

**Bradtke & Alisch****"Duck Season"**

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[DJ Babu scratches and cuts]

"Duck Season motherfuckers"

"Duck"

That's right, that's real

That's right, that's real

Intoxicated demons

"Hustler from the Queens borough it's Big Psych" ->

Beatnuts Forever

Babu, yeah

[Verse 1: Psycho Les]

Off the hizzle watch it sizzle peroxide

Slash my cock between your eyes, now you cock-eyed

Cocksucker you can't fuck with the Nuts

Ask your girl cause she's sucking the nuts

Everytime I swing my punch connects

So stop frontin' show the Beatnuts respect

Hating on your nextdoor neighbour

That's why I have your ears in pain when you heard my  
flavour

It's Big Psych, JuJu, Babu with a brand new song

We blazing chron', like Cheech and Chong

It's a freak of ton squeezing cheeks and tongues

Dropping bombs on heavy base BOOM, now your

speaker's gone

Don't know you should've known

It's the original Psycho and the other ones are clones

[Verse 2: JuJu]

Pass the fucking mic, yeah

Big motherfucking Ju in the house, my man Psych

"JuJu"

You heard!

"World famous"

Here's what every MC want to be

Exclusive conceed there ain't no ordinary part of me

Look in my eyes it ain't hard to see

I punk fear in every goddamn coronary artery

Big guns, big drums slow bangin'

Allstars gonna have big thing coach wagon

Metal man party and junk, it gonna happen

See hard Intoxicated overlord rappin'  
Come on money what you hearing  
Hoe's wannabe X-File when niggas just start  
disappearing  
JuJu make it hard to breath  
I understand niggas couldn't have heart  
If it came in the can  
Niggas act funny I just love money  
and my life is a reflection of that  
Aite? DUMMY  
Scary expensive my wardrobe very extensive  
Let's face it Jerry is eccentric

[Verse 3: Al' Tariq (Fashion)]  
Yeah yeah fuck y'all thought baby boys  
Waited in New York  
Who want to rumble with the KA  
No good to playa, no hood to slaya  
Get flooded in my daylights  
They lose paya do chaos  
And if you with it from the junk to saos  
See me my pore find your spleen on the floor  
Punk one Duck One got your team on the floor  
You never seen me before  
You them ding with your men's  
You don't know me like y'all see my face again  
You see my face again if y'all about witnessing  
You be judge, DA, you tongue block pissing him  
One shot whistling him left off whistling  
Crack the dome faced off like nicking him  
Son, out the cage you saw my rage  
It's big boy toys, baby, talking glocks and gages  
And my haps contagious spit flues to them crew  
Please believe it reeking that doo Babu

Who!  
You heard motherfuckers?  
Motherfucking Beatnuts

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