Cannibal Ox "Gases In Hell"

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[Hook: Vast Aire]

Gases in hell

Gases in hell

Gases in hell

Ghost in a shell

Gases in hell

Gases in hell

Gases in hell

Ghost in a shell

My style's kinda fat, reminiscent of a whale

Gases in hell

Gases in hell

Gases in hell

Ghost in a shell

[Verse 1: Vast Aire]

My shell is a mechanical ghost found

By my ghetto is animal found

Toast my fahrenheit is blazin', I might boast

And you don't wanna get that close

Gases in hell, ghost in a shell

My molecules separate like Flash' as I propel

Light speed, then the sound

I am the first God to come forth, from the mount

...your world's empty

And it's a shame, you had your chance, now watch me

And Lain't an MC

I'm more like a sorcerer, trapped in a spellin' bee

And I'm unstoppable once I get angry

You lit the fuse, mission impossible

I'm Vishnu Aladdin

Just know I enter the tiger and exit the dragon

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Vordul Mega]

Calling all cause, calling all cause

You can trace my body in the sky with stars

Cosmos, Sir William

We call him Bill Cosmiq, you get to meet him

At the holiest cities we gather proof

Abra, kadabra, poof
That's my perfume, ain't it cute
There is no death, I'm just changing my suit
My sons will come back to reform the law
The speed is hotter than a whore with gasoline drawers
I'm wavy boy
Look at me from a distance and I start wavin' boy
No need for alarm
I played the flute in bandcamp that's how I met your
moms
I'm bigger than griz and dot com
You're sweeter than Liz Lemon, I'm number 7

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Vast Aire] Let's go, presto Everything with a button, I press those Everything with a string, I plug those I smile at a bitch, she jump out her clothes Galaxo, properties eyein' Where there's nothing but hyenas and lions Where there's nothing but poor babies that's crying All thing come to an end, ask a Mayan Let's go, fatso Chicken and waffles at Roscoe's Chef Olay, bravo Broad thinks she's great, I wanna see her toes Followers, ya cool, had the most 60,000 niggers on Pat Mose Raise your glasses in the air, here's a toast My whole crew whipping cream, lactose

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