

Bronze Nazareth

"Grammy"

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[Bronze Nazareth] Yo, pipe face, axe face, rubberband
police chase Heroin needle briefcase, a city need face
Gats face, faggot legs like Dave Maggot Loose leaf,
tight beef lean, cancer addict Cold case, no face, stole
bank rolls, thanks Expose shanks, export blanks, fake
thug ranks Take drugs in basement clubs, come
outside and shoot 'em down Grow 'em down with the
pound, ready on the ground Like whirlwind, girls
pearlsmen between limb Rock them brims, jump in
skins, pump the shins Fatigue rock, we see clock,
before we need stop Respiration, best rock vest for less
patience A metal rocking for pocket locking, broccoli
set Where chain on bill fold, fold bills, two-fold Old
grimace haze can break a witness face Dead life in
the headlight, vehicular homicide sight C.S.I., speeding
eye, see through seaping lies Weak disguise guys,
crack the bone above your eyes Concrete of wars, a
block as I world tours Gun totes, spleen pokes, stab so
vicious Criminal intent, where law and order is missing
Movie subscription, steadily horror flick admission
Corners, alley's, long tenements in prisons Life in
Detroit, Atlanta, made in Havana D.C., catch street
bullets in your bandana Watchtower like clock tower,
my hands is ansy Fuck the weak MC's, stab you with
your own Grammys

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