

## **Cali Agents "Faces Of Death"**

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[Chorus]

My raps collapse the wackest like ??? accidents  
trasing my steps is part 1,2 and 3 the faces of death  
ey yo recognise the real fake emcees get done  
splashing the hapness on some hungry shit plus jus to  
have fun  
you can catch me on the run but ain't no tracin my  
steps  
step on my toes or play me close and meet the faces of  
death

[Verse 2 - Planet Asia]

Yes,yes y'all one more time for dolo emcee  
you know the name is still the same like polo  
I'm uncontrollable like that  
no need for running from what you can't see  
so just get ready for the comin ill verses  
I spit it at you for the fuck of it  
before you spill first my subconsciousence won't allow for  
the tip  
against your foul mouth  
the overplace is totally placed  
so doctor shine out  
fuck around and you's about to find out how it started  
I snatched the mic from my councillor in the forth  
grade  
I tore the whole motherfuckin house up  
so courage ain't shit i stays competition crushin  
these cats hella abstract and ain't sayin nothin  
it's bleedy eyes red dotted in the facial  
and if I don't know your name then that just means i  
misplaced you  
a lotta motherfuckers say i smoke too much  
but know what?a lotta motherfuckers joke too much  
who keeps the joint movin?it's Planet Asia ya'll  
straight from the Cali Agents off the mic if you don't  
know what you're doin  
so give it here and don't say nothin  
I stays huntin while other cats stays frontin you know  
now pop your collar to this leader to follow like it's  
tradition  
as I manourve through the sound system

[Chorus]

Last but not least i send this out to my Audian squad  
who never shorted me  
thank you for supportin me  
forever always what would the jewels recordin me  
another hot one  
my shit makes dj's hands horny for wax only  
ya'll niggas don't want me to talk shit  
snatch a fifth from out the closet on some blowin the  
dart shit  
(that's why the ?? Greene)  
every outcome shall be jumpin till the very last drop  
until the blood stops pumpin (that's how we smash)  
we roll until the wheels fall off, I got off verbal sort of  
live a lot the body sort of stinkin  
full of stinks for tryin to represent in the wrong place  
against some closed up like what the fuck you thinkin  
(you gotta recognise)  
ain't another cat more fit for the position of a soldier  
only out to rip shit

[Chorus x2]

And you don't stop  
and you don't quit  
Planet Asia, Ricky Shay  
what the fuck you thought  
and you don't stop  
Cali Agent school yard  
and you don't stop  
??? Cali in the place to be like...

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