

Face the Music

Crazy Town

Now we push rhymes, crazy rhymes
Words forced fed through your mind trace the source
Brother, brother
Face the music don't confuse it for anotherNothing comes close to this
Kiss the sky
These gramps change hands as our fans multiply
We push rhymesPeople gather 'round when we kick 'em
Go boy shifty stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Burning bridges, smokinism, losin' my religion
Shooting the breezeWe got these MCs ass kissing
So If you can't take the heat get your ass outta the kitchen
I freak it off the wall
Crammin,' slammin', point of views into your fucking skull
Bitch that's why we stick 'emBitch
Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Bitch
Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, stick 'em, stick 'em, stick 'em
(Stick e, stick e)
Bitch
Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Bitch
Stick 'emWell if I tapped you on the spinal with an
Anaesthetic epic is the definition written into grooves of vinyl
It's called survival
Without drop the stylish into friction
Tectonic traits drifting like the platesIt shakes like the quakes in Cali
The mystic Maharaji
Mission of the kamikaze comeback kid
Producer supper status
I'm here to claim my rein as the baddest beat peddler
So place your bet middlerThe roof is a blaze and yo
Were smoking out the fiddler
We're sippin' on a hundred proof liquor
Welcome to the dooms day, dawnnin', hot like the sun
No time to relax we pack the dooms day gunStick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Bitch
Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, stick 'em, stick 'em, stick 'em
(Stick e, stick e)
Bitch

Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Bitch

Stick 'emCall me a drifter, richter when I hit you with the stick
I'm talking shit, the pit starter a wanted man

The one who cuffed your daughter to my bed stand and
I talk a lotta shit because I know a lotta shitI know, I said I'd quit but I just want another hit
It's madness pimpin' like Gladys

The baddest maintainer status that is no question

Releasing tension as we step into the seventh dimensionThis jabber jaw's jaws are slappin'
We's what's happenin'

The bones are breakin' and fingers snappin'
The pressure is on with non stop action

Whether bangin' your head or steady maxin'Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Bitch

Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, stick 'em, stick 'em, stick 'em
(Stick e, stick e)

Bitch

Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em, ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em
Bitch

Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em

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