

Savagely Attack (feat. Ghostface Killah)

CZARFACE

I'm sickly, flow quarantined by the cdc
Heads nod, pressure on your neck like a ddt
 Beat street remo, spittin on your name
Rhymes travel under ground like it's written on a train
 My position in the game top dog, rock hard
 Fuck with everybody in your hood just not y'all
 Basic, live broadcast from the er
 We are talk of the town without the pr
 Savagely attack this rap master craftsman
 Pack em in twisted on the floor like a backspin
After him, y'all will have to deal with the son on deck
 One of the best that hasn't done it yet
 Killer b, choppin up the track like a dealer be
 Professor x couldn't test my ability
 I cave the motherfucking roof like heavy snow
 Act like I told ya before, y'all already know
 Savagely attack, savagely attack
Savagely attack, savagely attackEs raps, I wrote this in a gs lex
 To get that 90's vibe
 My melody, high and low fidelity darts
 My whole team, 7 dirty like when jeopardy starts
 I can't call it unless we call my style diabolic
 I'm a writeaholic, I drink ink till I vomit
 I think I'm catatonic, in sync all these rappers wanted
 I'm a czar of the czar bars, cut you like a schimitar
 Wichita state, x men I'll execute you,
 You a dead man, god willing
I'm not villain getting top billing, with my squad chillin
 Blood on the tracks like bob dylan, die like a mob killin
 We already know the ropes
 We be steppin over ropes
It's andre the giant looking down at you local folks
 Okie dokie, motorized vocals, yeah I practice
 Raise on a tape the same color as galacturs
 Look out, attack like a nigga on bath salts
 Eat his face off, leave his body on ashphalt
 Rampant, run throuh your town on attack mode
 Savagely leave em broomsticked in the asshole
 Cobra clutch, throw a mask on and go in, go in

I'm a terror, a new era
Walk around with 2 bats like I'm yougi bear
Rocking robes, it's a trench
...will have you ducking under the bench
The stench of dead bodies, thoughts of the mutilation
Brign you closer to god in a tight situation
Or thrown in the back of the truck, a sanitation
I'm ruthless, my technique is chinese torture
No iv's hanging out your veing to support you
Everybody's talking about how the ghost caught you
Have a 5 year old kill your ass for a quarter

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>