

Czarface

"Let It Off"

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Premo

What's good, I got you big homie

INS ya highness

(Now it's time to introduce...)

[Verse 1: Inspectah Deck]

East side to west side, everybody set, ride

Beantown to S.I., they fiend for the next high

Lean with the red eye, mean with the MI

Rhyme sharper than the lightbeam on a jedi

Supreme, why test I?

Indeed, I rep mine

Agreed, minor leaguers fatigue, try next time

World War 4 whenever Deck rhyme

Physical grind, no subliminal, call me on direct line

Hens fly after next guy

I at best buy, shorty like "Let's ride"

Took me on a sex drive

NY creep, like Boz, Chilli and Left Eye

Don't sweat mine, move from the gate

Brothers respect mine

Cool with the broads (yes I'm)

Movin it hard (yes I'm)

Truest to do it, whoever dispute it, you wreck time

Yes I, leave your head twisted like a red tie

Deck amphetamines, they fiendin for the next line

[Hook]

I let it off, I let it off, I let it off...

Set it off...

I let it off, I let it off, I let it off...

Recognize the king, the livest thing

[Verse 2: Esoteric]

North side to south side, I'mma stay about my, biz

Fucking outcry, in while you outside

Vader make your brain fry

Greater than a Dane I

Take over your lane, I'm Dock Ellis when I aim high

Shame how ya abandoned a band and a witness stand

and

Then randomly reprimand him, Esoteric is insane
I stay rope chain fly, pterodactyl hang glide
Bill O'Reilly, kill a grave, feel like you're the same
guy
You like watching paint dry
Switch it up on dumb joints
I run point, I find, I motivate and let my sons voice
Nahmean?
Are you the youngest on the track of Preme
Tractor beam rap regime, AOTP, that's the team
I Reggie Lewis from the key, solidify the sucker free
Critics pretty much agree this shit is gutter luxury
This is Skywalker fam, Jack Kirby free hand
7 let them cuts ride

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Inspectah Deck]

Come here, spin it back
I'm in it in a minute flat
Dissed cats love it, and they ain't even into rap
Rhymes on ya mind like a fitted cap
What I spit is crack
Salutations, see him, tip your hat
Man, he been a mac, he ain't gotta ask where the
bitches at
Picture that: thick chicks sittin in his lap
He a diplomat, VIP status and he strip em at
Alien flow, gettin visits from the men in black

[Verse 4: Esoteric]

Anybody want it they can get it
Call the medevac, transporter, manslaughter
You don't want to set it, Jack
Vet'll clack, you won't even leave with your head
attached
Back pedal and pedal back, these rap rebels will turn
you to scrap
Metal and burn up your back
Revel in the fact, when devils attack
We live with the flack, with the powerful lines
Shit on your hood like a feral cat
I'm out of my mind

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