

## Planet Apes

Sean Price

GOON!

P!

Yo, Pantera and marijuan'

A bag of tan in the travel on

Backhandler, manhandle, Imam Sean

Peace to Mandela and Farrakhan

The best con in flesh, Sean's here

Metal fragments on face, the teflon beard

The ape is grape, the papes I make is great

The weight I break on plates is shake, don't hate

The flow is straight so no debate

I'm holdin' cake, unload the eight

Behold your face, bong!

Clapper of the nine, rap rapper all the time

Cat rewind that rapper rapid line's fine, I'm that

Son grimy on the motherfuckin' track

I once threw 190 on a motherfucker's back

Rap like somebody out already

Slapped him hardbody, damn he out already

Rebel handed tune, staring at the moon

The metal bearded goon, P!