

# Black Moon

Deftones

(So)

You know what, you can't come floppin' that shit  
If you run up, guess what, I'm stoppin' that shit  
Still can't figure out nothin' or find flaws  
Take the Pauls, better recognize bodies on the lawn  
If you see such, might touch, home is the crutch  
Roll the dutch with the bunch of we never have enough  
Hold steady for the lyrical melee with delicate rhymes  
An alphabetical order of one at a time  
Should we break it up? Welcome the true while you fearin' it  
And lookin' at the youth, whatcha gonna do? They hearin' it  
Don't hate your face, still in the air lookin' at  
You made me twist you up your all crooked now  
Take a step back sucker, you get spit on  
Payback comin' from all of those you shit on

(Why?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, guess what? I see you

(So what?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, bitch what? I see you  
Check the mic cord every place I roam  
And all the bullshit cease when I pull my chrome  
It's automatic, drastic the way I blow you  
Incredible and unforgettable  
I make you bounce to the rhythm, what counts I hit 'em  
Straight ounce of venom and great amounts of visim  
I'm the psycho lookin' for the prey  
All the way out in the boondocks with the AK on

(Why?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, guess what? I see you

(So what?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, bitch what? I see you  
The hand on the clock's tickin', the plot thickens  
Times runnin' out, you can't hide from the gat clickin' punk  
Hit the floor rhyme to even the score, people  
We'll be hearin' about the way ya were in folklore  
'cause MC's amaze and the people you knew were ripplin' up  
Rollin' em up with weed then spliff 'em I got the need  
Say what, what, you want somethin' to pump up  
Jump up just like a record that cut up  
Try to nut up think it's funny  
I'll wrap your ass up like the mummy  
With rhymes, sucka's they run from me  
Wanna get away, that's a better way, ya heard

(Why?)

Tell me the word and kilts comin' with poison verbs  
And vocab sucka's be leavin' out on the slab

(Why?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, guess what? I see you

(So what?)

Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, bitch what? I see you  
Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew

You on the camera, guess what? I see you  
(So what?)  
Whatcha gonna do? I got mad crew  
You on the camera, bitch what? I see you  
So what? So what?  
So what? So what?