

Chapin Harry

"Star Destroyer"

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{*"Never no super star, I'm more like a planet" -
Xzibit*}

[Eyedea]

Just mail me your titles now and save the public
embarrassment
You never even battled how the fuck can you arrogant
No wonder why you're screamin' to the night it seems
like no one's listening
Cause you're just one tiny beam of light in this whole
solar system
Your creation is a fallacy to rap
Didn't calculate your mass before your galaxy
collapsed
Comin' harder for ya some heartless voyager
Star destroyin' soldiers killin' constellations bringin'
realness back
Yeah, you motherfuckers can't apologize
On the table to the mic, you choose how you die
I never came across a rapper that I'm scared of
Cause ain't an emcee in this universe I can't tear up
I'm really iller than anybody, buddy I'll bloody your
body
Your cruddy thoughts are probably as soft as silly
puddy
I'm in a different dimension when rockin' a drum beat
Not even a star's gravitational pull can touch me
And that goes for you and whoever you stand in space
with
Man you're wasted, light years behind the standard
basics
Face it you ain't shit in this game
End your career the way it started, with a Big Bang

{*"Never no super star, I'm more like a planet" -
Xzibit*}

E: "That's that new Star Destroyer cut I was tellin' you
about"

C: "Dude dude, this shit is tight, dude, this, hey, this
beat is dope. Yo,

you gonna lemme spit some shit?"

E: "Yeah"

C: "I got some shit that would go with.."

E: "..that one verse? That one I heard of right?"

C: "Yeah right here. It's this one right here."

[Carnage]

Yo, cease with the star gazin'

It's the two baddest who bring meteoric numbered
crews ravage

Talent, we do have it, but ya'll gaseous whitish blue
masses? NO

Only pew bastards who's asses exude gasses

Unstellar your true status

You faggots, get it straight

Dead is the only way you featherweights

May get chances to levitate towards heaven's gates

Stop buggin', how can the sky be the limit?

When orbitting scrotum and jock rubbin'

Crotch tuggin', strokin' and cock huggin'

Over me you got nothin'

Decipher distance and spot rushin

Shot solar hot pluggin

With us you are not fuckin

[Eyedea]

That's obvious, stay in a state of disarray

While we color the cosmos we create since they could
only wish to make

[Carnage]

We trooper soldiers, time it takes you bitter Cub Scouts

To figure us out will make the Sun supernova and Big
Dipper rust out

[Eyedea]

Get the fuck out your fanatical state of fantasy

Ain't no accident we saturate your world with tragedy

[Carnage]

Outerspace, your doom zoom

Comet's tail choka' yoka broke ya

Metaphysical footprints near your Milky Way tombstone

[Eyedea]

You've shown nothin but reason for us to destruct your
feeble productions

Leader's leavin' to lead his meteors crushed in(?)

[Carnage]

Boldly go where no man has gone before

Unkillable horde of syllable lords
Born breach bearing balls bigger than body for
bodying of bitch boys
Best ever earth and birth bound to umbilical chords
Told we flow how no clan has flowed and more
Bad bro, intergalactic abomination, comp debasin'
Monster waitin' to stomp ya face in upon confrontation
Fatso with mad flow E&A track slow collabo
Attack mode blackhole, chomp ya statement swallow
entire constellation

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