

Buddha Monk, Crazy Cats

(Intro: Buddha Monk)

I figure I give you niggaz this one,
drunk off the liquor

This is for all you crazy cats

This is how its goin down

I'm seein my shit *echo*

(Wha-wha-wha-what? Wha-what?)

(Wha-wha-wha-what? Wha-what?)

Wha-wha-what? what?)

(Chorus x4: Buddha Monk)

Straight out the Zu of valleys and rats

Comes those crazy cats, those crazy cats

(Buddha Monk)

This ain't a normal presentation, an all-star performance

For all you non-belivers and Riker's pe-verts

Blinkin with the Monk will get ya swallowin ya pride

in chunks, while my flow just blows ya mind up

Get ya groove on on, but watch ya set

Mines on ya lawn, blowin up ya set

>From the gate, I drop smart bombs on the fake

For the most, I roast and toast a nigga in any coast

This vigilante, known to be drunk off this Hennessey

Fuck with me nigga, that's like you dyin in your own enequity

Zu ministry, back washed kins set the mind free

Come follow me on this journey as the flows reach the air breeze

B-U-D-D-H-A M-O-N-K, representer on the Brooklyn Zu thing

What's next? Brooklyn brawler, run for the border

And shit gets worse, once I drink the firewater

(Chorus x4)

(Buddha Monk)

It's the party master, rap slasher, bone cracker

>From here, now and after, catch this Brooklyn Zu rapture

Thoughts travel from pions just to make you niggaz be gone

Only drop atomic bombs, pose calm, now bring it on

Your lame ass, I'll smack that ass, blast you quick-fast

You niggaz make me laugh, every time I hear you on the wax

The body catches whip-lash from the shit that I'll spit fast

It's gon' be the number one seller, played by my man Bobby Dash

You won't be next to flex this, Stretch Armstrong just blessed this

The lurch said I'm feelin it, Evil Dee said I'm killin it

The drug blood, I'ma smoke this one bud

and show my people out there appreciation for givin me love

(Wha-wha-wha-what? Wha-what?)

(Wha-wha-wha-what? Wha-what?)

(Wha-wha-wha-what? Wha-what?)

(Wha-wha-wha-what? Wha-what?)

(Chorus x4)

(Outro: Unknown voice)

Power, equality, Allah sees equality

To the whole Atlas, this is from the Manchuz, God

All God squad, Manchuz and Brooklyn Zu, the Zu Ninjaz

I'd like to say peace to everybody in the World

Do the knowledge first so you don't forfeit

That devil's uncivilization, it's that trick-knowlogy that has you

You asked, it was many years before you were convinced to be even born

Born thru reality, Yacub's, no terminology or trick-knowlogy

Peace

