

# no snakes alive

## King Geedorah

Ghidra has arrived, you guys could take five  
By the time it's over, no snakes alive  
Take the dive, I'm tellin' you, you better off  
Then up against a flow to make her, take her sweater off  
From the set off when it came to scripts he could hardly  
brag  
It's the result of concentration and lolly-gag  
I said, "Yeah right" he pulled the mic out a snotty rag  
Sealed up air-tight and wrapped up in a body bag  
Get a advance and catch chance writer's block  
After spendin' the first and last penny  
My own worst enemy tell me if I'm OD and usual flow  
And made deals with these cats who keep sending dough, so  
The Three Headed said it, never get busted  
He's a man of his word who's not to be trusted  
Beats encrypted, multi-faceted encrusted  
Shorty pawn, keep mic rusted  
Sort of mellow type of fellow  
Who sometimes spaz on wife like Othello  
Hell no he won't use words like illuminati  
Or Gotti all shotty might use karate  
Azar the Gaza cut I'll ask why a mask  
With the gall style caps say nice fly  
Exact dough till it stack high, white ho, black  
Guy the rap game, black eye  
Exhilaration, Jet Jag's accelerations  
Touch speeds minds can't concieve  
Achieve altered, attitudes and angles, angels answer  
Aura, illumilation, awesome interperation  
Awkward alarm, ankle house arrest and who's best?  
Monster Island Czars crush pawn dreams to be king  
A frank reality calculation could never be  
Quest destined, distant competition dusted  
Disgusted raise for second, crowded  
Clouded confusion, conclusion simple, plain  
Self education, self made millionaires  
Serpents slitherin', sidewind searchin'  
Stalkin', heat sensin' can't have me  
Jet Jag's riki tiki tavi  
Superhero hit zero to sixty hot pursuit, pedal to the floor  
Handlin' lyrics, traction swervin' left right makin' head fix  
Layin' high stakes levitates, quick hit breaks  
They fly past hit war parts fly loose, kill a mongoose  
Fake niggaz contine to practice the art of intimidation  
Sterile minds concieve and threw up all artificial insemination  
Syntax a sequential rage unless it's all deliberate  
Angle wide words clear, but population stay illiterate  
Consider it God's a fine power, fools get rid of it  
Men build dreams on promises but lacken' the will to deliver it  
You, I dissolve connivers like saliva on tic tacs  
World is strange, but get the job done like sises mix max  
Flip tracks, murder stinks, drunk niggaz killin' six packs

Chokin' on venom, suffered tricknological kick backs  
Poverty stricken' minds, all thoughts barely worth two cents  
Build history through time, many a design on blueprints  
Anooshes slides in the sky, eight-five percent never  
knew  
Wise men arise, pull files like internal revenue  
Forever true, appauled? There's self evidence with leverage  
Upset? The beast belly concoct  
Homogenised beverage  
Clever shit, calculate a sabatoge trojan horse  
Gift from? See through any G motion that grows in force  
Chose to toss to teach familiar line throughout the underworld  
God of elevation kills Superman, rape Wondergirl  
The discounted, decapitated rapist it's acceptable  
The everyday occurrence a fatal outcome's inevitable  
Might as well join the forces boss  
Chance take a loss like coin toss  
Roll with the double headed nickel  
Pawn the pawn a Jet Jag with the sickle you and a pickle  
King Ghidra yo you ass betta leave 'em alone  
Before ya go catch a seizure and leave 'em blown  
If you ain't the best of the best in the top three  
Either myself, I and me don't even think of caps  
But act like you had a slight inkling perhaps  
Or get smacked back in the ring like Bob Backlund  
Ink jet black and wack  
Ha ha ha hey, what's the meaning of this?  
Shut up ha ha ha, young man

Songwriters

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