Snowgoons Sonata

Snowgoons

I spit sick verses that cause a worldwide panic In Germany, they love me like Jermaine loves Janet The way that I spray a typical passage Remains unexplained like Aramaic tablets I animate a canvas Freeze words like icicles from a Appalachian cavern To the streets of Brooklyn, that's the esthetic My speech reaches the African beaches, the flow's pandemic Got non athletic, I'm so authentic You're a relic, a clone, don't get your bone's augmented I'm a soldier from the east with a toaster full of heat That'll roast ya over and over till your chromosomes start to l eak I rock from the slow groove Rock to a show tune Travel the black forest on black horses with my Snowgoons A hundred mile per hour Autobahn rhyme flow I shine like Biggie tribute T-shirts with the rhymes on

My kicks stay clean, I spit so mean From head to toe it's a go like green Grass in morning, when you rap I be yawning Get this cat here a coffin

I'm a myth brought to life a whisky fifth over ice What I spit is precise Richie Rich would gripe Cause my doe isn't right but my flow is so tight Like coochie from a dyke, I'm unruly with a mic Illuminati prolly watch me from rooftops at night Cause I'm pro freedom, like Martin Luther getting sniped In the cross hairs of life, my goons travel in packs With chains, knives, bats, yo we're back From Berlin to [?] where my crews be on you with a rhyme [?] catch an atomic bomb to your spine The crypt keeper, sick teacher I spit ether Split Beamers who can't fuck a track with a limp weiner Let the fifth lean ya like a heron fiend Get your spot blown up like an Enron scheme