

Nosferatu (feat. Mr. Lif)

DJ Krush

Check, searching for adventure, welcome to Dementia
Lit sent ya, every message that he meant ta
Envision this, your parameters are limitless
30,000 feet in the air, we're all there
Standard procedure, land hime at Narita
Find reefer, hit thet telli for some leisure
Relaxin', lookin' out over Osaka
Thinkin' of a line for a rhyme that'll rock ya
On stage shock ya, jettin' cause I've gotta
Hit Tokyo with another dark and lonely flow
Language barrier, like a carrier aircraft
When I move my physical frame, you'll hear math
Numbers crunch your bones well, struggle through your own
hell
Pray you weren't alone when your dome fell
Oh well, go and grab a mop for the body shop
And while you rot, the dead'll get the fuck up and walk
Strange things happen in the nighttime
When you leave your crib to come and hear some Hype Rhyme
Enter so I've got ya, Black Nosferatu
Rock that ass to sleep with a beat, then I'll chop you
Strange things happen in the nighttime
When you leave your crib to come and hear some Hype Rhyme
Enter so I've got ya, Black Nosferatu
When you're under spell, I'll do what the hell I want to
Let me lighten up, total eclipse, the universe flips
Sunken ships sink towards the seas' surface
A thousand tales of those who failed but kept composure
Decomposure, bloated from exposure
The sun bust, you better duck son, the government sonned us
To work toward needs and gun lust
We could buy our souls back, but we sold that
It's a no go black, Hire Skully and Kojack
Detectives with correctives lens perceptive
Tight perspective, yet missed the objective
Fuck it, live and let live, they can never catch Lif
Hit me with a beat and a mic, let's get biz
Lights dimmin', that means your chances of escape slimmin'
Hands up and heads bobbing to the rhythm
Blood shower, now ya body lose power
Within an hour, I'll teleport to Kanazaawaa
To start my feeding again, I'm peeling your skin
Then you scream, thus, release the feelings within
Here's a flyer, missing my event would be a sin
Nigga's show time's at 9, welcome, let it begin
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Songwriters

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Published by
SONY/ATV TUNES LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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