Dub Pistols, Official Chemical

the moves strike in two stripes its movin' like turnpikes nothin' happens like the master assassin we bring it with too much passion first chapter first page book of life i got ya'll s*** to write lookin' for your first aid i burn outta sight the master commander that be us make it hot people got to understand that...

CHORUS x2

we give you what you want we give ya what you like say we all right dub pistols official chemical visual missiles official chemical visual missiles

dead is your script son sift through your issues rip your skin tissue so fast that the wind whistles what you think your man missed you there really searching for a gem crystal so dark its mostly invisible so close to your physical i hid a cup too just like vitamins and minerals follow that sacred ritual hip hoply committed tunes trailed up on side why? stay tuned workin' up the energy to condition you rock your own s*** now a days so many heads are tryin' to clone this they lack the genetic components

CHORUS x12