

## Celph Titled "Celph Destruction"

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...These fools over here be talking this Paris Hilton
Mouth-full-of-dick garbage, know what I'm sayin?
I made you this beat man... This beat as hard as my
dick on the first day of June
Ass and titties all on the street
One favour though, kick that crazy ignorant ass rhymer
who kicked up my voicemail
the other day man, shit was crazy
Times this fool was talking this garbage man
Matter of fact let me roll the beat up real quick, let me
change the sequence

Alright, MPC loaded, helium goodness man

## [Verse 1: Celph Titled]

I'ma be... rockin' a kufi while I'm cockin' a uzi Make it go pop like The Fugees, I'm stickin' cock in a floozy

I'm like 'Pac, you can't move me, I'm the Mustafa with toolies

I'll be hawkin' a loogie, it ain't no stoppin' this loony While I'm clockin' a cutie that keeps a glock in her booty She get hot in jacuzzis and watch her drop in a twopiece

It's a lot of these groupies, that be hot with the coolies So it's best not that they do me so I stay floppin' their boobies

I'll put the dot on your doobie, even your pops said I'm groovy

I've been sockin' ya noobies since I was locked into juvie

And you gotta be goofy, rockin' your knot 'till it's gooey At the top where my crew be, look how my pockets are poofy

And you sloppy like dookie, call me the Doc like I'm Doogie

I'm in the lobby with Susie, you see some mamis who blew me?

I'm sippin' Don with my suzie, your bitches swallow the roofies

So come hop on my Suzuki, I'm poppin' shots from my hooptie

Like Betty Crocker and Bruce Lee, I'm cookin' pots of chop suev

Roastin' your rott 'till he's soupy, look like a goblin, not Snoopy

Now you plottin' to shoot me, you paid the cops only two G's

I paid the SWAT Team a cool three to mop your top like Chewy

Or the Ewok in the movie, even Chris Rock said I'm cooky

Now check my plot, it's a doozy, I'm givin' ostriches noosies

So they can chomp through your Guchi, now you can stop actin' snoody

It's not about all the loochy, have you forgotten? I'm loosely

Out my mind, got me woozy, lettin' off shots is my duty Champagne on the block like Big Scooby, peace to ??? in the Cubie

Travel non-stop to Bermudy, sunglasses blockin' the UV's

Leavin' your carcasses, doobie, shootin' from choppers and Hueys

I bet you thought you could fool me, Blowfish; rock like I'm Hootie

I'm at the dock with some blue skis, sippin' some vodka with brewskies

I right a lot on my loose leaf, and the Godz couldn't duke me

Bitches be walkin' right to me, playin' 'em to me song "Juicy"

Ain't it odd they just knew me, is it not a bit spooky? Your mum be callin' me pookie while I be palmin' her coochie

Look at my watch with the rubies, your whole roster is fruity

I'm slangin' rocks with my goonies, then we coppin' more jewelery

And I ain't gotta be boozy, I'm with the wops and the moolies

On TV slots like I'm Tootie, or that Cosby kid Rudy Now you got sick with the flu, sneezin', when I rock they don't boo me

I'm spittin' topics so rudely just like the comic Paul Mooney

And I'm not from the boonies, no synopsis or proof be required

When I talk the tool speaks, you can't stop or repute me You can't walk when I shoot these, riot and rock, we show mutiny

Walk in the spot, they say "Who's he?" Your album

flopped, it's a snoozy
Bad bitch with a body named Lucy came to my spot
and seduced me
Took my cumshots like a true sleeze, Vuitton Don like
I'm Louis
Grabbin' my crotch when I'm moody (Yo Celph)
Heckler and Koch (Yo Celph) yeah I move heat (Yo hog)
Take all you got if you sue me (C'mon cousin)
Bring out the monsters and ghoulies

"Pow, punk ass!"

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