

## D. Thomas

### "G.U.O.M.D"

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[Opio]

Yeah, downhill, the cobwebs and the spiders  
You know what I'm saying  
(oh please oh please) Mega Blast Mega Blast Mega  
blast

Someone called me a veteran, terrestrial I'm extra  
In my temple, resemble, nothing that you've seen  
before  
I see suckaz stretching, what the fuck you preaching  
for?  
Eyes like a eagle, or a hawk when I'm peeking your  
Skid bitch talk, might get him shot, outlined in chalk  
Diamonds in a pint box, I'm not the executioner like Roc  
Raida  
But cutting on the fader, suckaz bussing at their  
neighbour  
I wish we had a saviour, but that sounds like  
cowardness  
The power is in all of us, that's why they distorting us  
I keep a heater in my sleeping quarters like my  
grandpa does  
If I hear a tweak crack, I cock shit back, I live in  
paranoia, plus I smoke  
Marihuana, and that makes it worse, when I get to put it  
in my verse.  
If it sounds like I'm stressing, then you're quite  
perceptive  
You'll never evaporate my essence  
Fuck an accolade from a punk magazine  
They're all fags and queens  
Grab machines and start shooting up (prrrrrrrrrrrt)  
Who's paper stands like bad dreams?  
I rock baggy jeans, white T's and white tennis shoes  
I hate doing interviews!  
Let my record speak, impeccable technique, break  
bread  
Get some head from some rich rapper's freak  
That's an everyday occurrence, while you looking like a  
tourist  
You get jacked in LA, ante up in Brownsville

The town's still looking for ya, to put 'em on ya  
Bury you like an Arian in Soprani (?)  
Carrying big shit, clips for Annie  
Vigilante, you ain't fit to catch me

[Chorus]  
Oh please, oh please, oh please  
Just get up off my dick ! (3x)

Catch a Mega blast, Mega blast, Mega blast

Oh please, oh please, oh please  
Just get up off my dick (3x)

Catch a mega blast, mega blast, mega blast

[Del]  
Del Diablo, follow my footprints  
Just like the Yeti, bet you'll get a whooping  
Bad, a skeleton, frame, I'm telling you  
Aim, you better have  
Claimed your epitaph  
Lay down, niggaz parade around  
Centre stage, the crowd of what  
A mile, pal, hear, you better and here  
Register fear, I thought you said you wasn't scared

[A-Plus]  
Yeah, rappers in their boots trembling  
Loose and feminine, hanging with the wrong crowd  
Here's a noose to fit em in, talking like a officer  
Nigga you'se a gentlemen, you dead if you been  
disrespecting the crew's  
Emblem, scoop diffidence until I got loot like Eminem  
or Timbaland  
Keep looking like Snoop was living in , jealous corny  
rapping fools get schooled  
I'm hearing them, they're minimum, hieroglyphics here  
they come  
You catch a mega blast

[Chorus] - 2X

[Tajai]  
Yeah, this is how we moving baby, an original plan  
Manipulate the sounds, with invisible hands ,psycho  
terrorism  
propaganda, mind control, now come 'on throw your  
hands up  
My rap gets on his haunches, we in the meat market  
Sharking, perfecting cuts is the starches

Most determined, burning, burning  
Don't nobody wanna see these thangs ,man  
We bang, 'til ya CD changed, my take off be  
Straight up, just like an off spree, like beans  
my offspring, thought up the mic feenz, dissolving  
in strike teams, collateral damage is costly  
my method of madness is that of a savage machine  
like  
automatic, if it seems like you want the static  
I let em have it, and rap it in fact, you get a havoc  
rapping attack  
Body and soul left attached, and from there there is no  
turning back, nigga

[Chorus] - repeat to end

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