

## Dare Iz A Darkseid

Czarface

This is my dick tone  
Your flows so dated that it has friends with flip phones  
Now my shits grown  
I'm at a clam bake with Man-Ape  
You're eating Alpo with Edie Falco on the Jersey landscape  
What type of a stunt is that?  
What type of a G.I. Joe Grunt is that?  
Part Mark Hamill, part camel, part Lexus door panel, part vanda  
l  
You have the self-esteem of 17 teen net queens  
That are less lean, yet who's breasts seem  
Flatter than boards used by a chess team  
They chicken heads like robots from Seth green and their breath  
's obscene  
I'm an ex-marine death machine  
You're a nectarine that's never mean and never seen  
With their [?] clean  
You're dope, like the NFL refs are clean  
I get it popping while the rest snooze, cuddle up and dream  
You're the original to Ignition  
I'm the remix, the fix to what was missing  
Listen, you don't want to stand up for Sea  
On the mic I'm wise like Gandalf the Grey

Your new bars lukewarm this is pizza oven  
I lean a fiend eyes bulged cheeks sucked in  
Crazy like the second Jesus coming  
To me it's nothing  
You hear the music gets scary when the beats is coming  
Imma bring it to your face no 3D glasses  
Airing out bombs like TD passes  
Splash in a mint green Aston  
GT mashing  
Czarface CD blasting  
Verbal Intercourse colder than the Winter Warz  
Hard bars lock you in like a prison door  
Haters they jell, oh well I don't care about 'em  
Hated since 12, yeah I take the air out 'em  
That mean the oxygen  
Arsonist they charging them  
The Czarface dodging the case with Ray Donovan  
Full time mind blower eyes on the soldier  
Get the money, get the girls, strike a pose on a poster  
And I'm ghost son