

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' it Consensus 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 this My 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 rights Plunge 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 microphones The 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 erotic Type 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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