

# Deadly Class

Czarface

Yeah Laurenivich (Look! Down there!)  
It's that Czarface shit  
Murderous wordplay  
My verbs slay  
Ya heard me?  
Yo, yo, let's go

More rings the Mario Elie, rocking the Pelle  
On Bond Street, ordering salmon only the belly  
Peace to Toro, all my niggas wore 'lo  
Fuckin' with raw blow, never go to war slow  
Shit, I'm know for rocking silk collectibles  
Hardcore gutter, my style straight out of vestibules  
Now we at festivals throwing the crowd vegetables  
Looking fly on stage grabbing my testicles  
Four color camo, full clip don't need ammo  
Shooting with a broken strap like a ripped sandal  
Cop whips and crash 'em, pop guns and blast 'em  
Make cracks and stash 'em, come through and splash 'em  
Nigga acting wild is my style, it's all fashion  
Non-biodegradable team, we all-lasting  
Used to get home sick, now I'm getting sick of home  
So I breeze OT, getting some different dome

I'm lights out sorta like closing time  
I'll body your soul and leave you with an open mind  
Skywalker with the force, call me Czar Fonz  
Going and blowing from the start like car bombs  
Rubber grips on the cordless, applaud this  
Girls behaving badly, I call Lucy Lawless  
I'm on it, broadcast live from Ground Zero  
Culture savior, label the town hero  
Yeah your boys lost from the coin toss  
Know the slogan, can't beat 'em better join force  
In the 'hood like shitty apartments  
Hate me now on some Diddy and Nas shit  
City of God shit, mobbin', fedoras and cigars lit  
Face-czar, lock the block like a cal roarin'  
You talk about green son, I'm Hal Jordan

I got money in my genes, killer in my blood  
With shit like this yo I kill it like I peel a slug  
Rappers wanna feed off my buzz, I don't need all them hugs  
You my dog right? Eat off them rugs  
I made G's off a thug shit even though I'm a grown man  
Walk around holding hand of my son shit  
You can't spit that pun shit without having to punch shit  
We run shit, murder with words not on some gun shit  
I'm low down dirty and deceitful  
Landlord kick me out the crib said his residence was evil  
My face don't deserve to be sketched on an easel  
It belongs on a mountain next to legendary people  
I'm lethal, Czarface someone that the cops avoid  
Been killing y'all since Nick Fury was a caucazoid  
Mind's brilliant but it's twisted like the thoughts of Freud  
'Lo'd out, kiss the canvas like you box with Floyd  
I body rappers automatically

And leave 'em deader than my iPhone battery

"Got to get to someplace where I can plug in my extension cord and recharge."  
"

"An electrical outlet. Can he find one in time? "