

## Iron Bars

Snowgoons

What's the science god? I spit the iron bars  
While you writing blogs I build high as Orion's stars  
Whenever I perform, I keep a dialogue  
You straight p\*ssy, your rap is Vagina Monologue  
When my mic come on I get 'em hype in the Riker's dorm  
Make the lights come on, I'm on the shit the lifer's on  
Sharp as a tiger's claws, sharp as a lion's jaws  
Leonidas sword, my train of thought is the iron horse  
I'm like lightening dawg, you just a lighter storm  
'Bout to rain on y'all niggas, put your wipers on  
I'm a disciple lord, you recycled yours  
Read the 48 Laws Of Power trying to decipher laws  
Straight out the psycho ward, I keep the cycle warm  
Before you try to cipher with me go get your life insurance  
I was nice with songs since mama first put my diapers on  
Gotta drive as strong as Toyota/Chrysler foreign  
Her new man is a punk, he's scared to fight a war  
So she went and got an ex man, he was kinda tall  
I left him stinking, slumped behind a door  
Now your extinct like dinosaurs

Street life, we spit that hood, drama we live that  
Yeah it's plain the gutter flow through my veins  
Pain slang in the crime haven  
Damian raises war, waging no games, the gutter flow through my veins  
Feel that rush  
Let the juice take effect  
Lyrical drugs get spaced out your flesh  
Feel that rush  
Then you break out in cold sweats  
Lyrical drug solution Nature is next

p\*ssy getting play I'm a pap' stacker  
Black gloves on my hands I'm a safe cracker  
Known to hang around shooters not face smackers  
Scared to fly ass niggas B.A. Baracus  
Alibi airtight, D.A. try to attack us  
The coalition type plant bombs in the tractors  
Mob life these hoes can't distract us  
Your body get found, bullet riddled in Grand Rapids  
Gangs Of New York, we Dead Rabbits  
Promoters booking, looking to throw some bread at us  
Niggas shook, meaning y'all niggas is scared of us  
Killers at the funeral kissing they grandmothers  
Shedding tears like he really cares  
Knowing if they catch his ass they gon' give his ass twenty years  
You can catch him on the block where the money is  
Nickname Dun Dun cause that's what he is

Yo, Sean Michael got you shook by death  
You talking like a pimp but your wifey look like Shrek  
I take my resume out the country, made the news  
You in the crib, talking shit while you pay for views  
Use your head little homie dont be bitter with me  
That your album rotten on the shelf literally  
We never eat with the enemy, measure me like the cake batter  
Judge hit me with life, i die on the court like Hank Gathers

You ought to thank after, I let you tail be hang  
They here like the goonie with the Fruitellie Gang  
Bang Bang...Knocking on the door like a Jahova freak  
You be ???? hold the heat like frozen meat