

Blastic

Mc Chris

thanks to my rhyme inventin, i've ascended the heavens
did i fail to mention got more ice than march of penguins
i'm rich, i make the poor people cry
and i bet it all black be'cause it can't be denied
i'm in debt but we'll worry about that later
let me show you crib, the pool, the elevator
ben grim is my trainer, ben sherman is my tailor
diamond encrusted inhaler just in case i get the vapors
like mead i'm makin paper but i aint spiral bound
as in downward, aint a coward when i'm schoolin these clowns
leave'm foolish and droolin like they come down with the downs
swan diving like i'm scrooge into a pool full of pounds
black plastic know you gotta have it
blaze in the back, my motorcade stops traffic
black plastic debts gettin drastic
don't care, don't dare me to blast kid
repeat
you've seen the heliport now let's go check out my rides

this is a lamborghini porsche it's a one of kind
it's like the batmobile with a mcdonald inside
sit in the comfort of your car inhale a burger and fries
as for clothes, man you know, i be pimpin the coats
dolce and gabbana, prada, yeah i guess that's dope
but yo i bought vatican, man i cold own the pope
make him lock and pop with my a pope remote
ben and jerry's in the kitchen and i mean the two guys
they're makin me a crazy mc sundae surprise
i feed it to my dogs 'cause i'm watchin my size
then i tell them hippies bolt 'cause i'm fuckin tonight
yeah i got a harem welcome to the virgin zone
snuck'm out of muslim heaven like i'm indiana jones
like the himalayan hulk you may think i'm alone
but i got a bag a bitches and they're beggin to bone
chorus repeat

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