

# Deviatin' Septums

Czarface

My music go harder than those foolish buffoons you know  
Spit the rudest flow, never stoop low for stupid hoes  
Fresher than ya new clothes, Winter in Chicago, boy  
I'm too cold

I'm too bold, attackin' like I'm Cujo  
How many times can that gun burst if it's from Earth?  
How many stupid food-colored whips are you hopping out in one verse  
Tell me again, how many (Ladies!) are you slayin'?  
When you really watchin Pornhub clips with fifty-two percent ratings  
My mind's all-smart, it's in the ball park as Jean-Paul Sartre  
Yours is in the parking lot of Walmart  
Bagging Duck Dynasty wall-art  
You claiming that you move the clubs, but only in a golf cart  
Czar, hold the mic

Like Picasso paint a picture in 1080p  
(Tell 'em) High res, wide lens, you ain't screen  
Crowd goin' wild like they screamin' for they favorite team  
Amphetamines give shakes to the fiends  
He's the General Zod, fleein' from a federal charge  
Next surgery - sue due to head nods  
Certified worker, sir, I salute the God  
The next generation Jean-Luc Picard

You know, this is sort of well-recorded L  
Nosey neighbors tell the board of health that the corpses smell  
In the bloody Jordans [?] to Orson Welles  
Ain't nobody tryna hear you like an orphan's yell  
I'm rugged  
Like a tortoise shell, you rugged like a stuffed one  
You bust guns, never flow cold as ice  
We keep the merchandise

Movin' like a hundred U-hauls  
Screw y'all, call me a bully  
The industry is like the school hall  
Who are y'all? You're goof balls  
Dudes rockin' RuPaul shawls  
(CZARFACE) kids, what y'all call raw

Deviatin' septums  
Rippin' out goozles  
Walkin' out the winner  
Bein' the best

We snack on danger and we dine on death!...