

Fastlane (feat Biolante AKA Kurious Jorge)

King Geedorah

Fast lane
Three, two, one, go Only God is judged, never plea the case
Oh, reason where is the truth we can never erase?
I've fallen from grace, black nor face
Ounce of green smoke, jack wit no chase Peddle on the floor, thirsty for score
Fastlane destination, top of the cash game
See keep like a missile with mad aim
You can't blame missin' spirits who campaign A mystery at most, universal most steel is hot
Yup off in the knot
Vision clear like a Hindu with the third eye dot
We be wig, nah baby that's my word I got 'Nuff rhymes, tuff times, try talkin' to kids
Who walk around thinkin' that doesn't forgive
Life in itself is like a bid
And if you scared to die then you scared to live Ain't it a shame dealin' with the remain?
Hennessy on the brain, travel the plane Will the copy cats twist the def traps?
Bliss the sex raps blind to jet black
The matters awake in response since came to life
Singin' a seance, escape the realm Bly swift like 'o' at, fake jacks a cast
Catch two smacks, gentlemen relax
Blaze trails that haven't been traveled in a while
Scatter clues for those who equate the style Cruisin' in the Lex out the window seat
While I be trippin' off the rhyme, bop my head to the beat
I can't speak on delirious mood swings
True crowns, a helmed at the true kings Tell ya take it back, straighten
Money makin', light we sign awaken, idle mind oversaken
No debatin' on the vessel that we navigatin'
Gravitatin', schemin', leave 'em standin' waitin' Specialize in futuristic mental picture paintin'
We are slave to sick ways, I'm quenchin' with thirst
Gift of a new day they seem like a curse What we made, penetrate the charade
The incision is barely felt from the sharpness of the blade
Movin' motionless through this masquerade Loomin' in the dark but justice save a spark, rock
Like a match made in heaven and hell apart
But still one, if it's life we start So real reveal, sign is sealed
What we feels translates to meals
That nine to five shit is no joke, muscle in scientist
But don't look upon my hustlin' Will the copy cats twist the def traps?
Bliss the sex raps, blind to jet black
The matters awake in response since came to life
Singin a seance, escape the realm Bly swift like 'o' at, fake jacks a cast

Catch two smacks, gentlemen relax
Blaze trails that haven't been traveled in a while
Scatter clues for those who equate the style Look at them, those two space monsters
The one with the three heads is King Geedorah
And that one's Gigan, we are controlling them

Songwriters

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