

Spazzola (ft. Streetlife, Raek)

Method Man

Uh
Deadly Melody part two
That's my word
It ain't safe no more, no more bitchYo yo
Brain is punctured and drained through the nasal
Hour of assassination be upon you
Moving with the tiger strike bound gagged and shot
The head in (not sure of this verse)
East remains hot with police
But I keep a lease for my, four-fifth automatic
Extended clip rewind, bust mine,
Anytime you reveal your snake is raising actions
Observe the magnetic attractionAnd its time for some gridIron rap, action-packed grudge match
Tough act to follow, hard copy novel throw you off the Farasauno
We swimmin with these sharks, yo I raked body guard
Stamp my initial in your birthmark, P.L.O
Plus like a calico, tally ho
Black expo, checks in afro, we back yo,
Stole-a-might, crash your wind pipe, with the (right to right?)
Fatal strike, daily mic fights, shoot-out street lightsSight beyond sight, late night, city light
Tight like a virgin, merging with my aye-a-like
Splergin, dirty to the grain, no detergent
Filthy, innocent till I'm proven guilty
Submergin, deeper in the lecture I'm servin
Truth or consequences, life or death sentence
I'm hurtin, your person, I'm certain, its curtainsIt ain't nothing like hip-hop music
You like it cause you choose it
Most D.J.'s won't refuse it
A lot of sucka M.C.'s misuse it
Don't think that Wu can't lose it
Too much to gain you'll abuse it
The name of the game is rapture
This one is completely captured bassYo
I bring chaos to blocks like the riots in Watts
Rapid fire shots ripple through Kevlov, 9 Glock's
Technique your rhyme part machine gun ammo
Sporadic flow buckle the foe, intro to outro
Galico, throw verse, we slide my dough first
I make thousands in the club with no shirts, go beserk

From the Shao burrow, wylin out on the furlow
Commando, style thorough, solo inferno
It burns slow, thermal nuclear degrees
Heads of underseas down to the youngest seeds
Wannabes clone, they light like summer breeze
Hundred G's for the garden, the fierce stampede
From the die cast, hit the mic like the iron-palm blast
Equipped to perform the task
S-I-N-why, and what, had a gut
The head rush, will cause your cerebellum to bust
We be the world's most fabulous, hazardous, to fuck with
these ravenous
Killas get you stuck to the wall like wooden cabinets
Extravagant, drop a helicopter high
Up into the sky, lines philosophy
Watch my pockets ride, to the bottom bus
Confide in God and Sin, I trust the villianous
Criminal minded killas rust
I intend to build a fortifying man,
Mastermind vying men, navigate the globe and retire quick
Aiyyo fluid rap bend, through a black Veluga black
act
Tackle that, ghetto tabernackles throw it in your lap
Slang A-K, national, geographical, mathematical
Slide up in your worth casual
Night air dog, who wear it all, blouse down to bra
All a thousand with a bloody hair, flammable
Rap mayors, who clap Himalayas pinky fingers
Ever glacier, lacer, hand laser touches grail bomb blazers
Sly-workin, network beserk, mad hurting
Killing whales, fucking up sales, crash Bloomindales
John Lennon tenor break, mad descendo
Fuck y'all niggas carve my ice through my beige window
Spazz Spazzola Ola
S-I-N-Y 10304
Lock your door
Crack your jaws
Drop your draws
It's all day everyday with this rap souflee'
Muzak

Songwriters

SMITH, CLIFFORD / WOODS, COREY / HUNTER, JASON / GRANT, J. / TURNER, ELGIN EVANDER /
CHARLES, PATRICK

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