

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

You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no  
Shaggy the Airhead on the beat  
You ain't stoppin' Godzuggalo, Clownzilla, no  
Lazy and Crazy