

# Biohazard, Slam (Remix)

SLAM! duuh duuh duuh, duuh duuh duuh Let the boys be boys!  
SLAM! duuh duuh duuh, duuh duuh duuh Let the boys be boys!

Well here's another one (WHAT!)  
In the gutter one (WHAT!)  
Getting running up  
Troblesome extra double double I come to feed them  
The feed em then I shreed em  
So what if that I'm cheating.  
Now everyone wanna sound (YA) grimey (yeah)  
I'm gonna show you how come on (ALL AND TOGETHER NOW!)  
Yeaah, ohh yeaah!  
YEAH!  
That's how we gotta be  
so stop trying to beat loud as me cause you can't do that  
Think about the payoffer so left with an automatic rifle  
For last against the lighting last bullets first  
On Line  
Toughest step and a rep and a run rep and a run wreck and a swine  
Peace to the brothers on Riker's Isle  
Pumping up a tremple and didn't like his  
criminal lickin' buck my eye,  
Oh my god I'm so high  
Just they say a Rodney say you like a crimum, what!?  
Just they say to make get  
Making milliangh, children SLAM! Slam!

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I'm the mean nasty grease smashing ever slow gashing (Ooohh)  
Sticky swift blast of the basty  
Of the basty basty bast bashing (Aaahh)  
Then I provide I provide the you was cheat.  
Beside the getto five  
Mak me feel like Jekly and Hyde OF CORSE  
I come across with no fear  
For sure!  
Un-adult-erated, un-conformed  
Digusted, busted you wanna touch it.  
To hot! You forgot, you're not ready  
You're head could get ruptered.  
Hit between the eye  
I planned the plan alive  
I'm the plonic sonic  
UH RULE WITH THE BADS GUYS  
The villian (JUU), crooks (UUU), hot midas in confide us  
See the big jerk put you look inside us,  
My mind, it's graphic, expresstic graphic  
So kill the cop because it's kept all mastic  
Directin' it, when y'all least expected it  
and thought it was safe - ONYX hit you in the face so,

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I'm a b-boy  
Standin in my b-boy stance  
Hurry up and give me the microphone before I bust in my pants  
The mad author of anguish

My language, Polluted  
Onyx is heavyweight (Sonsee: And still undisputed!!)  
He took the words right out my mouth and walked a mile in my shoes  
I've paid so many dues, I feel used and abused  
And I'm... so confused  
umm, excuse me, for example  
I'm the inspiration, for a WHOLE generation  
And unless you got 10 SSSssticky Fingers  
Its straight immitation  
A figment, of your imagination  
But but but but wait it gets worse!!  
I'm not watered down so I'm dyin of thirst  
Comin thru wit a scam, a foolproof plan  
B-boys make some noise, and just, JUST SLAM!

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