

Hand Hanzo

"Party"

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Check out my HQ, isn't it great?
Where Monarch MCs dissociate
I break into your hatred with 8 bits
So fuck the fake shit, yo, I came to make hits
See me cumming naked on a public street
All the lady cops watch as I fuckin' beat
So no injection of extra mayo tonight
Finna fulfill a fetish, steady layin' the pipe
Paraphernalia ready? Blaze up
Shout out to my boy Hanzo Reiza
Now err'body know about this ninja rap
Hoes open they mouth for my dick when I fap
I spit about jizzin' in yo mouth, bad habit
Sorta like a sentence-mixed Dr. Rabbit
Max Headroom mask and one a' my suits
Interrupt signal, hijack the wack-ass news

Who here wants to party like it's 1989? (fuck yeah!)
Whose old ass games still work and you play them all
the time? (fuck yeah!)
No X, no meth, no caine, just blaze pot to get hiiiigh?
(fuck yeah!)
This shit will pixellate y'all, begin the trip back in time!
(fuck yeah!)

You see, to me, rap is a crafted art
I know a lot of cats down to a half a heart
Wang mad hard, how 'bout some
Up up down down left right left right B A Start
Y'see, that's the Konami code
And after I drop this, they gonna want me so
Wake up from your nightmares for one day
With some food, some games, some pot and some laid
While I DJ, droppin' this hot shit all day
I make my own beats, I beast it okay
I get better as I get older, watch the chicks be
On me when I'm 30, I'll be the shit when I'm 50
Now how you like the cut of half a' that jib?
I'll be an old geezer and the best rapper there is
Not to mention best producer as well
I'd still down energy drinks for boosted as hell

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Alright, now this is where I give my shoutouts, props to
Illy Rap and Hanzo the mutha-effin' Reiza, FPC, and
GGPO, alright, now let's go!

I get sick boosted, Shin Shoryuken
Foes follow nose to the blow like Toucan
But that's bullshit, rather have dro and some music
Maybe some booze 'cuz yo, I can use it
Or just some influence to make me some new shit
Take a world I made, come to shows, introduce it
Cops confiscate, politicians obfuscate
Neither know how boss shit operate
This a reality show, so vote off the fake
And now I got to take my foot off the brake
Like I've never been tempted to give up?
The world's either going to end or still suck
I've been longing for a higher ground, sehnsucht
Now I'm goin' for it, wanna help? give a push
Country's fucked up since George W. Bush
But I'll make new fans when I go for the hook

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