

Spooks "Spooks"

Visit "[Spooks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

chorus x 2

spooks is on some other script
that's why you be lovin' it
my crew that's the butter clique be glad you discovered
it
hip hop originals spook rock we runnin' this
playin' in the club it hits radio be bumpin' it

j d

consensus these cats are forever flippin' hits
but every time i turn around spooks got to prove this
old hits to new hits next hits to crew hits
you fuck with it poppin' that nonsense we true to this
my alternator flow be flippin' radio we done that
spooks still spit it for you thugs yeah we done that
you want it then battle a spook we can't lose for god we
fight
suffice the plight with the might from piety rights
plunge you with lice plead your plight spice for spite
on judgement night with three strikes
the wicked is right livin' in trife recite songs
repent crimes it's pendulum time
the comin' of christ for mankind

chorus x 2

hypno
most of these stupid mc's could never handle the steez
spooks be bringin' when we singin' man y'all wing it
and please
i got the crucial chromosones to stimulate these
microphones
the hardware plus the software plus the hormones
a prerequisite for wreckin' cliques keepin' it hectic
phenobarbital could never stall this wild epileptic style
electric and mental spasmodic erotic
type of flow that could only be described as hypnotic
man it's a fact that i got it hemmed up and guaranteed
mc's approach me but they gainin' in the cranial bleed
you need to learn to read between the lines of coke
dust and weed
you're smokin' chokin' off the speed of illusion indeed

chorus x 2

water water
i speak the spookanese
like abomin

Visit [Spooks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.