

Zion Bash

Bliss n Eso

Yo! Well this is Smokey Dopey Arab
And the dynamic duo
The cutting committee
The lyrical mechanic hero
And you know (what's that?)
That we serve the people nice
And we're good live
Like reversing evil twice
In a world where your cash
Couldn't buy an idea
So f**k the po-po
We're gettin' high up in here
See, my rhyme is official
Time's my initial
Sit back, click clack
Yo, my mind is a missile
Yeah, we're rude the manners
But we're cool with the grammar
So we got mothers feelin' this
To f**kin' dudes in the slammer
Brewin' the bangers and
Our show is a spectacle
My damsel is bananas
The flow is impeccable We just roll up
Through the hills in the middles
Would ya hold up,
This is bliss to the eso so
Load up, so let me hear ya
Really bellow okay (okay!)
Flash cash on the neon lights
My name is mad max
Pitchin' "we want rights"
I've got the bull by its horns
The beast by its tail
I'm preying off this leech
That's deeper than yale
Shockwaves through your hood
When I properly drop this
Double barrel brains
Doomed to bang in your cockpit
So how you feelin' bliss?
Man, I never been better

This veteran's clever, he's
Stringing every letter together
Bangin' like a set of Berettas
not a getter of cheddar
Instead I roll up to the bash
In the f**kin' Nebuchadnezzar
Oh my god
Throw 'em up like krylons
And we gon' get it crackin'
Like a party in Zion We just roll up
Through the hills in the middles
Would ya hold up,
This is bliss to the eso so
Load up, so let me hear ya
Really bellow okay (okay!)(Check it out)
Hey yo, I blow briggs back
That's what happens when
I talk smoked out, no doubt
Hey, steffy's on a Porsche
And I'm not a joke
I blaze up the broccoli
I rock the boat
I break the monotony to pick up
Well, this'll make ya switch lanes quick
Like hittin' charlie when you're drunk
Just like Rick James, bitch
My nickname's bliss
But wait a second, buster
You don't know me, my brother
You may address me as Günter
Well if you got it, motherf**ker
Then you know my name
I make it hail in matchsticks
And snow cocaine
And I'm down for the course
Like a dog for it's owner
While shit-talkers
... Off my boner
Bitch, back the f**k up
And build your spaceship right
You dilly dally dummy We just roll up
Through the hills in the middles
Would ya hold up,
This is bliss to the eso so
Load up, so let me hear ya
Really bellow okay (okay!) We just roll up
Through the hills in the middles
Would ya hold up,
This is bliss to the eso so

Load up, so let me hear ya
Really bellow okay (okay!)(gon' get it crackin' like a party in Zion...)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>