Digital Ruin
"Body-Hats, Pt. 2"

Visit "Body-Hats, Pt. 2" on MotoLyrics.com

[Money-B]

Show me a cat, wouldn't hesitate to skin it

Now they're puttin words in it, so now I need a Body-ody Hat

For my mouth, (roof! roof! roof!) is the sound

Cause the clowns keep doggin me

[Saafir]

I need a Body-Hat, it'd probably be fat

If I could get two-for-one with the poems intended

In comes the cream from under the spleen

So I scream, I dream (what a nut), ooohwee

[Humpty-Hump]

Maaan, the heebie-jeebies I see

The rhetoric and chatter that I hear

I feel like suin, primetime radio
It's got my mind and my body in fear

Keeps doin me in the ear

[Shock G]

The TV's trying to gee Shockalock's mind

And Shockalock's [???] got a Body-Hat, blind
I'm not so I block brainwashed nuts with the bag

Like TV on the rag

[Shock G]

She used exchange the head but now

Instead, she just wanna rub me down

[Humpty-Hump]

But I said no, you gotta wait for the Nose to go

Yo, my woody wants to get into the flow

[Shock G]

But now they just wanna rub em down
They used to be quick to lick, the tricks

"Protect yourself against FADES: Falsely Acquired
Diluted Education Syndrome"

[Money B]
When it goes down you don't get burnt you get smoked

What up, Doc? Murder she wrote was the verdict

Heard it ain't safe anymore, sure, jeez

Or could it be that I'm the disease locked in my Body-
Hat

Protected from you or you from me

Or us, whatever, birds of a feather together

I'm too clever, America ain't with it

[Saafir]

Gotta get that head up out
A wider thing, can I swing, without a doubt

Get lubrication, my news station places me in a limbo
state

Wait, things stay hard, things stay hard, things stay
hard

My erection decks it with an uppercut
Straight to the jaw, watch my pelvis bouncing the butt

Squeeze my bosoms (titties), oh yeah

But don't put the cock on the chopping block