

Yeah, downhill, the cobwebs and the spiders
You know what I'm saying
(oh please oh please) Mega Blast Mega Blast Mega blast
Someone called me a veteran, terrestrial I'm extra
In my temple, resemble, nothing that you've seen before
I see suckaz stretching, what the fuck you preaching for?
Eyes like a eagle, or a hawk when I'm peeking your
Skid bitch talk, might get him shot, outlined in chalk
Diamonds in a pint box, I'm not the executioner like Roc Raida
But cutting on the fader, suckaz bussing at their neighbour
I wish we had a saviour, but that sounds like cowardness
The power is in all of us, that's why they distorting us
I keep a heater in my sleeping quarters like my grandpa does
If I hear a tweak crack, I cock shit back, I live in paranoia,
plus I smoke
Marihuana, and that makes it worse, when I get to put it in my
verse.
If it sounds like I'm stressing, then you're quite perceptive
You'll never evaporate my essence
Fuck an accolade from a punk magazine
They're all fags and queens
Grab machines and start shooting up (prrrrrrrrrrrrt)
Who's paper stands like bad dreams?
I rock baggy jeans, white T's and white tennis shoes
I hate doing interviews!
Let my record speak, impeccable technique, break bread
Get some head from some rich rapper's freak
That's an everyday occurrence, while you looking like a tourist
You get jacked in LA, ante up in Brownsville
The town's still looking for ya, to put 'em on ya
Bury you like an Arian in Soprani (?)
Carrying big shit, clips for Annie
Vigilante, you ain't fit to catch me
Oh please, oh please, oh please
Just get up off my dick ! (3x)
Catch a Mega blast, Mega blast, Mega blast