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Sicks Deep "Filth Star"

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To start off the topic, I started my profit In bank rolls, on blank roads, through bank loans and prophets.

So where's the rear-view?: A clear view from Rockland;

The toxins; The lame chalking game in my pockets.

And yeah, I hear you in your chat rooms,

Your wack tunes and wack fumes are vacuums;

In fact, we react when you knock it - Got it?

I'm on it: Boxin' the mob in a clock set to tock in a bomb set to rock:

Betta flock up to Rockland; Got nuts? - Rock 'em;

Got nuts and bolts? - Betta lock 'em.

They got change if you've you've got dolla-dollars,

But S-D brings the pain for the hollars - Beckon!

SCARRED! - You've tatooed my world with filth...

Now...

You will feel my wrath:

NOW!

Is the time for new gods: S-D;

Take my SCARS! Fall aPART! In the crime with me.

Bow to a dream, I'm a fiend for free.

IT'S A SIGHT! It's alright - Fall apart with me!

The new gods fall apart with me.

Take my SCARS! Fall aPART! In the crime with me.

Bow to a dream, I'm a fiend for free.

IT'S A SIGHT! It's alright - Fall apart with me!

Step in my space and you're gonna catch a bad one!

In this space: S-D-N-Y, fuck the fashion!

In my space and you're gonna catch a bad one!

In this place: S-D-N-Y, fuck the fashion!!

Truth: Wasn't done right; No "rap" from "core"

Truth: Come to one show: Re-attach your jaw.

Truth: Very few could ever rap the rock, hardcore the

hip-hop, or bounce the drop in one trip, doc.

So lay low, watch my plate grow; You fade slow.

Currency's weak; I'd sell your steelo for a peso.

And big up to Big Pun;

Little did we know that we'd riddle ta little journalist

scum.

It's the feature; We greet cha; You hide; We see ya; The teacher,

Grab your collar; The scholar; "Who?" Don't bother, we beat cha.

Place your stake on the cake? Think S-D couldn't reach ya?

Try to take from my plate and I'll eatcha!

SCARRED! - You've tatooed my world with filth... Now...

You will feel my wrath:

NOW! Is the time for new gods: S-D;
Take my SCARS! Fall aPART! In the crime with me.
Bow to a dream, I'm a fiend for free.
IT'S A SIGHT! It's alright - Fall apart with me!
The new gods fall apart with me.
Take my SCARS! Fall aPART! In the crime with me.
Bow to a dream, I'm a fiend for free.
IT'S A SIGHT! It's alright - Fall apart with me!

Step in my space and you're gonna catch a bad one! In this space: S-D-N-Y, fuck the fashion! In my space and you're gonna catch a bad one! In this place: S-D-N-Y, fuck the fashion!!

YOU! - CAN'T! - TELL! - ME! - I'm! - NOT! - BRUTAL!
YOU! - CAN'T! - TELL! - ME! - I'm! - NOT! - BRUTAL!
With you we can fill this VOID!!!

NOW! Is the time for new gods: S-D;
Take my SCARS! Fall aPART! In the crime with me.
Bow to a dream, I'm a fiend for free.
IT'S A SIGHT! It's alright - Fall apart with me!
The new gods fall apart with me.
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