

## Chubb Rock

### "Clear the Decks"

Visit "[Clear the Decks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

Like the blessing of kids, none budhist the breeze  
And the vocal mist scared and gets married to ?  
Exec's 'recs, discripting I bounce checks and the big  
cribs  
And the promise of sex layed  
From costumes contaning Shell Adidas, and the  
Runners and Gooses  
And the rap companion ?leaders?  
And the phone and the celular way stayed Rome  
?Lebotomizinc? the Aribic ??? ?  
I arrive in a nick of time  
Drowning in depht with the bullshit rhyme lyrics  
After 10 to kill boom critics  
With the chrome and my man Curt Hon with the ??  
And this might, if you like the no mic holders  
And the Flatbush ?gushies? the ruffneck soldiers  
Told me: "Come from stick place flex"  
So (I hate/hiate) this thug  
Clear the decks

[Chorus]

--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--

[Verse 2]

Before lies within our souls, within our self  
Shakespeare. I bought some ?? wrote that last year  
This street game birth to all those lyrical ?burks?  
Tradition of gun stunts ?deriping? up skirts  
In their rhyme silly ? ? with mine same beat,  
Same bass and their usual ?charms?

This beats trumble  
This asemble with the Hudson and the sleepers puff  
spliffs  
Eyes reder then the Russians eye  
Infiltrate that this beats Jewel made  
In the nickle plated cellar with those tons of crates  
Strictly in fact on a ??? fort  
Brought up on a first hot trend swift, no corpse  
You live and up outta the exec's wish to follow  
While the grass roots took to you like a ??  
I tend to become overwaxed on the set  
Catch wreck and clear the decks

[Chorus]

--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--

[Verse 3]

The usual Chubb Rock shit was strictly smilie  
The next is my number one pick Fuck Rolley !  
I'll run a New York undercover kinda brotha  
The Flipside of the mental is a lover  
While the burbs work into a wall of nouns  
Profound bits of english profound  
My cerebium tends to gas then leave 'em  
In a unusual scen cuts ?? ??  
Done vibes bones and a chrome metronome  
And the Lexus dreams to keep up with the jones  
Magazines this then start admiring. Why ?  
Cause New York Times ain't hiaring  
Prepetual addits then creditin  
Feature full page lies with the marathons  
Of bogus zip-soft more Rick plexin'  
Energize biceps  
Clear the decks

[Chorus]

--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--

--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--  
--Clear the deck--  
--Aa-aaaa--  
--Mc's go run like a bomb threat--

Visit [Chubb Rock](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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