

(hed)p.e. "Serpent Boy"

Visit "[Serpent Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I said count the days
Don't hold your breath
Chikitee check 2012
The perpetrator never knew
Never properly represent the struggle
The boy in the bubble is you, not Barbarino
My flows unclog your souls like Draino
My logic tight like Plato
Whoop ass like Kato
With more troops than Nato
Wreckin' your house like a tornado in the Barbados
Drop down give props to the third rock
First come first serve shake the spot
See you not so big like you thought you was
Not my blood not my 'cuz
Not mi familia
I play like amnesia when I sees ya
Who needs ya
Ridin' my dick like a skeezah

Take a look around
You forgot what you came here for
What's your theory?
Why ya try to play that game?
You can forget my name
Take a look around
Take a deep breath
Recollect yourself
You a zero
You don't respect yourself
Still running that weak ass game
You can forget my name

It's time to bury the bloody hatchet in your
motherfucking back
I laugh when I hear yo rib cage crack
I'm breakin' you down
Fuckin' you up like sprack
You always mixin' up yo fiction with yo facts
Now I'm a let you know
What the soul for real is
Come correct, let me know what the deal is

Bro, pack your bowl, with my flow
Shit just ain't workin' out
No, I'm a have to let you go

Ain't no love, no mo
Ain't no love, no mo
Ain't no love, no mo

Take a look around
You forgot what you came here for
What's your theory?
Why ya try to play that game?
You can forget my name
Take a look around
Take a deep breath
Recollect yourself
You a zero
You don't respect yourself
Still running that weak ass game
You can forget my name

So what's up?
Ain't seen your punk ass around lately
Still beatin' up bitches?
Said if from your grave
I'm already coming to remind you
That I'd be lookin' behind you
Yeah cause I know where to find you

Ain't no love, no mo, come on
Ain't no love, no mo, come on
Ain't no love, no mo, come on

Yeah, take a look around
Tell me what's your theory?
Why ya try to play that game?
Why ya try to play that game?

Take a look around
Take a deep breath
Recollect, resurrect
Run a check from the neck up
You fucked up
Running that weak ass game
You can forget my name

White boy, you shoulda known that your ass was
banished
So tell your sissy peer
I'll make it perfectly clear
That we can't tolerate

No no we can't take from the broken man
Beatin' down their girls, and stealin' from my
hydrosack
So now you know the deal, yeah our deal
Come on [incomprehensible]
Now you eject
You got no respect
No time to recollect
Only time to breathe your last breath
And let your mama [incomprehensible] as well, as well,
as well

Visit [\(hed\)p.e.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.