

Hieroglyphics

"G.U.O.M.D."

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[Opio]

Yeah, downhill, the cobwebs and the spiders

You know what I'm saying

(oh please oh please) Mega Blast Mega Blast Mega blast

Someone called me a veteran, terrestrial I'm extra
In my temple, resemble, nothing that you've seen before

I see suckaz stretching, what the fuck you preaching for?

Eyes like a eagle, or a hawk when I'm peeking your
Skid bitch talk, might get him shot, outlined in chalk
Diamonds in a pint box, I'm not the executioner like Roc Raida

But cutting on the fader, suckaz bussing at their neighbour

I wish we had a saviour, but that sounds like cowardness

The power is in all of us, that's why they distorting us
I keep a heater in my sleeping quarters like my grandpa does

If I hear a tweak crack, I cock shit back, I live in paranoia, plus I smoke

Marihuana, and that makes it worse, when I get to put it in my verse.

If it sounds like I'm stressing, then you're quite perceptive

You'll never evaporate my essence

Fuck an accolade from a punk magazine

They're all fags and queens

Grab machines and start shooting up (prrrrrrrrrrt)

Who's paper stands like bad dreams?

I rock baggy jeans, white T's and white tennis shoes

I hate doing interviews!

Let my record speak, impeccable technique, break bread

Get some head from some rich rapper's freak

That's an everyday occurrence, while you looking like a tourist

You get jacked in LA, ante up in Brownsville

The town's still looking for ya, to put 'em on ya

Bury you like an Arian in Soprani (?)

Carrying big shit, clips for Annie
Vigilante, you ain't fit to catch me
[Chorus]
Oh please, oh please, oh please
Just get up off my dick ! (3x)
Catch a Mega blast, Mega blast, Mega blast

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