

Pre-Emptive Strikes

Billy Woods

Accapella when we got crops in the cella'
Skim & milk hellla, with cod and mozzarella
Touch money like bank tellers, don't need me to tell ye
You see Barbarella all bella-bella's spinnin' an umbrella
I'm hatin' too, fella
Cooptie, mad coochie, world beat groupie
Hittin' Sufis
Zombie Mobutu Kufi
Bitch set a date and lay you out like roofies
Israeli bulldozers couldn't move me
Whether gutter or a bougie wrapped in Gucci
Flashin Moochie, this ain't the movies
Bad news, like no bullets in the uzi
Fruit juice, he got canines woozy
Erased face is Kabuki
Pale faces might scoop me
Knock, knock - Who's there
Pop, pop - Shoulda been prepared
Buzzsaw verses cut your hair
Over your head, just warnin' shots, get out my spot
Saber-tooth in the booth, don't call truce
Lookin' like you gon' raise the roof
Gin, no juice, indictments, no proof
Martini, no vermouth, halfway, house niggas is no use
Pussy MC's lead to douche, smoke you faster than a louche
Put your whole group on forty-deuce to recoup
Reposess the Coupe
Ba-ba Betty Boop back on the stoop
Yeah, Billy the Troop
You've said it, down to the boots
Uncouth Baba Ganoush
Keepin' it early nineties like Bubble Goose
Sky pages and Ta-ta McCooch

Accapella where we smoke reefers