

Can It Be?

Czarface

Just give me a call when you have a minute
I'll just talk to George and I'll calm him down

Yeah, relax on 'em (Can it be?)
Floating, levitating like Magneto (Like Czarface...)

Hypodermic with it
You can try a vein
You rhyme about a private plane, but cannot buy a chain
To me that's kinda lame
Turn on your GPS and find a lane
I'm insane with rifles aimed at tiny brains
Try the game and you'll need more than lidocaine
I'm all fierce, like Kobe/Paul Pierce in a title game
Listen, I go upside their head like a lion's mane and they say
(Can it be?)
Right, feeling crazy nice, throw your head up in the vice
Plant the flag like I'm Eddie, but troopers will take your life
I'm an alien, pouring Henny, reported it to SETI
Swing a Sword or machete, tore your organs to confetti
I'm out for every morsel and penny I ain't cordial or friendly
I ball like Corey Maggette, I'm immortal and deadly
Rip you out your Land Rover
Put you in a landfill
Over by Andover
Hit you with that hand skill

Can it be?
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Forever rule, more better blues, more revenue
Seeing all endeavors through
Watching the blockchain, the stock exchange
Tryin' cop a yacht off the pocket change
No games, still in the kitchen whipping
I got like 26 in without an intermission
Cause I get down to business
I'm not influenced by what others doing, what they doing?
Seem impossible for you, me it's nothing to it
Lightwork, signature move off of the top rope
I'm sick on the job, I even got the doc note

Now let's stop talking about it and play