Barbarian

Moska, Nezzo

["You're a barbarian, a savage" plays x12 and throughout the song][Verse 1:] (E-40)
I'm a barbarian a savage, fully and semi automatic
A manage hustler with the package, rock like Lenny Kravitz
On a mission about my mail, petulant, chicken, Burney's and 12's
Rob a nigga if I have to, if all else fails
But that ain't really my get-down plus I'm the new laws of nature
It might not come back on me now but this will come back on me later
I'm from it, built for battle the Bay maybe in peace
Same Levis for weeks 501's, no crease
I pack a cannon, 44 like Clint Eastwood cha see
A cannon? Yeah but not the cannon camera 7D
I'm whiskey, office landy
I don't know when I'll be sober again
I'm just not falling down from the sky finally coming down off my high
If it wasn't for the water the rap game will be dry
So I feed the soil life resuscitate the game
Breave life back in every real nigga that we lost mane
[Chorus:] (Cousin Fik & Laroo T.H.H.)
Uh, he an animal, a beast
He don't eat, nigga he feast
"You're a barbarian, a savage"
"You're a barbarian, a savage"
Same jeans, for weeks
Out here with the zombies, fiends and tweeks
"You're a barbarian, a savage"
"You're a barbarian, a savage"
[Verse 2:] (E-40)
Do the development while I might better tetch it don't wanna get caught loose
Some of these niggas are I'll when they get on pills and courage juice
Alot of these dudes ain't real lot of us cats are synthetic
Swivel, canap

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