

Pia Zadora

"Holier Than Thou"

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Yo, yo, yo

[Chorus]

After opening my flux channel many entered and left
Confiscating any and every measure of depth

(1) if you a DJ

(2) if you a biter

(3) if you incomplete don't compete with Pete in the
cypher

(4) if you an MC

(5) if you a writer

(6) if you a groupie spread your ass cheeks a little
wider

Damn right, holier than thou

You will obey these commandments and respond only
when allowed

[Verse 1]

For God so loved the world, he gave his only begotten
male

I fell from heaven, bypassed earth and stopped at hell
Your plots will fail to stop the Lord

That's harder to pull off than censors on clothes at
department stores

You prove your nicer than me, I'll give my soul to you
Allow your strength to increase, then take control of
you

You battle me and win.. Christ pulled a cruel joke on
you

We'll fry your atoms, cremate you and dispose of you

You're at a point where you've got no options left

With the slightest of ease I'll stop your breath

Interrupt your fun once we abduct your son

Since you use ten percent to think, use your remaining
ninety to duck and run

Neutrons rush to rust those platinum, plutonium gold
speak only when told

I total eclipse phonies that hold mics, your only a myth

I own the abyss, low and behold

I blessed you.. you owe me your soul, I rock forever

Leavin your train of thought off track like an a capella

And if your who claims to be what's next shit
Then I'm your fiber diet that has yet to be digested
You're drenched in fear when the veterans near
Never dropped science in your life, except in your
freshman year
Your ack for lack of a worse word
I'ma do you a favor.. reunite you back with the earth's
dirt

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

You won't escape the wrath, can't spit a verse to fade
us
Cause yall be fakin +Jacks+ like +Nicholson+
impersonators
You rhyme bland, two sense you fail to make
So bring a nine man crew.. after I chew you, they'll be
ate/eight
We both ain't shit in this game of ruckus.. but here's the
difference
You ain't shit and I ain't shit you wanna fuck with
You must wanna get tossed, the most dominate
Wack crews are straight.. dumb motherfuckers I got a
problem with
Remain anonymous.. the weak speak and die
and I was rhymin with my mouth shut if you left the
scene alive
Lame teams brains are fried
when I come off the top, like I chose to commit suicide,
then changed my mind
The sun I've trained to rise and set
when better atoms are spliced correct
which explains Alaska's weather patterns
Drop hot lines to scold you
I'm at the point at my life where mach 5 is old school
You god damn right, too deep to calculate
It took a while to drop the fat shit, sorry about the
weight
I bet it takes practicin and hardship
for you to clutch the mic and spit some fascinating
garbage
You biters stop tryin to rock
You stayed off beat so long, I mistook you for a retired
cop
You're trapped in the atmosphere I created
You black out.. wake up and discover that I've evaded
I want you to aim wrong remain strong
Although its hard to stay calm when your face is laced
with napalm
When it's rip time you need to praise us

You ain't met a man yet that spits strychnine and pisses
razors

[Chorus]

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