

Champ M.C. "Catchin' Wreck"

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[Chorus X6: Champ M.C.] We catchin wreck ya'll, yeah we catchin wreck (Catchin what?) Catchin wreck ya'll, yeah we catchin wreck [Champ M.C.] I kicks it live when I'm delt the My mic and my friend, no wack mc be the end of me On this stage is where I ctach wreck Goin out with shots, Champ gets all respect Anyways I'm rollin deep, so don't get close Before I pull it and blast your ass with the toast Uh, I get nasty baby You bitch ass chicken, got you pushin up daisies Niggas take me for a joke I hit the blunts first, and leave the room full of smoke Out the business, catchin wreck, leavin bitches in body bags End it all with the rest of the trash [Chorus X3] [Champ M.C.] I figure by now you know my style, plus a son of a ??? pussy Wishin that you could get with me But nanananana, I think you better let it go Because the way I flow is too dramatic You don't want no static, no drama So pass this summer so I can get illy high Watch me do a rhyme by old child Champ MC is nasty, and ya click can't even last me Time to run shit, and do a show But there I go, there I go, there I go Extremely outrageous and kinda dangerous But I got the flava of style that made me type famous [Chorus X4] [Champ M.C.] Well I wanna hop a Champ MC, chillin with Taboo Gettin freaky, freaky is our business Where I'm at, havin a rap attack, where I may be at Hit you so hard, cause your ass to have a heart attack Ooh kid, feel the pain, cuz we comin to a theater near you, so watch ya back I got the gats, watch my back, it's like that Ratatatat, take that you fucking dirty rat Ooooh, I can feel it in my bones, it's all in my mind Then I gotta chill out my spine Tellin me and D to catch wreck on the mic Even though all the dick beaters ?break lights? [Chorus X8, Champ overlapping]

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