

# Friends Don't Let Friends Listen to Rap Metal

## 2 Skinnee J's

We don't need your cash or those options of stock Shiny diamond rings or 8 cyls on the block We don't give a damn if you have or you not Cause who we represent? People's Movement of Rock Do you indeed exceed the seed of needed moxy to mock me On your house I put a pox See, I take aim with freight trains as my proxy You wanna battle? Are you insane like that clown posse? Move along like the throngs in Powaqaatsi We sling the shit that sticks like bonds of strong epoxy Approximately 3 minutes will be lost while we are rocking thee My name is hardly known and though it's grown still few have heard My name is a killing word I split the spirit from the vessel Say it loud, say it proud YES I'M SPECIAL!!!! We've come to warn 'em of the shit that rock has peddled Cause friends don't let friends listen to rap metal We can agree to settle this like gentlemen Or you can try to defy and get beheaded when I swing my syntax like a simitar Similar to sinbad, you'll get schooled by my seminar You still haven't learned what your limits are Your remedial rhyming stays simple like simon My shit stay tight like rivets are While civil liberties are the only guarantees you made it this far You pose for Vivitar, while i pose unprobed hypotheses Bring drama like Sophocles, smash your monopolies Deliver similes like emt's do babies In the back seat of a honda civic car So through up your fist till your ligaments Are pulled in more ways than a mormon polygamist And your vocal chords stretch till you're hoarse You can't deny the irresistible force

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