Spooks

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[Chorus: x 2]
Spooks is on some other script
That's why you be lovin' it
My crew that's the butter clique be glad you discovered it
Hip hop originals spook rock we runnin' this
Playin' in the club it hits radio be bumpin' itConsensus these cats are forever flippin' hits
But every time I turn around spooks got to prove this
Old hits to new hits next hits to crew hits
You fuck with it poppin' that nonsense we true to thisMy alternator flow be flippin' radio we done that
Spooks still spit it for you thugs yeah we done that
You want it then battle a spook we can't lose for god we fight
Suffice the plight with the might from piety rightsPlunge you with lice plead your plight spice for spite
On judgement night with three strikes
The wicked is right livin' in trife recite songs
Repent crimes it's pendulum time
The comin' of christ for mankind[Chorus: x 2]Hypno
Most of these stupid mc's could never handle the steez
Spooks be bringin' when we singin' man why'all wing it and please
I got the crucial chromosones to stimulate these microphonesThe hardware plus the software plus the hormones
A prerequisite for wreckin' cliques keepin' it hectic
Phenobarbitol could never stall this wild epileptic style
Electric and mental spasmodic eroticType of flow that could only be described as hypnotic
Man it's a fact that I got it hemmed up and guaranteed
Mc's approach me but they gainin' in the cranial bleed
You need to learn to read between the lines of coke dust and weed
You're smokin' chokin' off the speed of illusion indeed[Chorus: x 2]Water water
I speak the spookanese
Like abomin

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