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Diana Degarmo ''Eatadiccup''

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Look, up above! It's a bird, it's a plane, it's my balls! (Yeah) J-Zone a-k-a Captain Backslap Celph Titled the motherfuckin' Rubix Cupid Come on

[J-Zone]

Super-nigga J-Zone in the sky with a fur cape Enemy of the state, in '98 I dropped the gold tape Hoes wantin' my presents got nothin' but more laughter Bitch, the fact that it's Christmas is no factor Unknown to famous, my Rolodex got a long list of hoes, like the Chinatown White Pages Only yellow nigga, always runnin' his mouth Eatin' pussy, lookin' like Pac-Man, but don't fuck with a spouse Ladies, I drove 'em crazy, 'cause I gave 'em more head But pigeons are shittin' on me 'cause I threw 'em no bread Bum bitches beg me not to perform 'cause I'm offendin' 'em [Sample] Please, don't do it! I said I'm no gentleman! [I-Zone] She left, about to cry too, what, you forgotten? I was raised on 2 Live Crew, my attitude is rotten Zone and Celph are guaranteed Like your bitch gainin' 55 pounds after you marry the G

[Celph Titled]

Yo, me and Zone cake heavily, breakin' cheddar with cheese graters With an HK ??? that stretch 3 acres Sniper maneuvers, I'm on some heavy metal shit Find me at Lollapalooza with a bazooka Any bitch 14 and up, you know I'm fuckin' that Get my rocks off, watchin' fat girls do jumpin' jacks I really stay on top of my game when I'm at 'Cause I'm fuckin' your wife missionary style on a Twister mat [J-Zone & Celph Titled] MC's hate us Bleach don't fade us Ball on a bunch of ??? hoes don't date us Zone and Celph Titled rippin' over the beat Come to your crib, take a leak, piss all over the seat You're 2-bit like Atari, ???, Commodore You're sorry, with a weak show, what the fuck you rhymin' for? [Sample] What sort of nonsense is this? Eat a dick up Cock-cocksuckers, cock-cocksuckers

[J-Zone] We APR finance careers 'Cause we give it to you now, and you're payin' for the next 3 years My ex called me the Pipe-long Kid 'Cause I got a dick size reminiscent of the Whitestone Bridge Sissies talk all tough, takin' "Thug-agra" by the case Celph stomped a hole in your cheek, and everybody call your ass Ma\$e And on your face you'll fall flat For ballin' out your league like Kobe with a baseball bat, ya bitch

[J-Zone talking] Oh, shit, yo, Celph What are you doing with that cannon, man? Make sure you think twice before you use it [Celph Titled talking] No doubt Zone, I always do [Sample] Once when I load it, and once when I fire it (gunshot)

[Celph Titled]

Real gangstas don't say much, we talk with our hands And keep a surplus of Ziploc bags and rubberbands ???, you see me load the clip in the gun? You'd better kill that crip walk and start doin' a crip run I'm 6'1", 240 pounds, enough to cause fractures Extort pussies in the game, it's gonna cost rappers From now on, call me Reverend Get-Right I got a thing for female journalists, I like the bitch tight Cookin' crack in a rotisserie oven, hickory smokin' In the projects with a bulldozer, picture me rollin', nigga

I went to private school, attended church and said my

prayers

Now I'm takin' trips to hell, and God, I love it there Settin' the new fashion trends, who else? You look nice in that body bag, shoot yourself Black Sabbath performer, come see me on Sunday And witness how I'm lightin' up Broadway with my gunplay

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