

## Metal Beard

Sean Price

Yo, dude with the metal beard  
Dude here's the metal here  
Hammer end you, bang you  
No dude, heaven's devils here  
We outshout the posse  
Clappin' trey, happy days, the Ralph Malph and Potsie  
Sean still smack the  
Car when it starts sound like bronchial asthma  
Writing like I don't like writing  
Other fish in the sea but the Pisces like whiting  
The rise of the like in my fighting is like Tyson  
Fighting the bike and ignitin' the writing when I'm typing  
Thinking you the best, you crazy  
Best you rest dudes, get two test tube babies  
The epic mess that's left on steps is crazy  
A weapon's kept is sket through unrest ladies  
Elogeunce suggesting  
Never vote black at president elections

Vic coming through devastating damage  
Hit you with the blam blam, the man hand sandwich  
I stay next door to an ape  
The late B.B. King, bass guitar scorching your face  
I don't poli- with that squally  
I probably should teach my kids to catch bodies  
Let's have a flesh party  
Big guns, bug fists, one man killa army  
This is bull pen therapy  
My wife's tripping, I knew I should have married weed  
The whole team is down, I'm sending henchmen  
I don't got no secrets like Brendan Benson  
Allow milk to a aging goat  
Crazy shit, 80s shit, selling pregnant ladies coke  
I'm old s- like a 2Pac record  
Circuit board to the common chores, hit the exit