

# Crazy Crakaz, Da Black Market

(Joe)

Swing, batta batta, take a bat to the face  
Motha fucka, ya sucka, I'll beat ya like no other  
From Onett to Threed, doin what I need  
To save the day and keep Giygaz at bay

Skip Sandwich Deluxe, speed up my feet  
Get through Scaraba before I die of heat  
To a dungeon man, the brick road Mazedude  
Happy Happy Town "What the fuck?" It's all blue

Summers and Winters, Twoson and Fourside  
Chill with Andonuts or the Runaway Five  
I've got my posse in tow, Paula, Jeff, and Poo  
Pokey watch out cause we're comin for you

So grab your yo-yo and gun, we'll have a little fun  
Bottle rocket in your face, yea you know I fuckin won  
Throw him to the curb, stomp that little bitch's face  
Make the fat piggy cry, yea I put him in his place

So I'll save the day, and the world from devastation  
United for peace across the Earthbound nation  
So back up, and shut up, and bow at our feet  
Ness is takin care of business cause I'm fuckin leet

(Myth)

How you living, big Myth?  
I'm having trouble with my Tribbles  
Shit smells so foul you could call it double dribble  
In fact make it a triple. Got beef? We call it mutton  
Moving through the vents, a-three n charley Dutton

I'm a strapp'd bomb, verbal blitz, vocation  
I'm patient with my rhyme, scope snipes like agents  
A rap vacation, a rhyme culmination  
Putting words on the page like bird flu to Asians

Hit hard like crack rock, they call me the shock doc  
I'm stocking like pet shops, on one of them red jobs  
Sign Poland to Papa, smuggle like bed frames  
Two pounds of Cole Slaw, delivered in red veins

They call me Hank on the root, big man on a mission,  
You can't fuck with the truth, Its like balm on ya fission  
Go two rounds get spashed on ya dome like baseballs  
An' facefall to the ground, corned like Maize walls

Now they can't stop us cause we moving too fast  
Nuff sand in the eyes, turn the desert to glass  
Hit em BOW, it's a nuclear bomb detected  
Infected, with the rhyme meat, rejected

(D-Lux)

Your fourth and final ally, master of the PSI,  
Pokey's causin trouble and now he's gonna die  
I come from Dalamm, where the samurai hail  
I've gotta make my master proud, and prove that I won't fail

These demons are attacking cause I'm no defensive dude  
HP's rollin down to zero .. but wait I got the food  
Health's back again, Prince is back on top  
OMG critical SMASH, baddies just got rocked

That hippie's got a toothbrush and a tube of Colgate  
He'll blind you with those whites, Ness, you better look away  
I'll slice n dice with my Sword of Kings, till the fat lady sings  
Starstorm in yo face &quot;Woah, where'd you get that?&quot; Mu Training

Runnin through the cities with people talkin witty,  
From the Dunes that are Dusty down to ol' Saturn Valley  
Pickin up presents and stealin' monsters money  
That's how I gotta roll if I wanna keep my honeys'  
Yeah, that's it, you don't get anymore. Fuck you.

(Flik)

Woh hey Earthbound, WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?!  
Apparently it's a three dimensional plastic case with a modern day circuit board mounted inside, wi

Duhh, but I've never played this game! Sounds lame, but it's true. And this unfortunate lack of game  
The cartridge is downstairs you dumb fuck, go play it I say!  
I don't want to mommy, games make my wee wee tingle, ok?

Curiosity killed the cat, and cats are fat. So I measured the dimensions of the cartridge itself and ha  
Five point five, by three point five, by one point something, ah fuck that, something means nothing.

A chemical analysis proves nothing of hypothesis of which I thought up in the shower while I read M  
WHAT?!

So I lied. But the fact remains that this game is made of grey plastic.  
OR SO I THINK.