

# Your Favorite Rap Song

Flatbush ZOMBiES

Oh I swear  
All I ever wanted was to be somebody  
My reefer cloudy, lost to each assignment  
Making beats and rhyming so proceed to find me  
My speech align with "teacher, teacher help me seek the knowledge"  
But the street's is evil, we proceed to flee police and sirens  
Grievance foul, reaper loud six feet my ego grow  
Shawty grip it both hands letting off my eagle low  
Bust it back and forth there's no remorse  
I win of course I'm in  
You fraudulent, I'm selling drugs  
Where's the love? hit my plug  
This is for my 40 busta's holding crutches  
Cause they know they hustlers  
While the man is tryna cobra clutch us  
I drank a whole 8 bottles man I won't discuss this  
Cause even if it's champagne better know your substance  
Fancy nigga's stuck on a brand name  
But any day it's all we order champagne  
I'm talking shit for my fan's sake  
I give a fuck who can't relate I'm every last skate  
I paint the picture for peace  
Large wishes dismembered in several scenes  
I'm Kubrick with chemistry  
You're degenerate, generously  
Poor me, poor, poor me  
Got them hooked one time  
So I gotta oldie

All I ever wanted son was a brick, a mask and a hunnid guns  
Put a drip in a mesh if you want it son  
For them chips I be down and I run at you  
Yeahhhhh

I'm painting portraits while endorphins spinning  
I'm high as hell when indulging in these gorgeous woman  
Pave the future for boosters as I'm contributing my two cents  
So I'm a nuisance  
Producing and I tighten the loop, like it's a noose-sence  
Who's this? not for amusement, I'm never clueless  
I do this but never foolish, you doo doo and that's what stool is  
My crew is cool as the Fonz and you're Ferris Bueller  
No honouring my medulla  
No time for your common coonary  
Prognosis was doses of mean rock  
Dreaming I been thugging like when Afeni conceived Pac  
Papa told me fame would only flood my brain  
So when you washed up is when you focus on these lames  
Money, motive and music my main objective is this  
I'm pushing the envelope and I still give that for the kids  
Mind, soul and spirit  
Concious because I'm near it  
The whisper is the mirror to all my merit's  
So fuck you if you ain't hear it nigga

All I ever wanted son was a brick, a mask and hunnid guns  
Put a drip in a mesh if you want it son

For them chips I be down and I run at you  
Yeahhhhh  
All I ever wanted son was a brick, a mask and hunnid guns  
Put a drip in a mesh if you want it son  
For them chips I be down and I run at you  
Yeahhhhh

All I wanna do is  
Sit back, smoke sacks, bump my new shit  
Ahhhh  
All I wanna do is  
Sit back, smoke sacks, bump my new shit  
Uh

You can reach into your pocket  
While I reach into my mind  
Clarity is so divine  
We just single the design  
The physical we inherit  
By visions on TV screens  
Chasing the fucking dream  
Living it at the scene  
Never I'm fucking clean  
Never this obscene  
The green like six teens  
Flip O's a machine  
Vaccine I'm poison  
Got guns like marines  
Smoke good the routine  
Loving that pussy  
Juicy the top dog, juicy like hot sauce  
Juicy like AI, break necks like Benoit  
I flow it the Hulk Hogans  
Blow it the best doja  
Hold the composure  
Pet bring the coffin  
Death will console ya  
Remember me blessing you fools with my energy  
My energy  
Blessing you fools with my energy  
Remember me blessing you fools with my energy  
My energy  
Moving through life like there ain't no tomorrow  
Blazing all these mics like show-time at Apollo  
Thinking bout my life full circle and the sorrow  
Gotta get the C.R.E.A.M  
Money motivations, greens galore  
Yeh, I like that shit raw, tell me how that shit feel  
Living legend, 20 something, imagine how my dick feel  
God damn it how does all my shit feel  
Men win and men lose, sometimes a friend too  
Steaming on the tops, I'm never stealth from the fuck  
I've never felt like I'm not  
Swagger it's in my roots  
New York we the greatest, these rap niggas hate us  
Most you niggas wanna be us, I can see it in they faces  
They like the same sense, seventeen beating cases  
Same drugs and same names, different places  
Same kick game perspective just switch lanes  
Been hot for 4 years, my nigga Isaac Blaze  
A true meaning it seems, underground kings  
Still high without my wings, survive and still got dream  
Equality and loyal over fallacies and more  
And where I come from the hood is still niggas poor

Pour another bottle fuck America's dreams  
Do it for your family or life ain't what it seems  
Get it how you live and album sales wouldn't matter  
Still running through you niggas like a mother fucking bada--

I was conceived under the rubble of the buildings  
That Snoop crumble back in 19-s-s-s-something  
Someone once told me suffering would lead to the discovery of something deep  
Inner Peace  
Mind, Body, Soul; Holy Trinity  
The Dark Man rides the pale horse  
Down the road the checker board  
Kaleidoscope vision  
My vision in vivid is formed  
My prism is shimmering glistening I'm giving off  
A ray of light, ironic cause my name comes from the dark  
I am the spawn of the sin of my pops, yeh I was taught  
But I vocalled and got involved the only flaw that I know  
My only flaw and the earth revolves whether I am on it or naw  
But fuck that let's break the law  
We're scared of law because my fam cannot afford to flee  
Should a nigga spawn for me tell him it's Saint Laurent  
Gold coliseum front painful 8 whores pack the front of the bus, we on tour  
World War 3 when I undraw these vocals C4  
Laying my punchlines like landmines  
I was born on the darkest day, in blood I was baptised  
I can't help but understate watch this capricorn decapitate  
Gimme a 10, gimme a 9, fuck just gimme a gatling  
So I get crazy reunion and splatter his whole family  
Who gon' be at communion?  
Sports, drugs and entertainment (keep our) computers (beeping, no) wordsmith  
You turd shit, I can  
Be a nuisance to any rapper that's spewing that shit that we been doing  
Rolling stone with this chrome I leave his body in ruins  
I ch-chew him and pew pew him  
I'm Duke Nukem, fuck how niggas doin  
How dare these rappers over bite the  
Man with the overbite above par, above the bar, I'm over nice  
God ain't even shoulder-height  
Pocket knife, clean slice, grab that ammo P  
I'm as cold as ice, a walking talking poltergeist  
It's Fleezus Christ, I turn water to acid, I can straighten out the meanest  
dyke  
7 gram backwood, now my eyes Korean tight  
My Grandpa can't read or write, the cops never read my rights  
Running from them flashing lights like Ye when he was still with Nike  
Devil's pie, the final slice, gave my life up to the mic  
Every rhyme I spit precise, I channel ODB and Big and Pac before I sit and w  
rite  
Her seat comes to sitting right, I'm just tryin to lick 'n' bite 'n' fuck 'n  
' fight  
Who you kidding, there's no fixing nigga this the facts of life  
Acid tab and dirty sprite, I'm living the absurdist life  
YSL Denim and Phillip Lim my jeans virgin tight  
Your favorite rapper bit my whole life, but he ain't serve it right  
Come on dog, I got more bars than when your service right  
110 in the stolen coupe then I'm swerving right  
Follow me come see these sights  
Don't be scared, hol' on tight  
Y'all should call me Conrad Murray the way I murder Mike

Erik the Architect  
Zombie Juice

And Meechy Darko  
You guys are an amazing music group  
You have opened up my mind to all sorts of things  
You have completely altered my perception the world  
And I'm gonna see you every single time im in Salt Lake City for the rest of  
my life  
"Yo, Flatbush Zombies, it's yo boy M.J.B., from Boise, you already know, yo  
there's black people in Idaho, we fuck wiv yo shit, keep doin' ya'll thing"  
"Ay shoutout Flatbush Zombies, you make the realest music out there, shout o  
ut Meechy, shout of Arch shout of Juice, [?]"  
"..man it's about time you niggas dropped an album, ya'll been preforming th  
e same shit for two years now like come on.."  
"I love you Erick, I love you Meech, I love you Juice, I just fucking love y  
ou guys"  
"..Fuck ya'll, cause this gone be the greatest album ever and it ain't even  
out yet that's how much faith I got in these niggas .. [?]"