

Planet Of Pants

"BBC"

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[Life]

I smoke green ganja leaves and wear green army
fatigues
Like the one us soldiers wear when they camouflage in
trees
I store whack MCs like disease I cause infection
Launc lyric missiles in my enemy's direction
Check the strategy and my vocabulary cavalry killing
savagely
With mortal kombat moves of fatality
Dangerous insanity murderous battle thoughts that
even scare my own family
I'm capable of causing tragedy
Rapidly rising increasingly, I be shocking heads with
brainwaves
that cause shockwaves and rappers death
But I never die cos I was born to live a life that's
endless
And fuck all hates me cos I was also born friendless
Smashing glass jaws take out your teeth like a dentist
I'll bend your body out like Kuriaki did with Ken Swift
Attack mode relentless for seven days I can offend this
I class rappers and make their best sound like an
apprentice
So who's really the baddest man on the planet?
If its not Mike Tyson it be life goddamn it
I ward heads to bed my style be crazy like legs
I pierce skin like ear rings with my razor sharp tongue
flex
The lyrical godfathers spitting volcanic lava that will
melt the Bahamas
While sounding sweet like the juice of guavas
Where my dogs at, fuck the dogs I be the harbour
shark
operating off the dark cos I'm a bad bumbaclart

Cos' we a bad bumbaclart, bumbaclart
Cos' we a bad bumbaclart, bumbaclart
Cos' we a bad bumbaclart, bumbaclart
Me telling them we a bad bumbaclart

[Si Philli]

I metamorphosize like butterflies out of a chrysalis
if verbalists be droppin wickedness so beg u listen this
I just keep on kickin this lyricists give the _____ so I can
kick the positive

(Negatives not the prerogative)

Painting mental pictures with ghetto scriptures while
smoking herbal elixirs

Burning green mixtures in cone shape rizlas

I scorch and cause blisters with dynamic tongue
twisters

Bust and burn niggas with rapid fire skills that I deliver

See I'm the kind of dude that trains at high altitude

Eating healthy food to stay on top of my game like
boxers do

Chaka-fu, I'm hardcore extremist

With lyrical genius talking in forbidden tongues

Amazing shit that has never been done previous

Tag teamers, wolveriners, night riders, A-teamers

Super heroes (life takes on all comers) including
gondaleros

Spin a verse in first to make you know I reverse the
hearse

Lyricaly curse the worst with instantaneous outburst
from birth

Revolve like planet Earth evolve like mankind on gods
turf

Plus I think so deep my mind it quantum leaps like
Captain Kirk

Turn a sane man berserk, make the devil pray in a
church

On the frequency that blew up kilowatts and megahertz
My words hurt syllables cut back and scratch like the
perverts

Even Canibus and Wu-tang clan wear Phi-life Cypher T-
shirts

I'm crossing weak words with artwork, inspired by Herc
24/7 365 I survive on my own words

Bumbaclart, Phi-life say we the bad bumbaclart,
bumbaclart

Telling 'em we the bad bumbaclart, bumbaclart

Phi-life we are the bad bumbaclart, bumbaclart

Kofa telling 'em we the bad bumbaclart

Well well! Phi-life the badboy, 98. Big up the creators,
Si philli and the Life, alongside the Dj Nappa,

