

## Pieces

Ces Cru

There musta been a demon by my side  
Musta held me and led me to you  
Look to the sky, it's the color of blood  
Conglomerate Elements, get the fuck up  
Yo, we don't give a fuck this time  
Whoever's in this track...

I'm here to kill slow and die quick  
Ya'll can suck on my dick  
Regardless what ya thought Godemis'll be on some fly shit  
Runnin' a blade across your throat before you self destruct  
I done severed all your limbs and so there's nothing left to cut  
For baby's mama, well I'mma leave you outta this verse  
Probably wouldn't if it wasn't for the second and first  
Version of this song, you pissed on, stupid, slittin' your wrists wrong  
Obvious repercussions from any Godemis is song  
Fuckin' your bitch with this schlong, long as she's makin' curfew  
We're outta by's to tell cuz I'm what you don't know to hurt you  
And all our lies are failed cuz you knowin' she like to flirt too  
I even caught a glimpse of her tossin' it up to burn too  
In verse two I may even spill out a name or two  
Killin' it all before the battles like-  
That's what I came to do  
There's no shaming who got a severed head but some of 'em will  
Be recipients of this punishment by lyrical skill  
I chopped ya head  
Chopped ya arms  
Chopped ya legs  
Chopped ya heart  
Switched the single, included a sequel to Body Parts  
For something or nothing fuck  
We been bumpin' about a year or two  
Back off if you ain't hearin' it, steppin' cuz I ain't hearin' you  
Makin' it clear to you that the virus has been injected  
Just like Brotha Lynch with a syringe leavin' KC infected  
And it's hectic enough without me guzzlin' Smirnoff  
Frantically flailing butter knives for cuttin' your limbs off

Now that you heard him spit I know you open to this mutiny  
Donemis is the proof the future just ain't what it use to be  
Who is he?  
Better yet, the better question is how we  
Move like a Matador with twenty bags outta the backwards Audi  
Now we openin' somethin' different stab in the booth  
You remember the sickest clicker with two girls in the group  
Now they're sayin' fuck 'em they just a bunch of Devil worshipping' fags  
Tryin' to keep it low life when the Cadillac drags  
But if I rocked a Wagna? and make every syllable magma  
You'll have yourself a sixty foot scorchin' Velociraptor  
My trapper keeper open both paper and pencil smokin'  
For the late and even greater Godemis two has spoken  
Hopin' you croakin' just before  
Stab gentlemen  
Stab ladies  
Stab a pregnant woman in the stomach  
And stab baby  
He got a screw loose

Slurred speech off the double Goose, rap tighter than bubble goose  
You better rally his troops, I gotta blade in my pocket  
Gotta blade in my boot, so stop pushin' me  
Or I have to make these words into truth  
You need body swervin' a coupe, rip them 15's plus  
A fat bag of the KP with a vile of Angel Dust

You guessed it, Ubiquitous'll call a bluff on your poker face  
I wipe my ass with Lil Flip's tape just so it goes to waste  
I don't associate with bitch ass thugs  
I'm gettin' drugs  
I know you need a little love, got your tisk too close to hate  
How long am I supposed to wait man  
It's makin' me impatient, encased in a body bag  
The doc's been waitin' on impatience  
We raid like space invasion  
With amazing commander missile  
We're on some razor blade shit, cyanide and a pistol  
Need a needle and thread?  
Here's Iodine and a thimble  
Nurse'll work on the patch  
While I'm tryin' to hide this tissue  
And my issues are unresolved  
Now I'm cockin' a gun revolve  
No oasis to save me standing tall on top of wonderwall  
Hook roll  
And the thunder calls  
Hit deck when the lightning crack  
Burn rubber and siphon gas  
So nothin' a knife to gash  
Passin' the pipe with hash inside, strikin' a match to light  
Half of the price for rass? is mine, sight from a satellite  
A cat of nine tails to lash back, rike? 'em with battle strips  
Shinin' inside the darkness, flash back, license to shatter light  
Back when I had a life, none of it seemed to matter much  
Now I'm lookin' for an escape with all the strengths I've gathered up  
Ayo Godemis chop the limbs while Ubiquitous stab the guts  
Till we leave you quadriplegic and ask if you've had enough  
I'm actually mad enough to keep hackin' you after that  
Pounced out with an axe in your guts  
Packin' a sack of trash  
Bitch

Comin' on, comin' on, comin' on  
Yo  
Uh yeah, bitch! what? yeah, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Marry your cousin and we running the train  
Holla over, same day, better bring cocaine  
Put it in our nose, bringing creative flows  
Not knowing that those hoes had to drop they clothes  
Hit the floor, real whack then we went padlocked the door  
Straight to the back door got hoes on all fours  
Bust in the beatbox then when the beat stops  
They had to get upon their knees and they dropped  
Got shit in they mouth  
Walnuts upon they chin  
When we start to bend them again then venom sinks in  
Runnin' this shit  
And we got trains to choo-choo  
When I do you and your crewe  
So who the fuck wants to-  
I'm happy, I'm feeling glad  
I got devil's blood in my veins

And I'm useless, but not for long  
'cuz your momma is coming on  
I ain't fuckin the manly broads  
I got condoms in my bag  
And I'm fucking, but not for long  
'cuz this erection is coming on