

# The Madness Begins

Snowgoons

Name a rapper that could lift up the mic stand  
Not say a word and get applause with no mic in his hand  
But a knife in his pants I'm a vigilante  
Used to be in Honda Civics with my niggas antsy  
Hats backhandy with the system quaking  
Philly fitted, black gloves like a first baseman  
Every verse shake them now they nervous twitching  
Didn't know my simple words burned your nervous system  
You a murder victim, I'm paying the hitman  
I'm with Banish and they vanish when the flames hit them  
I'm so sick man I can't get prescriptions  
They kick me out of hospitals cause I'm so addicted  
The oxycontin of a cocky doctrine  
Enlighten the crowd, a lyrical tsunami plotting  
Army Of The Pharaoh frontline  
I'm up front cause I'm so clutch when it's crunchtime

Let the madness begin  
If you ain't the shit you better dip  
You better take off before I break off  
Let the madness begin, I'm tapping your chin

I'll rip your face off like I'm Nicolas Cage  
Wanna face off? I just send you to the lord  
Rapping with me is like kissing a bus  
Man you get fucked up and all bashed up

Came a long way thinking what the strong say  
Our way killer we feel it after a long day  
Song stay stuck in your head like a fallacy  
My team on the buck with a puff of the wild green  
Style breed change but we out for the paper stacks  
Take you back where we lay you flat  
Slay a track easy, believe me we gonna mash it quick  
Banish, Planet, Crypt turn your weak little plan into shit  
Damage your bitch and it ain't nothing personal  
Flipped her in ten positions, show her that I'm versatile  
Hurts to feel stupid, you fuckers getting the worst pain  
First lane moving is losing I got a cursed brain  
Insane God's fury take the world along  
Couldn't answer questions, the bullets flew, you dead wrong  
Head strong like my mind's been hitting the juice  
Get truth when I tell you that you'll be visiting Proof

Yo it's Outerspace and we back in the building  
Lick shots in the air till it's collapsing the ceiling  
Faggots like you got the nerve to catch feelings  
Cause our shit bang louder and we be top billing  
We be top villains, my team we block killing  
Praying on my downfall can't see me rock millions  
Plan is chilling, Crypt is chilling  
Banish will pull the ratchet and smack you little children  
your third eye blind  
Going in front like you ain't heard I rhyme  
I'm violent by design, rhymes are x-rated  
Clip's extra long continue to just spray shit  
Y'all real errors continue to say gay shit

I'm a savage, blood and guts over the pavement  
Body anybody if it's over a payment  
These word arrangements leave me guilty at my arraignment