

SPIRAL

SosMula

Yeah, hoo

AR, rifles out, ayy

(Harzia)

Doo-doo-doo-doo

(DARK\$IDE)

Uh, uh

Na na na na

Uh, AR, rifles out (Doo-doo-doo)

Make your car spiral out (Vyoom, vyoom)

I could tell he not about it, YSL, slime him out (Ewok, ewok)

Time to die (Ha), no hidin' out, ride, or die, riding out (Vyoom, vyoom)

Runnin' up inside your house, put my gun inside your mouth (Doo-doo-doo-doo)

He rappin', tryna do a verse (No-no)

Fuck rappin', imma shoot him first (Bah)

Clap him then I hit reverse, Masters of the Universe (Vyoom, vyoom, vyoom, v
yoom)

Stick to your head, it blam (Boom), sticks on the Telegram (Boom, boom)

Sticks in my leather pants (Doo-doo-doo-doo)

Bitch, I'm the weatherman (Ewok, ewok)

I'm on the back street-street, black tinted, black Jeep (Skrt-skrt-skrt-
skrt)

On the back street-

street, black tinted, black Jeep (Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep)

Goin' skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, beep, beep, beep (Vyoom, vyoom)

Goin' skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt (Vyoom, vyoom)

Start the engine, get the car warmed up (Skrt-skrt-skrt-skrt)

Spark the Smith & Wesson, while your car parked up (Doo-doo-doo-doo)

And my blood cold, whole body sparked up (Splash, splash)

Got the snub nose every time I walk up (Rrah, rrah, rrah)

Two steps and two steps, one runnin', one walkin' (Vyoom, vyoom)

Two TECs and two TECs, one sparkin', one barkin' (Doo-doo-doo-doo)

Right-left, and right-left, why your friends run on ya? (No-no, no-no)

Right-left, right-left, Big Slezzy gun on ya (Vyoom, vyoom)

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On the back street-

street, black tinted, black Jeep (Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep)

Goin' skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, beep, beep, beep (Vyoom, vyoom)

Goin' skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt, yeah (Vyoom, vyoom)

Welcome to the yearly KAMP KRYSTL LAKE one-on-one firearm showdown

Proudly sponsored by Klean Up Krew (Ha, I would kill you motherfucker)

In this arena, we have waved the firearm ban, set in place by the government
of Magonia (Forget about it, yeah, forget about it, put him in a- Imma put
you in a basket, feed him to the fishes)

Only the best in their class will survive

In this corner, with the white trunks

We have the holy one, the chosen one

Sleezus Khrist with his hundred round drum switchy (Let's get it over with m
otherfucker, let's go motherfucker, let's get it over with)

In the other corner, with the red trunks

We have the Big Slezzy Turn Your Face Swiss Cheese, with his 9 millimeter and
his Glock-17

Let the bloodbath commence
3-2-1 (Come on!)
The winner is-