

# Face the Music

Crazy Town

Now, we push rhymes, crazy rhymes  
Words force fed to your mind.  
Trace the source brother, brother.  
Face the music, don't confuse it for another.  
Nothing comes close to this  
Kiss the sky.  
These grands change hands  
As our fans multiply.  
We push rhymes.  
People gather 'round when we  
Kick them.  
Go Boy, Shifty stick 'em.  
Ha ha ha stick 'em.  
Burning bridges, smoking ism,  
Losing my religion,  
Shooting the breeze,  
We got these MC's ass kissing.  
If you can't take the heat,  
Then get your ass out of the kitchen.  
I freak it off the wall.  
Crammin', slammin' points of view  
Into your fucking skull.  
Bitch, that's why we stick 'em.

[CHORUS:]

Stick 'em  
Ha ha ha stick 'em  
Ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em.  
Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em  
Stick 'em, stick-em, stick 'em.  
Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em.  
Ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em.

Well, I tapped you on the spinal  
With an anesthetic.  
Epic is the definition  
Written into grooves of vinyl.  
It's called survival,  
When I drop the stylish into friction.  
Tectonic traits.  
Drifting like the plates,  
It shakes like the quakes in Cali.  
The mystic Majaraji.  
Mission of the kamikaze comeback kid.  
Producer super status.  
I'm here to claim my reign  
As the baddest beat peddler.  
So, place your bet middler.  
The roof is a blaze.  
And yo, we're smoking out the fiddler.  
We're sipping on a hundred proof liquor.  
Welcome to the dooms day dawning.  
Hot like the sun.  
No time to relax.  
We pack the doomsday gun.

[CHORUS]

Call me a drifter, richter.  
When I hit you with the stick 'em.  
I'm talking shit.  
The pit starter.  
A wanted man.  
The one who cuffed your daughter  
To my bed stand  
AND  
I talk a lot of shit  
because I know a lot of shit  
I know, I said I'd quit.  
But I just want another hit.  
It's madness.  
Pimping like Gladys,  
The baddest.  
Maintain our status.  
That is no question.  
Releasing tension,  
As we step into the seventh dimension.  
This jabber jaw's, jaws are slapping.  
We's what's happening.  
Bones are breaking  
And fingers snapping.  
The pressure's on  
With non-stop action.  
Whether banging your head  
Or steady maxing.

[CHORUS]