

Quarashi "Weirdo"

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I get back the fact is that they're giving me slack
'Cause I'm the Prophet of naught and the gospel
aphrodisiac
Give me sorrow, I break it into love
You gotta follow, we're holding our people above
No time to wait there's the gate proceed
I've got what you want and I've got what you need
I'm your musical instrument, the public embarrassment
The hand around your neck and your money unspent

They call me Mister Boombastic Fantastic
Don't do nothing drastic you spastic
'Cause I bomb the mic like a fascist
I'm not even from America and I bury ya
Light in a coffin as to not to worry ya
Bury ya make you bounce like a berry ya'll
Make you giddy in you stomach like your sisters are ba
ra bop
And now you met your match when I drain out your
power
Make you stop like a Seiko sports watch

You're a blank zero, forsaken hero
You're always gonna be a motherfucking weirdo,
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You see the laughing man he's a nut
'Cause he's a Salinger fan
It's the Quarashi plan taken from the Koran
They beat us up and they wait till we break
But in the end this is just another earthquake
Repent and you're lost, forget with all cost
It's a malady a sickness you can't floss

You gotta leave it behind
Look around find a sign get back on the track and walk
the fine line

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Check it, check it out here I come not leaving till I'm
done
Please stay a little longer
And you're gonna get some from the man from the
crew, little boy blue
Wait until it's dark and we'll be home for you
Now you may fuck up
You fucking stuck up prick
You better watch it before you make the whole world
sick that's it
Making me ill, you know against your will
I'm throwing rhymes like grenades, making a kill

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