

Eyedea & Abilities

"Star Destroyer"

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{*"Never no super star, I'm more like a planet" -
Xzibit*}

[Eyedea]

Just mail me your titles now and save the public
embarrassment

You never even battled how the fuck can you arrogant
No wonder why you're screamin' to the night it seems
like no one's listening

Cause you're just one tiny beam of light in this whole
solar system

Your creation is a fallacy to rap

Didn't calculate your mass before your galaxy
collapsed

Comin' harder for ya some heartless voyager

Star destroyin' soldiers killin' constellations bringin'
realness back

Yeah, you motherfuckers can't apologize

On the table to the mic, you choose how you die

I never came across a rapper that I'm scared of

Cause ain't an emcee in this universe I can't tear up

I'm really iller than anybody, buddy I'll bloody your
body

Your cruddy thoughts are probably as soft as silly
puddy

I'm in a different dimension when rockin' a drum beat

Not even a star's gravitational pull can touch me

And that goes for you and whoever you stand in space
with

Man you're wasted, light years behind the standard
basics

Face it you ain't shit in this game

End your career the way it started, with a Big Bang

{*"Never no super star, I'm more like a planet" -
Xzibit*}

E: "That's that new Star Destroyer cut I was tellin' you
about"

C: "Dude dude, this shit is tight, dude, this, hey, this
beat is dope. Yo

you gonna lemme spit some shit?"

E: "Yeah"

C: "I got some shit that would go with.."

E: "..that one verse? That one I heard of right?"

C: "Yeah right here. It's this one right here."

[Carnage]

Yo, cease with the star gazin'

Here's the two baddest who bring

Media (?) break numbers of crews rabbits

Talent, we do have it

But y'all gash(?) is wide as blue masses? NO

Only you bastards whose asses exude gasses

Unstellar your true status

You faggots, get it straight

Dead is the only way you featherweights

May get chances to levitate towards heaven's gates

Stop buggin', how can the sky be the limit?

Orbitting scrotum and jock rubbin'

Crotch tuckin', strokin' they cock huggin'

Over me you got nothin'

The Cypher distances the spot rushin

Shots over hot pluggin

With us you are not fuckin

[Eyedea]

That's obvious, stay in a state of disarray

While we color the cosmos we create since they could
only wish to make

[Carnage]

We're trooper soldiers

Time to catch you bitter cub scouts

To figure us out would make the sun supernova and

Big Dipper rust out

[Eyedea]

Get the fuck out your fanatical state of fantasy

Ain't no accident we saturate your world with tragedy

[Carnage]

Outer space, your doom zoom

Comet's tail choka' yoga broke ya

Metaphysical footprint near your Milky Way tombstone

[Eyedea]

You've shown nothin but reason for us to destruct your
feeble productions

Leader's leavin' to lead his media's crushed in

[Carnage]

Boldly go where no man has gone before
Untillable horde of syllable gorge
Born breach bearing balls bigger than body for body a
bitch boys
Best ever earth that birth-bound to umbilical cords
Told we flow how planets float and morph
Bad bro intergalactic abomination comp the bass and
Monster waitin' to stomp your face in and upon
confrontation
Fat so even they track flow collabo, attack mode, black
hole
Chomp your statements while I'm an entire
constellation

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