King Geedorah f/ Gigan "Krazy World"

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[Gigan]

...What what what, yo yo yo

[Gigan] [Chorus]

Krazy world, get it where you fit in Shoes add a roll of dough there for the pickin Switch up your stuff telegraphin how you livin Its all about me, all about you In the krazy world, get it where you fit in Shoes add a roll of dough there for the pickin Switch up your stuff telegraphin how you livin Its all about me, all about you

[Gigan]

Check it plan em, bump wit them chumps then I abolish em

Been doin it since double 01's with five dollars
Pinstripe knees and deez with side pockets
Keep it shinin' in the Ziegfried shirt with wide collars
Since see I be shots in bam bam venom?
I be scrammin, makin sure them heads is satisfied with the

See the inside the cut was just right Fresher than southern dubs, enough to buff pipes While I turn out they chicks to suck mics and strips for the bills

And get 'em addicted and pool all they skills Straight pimpin, mac daddy ain't nothin wrong with hustlin

When the time calls, fall, then puff on chron and bust 'em

Then I do shit to chicks some youngins call disgustin Fuck 'em in they butt then have 'em suck off my nut then

Give 'em what they need and keep turnin out tricks Put 'em on the strip at nine have 'em return about six Then um, then press the ho, put a burner out quick Get move on the low, cuz rumors spread the word of mouth quick

Pimp hoes, pimp em, blix loves, lick em, sell drugs sell em

Smixin up turn you to a felon In a...

[Gigan] [Chorus]

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[Gigan]

Listen close, ain't no doubt in the game If you need a broke or cuttin a whole mountain of cane You still ride up 25 percent so they chopped up Or they drive slow till they glock up Open shop up, rims streach fat like bad rashes Fall back and the guards and they be bad asses As they come back, it's pourin mad acid rain Smoke an L, straight blow from them cells Stash up, keep that dough for my bail Plus a 44 with shells, in case shit go to Hell Be up on a hundred of cash with two jammies Plus the broad to transport the crack in the poonanies Hand pick the click of a cat thats too candy Ride a die fan those is wilds is my man to Tell it how it is, thug-wild style cause kids money's smart

Dont talk, just be chill and be kids B Down for the dibs and gazelles and suede pumas Havin broads stashin the cash in the bra and the bloomers

Cock-blockin your spot with fakes rocks to ass pimpin Know that you puss in this cash that we passin you

[Gigan] [Chorus]

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[Gigan]

No doubt?

Krazy world, get it where you fit in...

...

"Attention: We have heard from the control center on Monster Island that the two monsters have broken out. All men stand by!"

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