MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Scrilla Vic ''Goin' Off The Deep End''

Visit "Goin' Off The Deep End" on MotoLyrics.com

A slug doesn't judge in which gat it sits My mug doesn't budget when the solo hits Here's livin' proof, I'm tearin' roofs out of motherfuckas mouths Once unannounced, but here's the man who'll write your death certificate Out Longhand – sign my John Hancock Then cock my hand back to smack the taste out your grill if you're talkin' Smack Cuz I get sick like a masochist – flip my lid, ad lib Check your flow to show you're the shallowest I'll punch your chronological cuz I don't waste time and so I'll talk you out then bring you back so I can break you off some mo' What's next? My index feels stressed to flex Motives potentially destructive like a silo full of MX The only government I listen to is Parliament And when I got it goin' on they increase the defcon (Damn!) The Pentagon should read the pentagram and Sam's got another thing comin' Like a hummin' or a toastin' cuz the loaf is gonna catch it In his bread basket - spittin' up gastrics – that's it I'll leave you out of breath like post mortem at a forum I might snap at any second, or ask a loaded question Like who wants to test me at roulette You can bet, I check the edge of the ledge to see how close I can get Salmonella ain't shit cuz I'll eat a chicken raw No headcrack just headcrush Â- my blood boils vigorous And all my loose marbles got me in a frenzy. John Doe? I wont' say whoawhoawhoa, just Geronimo! I love my story's gory and inflammatory. Should I mention?

Gutwrenchin' drenchin' suckas with my lyrical double M's

So mind your P's and Q's or get cued up To be brief I ain't lookin' for no olive wreath I'm in a precarious position, Should I still support the system that I'm Buying into Prejudice is what my fist is flying into Cuz a rolling stone gathers no moss But heads will roll like rawhide Â- my rawside's like Jekyll to Hyde The light shines down from above, upon my 3rd eye it's focused Vile vicious visions swarm like locusts And lead me on this path I must pursue until I'm finished You never thought this form could manifest that of a menace

Visit <u>Scrilla Vic</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.