

Megablast

M.C. Sar & The Real McCoy

I am your host for the evening
Don't take the bullet out- leave it in
Intoxicate me til I'm bleedin gin
And I still walk straighter than them thieving
Men

5 million ways to ho- choose one
Consider this game to go- use some
Stockbrokers pace the floor and do some
State fellatio and ooh um
Ay man fuck them Federallies
Muthafuckas can't get enough bread at
Rally's

Bringin white girl through Mexicali
Homies come up and got dead in alleys
Cocaine, soda and H2O
Tryin to make the dough
Here's the hate below
With a statement though:
If we hustle for the state to go
Security'll brace the door
They can't take the blow

Of the
Megablast

Mega-Megablast

It's a Megablast

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My heartbeat vacillates to a faster rate
Thinking bout bills and scratch to make
Muthafuckas work til our back is ached

But calculate what massa take
Revolution Rock on acetate
They seein how much our ass'll take
How much money can them bastards
Make?

We gon wrestle fate
Tell em pass the cake
Some get drunk of Jack and baked
Yack in the back

Come back and drank
Some just mentally masturbate
Won't graduate from class debate
Point forty-four is the calibrate
But they'll replace it if we assassinate
Fuck big biz and their magistrates
Explode on the scene and smash the state

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Slumlords of the world have united

And they announced a world tour

You are hereby cordially invited

To the Third World War

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Let's hit em with a

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