

Celph Titled f/ RichBums

"Panic"

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"Hard to the core" - Xzibit "Watch you panic like the bitch you are" - Xzibit [Verse One] [Celph Titled] Yo, right about now, the shit I'm spittin' will make the world stop Celph Titled, the trifest nigga to run blocks Me and my man Freddie N.U.K.E.S. get the bitches quick Inconsiderate conglomerate, I got the sickest clique We rip the heart out of nigga, while he be still breathin' Matter of fact, I won't let up until you stop bleedin' I'm a pimp with the essence of Lucifer And y'all couldn't get head if you was a guillotine executioner In the street I hope your show your love A lot of rappers act hard but really homo thugs I stay in New York city where it ain't easy to live Be some sheisty motherfuckers, bring the Ds to your crib I've been long awaited, but now I'm finally coming out Try to sabotage me and get a gun up in your mouth We speak slang-nology, study it We can go gun for gun and find which nigga be the cruddiest This shit is off the meat rack and I slice faggots with a sleek hatchet And send your body home in three packages Fuck good behavior I got a hundred different ways to rearrange ya My disclaimer spell out "Danger" I push weight like shovin' people at Disney lines I wrote the runs of the game You followin' these raw rhymes I'm mainly known for beats but I'm tryin' to dead that Show you how I spit and have niggas be like, "Who said that?!" [Scratch chorus] [x2] "Boom" "Hard to the core" "Watch you panic like the bitch you are" "Boom" "Read my lips" "Watch you panic like the bitch you are" [Fred N.U.K.E.S. talking] Yeah, RichBums, Celph Titled, Fred N.U.K.E.S., you know the deal. Uh, yeah, it goes, "Boom". Yeah, smash somethin'. Uh, check that guitar. [Verse Two] [Fred N.U.K.E.S.] Never catch me strapless Like a modern bra, fashionable statements Live from TK to NY My Battleship, U-2, sunk your Battleship Better paddle bitch or catch a full body stitch Stupid snitch I bustle fucks like scuttle butts ?Throw your face for those who that's a boy cut? Charge you big bucks, merchandisin' Inevitably (Fred N.U.K.E.S. from Mattel!) Each sold separately I call the shots like a referee Don't mess with me Cuts in my eye by Scarface, a true G Turn into slam shots by the bar Too old sew but try to

act, like Fredro Star Never poor Never cease to amaze
Defender of the town, Denmark's the home base You
rap bass, expand hip hop, most I wreck Y'all follow this?
The bandwagon effect [Scratch Chorus]

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