

## Czarface "Savagely Attack"

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Iâ€™m sickly, flow quarantined by the cdc  
Heads nod, pressure on your neck like a ddt  
Beat street remo, spittin on your name  
Rhymes travel under ground like itâ€™s written on a train  
My position in the game top dog, rock hard  
Fuck with everybody in your hood just not yâ€™all  
Basic, live broadcast from the er  
We are talk of the town without the pr  
Savagely attack this rap master craftsman  
Pack em in twisted on the floor like a backspin  
After him, yâ€™all will have to deal with the son on deck  
One of the best that hasnâ€™t done it yet  
Killer b, choppin up the track like a dealer be  
Professor x couldnâ€™t test my ability  
I cave the motherfucking roof like heavy snow  
Act like I told ya before, yâ€™all already know

Savagely attack, savagely attack  
Savagely attack, savagely attack

Es raps, I wrote this in a gs lex  
To get that 90â€™s vibe  
My melody, high and low fidelity darts  
My whole team, 7 dirty like when jeopardy starts  
I canâ€™t call it unless we call my style diabolic  
Iâ€™m a writeaholic, I drink ink till I vomit  
I think Iâ€™m catatonic, in sync all these rappers wanted  
Iâ€™m a czar of the czar bars, cut you like a schimitar  
Wichita state, x men Iâ€™ll execute you,  
You a dead man, god willing  
Iâ€™m not villain getting top billing, with my squad chillin  
Blood on the tracks like bob dylan, die like a mob killin  
We already know the ropes  
We be steppin over ropes  
Itâ€™s andre the giant looking down at you local folks  
Okie dokie, motorized vocals, yeah I practice  
Raise on a tape the same color as galacturs

Look out, attack like a nigga on bath salts  
Eat his face off, leave his body on ashpalt  
Rampant, run throuh your town on attack mode  
Savagely leave em broomsticked in the asshole

Cobra clutch, throw a mask on and go in, go in  
Iâ€™m a terror, a new era  
Walk around with 2 bats like Iâ€™m yougi bear  
Rocking robes, itâ€™s a trench  
Â…will have you ducking under the bench  
The stench of dead bodies, thoughts of the mutilation  
Brign you closer to god in a tight situation  
Or thrown in the back of the truck, a sanitation  
Iâ€™m ruthless, my technique is chinese torture  
No ivâ€™s hanging out your veing to support you  
Everybodyâ€™s talking about how the ghost caught you  
Have a 5 year old kill your ass for a quarter

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