

## Chocolate

### "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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