

Yeah, downhill, the cobwebs and the spiders  
You know what I'm saying  
(oh please oh please) Mega Blast Mega Blast Mega blast  
Someone called me a veteran, terrestrial I'm extra  
In my temple, resemble, nothing that you've seen before  
I see suckaz stretching, what the fuck you preaching for?  
Eyes like a eagle, or a hawk when I'm peeking your  
Skid bitch talk, might get him shot, outlined in chalk  
Diamonds in a pint box, I'm not the executioner like Roc Raida  
But cutting on the fader, suckaz bussing at their neighbour  
I wish we had a saviour, but that sounds like cowardness  
The power is in all of us, that's why they distorting us  
I keep a heater in my sleeping quarters like my grandpa does  
If I hear a tweak crack, I cock shit back, I live in paranoia,  
plus I smoke  
Marihuana, and that makes it worse, when I get to put it in my  
verse.  
If it sounds like I'm stressing, then you're quite perceptive  
You'll never evaporate my essence  
Fuck an accolade from a punk magazine  
They're all fags and queens  
Grab machines and start shooting up (prrrrrrrrrrrrt)  
Who's paper stands like bad dreams?  
I rock baggy jeans, white T's and white tennis shoes  
I hate doing interviews!  
Let my record speak, impeccable technique, break bread  
Get some head from some rich rapper's freak  
That's an everyday occurrence, while you looking like a tourist  
You get jacked in LA, ante up in Brownsville  
The town's still looking for ya, to put 'em on ya  
Bury you like an Arian in Soprani (?)  
Carrying big shit, clips for Annie  
Vigilante, you ain't fit to catch me  
Oh please, oh please, oh please  
Just get up off my dick ! (3x)  
Catch a Mega blast, Mega blast, Mega blast