# Face the music - 1/2

## Interprété par Crazy-Town.

Now, we push rhymes, crazy rhymes Words force fed to your mind. Trace the source brother, brother. Face the music, don't confuse it for another. Nothing comes close to this Kiss the sky. These grands change hands As our fans multiply. We push rhymes. People gather 'round when we Kick them. Go Boy, Shifty stick 'em. Ha ha ha stick 'em. Burning bridges, smoking ism, Losing my religion, Shooting the breeze, We got these MC's ass kissing. If you can't take the heat, Then get your ass out of the kitchen. I freak it off the wall. Crammin', slammin' points of view Into your fucking skull. Bitch, that's why we stick 'em.

#### CHORUS:

Stick 'em Ha ha ha stick 'em Ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em. Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em Stick 'em, stick-em, stick 'em. Stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em. Ha stick 'em, ha ha ha stick 'em.

Well, I tapped you on the spinal
With an anesthetic.
Epic is the definition
Written into grooves of vinyl.
It's called survival,
When I drop the stylish into friction.
Techtonic traits.
Drifting like the plates,
It shakes like the quakes in Cali.
The mystic Majaraji.
Mission of the kamikaze comeback kid.
Producer super status.
I'm here to claim my reign
As the baddest beat peddler.

# Face the music - 2/2

So, place your bet middler. The roof is a blaze. And yo, we're smoking out the fiddler. We're sipping on a hundred proof liquor. Welcome to the dooms day dawning. Hot like the sun. No time to relax. We pack the doomsday gun.

#### CHORUS

Call me a drifter, richter. When I hit you with the stick 'em. I'm talking shit. The pit starter. A wanted man. The one who cuffed your daughter To my bed stand AND I talk a lot of shit because I know a lot of shit I know, I said I'd quit. But I just want another hit. It's madness. Pimping like Gladys, The baddest. Maintain our status. That is no question. Releasing tension, As we step into the seventh dimension. This jabber jaw's, jaws are slapping. We's what's happening. Bones are breaking And fingers snapping. The pressure's on With non-stop action. Whether banging your head Or steady maxing.

## CHORUS