

No Competition

Eric B. & Rakim

No competition

No competition Competition 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 man You 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 heard He 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 pound The 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 done Competition is none

No competition Competition 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 friction Introduction 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 ocean Three-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 come Competition is none

It's no competition Creator, 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 lose From 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 course Seven 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 circumference With 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 unlocked Lines for blocks and blocks

Might be triflin', to call the cops

Bring along paramedics
But that won't help you, not even calisthenics I'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 none It's, no competition
Competition is none

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