

# Long Winded

## Blahzay Blahzay

To set shit off  
Right  
My crew taps a 40  
3 crazy niggas leave the murder scene gory  
End of story  
It's the Fiss watch me wreck ya  
I'll inject ya  
With the funk that you're listening  
Like gymnasts off the high dive board, I be flipping  
Bacardi sipping  
Deluxe suites at the Ramada  
I want my piece of the pie, the whole enchilada  
That's why I gotta  
Put these cannons to your back  
I'm taking Gucci links down to your girl's bra strap  
You wanna see the secret formula but ain't no peeking  
Cause my rhymes be slamming like shorties on the weekend  
You think I'm Rip Van Winkeling but I see ya  
You're just an asshole trying to creep on the creeper  
[?] and sleepers  
Remove that ass off the map  
I'm sick like chicks who still bone with the claps  
But none of that  
Beedie free on the mic  
Hitting hard like drunk drivers on the turnpike  
To mental scholars  
I'm leaving medullas dented  
Schooling children  
Arithmetic coming [?]  
Like lines of longitude before you fags meet your ending  
I'm...  
"Long winded but I don't need my respiratory  
To bless my story you got nothing for me" - Blahzay Blahzay 'Danger'Dangerous  
To niggas with a 12" or album  
Through verbal intercourse give mind an orgasm  
Sir or ma'dam  
Can't ignore me just adore me  
Cause once I'm hired you might get fired lacking timing  
Fed me

I gets deadly and creep silent  
Stay with the leaf  
Uh huh and the choco bliss  
Clear your sinus with the finest Primatene Mist  
Acknowledge this  
On vinyl bring apocalypse  
Dig ya grave like an anthropologist  
Exoticness  
You'll only find in my rehearsals  
Swollen heads full of hot air, heads will burst a verse you  
Prerecorded  
Get battered and assaulted  
Making rappers wish they moms had they ass aborted  
You sound good on tape, but live your vocals sound distorted  
My improper gram' is used to gain glamour  
No propagandas  
Hide my niggas ankle hammers  
Those who oppose  
Assholes get lit like jack o lanterns  
Psychokinetic  
Get burned by mental thought patterns  
And that's a warning  
To any crew fulfilling legacies  
Coming in my zones is a tight squeeze like two full pregnancies  
From here to Venus  
You fags can't see me with a Zenith  
Shaking sets, stomping through like a behemoth  
Niggas showing  
In this battle they tip toeing  
You'll find me floating  
Dropping weight like a Samoan  
Talking loud like you earn stripes we never heard of ya  
We'll murder ya  
Watch your crew fold like lawn furniture  
Express the gift  
Stimulated from the spliff  
Move your town like when the continental plates shift  
Vocab professor  
Wack MC agressor  
Got you open  
Like the drawers on your dresser  
Busting shots  
Trying to hold down your block  
That's when I release the 3000  
Ya sleep of the warlock Oh my God oh my gollie

Guess who's rocking Poly-  
Gram, goddamn we taking off like twin cam  
Scram, mess with fam and I'll trample ya  
Ya mom's got to Pamper ya  
Then you get robbed for your sampler  
Disc, cause I be brisk like Octob'  
Shock the globe  
Ya Glock explode cause you was nervous  
Not purpose, lay the verdict be  
Try to bury me  
You be, done something terribly  
We can war in the streets or in the mezzane'  
The best will fall, like my name was Desiree  
Boss you get squashed oh my gosh  
Thinking every line ain't divine  
You out your rabbit ass mind  
Plus, I never rush the lead single with the plan  
Screaming on chickens for using my beeper as a scam  
I plan my vocal making rappers antisocial in a hurry  
So all that tongue twisting don't make me worried  
I'm...

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

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