

# Nightcrawler

Czarface

No need to adjust your system  
This song call it Jack Herer, cause a hit strong  
Fist pump, Rebel on the set make your bitch jump  
Doubt me? Get in line, cause the list long  
Scandalous tight Nixon  
'Melo in your face, like the Knicks on  
Dick long, gripped in the pits with my wits on  
Low quick, short wick on a lit bomb  
Better strong any record Inspectah on  
I transform to a beast, call me Predacon  
Upper echelon, that can rap 'til he dead and gone  
Was an ex-con, now I get my checks on  
Now a nigga's alright, like I'm never wrong  
Headstrong, stepping through a present-day Lebanon  
Like Marvin, I get it on, Rebel gone, set it off  
Then I jet, set where the weather's warm

Florida, or something

Listen, I'm a visionary, killing this, I'm stealing this  
Hang with a gang that's villainous  
Building this from the ground up, turn the sound up  
Lounge around, let the beat pound, like a Dillinger  
The handgun, can't come close, I'm a phantom  
Your brand ain't a movement and your jam ain't an anthem  
Tantrum, crying bitch, if battling's your dying wish  
I'm a genie, that'll grant that shit, I insist  
Fly shit, shrunken little sweater-yeah, we tight-knit  
Tight kicks, flow holy water, like Christ spit  
Ice pick, swing that motherfucker like a night stick  
Prisoners, tie son up, that Iron Mike shit  
Listeners, take a deep breath I mean I'm recessed  
ES, mint issue one, you the re-press  
Refresh your funny style, you should redress  
Speak less, what's a Braveheart with a weak chest?

A knock-out blow, he's down for the count  
A knock-out blow, he's down for the count  
A knock-out blow, he's down for the count  
Listen to this  
Listen to this

I spit bomb, kill 'em softly with this song  
Clique strong, this ain't nothing like a chick song  
Big John, in the shower with a big blonde  
Switch on the power, little sour in the big bong  
I'm big, homes, y'all ain't living 'til you live long  
Big-boned honey, trying to keep me in the friend zone  
I touch down, try and put it in her end-zone  
Pimp on, then I dip on her like I'm Jim Jones  
Yes y'all heard the rest, who the best, y'all?  
You slept off, I'm a threat, what you rep, dog?  
Respect, dog, here's a bone: go and fetch, dog  
Mr. Meth y'all, my favourite letter is "F", y'all (Ha!)  
As I continue where we left off  
Next off the list, another hater is checked off  
Get lost you trick, check boss, or bet's off

More music and less talk, I'm talking about

I walk down the street people look at me and say, "Who the hell are you? ",  
I'm just an average Joe

Dr Yorgo, the EQ on this will make Czarface's brain bleed. He'll become so e  
nraged, he'll self destruct. (cackles)

Don't be so foolish, you oaf! I knew Suckface would be stupid enough to surf  
ace again

Sir, it's Czar and they love him, because he's a hero

Well, every hero needs a villain