

Nautical Depth

CZARFACE & MF DOOM

[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Yo, yo, what's good?

Esoteric

INS your Highness

DOOM

7L

Czarface at it again, y'all ready?

Yo[Verse 1: Inspectah Deck]

I'm fire in the summertime, cookin' with more heat

Flow like DiCaprio, wolf of all beats

The speak's deep like leviathan

Boss with the cross-fader, Lord Vader to a Kylo Ren

Search for the plug, I hurt you with love

Man they pop holograms, call em' virtual thugs

I'm sinister, hear the strings on the Czar guitar

Sick with it Doc' Strange in the Arkham yard

We go dumber than Trump

More money on the mind, got numbers to crunch

Y'all just waking up for the day, I'm on lunch

I portray my own self, perform my own stunts

Like Czarface bustin' in through the window

Bones broke, no hope for your kinfolks

Yeah, as long as Czarface wins

We'll be more talked about than Beyonce's twins

Dig it?

[Verse 2: MF DOOM]

No friendly warfare, this ain't wrestlin'

There's nothing staged over here, you're trippin' Mescaline

Drinkin', could've got smacked for what he thinkin'

Whoever said the word— whack! Abe Lincoln

Vil still spend stacks off crack, stay crinklin'

This game's built to get got while blinkin'

Rappers do big up jail like a recruiter

Game lieutenant hit a boy, said he wasn't shooter

Told him

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>