

Black Moon (Feat. B-Real From Cypress Hill)

Deftones

(So)

You know what, you can't come floppin' that shit

If you run up, guess what, I'm stoppin' that shit

Still can't figure out nothin' or find flaws

Take the Pauls, better recognize bodies on the lawn If you see such, might touch, home is the crutch

Roll the dutch with the bunch of we never have enough

Hold steady for the lyrical melee with delicate rhymes

An alphabetical order of one at a time Should we break it up? Welcome the true while you fearin' it

And lookin' at the youth, whatcha gonna do? They hearin' it

Don't hate your face, still in the air lookin' at

You made me twist you up your all crooked now Take a step back sucker, you get spit on

Payback comin' from all of those you shit on

(Why?) Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew

You on the camera, guess what? I see you

(So what?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew

You on the camera, bitch what? I see you Check the mic cord every place I roam

And all the bullshit cease when I pull my chrome

It's automatic, drastic the way I blow you

Incredible and unforgettable I make you bounce to the rhythm, what counts I hit 'em

Straight ounce of venom and great amounts of visim

I'm the psycho lookin' for the prey

All the way out in the boondocks with the AK on

(Why?) Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew

You on the camera, guess what? I see you

(So what?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew

You on the camera, bitch what? I see you The hand on the clock's tickin', the plot thickens

Times runnin' out, you can't hide from the gat clickin' punk

Hit the floor rhyme to even the score, people

We'll be hearin' about the way ya were in folklore 'cause MC's amaze and the people you knew were rippin' up

Rollin' em up with weed then spliff 'em I got the need

Say what, what, you want somethin' to pump up

Jump up just like a record that cut up Try to nut up think it's funny

I'll wrap your ass up like the mummy

With rhymes, sucka's they run from me

Wanna get away, that's a better way, ya heard (Why?)

Tell me the word and kilts comin' with poison verbs

And vocab sucka's be leavin' out on the slab (Why?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew
You on the camera, guess what? I see you
(So what?)
Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew
You on the camera, bitch what? I see youWhatcha gonna do? I got mad crew
You on the camera, guess what? I see you
(So what?)
Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew
You on the camera, bitch what? I see youSo what? So what?
So what? So what?

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