

## The Demigodz

### "The Godz Must Be Crazy"

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[Celph Titled]

Straight out the red depths of Hell bringin clips and diseases

I walk on water with my own two feet nigga, FUCK JESUS!

Celph Titled's a God with many followers

Who's sick enough to choke a pitbull with his own dog collar

I rep the NYC, fuck bitches and sip Remy

Pack more notes than Denny's and conduct symphonies

You fuckin with me, you won't live to see tomorrow, faggot!

I keep it gangsta, storin bodies in a dusty attic

You can't talk cuz of the duct tape you fuck face

The Demigodz from Chrome Depot blazin with .38's

My clique is famous for the way we spit and rock flows

Leave the spot blown and send bitch-niggaz to [?]

[One Two]

Beware! Emcees out there, drop ya mics

Your talkin might result in the loss of life

And also might, known to crush blocks of ice

The spot it bright, 'til the point you lost ya sight

Cuz I'm startin fights, like that bully in class

Sayin, "When the bell rings bitch, I'm kickin your ass!"

I spit at stage shows where herbs and weirdos

Screamin "Oh No" like Nate, Mos Def, and Pharaoh

It's a rare flow, put your cameras on zoom

Cuz it's tight like all the Klumps crammed in a small room

[L-Fudge]

Fudge is the shit, been busy puttin cups to my lips

Gettin it outta me, gave the weed a couple of hits

Mary Jane lately, grew some succulent tits

But everybody's hittin it, ended up dumpin that bitch

Mastered the art of reverse psychology

Gimme a minute with a chick and she'll exchange a suck for a lick

Broke nigga - give bartenders a buck for a tip

Take a sip and give it back say, "spruce it up a tidbit"

[Spin 4th]

Who in the fuck! Rappers hidin under they trucks  
Jumpin through windows, actin like lightning just struck  
Holdin the do', cuttin they 'fros, wearin disguises  
Exercising, puttin on weight, increasing sizes  
Packin they tools and rollin in schools learnin dialect  
Ebonics, that ain't workin no more, we need some bias  
shit  
Yaggfu, Demigodz alliance  
We colossal like Paul Bunyan and Jolly Green Giant

[Metropolis]

Yo I'm that fly gringo that chicks love to deep throat  
With tracks so hot, you'll pass out from heat strokes  
I beat foes on both west and east coasts  
The freak hoes are rhymin on Luke's Peep Show  
I'll crush ya ego, embarass you in ya home town  
So forget the fame, you won't wanna be known now  
I throw down with you half-ass rappers  
And stuff your garbage rhymes inside trash  
compactors

[Louis Logic]

I'm a Demigod, what'd you expect? From a man  
Who met Mother Nature, looked under her dress and  
wasn't impressed  
The same stupid son of a bitch who doesn't respect  
The Angel of Death's request when he comes to collect  
Run in and check, my cassette - it's a slight chance  
You might see, demons escapin from in the deck, and  
now that I...

[Sweet Jesus, please see us through this]

[I ain't tryna die over a beef with Lewis! ]

But when I increase the rudeness of my evil music  
It leaves the stupid, people skewered and leaks ya  
fluids  
Into the streets and sewers, if by chance God sees me  
do it

Should shoot a big hole down to Hell and lead me to it

[Open Mic]

My microphone of omens dismantles opponents  
components

In moments leaving you and your cipher with my  
condolence

When I'm heated to max, you'll be sufferin' from  
repeated attacks

Defeated you cats with fatter tracks, faggots collapse

When they be hearin' collabs over the wax

Like subway rats we walk on underground tracks

I've come to an overstandin' that you lack in what I'm  
excellin' in  
Professional at propellin' adrenaline  
In fact, Open Mic attacks in stereo sound  
Pull out my dick and I'll piss all on your burial ground  
You better not clown or ever try to fuck with my  
committee  
Cuz the Demigodz are comin' like a storm to your city

[Rise]

Yo we could go to war right now, go call ya brethren  
Man the fight's on, I'll see you in Hell - from Heaven  
Reppin everything I write tight, said it for a long time  
I'm great in my eyes, I'm a legend in my own mind  
The floor is out for ya set, that ain't respect  
The crowd ain't happy you wreck, they happy you left  
They mad upset, pissed that they came for you rhymin  
They barely survived your set, families huggin and  
cryin  
Don't come back, the rap competition's gettin hurt up  
Be with an inch of ya life, and then an inch further  
Been heard of, this crew takin over this art  
Ahead of you in skill, flow, and popularity charts

[Motive]

Mo'; known to flip plus the skill be sick  
The type of cat that show his dick before he spit  
I'll rush ya crew, but nigga fuck the rules  
With trust ya lose, anything I touch I bruise  
Now with Demigodz, I battle with any squad  
I spit plenty bars, plus ball like Penny Har'  
So if you thinkin of stick this man for the dividends  
Catch a quick two bullet blaze in ya abdomen

[Esoteric]

Yo, lemme show these cats what rockin a mic's about  
I'll put ya life in doubt like the biker style, whipin out  
You're a bitch, the reason why your strikin out's  
Cuz, girls who get with you think they're dykin out  
You backpackers home typin out, a verse for ya title  
bout  
While I'm in a Lambroghini with James?Candafini?  
Rappers try to be me but they can't get my look down  
My bumpy knuckles leave this industry shook down  
When I rhyme, I'm so ahead of my time  
That if we battled at 10, get there by 20 at 9  
I'm as heavy as Spawn, Esoteric savage B  
I'll spit bars at rappers like a chocolate factory

[Jabber Jaw]

Yo whatchu known for? Killin rappers off like a famine

The Last Standing, like Bruce Lee's daughter Shannon  
It took some time plannin but I'm finally here  
Just droppin knowledge on ya brain, and puttin flavor in  
ya ear  
At the start of my career, people said they wasn't feelin  
me  
But now everybody think's I'm Keith Murray's 'Mini-Me'  
A critically acclaimed harsh heartbreaker  
Got into a slugfest and broke out the salt shaker

[Apathy]

Can't you see my mental is creating verbal force  
fields?  
Elevating spiritual, my physical is more real  
Reality is 99% perception mostly  
Mag-NIFICENT, my MISSILES SENT  
Heat-seeking bombs DETONATING, I'm invading-  
VADING  
The space station, face me, A-P A-T H-E-T-I-C (I-C)  
Now that the light has come to meeee!  
Owww, the tornado, natural disaster, lacerating  
rappers  
Known as Apathetic magnetic power attracting masses  
Masked with gastric acids, turnin ya flesh to ashes  
2002 Demigodz'll crush you wack asses!

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