

## Stereophonics

### "Gloczup"

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Bitch it's time to get paid  
How paid?  
Fuck a silly snitch  
Smoke a motherfucker down  
Smokin' on a Philly  
Nigga say he gon' kill me  
Oh really?  
Is he? Is he? Is he? Is he Crazy?  
Fuckin' around with Rosemarys Baby  
Maybe he just wanna die  
Maybe he just wanna die  
I be the one to bust shots  
I be the one you fuck not  
Plus got more raps than any rhymer on your roster  
Fake ass Wigga!  
You just an imposter  
Gotsta bust ya down with the Gauge  
As I read ya mind I flip the page  
It's a new day and age  
2000 A.D  
Still they tryin' to play me like a dog wit Rabies  
They say he's crazy  
Stay up out his way  
Before he hits you wit the A-K spray  
B-U-L-L-E-T-S  
I see you like uh, C-B-S  
We smoke the Ganj cuz we be stressed  
Fuck with me and catch eternal rest  
This is for my Niggas in the low-lows  
On the do-low stay away from the Po-Pos  
I smoke a Pink Panther until I go doze  
And after that I go powder my nose

(Chorus)

When they be like "What up yo?"  
I be like yo "Gloczup!"  
When they hit me wit tha "Wassup?"  
I'm like whut "Gloczup!"  
All my life been gettin' Chedda' never put the chops up  
Talk some shit about Detroit and thats how you get shot  
up

Beotch

Homocidal, Suicidal, my Recital  
Enough to take any rapper out they Title  
I be the U-N-H-O-L-Y  
Toe tag to Body bag make ya momma cry  
I fly high in the sky cookin' up a pie  
Cross me starin' down the barell lookin' up at I  
Never wonder about this life cuz we all gon' die  
So I redrum murder without an alibi  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Quick to bust cuz it aint no fuckin' trust  
And I must say kill a Gay Fag dissin'  
Spittin' venom on my style you just a snake bitch hissinn'  
This and that grab the strap  
Killin' spillin' ya blood all over ya raps  
I'll shoot Dice until his ass get craps  
Plus I keep more Macs than fros got naps  
Slap yo bitch on the ass  
Mash on the gas  
Burnin' rubber all up ya block takin' off fast  
Carry a concealed weapon incase I gotta blast  
In the broad daylight without a ski mask  
I see you on the other side  
I see you on the other side  
I see you on the other side  
I be the undisputed rhyme champion of the universe  
I spit that Wicked shit my Acid Rap is much worse  
This white boy named Eminem say he's live like me  
Talkin' about he from Detroit the East Side like me  
Talkin' about he don't spit Acid Rap but spit Acid like  
me  
Bitch I'm a Nigga  
And you a Honky

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