

[Mad Skillz]

Yeah what?

Time for lyrical shanks to your gut

Death to wack MC's

First up is my nigga Lonnie B

[Lonnie B]

First up to make it liver, I catch wreck like drunk drivers

Been through many battles but I left no survivors

So WHASSUP? Those that want a beef nigga bring it on

Cause when I'm done, it'll be my dick that you're swingin on

From the way I say my rap clear

I make people more excited than a faggot that got a pap smear

The crooked truth rap sensation, I ain't to be fucked with

You better off practicin masturbation

Line after line I bring excitement like a hooker

So put rubbers on your ears, then diaphragms on your woofer

as the rhyme buster, mic clutcher, from Richmond

show the real definition of the word represent

(SOUTHSIDE!) The place where I dwell so

recog-NAS NAS NAS, that _It Ain't Hard to Tell_

who's the best, blessed with lyrical, context that kick

Just like that little girl that got shot in +Fresh+

Word to momma, I'm hotter than that nigga with the bomber

leather pants on, in hell holdin hands with Jeffrey Dahmer

Yo, let me make this clear - I ain't the baddest rapper out there

but I'ma take his place until he get here

[Kalonji]

The sun shitter, hoarse all-star spitter

More ? and asteroid transfixer

Upchucks the medicine, chest of anguish

In a fantasy, holy sign language

I hit worlds, and my strange sperm gives birth

to septuplet lady plants

Check my tympanic titanic time pulse

By the grace of the Immortal One

I am the poisonous priest of fifty until the ?m'salaam?

So every naked ape on Earth bow down in silence

to the slumlord, of all universe reality

Ironic supalism sodomizes your mentality

Science super-mystics and futuristics join in wedlock

So my freon cyrogenics make your head rot pop then bust

from galactic cryathallic mechany mal ??

[Mindbenda]

Preposterous, ice in my drop, yeah that's niggaz

when I bend prisms and ride soundwaves in your eutrichula

Malopropism is none, when I cerebrum wash in your brain pan

Mixin ooze, your state of bein and attitude

Petuitary shrinks, accepts it when

I bite then flatten your head

Richencypholic surgeon of my cosmorama, astrophysical

Invades one, individual stands

and uses cosmic radiation as a cosmetic

to beautify inner fantastic, gory flow

So, writing weak rhymes to your boomin system is no mo'

when I induce arthritic rheumatism

in dosages in sterile toxosins, ex-osmosis

Infect the schlerois, of your trickanumerologia

Understand, who are you, to defend against, Mindbenda

[Mad Skillz]

Yeah the Northside click, rocks the spot

The Forever People, rocks the spot

DJ Street, rocks the spot

To the Roc comin next, time to get your props

[Lil' Roc]

Yo, umm, befo' I knock out yo' lies

there is something you need to know

Breakin mo' grounds than aftershocks from the earthquakes in San Fran'

More determination than a bull, seein Redman

Imagine, Technic glare +From Where???

Competition say I gotta be display em in a photo album

Disorganized has the other file

Bein flamboyant like ? herbal user, slash, barracuda

with key maneuvers like silent troopers of styles

?? to split your wig and nip your eyebrows

Go to space and greet the stars, huh

Started chewin on the Milky Way, thought it was the candy bar

You get the gong cause we niggaz do wrong

and if you're young, and in love, do the moves of Michael Evens

singin songs, big up to my peoples Northside
Show the brotherhood, how I recognize

[J'Von]

I've been, detonatin equivalyrical explosives
Rambo soldiers deep like the black trials of Moses
Madness and wisdom accelerates my pendulum
No attackin my forces of life, cause I got ten of em
Dangerous, disciple killin images
My warfare dreads be just like Nemesis
Infiltrates, holy massacres like ?tnakarid?
My religion break down prisons for missionaries
In it to survive, so enlist, in strategies
My non-exist thinkin only lead, to casualties
I'm battlin, invadin, interceptin
Makin sure don't nuttin move in your section
Don't misinterpret my threats as just talk
and the raise of a hand can make, worlds start haltin
The almighty, leavin Gods and nations lost
Cause when my shit hits I leave holes like sawed-offs

[Mad Skillz]

Yo, it's the Mad child layin verses like tile
Niggaz go impotent, when I kick these potent ass freestyles
Wack MC's get mad and look at me hard
Cause they used to be the shit, like McDonald's on Broad
It's odd, how niggaz try to bomb
Then I be fadin more motherfuckers than AIDS story harvest
Throwin niggaz away like apple cores - I don't wanna see shit
but some hits and Ed McMahon at my front door
I'm rippin tapes, niggaz still makin SHIT cakes
Slippin down to fall off dudes tryin to get they shit straight
I'm tryin to get paid troop -- I want more G's
than a girl named GiGi gaggin on some gin and garlic glue
Niggaz think they hype, but they ain't touchin these
Their styles plaid out like stripe cuffed Lee's
Please! In ninety-five, I'ma be straight
Stealin MC's like DJ's be stealin milk crates
Ask Dre, can't nobody hack it, they ill Dre?
You get beheaded with a motherfuckin hatchet
Haste makes waste and taste the bass
When you see me - you don't see me get the FUCK out my face

To that nigga Speedis Toine, rock the house
To them heads Raw Deal, rock the spot
To Mike the Merciless, rock the spot
To my brother Danja Mowf, rock the spot..