

# Ballskin

## DOOM

The flow is towin' precision as a Afro trim

    All big letters but it isn't no acronym

    Smack the thin grin off the chin for crack smokin'

DDT the first bar, leave the track back brokenChrome grown men doing business with Anglo-Saxon 'em

    Lacking swing but that banjo's so relaxing as the wax spin

    Hacking axes in the wind, pretend it's just a pen

See if you can pencil 'em inTense, met your men on a fenced in, sensed this is tense

    The wheels fall off then it's the end

    Don't get keelhauled in villain always been

    Feel real genuine ballskinNot to call the whole crowd out

    There's just a few chumps

    And you know who you are like a shout out

Place them in your loud mouth and taste them like a pastryWaste of space, face hastily, bow out gracefully

    Disappear, reappear and disappear again

    Villain knot his hair he's no Afro-American

If that's the case he be a bald headed AfricanTakin' all the credit and jetted astro-travellin'

    Turn a man into a mannequin for Affleckin'

    And bein' tough actin', tin actin', bluff jacking

    He wears a mask so when you dodge his face

Each and every race could absorb the bassIn a place to be, don't believe the hyperbole

    It's like a murder spree get sniped verbally

    And beat in the head with lead pipe languages

For street cred leave 'em for dead and angro-snitchThe slanks suggest it was the guy in the glasses

    Who came to help the people with they minds in they asses

    And sent trippin' get a grip like Spalding

    These walls is thin feel genuine ballskin

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