

God Bless Ces

Ces Cru

God Bless CES and CES bless you
If you smoke a lot of weed and play a PS2
If you smoking while waiting on that PS3
And you're playing your x-box then your just like Dean
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If you smoke a lot of weed and play a PS2
If you smoke a lot and waiting on that PS3
Playin' your Game Cube, then you're just like me

And I've been drinking long enough to know a kegger when I'm near one
The party's over whenever the beer's done
And I won't be held accountable for any under-age drinking
I took a cab home so what the fuck were they thinking?
That DUI shit is Abe Lincoln
Gone with the wind
I learned that from an enemy's friend
But then again
If you figuring a sin is a sin
Is a eight-ball as bad as a bottle of gin?
Oh fo' sho' tho
Dumb are kids, pose in a photo
And save beer bottles because of the fucking logo
Trust-afarians with no dough
Drinking like pros so
Meantime, streamline, slow-mo its like-

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Skill is a weapon I'll test in a millisecond
And you will accept it
The Catastrophic Events Specialists
Emerged from the rubble
CES settle the mess
Gravel and mesh, metal and flesh, peddling death
Murder the mixes, listening but with no evidence left
Yelling ready for CES
Mix it like a chemistry set
We deadliest myth, this our fire element breath
We never forget
No iron traps, hella finesse
All ladies can play the wall while the gentlemen step
Y'all stomp 'til the floor trembles
Y'all gentle and sex
No special effects, kill 'em with official finesse
Get tossed in the mosh pit
Cause civil unrest
You son of a bitch, running your lips
You dumber than bricks