

# Kool Keith, Blackula

(feat. Jacky Jasper)

Funky, yeah baby! Blackula, spectacular  
Blackula, bust at ya, spectacular, Blackula  
Blackula, bust at ya  
Blackula, spectacular

[Kool Keith]

Bust a rhyme kid bust that, nigga fuck that  
We on the move in the girls and they love that  
My shit is on tight, flowin with the gun rack  
Computer love it where you goin what you sayin brother?  
Skills to play tracks move and they ovulate  
Ladies in suede, ducked down for the roach spray  
First class, high in flight on the coach way  
We universe, stutter step, we doin it first  
Pause and spin now you sleep watch your head burst  
I'm divin in like a champ goin head first  
Fools reverse tragedy, gettin worse  
Non-orthopedic got the medicine, when you need it  
MC's who need it in the meantime get defeated  
Foes competing on the website get deleted  
Don't get me heated grab your shield, you know you need it

Blackula  
Blackula, spectacular  
I'm Blackula, bust at ya  
Black-blackula, uhh, spectacular  
Blackula, bust at ya

[Jacky Jasper]

I've seen it, bust it  
Promotin hit gunsmoke, toad(?)strass remote  
Cutthroats scope, targets blast faggots  
Habits, iller tactics, homicidal practice  
Maggots and brains derail trains  
Sustain, no remains bro plane strain  
Thoughts snort support resort all sorts  
Snitch in court thought y'all niggaz bang slang  
Who rock, who bang hang?  
With three hoes, a pimp thing ring  
Boys is dressed as coppers dope droppers  
Jacky jackin, pushin shotguns  
Hate knockers, star jockers  
We street doctors, rockers  
Call girl clockers, chop business  
You up rock stop, three up drop  
Fifty ki's, block plot, past cops I'm hot  
Yo Keith (Blackula)  
Check it, I'm low in the spot

Blackula, spectacular  
Blackula, bust at ya  
Black-blackula - spectacular  
Blackula, bust at ya

[Kool Keith]

Dump a few in the litter box, you in the bitter box  
Baby you lovin me, stop it why you huggin me?  
Smack you lightly, brightly  
Rammin rocks, ran the blocks  
Combat standard demands of my job is commandin  
You're handin, standin

[Jacky Jasper]  
What? Let's instigate eliminate  
Make pace five lates  
You hate, Esham weight, out the L.A. smog  
Memory log, that's my dog  
Put six in the morgue  
Jog and kill six more  
Therefore we score big sword hardcore  
Sex flicks, she does chicks, pulls tricks  
Flips, pays chips, booty hits  
and does contraband trips

Blackula, spectacular  
Blackula, bust at ya  
Black-blackula - spectacular  
Blackula - bust at ya