

# S.C.O.S.A.

## Flatbush ZOMBIES

[Intro: x3]  
Yeah Yeah  
Zombie Zombie

[Refrain: x2]  
Niggas know the timing  
Nig-nig-niggas know the timing  
Flow is like drugs and you rub it in your gums

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[Verse 1: Meechy Darko]  
Hip-hop dead, that's cause we here  
Blood hound, I don't see fear  
Cause I smell it, name a nigga better  
And his head gets severed  
Inhale pain, exhale vendetta  
Smoke like I got three lungs or better  
I'm in Navajo print and my bitch in leopard  
She ain't really my bitch but, shhh, don't tell her  
Shit get hectic  
I want brain, give me brain  
Wash down pain with champagne  
Sour diesel hydroplane  
Walking dead, zombie gang  
How you gunna kill Meech  
He already dead  
Oh yeah that's a tip bitch, aim for the head  
Only Child Syndrome, lone wolf warrior  
Psychedelic renegade  
Nigga we the glorious

[Refrain x2]

[Verse 2: Zombie Juice]  
Hey it's Juice mane, riding through the hood  
Swagger on dank, ha, remind me why I should  
Respect these rap niggas, most of them are liars  
They just fans man, they ain't bout that life  
Bout it, bout it, bout it  
Rowdy Piper, D.C. sniper  
We ain't like ya, Zombie brain

I need brain, I'm insane from the crane  
Sip ah drank zip ah dank 6 pac of the coor  
Jigga never lied, numbers over all  
A few grams of coke know that bitch off the wall  
Bitch I'm high, fuck you on

[Outro:]  
Niggas know the timing  
Nig-nig-niggas know the timing