

# The Warriors Of Destruction

## "Freestyle"

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Yo this is your ya boy psycho sicko guess who's back  
motherfuckers that stage name on my complex damn  
looking for my reflection,

but we swat pigeons because piccolo advance tame  
them games,

her flat donk buns got wiggles for hunns and dice saint  
cuts hey I got my own bad ass mean persona gimmick  
we got slaughter post pone,

that's where my thugs and homies be at they be  
swinging generations because stand back the next top  
horror spree killer psycho sicko is coming through  
bitch,

hey when I drink that gamma orb thang that turns me  
into a superhuman and blow punches off in the place,

but then crack jaws with these golden black brass  
knuckles.

Freestyle,

wrap my freestyles,

get them freestyles work up,

diss yo freestyles at these shows,

those freestyles ain't got no chance against me,

pimp out straight freestyles,

now my freestyles got skills,

freestyle.

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