

Nightcrawler (feat. Method Man)

CZARFACE

|1: Inspectah Deck|

No need to adjust your system

This song call it Jack Herer, cause a hit strong

Fist pump, Rebel on the set make your bitch jump

Doubt me? Get in line, cause the list long

Scandalous tight Nixon

Mellow in your face, like the Knicks on

Dick long, gripped in the pits with my wits on

Low quick, short wick on a lit bomb

Better strong any record Inspectah on

I transform to a beast, call me Predacon

Upper echelon, that can rap 'til he dead and gone

Was an ex-con, now I get my checks on

Now a nigga's alright, like I'm never wrong

Headstrong, stepping through a present-day Lebanon

Like Marvin, I get it on, Rebel gone set it off

Then I jet set where the weather's warm

|Bridge|

Flawless

(scratching)|2: Esoteric|

Listen, I'm a visionary, killing this, I'm stealing this

Hang with a gang that's villainous

Building this from the ground up, turn the sound up

Launch a round, lay the beat down, like a Dillinger

The handgun, can't come close, I'm a phantom

Your brand ain't a movement and your jam ain't an anthem

Tantrum, crying bitch [?] your dying wish

I'm a genie, that'll grant that shit, I insist

Fly shit, shrunken little sweater, yeah we tighten it

Tight kicks, flow holy water, like Christ spit

Ice pick, swing that mother-fucker like a night stick

Prisoners, tie son up, that Iron Mike shit

Listeners, take a deep breath I mean I'm recessed

ES, mint issue one, you the re-press

Refresh your funny style, you should redress

Speak less, what's a Braveheart with a weak chest?

|Bridge|

A knock-out blow, he's down for the count|x3|

Listen to this|x2||3: Method Man|

I spit bomb, kill 'em softly with this song
Click strong, this ain't nothing like a chick song
Big John, in the shower with a big blonde
Switch on the power, little sour in the big bong
I'm big, homes, y'all ain't living 'til you live long
Big-boned honey, trying to keep me in the friend zone
I touch down, try and put it in her end-zone
Pimp on, then I dip on her, like I'm Jim Jones
Yes y'all heard the rest, who the best, y'all?
You slept off, I'm a threat, what you rep, dog?
Respect, dog, here's a bone: go and fetch, dog
Mr. Method, my favourite letter is "F", y'all(Ha!)
As I continue where we left off
Next off the list, another hater is checked off
Get lost you trick, check boss, or bet's off
More music and less talk, I'm talking about|Bridge|

I walk down the street people look at me and say, "Who the hell are you?", I'm just an average JoeDr Yorgo, the EQ on this will make Czarface's brain bleed. He'll become so enraged, he'll self destruct.(cackles)Don't be so foolish, you oaf! I knew Suckface would be stupid enough to surface againSir, it's Czar and they love him, because he's a heroWell, every hero needs a villain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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