

Ghinzu, Dragon

I remember the envelope and the trace of itself destruction
Secret orders in human blood letters gone in smoke
I was given a porno kamikaze ninja mission
Locate, dislocate, ladies and gentlemen the Ghinzu Dragon

So like Luke and Yoda, sweating in the force
I was moving in a roolle boolle fashion yoga, rolling in the bone dusts of the previous show
I had to spend an hour on the glue to master my stress
and check my Vega tattoo

But I'm loaded, clips and guns ready for my rendez vous
Haven't slept for a week, haven't died so many time, where does it go,
where does it fly, where does this fucking reptile lie?
An I heard so many things, 50 feet long, a real nagazacrime,
where does it go, where does it hide, where does the Ghinzu baron die?

So I entered the last room of the dungeon
Couldn't believe what was the scene before me
70's brown tuxedo, well dressed human red lizard, shaking slowly, his roxy brandy at the bar

"Be my guest!" he said, "have a rest!", before I let you taste it all of my myst
It is made of your soul, sour cream, lava Cole, it will teach you to die, your honour against mine

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And I heard so many things, 50 feet long, a nagazacrime,
Where does it go, where does it hide, where does the Ghinzu baron die?