No Competition

Eric B. & Rakim

No competition
No competitionCompetition is none, I remain at the top like the sun
And I burn whoever come in the chambers of torture
I caught ya, you shoulda brought ya, neighborhood to support ya
No one in my path will withstand under pressure the wrath of a swift manYou name the day, the grounds to be neutral
Speak your piece, the feeling's mutual
We can go topic from topic whenever I drop it, try to stop it
In other words, what the brother heardHe tried to catch it but what occurred
Was too much weight for one brain to take
Try to concentrate, maintain then elevate
Program an ounce from pound to poundThe matter of weight can't hold my mind down
Permanent damage, I do away with, no time for fun
'Cause I don't play with competitors
There's only one when I'm doneCompetition is none
No competitionCompetition is none, I'm the soul survivor
MC's get live but I get liver, it ain't a memorex, live in concert
At every network, the R the expert
Whoever goes against causes frictionIntroduction music where's the mixing
Ra will never die, tools they never try
To beat or defeat me because whenever I put poetry in motion
From the Nile, then out into the oceanThree-fourths of water makes seven seas
A third of land three-sixty degrees, I circulate and remain to rotate
Seven days a week at a quake or a slow rate
Be prepared whenever I comeCompetition is none
It's no competitionCreator, the alphabets, let's communicate
When I translate the situation's straight
No dictionary's necessary to use
Big words do nothing but confuse and loseFrom the first step, a concept was kept
To the end of the rhyme, it get more in-depth
All thoughts I come across, my mind's the source
Made by the R, of courseSeven holes in my face as I'm lookin' out my window
Speak with the beat and it seem like the wind blows
Through the speakers, I hear it so pump this
And we can fill up the whole circumferenceWith competition, on an impossible mission
Comin' up with nothin', keep fishin'
No runner up, just lost or forfeits
They all get butterflies, soon as the dog gets unlockedLines for blocks and blocks
Might be triflin', to call the cops

Bring along paramedics
But that won't help you, not even calisthenicsI'm God, G is the seventh letter made
Rainin' on rappers, there's no parade
So if you ain't wise, then don't even come
Competition for this inter mixin' is noneIt's, no competition
Competition is none

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