

Snot Rocket

Snak the Ripper

What's poison?
Pussy, drugs
Girls, love
Money, none of the above
You know you can't
Stop that shit once
You've had it
Too much of anything
Will make you an addict

(1)

Hey'yo I step back
Realize on the fact
My neighborhood's plagued
With heroin, the meth and the crack
A series of crimes
Committed on the track
Is enough to make a statement
About the way that we act
We living in the place of
Closed minds and sealed fates
It's either dried always
Or closed gates
And every second wednesday
We celebrate
But was it really worth the wait?
Just to have two days of the month
To feel great
And every other day of the month
I feel hate
I still wait
I shed some light for my rhymes
Just to give some direction
To the minds of the blind
The dark fist of the streets
Has a tight grip
Dreams drip to the drain
Coming out a needle tip
People slip
Without even knowing it
Next thing they know
They addicted
To the blow n' shit
It's a cold world
And what's to follow?
Walking zombies in the streets
With their souls left hollow
Crossed ya whole family
Because you chose the bottle
Ya only live once
Might not be a tomorrow

()x2

What's poison?
Pussy, drugs
Girls, love
Money, none of the above

You know you can't
Stop that shit once
You've have it
Too much of anything
Will make you an addict

(2)

I'm a product of too much narcotics
Infatuated with pharmiceuticals
And antibiotics
My movements robotic
Through my habitat
My habits be that of a man
With too much weight on his back
Never fiction, just fact
Never slip in my tracks
I like the ones on your arm
ers and pig farms
Fire arms and silent alarms
Addictions a bitch
I never got along with cold turkeys
Just slept with the fish
In an ocean of booze
Girls left beaten and bruised
Cuz they addicted to someone
Who beats her to prove he's the man
But dude your just another sucker
You touch my mother again
And I'mma kill you motherfucker!
This shit's as real as it gets
Gambling and bets
Can leave you with no hands or feet
Or sliced in the neck
People say everythings okay with moderation
But that observation don't mean shit
To my generation

()x2

What's poison?
Pussy, drugs
Girls, love
Money, none of the above
You know you can't
Stop that shit once
You've have it
Too much of anything
Will make you an addict