

# Royal Flush

## Bliss n Eso

Well hello, let me introduce myself  
They call me Macka, big Macka  
And my voice-activated house doesn't even work  
But I'm back in the lab again  
Making something out of dirt  
I got a spliff in my top pocket  
I got a cannon  
The size of something  
You can't possibly imagine  
I jump off boats  
I cut through hills and gutters  
I bluff the whole table  
Like f\*\*k you, silly duffers  
We changed the game  
Like when the first boat came with cocaine  
Paved our way with gold flame  
Flows aim to blow brains  
With cards up my sleeve,  
I play old maid with dope dames  
Undercover secret agent  
Code name is Coltrane  
In a dusty jazz bar  
Is double 0 deuce with double 0 8  
The two double 0 8 troublesome two  
With a robo-tech dj  
I'm cued across the fader  
To the ... Who drops the flavor  
Three smooth operators  
(Just like that...)(Unfortunately, we haven't time to play games...)  
With my researchers  
I do sidewalk astronomy  
We burn the weed in seconds  
I'm just chillin' in my building  
With a ... Street collective  
See, we struck a major chord  
With the magic from the stage, I soar  
Doubt nevermore  
The raven's rapping at your chamber door  
So praise the lord  
And see unusually different, beautifully gifted  
Sailing forth, mad musical misfits  
Me, myself and my melody mistress

Make a monster meek  
With magic in misty mountains  
Where the mace and mobsters meet They call me cosmic cowboy  
Kookaburra killer  
Max back on the track, yes I'm iller  
And the last emcee  
I barbecued on my grilla  
Yes, for rilla  
Yes, for rilla  
So back the f\*\*k off me  
And go and make me coffee  
You rappers think you're rocky  
But not one of you can stop me  
That's why I puff opium  
With Christopher Walken  
In an Amsterdam cafe  
At six in the mornin'  
I'm kickin' the door in  
You bitches are boring  
I'm bringing the storm in  
'Cause you chickens are snoring  
Can you vision me soaring  
In this blizzard performing  
And crosswords like clockwork  
In glistening orange  
(Just like that...)I'm at the gambling spot  
With my hand on my cock  
Lookin' for another block  
I can damage and rock  
I'm surfin' with fishes  
I'm pervin' on bitches  
My mission on this bus  
Is to get dirt on them hinges  
When ... Troops came  
For Hussein's fuel chain  
They say dollars make cents  
But all I got is loose change  
Shoot game, I'm that wildcat  
Through the hoop's flames  
'Til doomsday, it's Bruce Wayne  
On a crusade I'm the king of the committee  
Watch me think of something witty  
Like a boring board meeting  
And I slip myself a mickey  
Don't eyeball me, bitch  
My clique is the goonies  
My guard dogs are hard rock  
Bitch, with an uzi  
Through the world wind,

We pass batons  
Swinging it like a magic wand  
Poetical patterns like pebbles  
Perpetually skipping across that placid pond  
Are you catching on?  
Let me give you a key  
True love is not a cage  
It's a home in which you are free  
(Just like that...)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>