

Spellbound

Ces Cru

F-R-E-S-H. Fresh, Fresh
From the C-A-P-T-U-R double-E N-E-M-Y S-O-L-D-I-E-R-S we
Are C-E-S C-R-U can you S-P-E double-L come to sell couple CES CD's
Get you L double-O T in H-A-N-D
You can tell the difference between me and fake MC's
G-W-B J-R we hate him, still I be an A-M-E-R-I-C-A-N
Now word up B-U-S-H get the G-A-S
Rush the white house red up live a D-Day vet
My name on the L-I-S-T if we protest
They'll try to L-O-C-K you in that B-O-X
T-O-X-I-C Blood we blow cess
Skunk T-R double-E's give me B.O breath
Now B-O-R-R-O-W-ing your doubles might be hard but
B double-O double-K double-E P-E-R what?
What do you F-L-ies want, try eat off us?
Take a whiff we the B double-O G-R shucks
I'm tellin' you truth fella, and no L-I-E, I B-I-G up my people like A-L-I. G

And say R-E-S-P-E-C-T M-E A-N-D to the E-N-D
We are the K-I-N-Gs of the M-I-D-W-E-S-T if you askin' me
Who'd wanna come at me without a G-U-N? You're like a penny with a H-O-L-E get done in
Without a P-O-T to P-I double-S I-N
You got a couple cups of O.J and forgot the Gin
Lotson said, my B-A-D-A double-S don't care
R-U-N around like I'm ready for welfare
For real fo' nobody on their N-U-Ts
Maybe cuz I'm bussin' tables for these T-I-Ps
To put an R-E double-D O-T on these MC's
I always keep a C-A-R-D right up my left sleeve
I saw you stupid motherfuckers try to make believe
Waitin' on any dirty rat to come and take the cheese
I'm not T.I but i'll do dabble in T-R-A-Ps
You fucking with us Y-E-A R-I-G-H-T
Like Nas you made it a hot L-I-N-E
And like Jay , I made it a hot S-O-N-G c'mon!

This time we came for the J-L-K R-E S-E-V-E-N-T-Y
For the M-A-I-N E-V-E-N-T my N-E-X-T lon G-O like brittney said
For C-L-A double-S I-C like A-D-S
In K.C graffiti dreams
No shame
It's easy game
Peace still reigns for leaving names for the po's cuz Stevie came
And they comb, the C.S.I, with P-Is for DNA
To find nothing cuz we stay on our grind like DMJ
My mind D double-E P like the C.I.A
An E-N-C-Y-C-L-O-P-E-D-I-A
I'm Ill I be I snake and see my three eyes blaze and turn a C-O-B-R-A into a G.I Jane
The drama playin it again minus the G-A-T
Screaming out Y-I double-P I-E ki yay
I'm F-A-M-I-S-H-E-
D I clean my plate and stay close with all the ghosts of these MCs I hate

The P-R-E double-S repping C-E-S, hella whack-ass rappers got me V-E-Xed

Get me next if you talking off the T-O-P
Taking hands like I'm swinging a B-L-A-D-E
D-I-P-O-U-T for the C-O-Ps call in the canine unit try to sniff out trees
Bet it be better off if you just say less ask Gwen this shit is B-A-N-A-N-A-S
S
Matter fact, holla back Jason got 'em on standby
Tellin 'em E-A-T G-L-A double-S and I
Got a lot of B doubl-
E F with fools and that ain't even necessarily who's next to blow
Don't quit your D-A-Y-J-O-B homie we know best
On behalf of the habit that you know when we blow cess
If you sick of listening to us cuz we be MCs why don't you go on D-I-
P to the S-E-T
It's like that