

## Deftones "Black Moon"

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Black Moon

(So)

You know what you can't come floppin' dat shit  
If you run up guess what i'm stoppin' dat shit  
Still can't figure out nothin' or find flaws  
Take the pauls better recognize bodies on the lawn  
If you see such, might touch, home is the crutch  
Roll the dutch with the bunch of we never have enough  
Hold steady for the lyrical melee with deli-cate rhymes  
An alphabetical order of one at a time  
Should we break it up welcome the true while you  
fearin' it  
And looking at the youth whatcha gonna do they  
hearin' it  
Don't hate your face still in the air lookin at  
You made me twist you up your all crooked now  
Take a step back sucker you got spit on  
Payback comin' from all those you shit on

(Why)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Guess what? I see you

(So What)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Bitch what? I see you

Check the mic cord every place I roam  
And all the bullshit cease when I pull my chrome  
It's automatic, drastic the way I blow you  
Incredible and unforgettable  
I make you bounce to the rhythm what counts I hit em  
Straight ounce of venom and great amounts of visim  
I'm the psycho lookin' for the prey

All the way out in the boondocks with the AK on

(Why)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Guess what? I see you

(So What)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Bitch what? I see you

The hand on the clocks tickin', the plot thickens time  
Runnin out you can't hide from the gat clickin' punk  
Hit the floor rhyme to even the score people  
We'll be hearin' about the way ya were in folklore  
'cause  
(MC's) amaze and the people you knew were rippin' up  
Rollin' em up with weed then spliff em I got the need  
Say (WHAT WHAT) on something to pump up  
Jump up just like a record that cut up  
Try to nut up think it's funny  
I'll wrap your ass up like the mummy  
With rhymes, suckas they run from me  
Wanna get away, that's a better way, ya heard  
Tell me the word and kilts comin' with poison verbs  
And vocab sucka's be leavin' out on the slab

(why)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Guess what? I see you

(so what)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Bitch what? I see you

(So what)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Guess what? I see you

(so what)

Whatcha gonna do  
I got mad crew  
You on the camera  
Bitch what? I see you

(So What, So What)

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