

Nautical Depth

Czarface

Yo, yo, what's good?

Esoteric

INS, your Highness

DOOM

7L

CZARFACE at it again, y'all ready?

Yo

I'm fire in the summertime, cookin' with more heat

Flow like DiCaprio-wolf of all beats

The speak's deep like leviathan

Boss with the cross-fader, Lord Vader to a Kylo Ren

Search for the plug, I hurt you with love

Man they pop holograms, call em' virtual thugs

I'm sinister, hear the strings on the Czar guitar

Sick with it; Doc' Strange in the Arkham yard

We go dumber than Trump

More money on the mind, got numbers to crunch

Y'all just waking up for the day, I'm on lunch

I portray my own self, perform my own stunts

Like CZARFACE bustin' in through the window

Bones broke, no hope for your kinfolks

Yeah, as long as CZARFACE wins

We'll be more talked about than Beyonce's twins

Dig it?

No friendly warfare, this ain't wrestlin'

There's nothing staged over here, you're trippin' Mescaline

Drinkin', could've got smacked for what he thinkin'

Whoever said the word, and, "Whack!"—Abe Lincoln

Vil still spend stacks off crack, stay crinklin'

This game's built to get got while blinkin'

Rappers do big-up jail like a recruiter

Game lieutenant hit a boy, said he wasn't shooter

Told him, "Man-up, or keep it pushing like a scooter."

Then said nuttin' and didn't pass the Buddha

What do you know, police shows up?

Spit his shitty sixteen and get hisself locked up, up

His story had a moral, he's buried in the soil

Vil put it in her back like a epidural

Kid; eat, sleep, stay away from creeps

Spit it from the heart, this game's for keeps

Put you in the dirt like a garden gnome, hard as stone lies

Synchronized like the steps of a marching Clone legion

Ruthless, my troops is from parts unknown

Like a minor human torch, arson prone

My field is a minefield

Bombs left and right knobs

It's stormin', kite, sign sealed with divine shield

Even Nick Fury keeps his eye peeled

Wolverine's mutant gene, hoping time heals

Fighting Irish girls off me like Notre Dame

While you're ripped and you're a sucker 'cause you can't say no to dames

And you're like novacane 'cause I can't fear now

Come on, give me some credit

I never say some bullshit everyone else think I'm apathetic

Beat the rhyme sharp and tight
Leave the mind archetype darker than an Arkham Knight