

Vordul Mega

"Megagraphitti"

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[Verse 1] Trapped in the darkness Spittin' these raps
like we trapped up in Spofford Goin' through nonsense
Spittin' forbidden raps off the noggin Trapped up in
Gotham Rappin' assassins from Harlem Burn you trash-
ass rappers to ashes We sparkin' the L's in the parkin'
Burnin' the cess and reflectin' on life as a young
adolescence Pressin' the pen to the page, learn the
lessons No worries, no stressin' Just tryin' to calm the
pain, so I bomb my brain Straight up, with Absolut
vodka Tryin' to get at these coppers Who lettin' off 41
shots on the block-a Represent heavenly divine, and
we'll pop ya [Hook] It's like war on the ghetto on streets
It's like war givin' metal to beasts I got caught tryin' to
settle some beef Now I chill, tryin' to get up in me
Writin' these raps, blazin' them trees It's like war on the
ghetto on streets It's like war givin' metal to beasts I
got caught tryin' to settle some beef Now I chill, tryin' to
get up in me Writin' these raps, blazin' them trees

[Verse 2] Ready to put holes in you crime unit po-nuts
Eatin' jelly donuts, chillin' on the block and we go nuts
These cops tryin' to blow up every damn spot And you
know what, I'ma stay bustin' Ghetto Revolution Blinkin'
wit the luger, doin' what I gotta Trapped in that
everyday saga, bustin' for Diallo Livin' trapped in the
Apple where it's rotten Cats stay plottin', fiendin' in the
market Knowin' us niggas is nothin' but targets Starvin',
surrounded with nothin' but everyday problems Bust
Ghetto Rev, bust Ghetto Rev Bust Ghetto Rev, straight
to the head Puffin' on a beadie, yo, pump Megilah
graphitti Live and direct, interject with thoughts that
get me vexed Bitches and Becks get me wet Hyped on
the set, bustin' Ghetto Rev 'til I'm dead Crackin'
dutches to fuck up my head It's like everyday it rains
Sometimes it feels like I'm trapped in a maze of pain
Tryin' to escape insane thoughts that cross my mind In
due time, I was like...taught divine Holdin' the mic,
starvin' to shine Writin' these lines you snort, to pop the
cork Everyday remain live, 'cause animals rock New
York, it's like we pop all sorts of pills To painkill, yo,
days that's cold I stay froze, trapped inside New York,
the Cold Vein Just a blood vessel tryin' to move, but I

own pay Straight up, raps thats raw, not, ugh Raps
thats raw, Ghetto Rev, Ghetto Rev You know, ghetto,
ghetto, ghetto [Hook] It's like war in the ghetto on
streets It's like war givin' metal to beasts I caught
caught tryin' to settle some beef Now I chill, tryin' to get
up in me Writin' these raps, blazin' them trees It's like ...
in the ghetto on streets It's like ... givin' metal to beasts
I got ... tryin' to settle some beef Now I chill, tryin' to get
up in me Writin' these raps, blazin' them trees Zach
One on the boards, you know We out in the street doin'
our thing, whatever It's all clever, Megagraphitti
Straight up for you Rap City niggas *Sirens* Oh shit, po'
comin', let's slide man, let's slide

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