

Head Rush On Lafayette

David Holmes

Alright, check it

I travelled back to the cracks of thought that don't feel pain
from the home of
Eighth train to the bloodstains, New York, New York
Where the chew pork, the chicken head tricks bottle dicks
There's a court for every prick, for some, bricks fill blocks t
hat fill
Pockets, mine, it's like crack rock rhyme, define
These here times that you gotta pack still and/or a strong mind
Just a deal 'cause they don't give a fuck how you feel or who y
ou are
Rhyme by the age of death law so deep, I'm ingrown down to the
chromosome
Sneak up on your like , guns and tugboats pump the noise loud s
o I can't hear myself think
The strongest chain breaks as fast as the weakest link
scales are measured a weight to obliterate frail minds
I catch my life imitating hell sometimes
While knowledge feeds a guy like food 'cause I write the real f
licks and life
I stab you with my tongue- I mean knife
I stab you with my tongue- I mean knife
And I stab

Or whatever, keep me posted on the album, you check me here
Number's 212-2404-9530840
But catch me out in Brooklyn, 718-431-0840, Deflon Sallahr
Nice job, next show in five minutes