

## King Geedorah f/ Biolante

### "Fastlane"

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[Biolante]  
Fast lane!

...3, 2, 1, GO!

[Biolante]  
Only God is judged, never plea the case  
Oh reason where is the truth, we can never erase  
I've fallen from Grace, black nor face  
Ounce of green smoke, jack wit no chase  
Peddle on the floor, thirsty for score, Fastlane  
Destination: top of the cash game  
See keep like a missile with mad aim  
You can't blame  
Missin spirits who campaign  
A mystery at most, universal most stee is hot  
Yup off in the knot  
Vision clear like a Hindu with the third eye dot  
We be wig...nah baby that's my word I got  
Nuff rhymes, tuff times try talkin to kids  
Who walk around thinkin that (God) doesn't forgive  
Life in the self is like a bid  
And if you scared to die then you scared to live  
Ain't it a shame dealin with the remain  
Hennesey on the brain, travel the plane

[Biolante]  
Will the copy cats twist the def traps, bliss the sex raps  
Blind to jet black, the matters awake in response since  
came to life  
Singin a seance, escape the realm  
Bly swift like 'o' at, fake jacks a cast  
Catch two smacks, gentlemen relax  
Blaze trails that haven't been traveled in a while  
Scatter clues for those who equate the style

[Biolante]  
Cruisin in the Lex out the window seat  
While I be trippin off the rhyme bop my head to the  
beat  
I can't speak on delirious mood swings

True crowns, a helmed at the true kings  
Tell ya take it back straighten, money makin  
Light we sign awaken, idle mind oversaken  
No debatin on the vestle that we navigatin  
Gravitatin, schemin, leave 'em standin waitin  
Specialize in futuristic mental picture paintin  
We are slave to sick ways, I'm quenchin with thirst  
Gift of a new day they seem like a curse  
What we made, penetrate the charade  
The incision is barely felt from the sharpness of the  
blade  
Movin motionless through this masquerade  
Loomin in the dark, but justice save a spark (Rock)  
Like a match made in Heaven and Hell apart  
But still one, if it's life we start  
So real reveal, sign is sealed  
What we feels translates to meals  
That 9 to 5 shit is no joke, muscle in  
Scientist but don't look upon my hustlin

[Biolante]

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"Look at them, those two space monsters. The one with  
the three heads is King Geedorah.  
And that one's Gigan. We are controlling them."

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