

Gib6erish

Eazy Mac

Radical, always high on adderall
Chop you up like a cantaloupe
Put you in a cabbage roll
Put you in a casserole
Put you in a catapult
Shoot you like a cannonball
Um, I got a gram of the baddest Rolled
Getting brain from a whores face call it saddle dome
Lit the flame to the propane
"KAY STANTON GO!"
Grab your camera phones

You'll need the evidence,
Evident that I'm better then
Any And all you veterans
Look at the game I'm stepping in
Look at just what the weapon is
Pen mixed with the mescaline
Then mixed with adrenaline
Then mixed with perfectionist

Excellent, yes it is
I'm the fucking best at this
Time to shine the light on me Thomas Edison
Bring me all the sedatives, that way I can settle in
That way I can dumb it down teach you common edict
Of Canadians I leave it to fucking beavers
To pass me the fucking heaters
Start busting that Justin Bieber
Take Selena out the back of the theater
To the back of my van, lay her down by the speakers

Grab a pack of the bath salts, bad thoughts
Just wanted to have a dance off, that's all
Just wanted to take her pants off, that's all
Can't stop, I grasp thoughts, that's not
(Eat her) x5 - (Gibber) x8

Little chestnut
Minorities are messed up

Disorderly misconduct
Drinking 100 proof and fresca
Horribly retarded
Stealing garbage fruits and vegetables
They askin' me
"Easy what'd you do to Kesha?"

I, Cut up her human body
With all the Illuminati
Set off two tsunamis
Then probably got Rhianna to call me
We did Pilates
I ate her puny like tuna mahi
Bought a blue Bugatti
Then drive it off the side of a valley

This rap rap game is to ridiculous
Gibberish six spits it like its syphilis
And if it isn't what you thought
What you think it is
Lick my dick, dick, dick,
Balls and my dick again

I'm fucking crazy!
Rollin round Mrs.Daisy
Underground, making the earth shake
That's why they hate it
Tracy tell me did you keep the baby?
Or did you flush it down the toilet
With the other eighty

Better then ever
Inventin' these letters
Hip-hop has
Heads will get severed
Right down the centre
Sending y'all to the medical center
Hope you livin' elegant heather
She was wet when I met her
But shes dry when I left her
Surprised I had depressed her
She ran through fifty guys
Exercise to her gender
The numbers don't lie
You can hide or pretend but

Together off the pipe
She need five interventions
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH
Your brain is melting

Say what you want
But it ain't the same without me
I say it proudly
Lead by example
Shitting on my city
They take me for an asshole ah
You whack rappers are back at
I laugh at it, bad habits
You rap average
Only spit the first track
What'cha asthmatic
On the dicks of all these rappers
What'cha can't stack it?

You can't have it, naw you can't have it
You backpacking trash rappers
Naw you can't have it
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda
If Easy Mac hadn't happened
Forgot I wipe my ass now
So please pass the napkin
I ain't braggin, speaking my language
Translation, (Translation)
Something, something

So when you,
Hear of this dream
It's a pyramid scheme
I'm on top,
And all you motherfuckers below me
Fake beef?
Yeah all you mother fuckers baloney

LISTEN! Something.
If, I,- Don't, do that, I might
Get molested,
By this leprechaun that's staring at me in the corner
Um um little confused
Um um little confused

GIBBERISH.

Lyrics Submitted by Alex

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