

Nebular Moon

"Big Sleep - Goretex"

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[Chorus]

One time for sharp cats, killing so biblical
There's two ghettos, one in the mind, the other physical
The big sleep, put you in line with thugs spiritual
From pyramids to projects, sex and drug criminals

Spit the hype shit, bloody knife shit
I break out with six pound rounds, hundred miles
running like I'm a flight risk
Facing the judge for lacing drugs, base in the chlorine
Making the news, channel two, rocking the venom
morgue sleeve
Media bugs, fed her three pills and it was all hugs
Sepinas popping, knocking Henny back until we all
buzzed
A new religion, peep the screen play, I play the stoned
villain
I stay strapped like it's holy to filling
Another slab of shit talk, another king of New York
Another bag smoked, while Uncle Howie do the crip
walk
We're being watched, I know it's old news, I'm thinking
it too
Even my shrink said I'm ok, I guess he's in on it too

Lucky stiff, I was rocking ice down to my wrists
Pumping shit out of Canarsie, delis, jelly, and fish
Used to pull gats with cops on it, now the block on it
Non-Phixion, we the reason your rhyiming survive on it
Dump in your mouth, we bear back pumping your
spouse
I never pull out, there's no disease of cancer of mouth
The most anticipated with the shortest lifespan
With enough quotes of coke, I got Andy Dick as a hype
man
I'm a known cannibal, my freezer stink like it's broke
And worse than Jeffery, the preference with
Vietnamese folks
You like big pussy knocked off and left in the street
Cracking dutches in your casket where they bury the
weak

I got a black six with rims that cost more than your crib
I got a black bitch with chrome nipples, stories I live
Ready did blunts, heavy metal pumping through
chumps
I keep a gully like I'm having an old friend for lunch

[Chorus]

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