

Millennium Falcon

Dope D.O.D.

Yeah a space nigga in your premises, currently i`m level six the most devilish
nemesis that ever lived!
I suffer kids like I was living in the dark ages.
My hearts tainted and brought to crazy Caucasian!
I make your best man collapse like a heart patient while meditating I feel fire
in my heart blazing.
Zip them fingers in the jar taste it and take a hit of this i`m laced up with
space bass BITCH! WHAT?
Get what i`m saying? I never feel son, keep blasting motherfuckers til I nail
one with a real gun
I`m so ferocious I be floating in the solar ocean. The crows floating see me
smoking in a slower motion
I feel like olding when I am holding this golden potion
Some times i`m open in the open cause my heart is broken
Yes I told em that I need a moment
T minus one second I be exploding ahh!

I-I-I-I-I be exploding!
I be flowing in the solar ocean
I-I-I be exploding
Se me smoking in a slower motion

Skits Vicious :

I got in a cult following that`s part of my cult following
And when I start full throttling you will end up with no oxygen
I grab my falcon wings of steel, infiltrate like navy seals just to kill with
crazy ninja skills
Hitman so we raising your existence pays the bill
Bounty hunter, target, make a deal i`m traveling at light speed the flight leaves
We cut to trough comments, rocket launchers still ya think i`m playing
I start spraying at your station with a laser canon that erases planets straight
from their location make them vanish in a flash
With Maztek we kicking ass!
No one`s even in our class, in this age it`s safe to say that were the last
starkings
Silence in the lands, Starling, smell the coffee I get them starbucks but so
buisy smuggling
Step into the cockpit get ready for destruction, fucking volcanic eruption
millennium Falcon

Millennium Falcon
Get, get, get ready for destruction
Fucking Volcanic eruption
Step into the cockpit
Millennium Falcon

Dopey Rotten :

After world domination is done, we black out the sun the chances of surviving
are noon
The chosen ones path of destruction the only one
On the long run you got out done
Send a word to the higher guns
Say goodbye to all your loved ones
It`s code red when you see the falcon

Smash it brand it check the album
Your vanish banish that`s the outcome
Your target garbage crappy artist
Never in this life will we co-exist
Hopeless pricks you won`t be missed
More than ill verbally sick
You vander equip abandon ship now push the button quick
I`m fed up with this you had a game like floppy disk
Unaware what the problem is
You ain`t talking shit but the wack mc list roll with demons we ain`t even
Who you deceiving you just a weakling check the procedures a brutal beating
Better listen up when the guards are speaking, stop them from grieving it`s
killing season
This time around there will be no reason
Ready to slaughter give me a reason, pass unnoticed always sneaking
Never misleading F your feelings
Doing all nighters your just sleeping
Plan backfire not succeeding living in the fast lane always speeding