

Statue

Snowgoons

You know me well, roll the L
I burn blunts with Jesus and Satan smoking holy Hell
Tattoo in my blood stream, that blue
Dream got me stuck on lean, statue

So high that I can't move, statue
Hold my ground hard body, statue
Snowgoons, big bang, click aim blast you
Left in the morgue stiff as a board, statue

That cash rule make the globe rotate, ask Wu
Black blue your bati boy rap crew, clap you
Light you, ash you, smoke you, pass you
Junkie for them beats like DJ Babu
Virtuoso king of the jungle up in this rap zoo
You're not even a pussy, you're what pussies eat, cat food
DRaw blood at night like a vampire bats tooth
Hold the toast to holy ghosts the fifth is supernatural
You are just a pupil, the master is teaching class to
So shut the fuck up when I'm rapping I didn't ask you
I run with cats who are straight nuts cashews
We don't cop bottles at the spot we bring a flask thru
I'll match you if you puffing on that afghoo
Crack two dutches fill em up with kief and hash too
Man I'm always stoned, statue
Act one's done son stay tuned for act two

Excuse me miss but can the boy ask you
For your math boo cause your hips and that ass, ooh!
Got my cock on rock, statue
I had to stop cause I'm not bashful
I want to mack you, tap you, and attack you
Hit you from every single position, no taboo
Then I'll rope your hands with the lasso
Now stop, hold that pose girl, statue
Henny and Remy got my head sprung papoose
Cats are lame, snatch the game back, jack move
Shrapnel pierce your bodily capsule
Hack you to pieces, the beast attack you
I have to, regulate you faggot maggot rap dudes
You stay biting our shit, ass tooth,
You're a court jester and I'm the king of the castle
Don't rule cause I want to, I lead cause I have to
Your flow's water and sucrose Snapple
I throw the hook and pull the moon close, grapple
With the serpent in the garden for the apple
Then fuck Eve raw in the Lord's tabernacle
I'll slap the chaplain of the chapel
For distorting the truth and not being factual
You want blasphemous bars, check the last few
But still the Lord blessed me, achoo
Born with rap flu, a natural, it's casual
Lose the mask dude, you're rented raps are past due
Wack crews snafu act fool I'll go in that shoe and pull
Black sue my.22 and blast you
That tool will leave you still, statue
Hawk cause a gash through your grill when it slash you

On my own Paige when I'm pitching, Satchel,
I maintain my position, statue