

# Suspiria

Flatbush ZOMBIES

[Verse 1: Juice]

I'm with a milf as juicy Diana Ross  
Blowing kush, eyes lazy, you know the boss  
I'm so zombie, bitch get off me  
Addicted to the game in my lane I'm bossy  
My soul blue, my blood red  
This is real life, I'm all good  
The greed, the money, the girls, the drugs  
The lies they bitching, the snakes, the frauds  
They move backwards, set the flame to these actors  
Lose my cool to these fools, never that I'm on the axis  
High rolling, high learning, I be floatin'  
Meditating with my tongue out, pimp game slowin' [?]  
Y'all ain't on my level, got a shoot a blunt  
Roll a white girl in the cougar  
You guys [?] you rap, it's all gravy  
But you see that nigga, so wavy

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Meech]

I pop a tab and roll the weed, yes  
Then play Russian roulette with three techs  
And laugh as I cheat death  
I ain't really see defeat yet  
I roll that sour dies with ease yes  
Then close my eyes, flip that lighter and take a deep breath  
A bad bitch in the vacant room  
A eighth of shrooms, picture me jumping the broom  
Cameras zoom on the poon, I'm just trying to gape [?] a womb  
Got bitches by the dozen, think I need a whole platoon  
The weed purple, ejaculate then I'm outie  
Four circles, flat blunt to that maui wowie  
I give her dick so good, she scream "I don't deserve you"  
Then she squirt squirt on a nigga like some perfume  
Her body is a temple, I guess it's safe to pray  
Before I eat the pussy, make sure to say the grace  
But she don't know that, I'm really really a cold nigga (frigid)  
And all I got is golden showers for these gold diggers

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Erick Arc Elliott]

The blunt bachelor, packed with hella green  
In the fronto [?], they call me tonto with my regime  
Negrodamus, graduated honors to that high grade  
80s baby, but we don't wanna see your high fade  
Fill your tank, road trip, zombies moving rank to rank  
Brooklyn shit, just respect it [?] bitch and blow this danky dank  
I thought you heard, don't deserve to bring your girl by us  
World's flyest, now I'm watching all your girls try us  
So my story blood, it's [?] came to life  
It wasn't new pussy, somehow I made it right  
Four Gs of OG, her-on how my fro be  
Arc is the codine (co-de?), bizarre how my flow be (I feel good)  
Play my vvy now, move bitch, lie down  
Room full of goons cause the parties never die down

Listening to Shaka, open up your chakra  
I lick her proper homie, spiritual docta