

# The Full Monty

## Non Phixion

Crack you like a twig  
You're like a faggot rockin' the wig  
I'm the adopted kid who knocks you stepchild  
Your real mom's a pig  
Thats how I classify these dumb crowds  
A bunch of scumbags quick to pull a gat  
But look at that, your gun jams you cunt rag  
You come in handy when the pussy's bleeding  
But you the pussy bleeding right now  
But no you ain't dreaming  
Just because we white just doesn't mean we ain't scheming  
How the fuck you think we kill devils and slay demons?  
You be the type to smoke with cats  
That think they blunts a seaman  
We hit your wife off and barely heard that slut screaming  
PCP and marijuana had a dusty meeting last evening  
Oh shit I think your mom's beeping  
Word thats her number no doubt  
Yo I'ma break out  
First I get some chinese take out  
And scope jake out  
Park out on the corner of your mothers building waiting for me  
But I broke out before the story  
And those devils never saw me To my kids sold in sheets  
Rap freaks  
All you tricks in heat  
We'll crack your beef for being sweet  
Don't even try to sleep I'm full length  
You're a snip of tape  
I been in state but you tradin' jakes  
While your ass inflates  
My dictates what a fag you are  
Up and drag stag in zanzibar  
Rocking tennis shots  
I'm pro what comes sports  
Like a benetaur  
Fuck a figure 'fore  
I lace it with a cleated shirt  
Smoke a fucking pound and watch these cats go berserk

I terrorize whole cities - you 'bout to feel my work  
Mexican cats in shades Heavy D ate my blades  
Feather-base pumps like Flavor Flav  
I shed scenes on dark days  
Friend of all angels on fatal car chase  
Drive through the flatlands til I hit ralph  
Caught the stench of the rotten projects  
Bagger left and I'm out Non-Phixion be the full monty  
Saw ya off like Vinnie Ponty  
I'm Noam Chomsky, nah  
Fucking like Phil Bronski  
I'm ill constantly  
Kill with the velocity T3  
Three years before the movie got out  
And Ja Rule be with the gat out gotta give a shout out  
To Goretex and Teikei engineerin' this, steerin' this  
Just like a love boat  
Or William S Borroughs' rough coat  
Smell the gun smoke  
You get thug broke  
Like uncut coke  
With no client to sell it to  
Internal Revenue  
There's many levels to the train of thought  
We taking over airports  
Get slain for sport  
Probably share recourse like Puffy  
Non-Phixion - Vampire slayers like Buffy

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