Nautical Depth

CZARFACE & MF DOOM

[Intro: Inspectah Deck]
Yo, yo, what's good?
Esoteric
INS your Highness
DOOM
7L
Czarface at it again, y'all ready?
Yo[Verse 1: Inspectah Deck]
I'm fire in the summertime, cookin' with more heat
Flow like DiCaprio, wolf of all beats
The speak's deep like leviathan
Boss with the cross-fader, Lord Vader to a Kylo Ren
Search for the plug, I hurt you with love
Man they pop holograms, call em' virtual thugs
I'm sinister, hear the strings on the Czar guitar
Sick with it Doc' Strange in the Arkham yard
We go dumber than Trump
More money on the mind, got numbers to crunch
Y'all just waking up for the day, I'm on lunch
I portray my own self, perform my own stunts
Like Czarface bustin' in through the window
Bones broke, no hope for your kinfolks
Yeah, as long as Czarface wins
We'll be more talked about than Beyonce's twins
Dig it?
[Verse 2: MF DOOM]
No friendly warfare, this ain't wrestlin'
There's nothing staged over here, you're trippin' Mescaline
Drinkin', could've got smacked for what he thinkin'
Whoever said the word— whack! Abe Lincoln
Vil still spend stacks off crack, stay crinklin'
This game's built to get got while blinkin'
Rappers do big up jail like a recruiter
Game lieutenant hit a boy, said he wasn't shooter
Told him
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/