

Clownzilla

Esham

Let the smoke settle, there I am
Forty-seven stories tall, good goddamn
Godzuggalo, pitch white eyes
High rises on fire light the night skies
Please, you jets flee, where y'all at
Squat and swipe off your tanks with my ballsack
Fall back, run or you'll be splattered
Skulls flattened, dead's all that y'all chatter

Fall back, 'bout to splatter all of y'all
You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no
Fall back, 'bout to splatter all of y'all
You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no

When I stomp, I dig the fatter ones, 'cause the splatter runs
Your guns rumble and rattle, but they don't matter nones
The crowd scatters and runs, then they half gone
Underneath the clown shoe seven blocks long
Squeeze my trumpet horn, all glass shatter
Every ear within a mile squirt brain matter
The blood flush out, another crushed bus spatter
Clownzilla playin' Slip 'N Slide in all the splatter

Fall back, 'bout to splatter all of y'all
You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no
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You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no
Shaggy the Airhead on the beat
You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no
Lazy and Crazy