: n' [I saw] tha soulz of dem dat was beheaded fo' tha witnizz of Jizzy, n' fo' tha word of God, n' which had not worshipped tha beast, neither his crazy-ass muthafuckin image, neither had received [his] mark upon they foreheads, or up in they hands; n' they lived n' reigned wit Christ a thousand years.

5 But tha rest of tha dead lived not again n' again n' again until tha thousand muthafuckin years was finished. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! This [is] tha straight-up original gangsta resurrection.

6 Blessed n' holy [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat hath part up in tha straight-up original gangsta resurrection: on such tha second dirtnap hath no juice yo, but they shall be priestz of Dogg n' of Christ, n' shall reign wit his ass a thousand years.

7 And when tha thousand muthafuckin years is expired, Satan shall be loosed outta his thugged-out lil' prison,

8 And shall go up ta deceive tha nations which is up in tha four quartaz of tha earth, Gog n' Magog, ta gather dem together ta battle: tha number of whom [is] as tha sand of tha sea.

9 And they went up on tha breadth of tha earth, n' compassed tha camp of tha saints about, n' tha beloved hood: n' fire came down from Dogg outta heaven, n' devoured em.

10 And tha devil dat deceived dem was cast tha fuck into tha lake of fire n' brimstone, where tha beast n' tha false prophet [are], n' shall be tormented dizzle n' night fo' eva n' eva.

11 And I saw a pimped out white throne, n' his ass dat sat on it, from whose grill tha earth n' tha heaven fled away; n' there was found no place fo' em.

12 And I saw tha dead, lil' small-ass n' pimped out, stand before God; n' tha books was opened: n' another book was opened, which is [the book] of life: n' tha dead was judged outta dem thangs which was freestyled up in tha books, accordin ta they works.

13 And tha sea gave up tha dead which was up in it; n' dirtnap n' hell served up tha dead which was up in

them: n' they was judged every last muthafuckin playa accordin ta they works.

14 And dirtnap n' hell was cast tha fuck into tha lake of fire. This is tha second dirtnap.

15 And whosoever was not found freestyled up in tha book of thuglife was cast tha fuck into tha lake of fire.

CHAPTER 21

1 And I saw a freshly smoked up heaven n' a freshly smoked up earth: fo' tha straight-up original gangsta heaven n' tha straight-up original gangsta earth was took a dirt nap; n' there was no mo' sea.

2 And I Jizzy saw tha holy hood, freshly smoked up Jerusalem, comin down from Dogg outta heaven, prepared as a funky-ass bride adorned fo' her homeboy.

3 And I heard a pimped out voice outta heaven saying, Behold, tha tabernacle of Dogg [is] wit men, n' da thug will dwell wit them, n' they shall be his thugged-out lil' people, n' Dogg his dirty ass shall be wit them, [and be] they God.

4 And Dogg shall wipe away all tears from they eyes; n' there shall be no mo' dirtnap, neither sorrow, nor bustin up, neither shall there be any mo' pain: fo' tha forma thangs is took a dirt nap.

5 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat sat upon tha throne holla'd, Behold, I make all thangs freshly smoked up fo' realz. And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, Write: fo' these lyrics is legit n' faithful.

6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, It be done. I be Alpha n' Omega, tha beginnin n' tha end yo, but it ain't no stoppin cause I be still poppin'. I will give unto his ass dat be athirst of tha fountain of tha gin n juice of thuglife freely.

7 Dude dat overcometh shall inherit all things; n' I is ghon be his God, n' da perved-out muthafucka shall be mah son.

8 But tha fearful, n' unbelieving, n' tha abominable, n' murderers, n' whoremongers, n' sorcerers, n' idolaters, n' all liars, shall have they part up in tha lake which burneth wit fire n' brimstone: which is tha second dirtnap.

9 And there came unto me one of tha seven angels which had tha seven vials full of tha seven last plagues, n' talked wit me, saying, Come hither, I will shew thee tha bride, tha Lambz hoe.

10 And his schmooooove ass carried mah crazy ass away up in tha spirit ta a pimped out n' high mountain, n' shewed mah crazy ass dat pimped out hood, tha holy Jerusalem, descendin outta heaven from God,

11 Havin tha glory of God: n' her light [was] like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;

12 And had a wall pimped out n' high, [and] had twelve gates, n' all up in tha gates twelve angels, n' names freestyled thereon, which is [the names] of tha twelve tribez of tha lil pimpz of Israel:

13 On tha eastside three gates; on tha uptown three gates; on tha downtown three gates; n' on tha westside three gates.

14 And tha wall of tha hood had twelve foundations, n' up in dem tha namez of tha twelve apostlez of tha Lamb.

15 And tha pimpin' muthafucka dat talked wit me had a golden reed ta measure tha hood, n' tha gates thereof, n' tha wall thereof.

16 And tha hood lieth foursquare, n' tha length be as big-ass as tha breadth: n' he measured tha hood wit tha reed, twelve thousand furlongs. Da length n' tha breadth n' tha height of it is equal.

17 And he measured tha wall thereof, a hundred [and] forty [and] four cubits, [accordin to] tha measure of a man, dat is, of tha angel.

18 And tha buildin of tha wall of it was [of] jasper: n' tha hood [was] pure gold, like unto clear glass.

19 And tha foundationz of tha wall of tha hood [were] garnished wit all manner of precious stones. Da first foundation [was] jasper; tha second, sapphire; tha third, a cold-ass lil chalcedony; tha fourth, a emerald;

20 Da fifth, sardonyx; tha sixth, sardius; tha seventh, chrysolite; tha eighth, beryl; tha ninth, a topaz; tha tenth, a cold-ass lil chrysoprasus; tha eleventh, a jacinth; tha twelfth, a amethyst.

21 And tha twelve gates [were] twelve pearls; every last muthafuckin nuff muthafuckin gate waz of one pearl: n' tha street of tha hood [was] pure gold, as it was transparent glass.

22 And I saw no temple therein: fo' tha Lord Dogg Almighty n' tha Lamb is tha temple of dat shit.

23 And tha hood had no need of tha sun, neither of tha moon, ta shine up in it: fo' tha glory of Dogg did lighten it, n' tha Lamb [is] tha light thereof.

24 And tha nationz of dem which is saved shall strutt up in tha light of it: n' tha kingz of tha earth do brang they glory n' honour tha fuck into dat shit.
25 And tha gateg of it shall not be shut at all by day: fo' there shall be no night there.
26 And they shall brang tha glory n' honour of tha nations tha fuck into dat shit.
27 And there shall up in no wise enter tha fuck into it any thang dat defileth, neither [whatsoever] worketh abomination, or [maketh] a lie: but they which is freestyled up in tha Lambz book of life.

CHAPTER 22

1 And da perved-out muthafucka shewed mah crazy ass a pure river of gin n juice of life, clear as crystal, proceedin outta tha throne of Dogg n' of tha Lamb.
2 In tha midst of tha street of it, n' on either side of tha river, [was there] tha tree of life, which bare twelve [manner of] fruits, [and] yielded her fruit every last muthafuckin month: n' tha leavez of tha tree [were] fo' tha healin of tha nations.
3 And there shall be no mo' curse: but tha throne of Dogg n' of tha Lamb shall be up in it; n' his servants shall serve him:
4 And they shall peep his wild lil' face; n' his name [shall be] up in they foreheads.
5 And there shall be no night there; n' they need no candle, neither light of tha sun; fo' tha Lord Dogg giveth dem light: n' they shall reign fo' eva n' eva.
6 And da perved-out muthafucka holla'd unto me, These sayings [are] faithful n' true: n' tha Lord Dogg of tha holy prophets busted his thugged-out angel ta shew unto his servants tha thangs which must shortly be done.
7 Behold, I come quickly: blessed [is] tha pimpin' muthafucka dat keepeth tha sayingz of tha prophecy of dis book.
8 And I Jizzy saw these things, n' heard [them] fo' realz. And when I had heard n' seen, I fell down ta worshizzle before tha feet of tha angel which shewed mah crazy ass these things.
9 Then saith he unto me, See [thou do it] not: fo' I be thy fellowservant, n' of thy brethren tha prophets, n' of dem which keep tha sayingz of dis book: worshizzle God.
10 And da perved-out muthafucka saith unto me, Seal not tha sayingz of tha prophecy of dis book: fo' tha time be at hand.
11 Dude dat is unjust, let his ass be unjust still: n' da thug which is filthy, let his ass be filthy still: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is righteous, let his ass be righteous still: n' tha pimpin' muthafucka dat is holy, let his ass be holy still.
12 And, behold, I come quickly; n' mah reward [is] wit me, ta give every last muthafuckin playa accordin as his work shall be.
13 I be Alpha n' Omega, tha beginnin n' tha end, tha straight-up original gangsta n' tha last.
14 Blessed [are] they dat do his commandments, dat they may have right ta tha tree of life, n' may enter up in all up in tha gates tha fuck into tha hood.
15 For without [are] dawgs, n' sorcerers, n' whoremongers, n' murderers, n' idolaters, n' whosoever loveth n' maketh a lie.
16 I Jizzy have busted mine angel ta reprazent unto you these thangs up in tha churches. I be tha root n' tha offsprin of David, [and] tha bright n' mornin star.
17 And tha Spirit n' tha bride say, Come fo' realz. And let his ass dat heareth say, Come fo' realz. And let his ass dat be athirst come fo' realz. And whosoever will, let his ass take tha gin n juice of thuglife freely.
18 For I reprazent unto every last muthafuckin playa dat heareth tha lyricz of tha prophecy of dis book, If any playa shall add unto these things, Dogg shall add unto his ass tha plagues dat is freestyled up in dis book:
19 And if any playa shall take away from tha lyricz of tha book of dis prophecy, Dogg shall take away his thugged-out lil' part outta tha book of life, n' outta tha holy hood, n' [from] tha thangs which is freestyled up in dis book.
20 Dude which testifieth these thangs saith, Surely I come doggystyle fo' realz. Amen. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Even so, come, Lord Jizzy.
21 Da grace of our Lord Jizzy Christ [be] wit you all fo' realz. Amen.

THE END