

## Spaz Out

### Army of the Pharaohs

The Thesselonian you're fighting... he's the biggest man I've ever seen. I wouldn't want to fight him.

That's why no one will remember your name.

We the poisonous boys in the hood  
Poised to deploy you, destroy alien barbarians raging on 'roids  
We the '89 Raiders, Bo Jackson in your radius  
The eighth wonder space hunter, Godless and atheist  
Deceptacon cannibals eating metal and chemicals  
A robotic vampire fangs sinking into wires  
Rowdy in the Audi, smoke pouring from the tires  
To burn my kingdom you must use nuclear weapons  
White kids started studying lessons  
But with devils in the mental can't see our reflections  
Cut my way out the womb, homemade c-section  
(Man you fucked up)  
What would give you that impression?

You know we're rushing in, tuck your chin  
Knuckles friend, suck it in, cut your kin, puncture skin  
Stuck up in the muck again  
I'm bucking till they dug up in their motherfucking trunk again  
Then I'm runnin' up in 'em every witness that wasn't them  
I'll fuck up your teeth like cheap fronts  
Vegan caterers, niggas never handled beef once  
Nope, tofu to soulfood, the vocal choke you  
Now you can't feel me, you're not supposed to  
I'm close to the edge mezzanine melodies  
Steadily ready to stab like the riff from the melody  
Telling me different I'm felony riffing  
Melons be dripping, temper wild, Melanie Griffin  
Stiffing your body from lifting the shotty, vision of Gotti  
Living is probably visual sodomy  
Prison lobotomy, the wrong people in your head now  
Jail dudes stand up, the king like a head count

I'm an animal activist, dog I'm far from a hunter  
So Sarah Palin be the only cougar I put a gun to  
What type of spell am I under? You want a beef? Take a number  
I wonder why these younger rappers won't acknowledge their blunders  
I got unquenchable hunger, my stomach rumbles like thunder  
A real Jedi kid, you a toy Yoda like Tundra  
You a scene out the movie 8 Mile, studio puncher  
Run to the litter, spit a quitter bullshitter  
I'm the definition of driven, the prisoners have arisen  
With visions of demolition and fission through ammunition  
I'm wishing cannibalism was a family tradition  
I eradicate your groups over Gladiator loops, listen

You think you can beat me with ether?  
When I'm cooking something fresh and y'all reheating pizza  
The Intertec make you move like doo-wop dancers  
I'm slicker, bust the blicker, then I moonwalk backwards  
You gonna see clouds but no it ain't the Dreamworks intro  
Fire and brimstone in each verse tenfold  
You thought I was I'll? I'm ten googolplexes times that

My raps are phonecalls from Hell so \*69 that  
You an actual queer, we put a rapper in a bungee sling  
Duddy, we catapulting careers  
The world's most dangerous MC and I'm him  
C-dot Title, I'm liable to be a problem  
Your album sells like clothes at a nudist club  
It's the dude you love that had that line about that Krueger glove  
Yeah, so feel the hurricane force when I murder  
My main course is main source, barbeque flame sauce