

# Acupuncture

## Souls of Mischief

[chorus: tajai]

Touched insane deranged and such  
But my mind still thinks in the clutch  
    You run up you get, touched  
    Molested marauded messed with  
    I'm charged with electric current  
    And burn'em so don't, touch  
Gimme room to bloom or boom impending doom  
    Thoughts consume man I got that  
    Touched panache pizzaz  
    A feel for the real  
    Skill and lots of that  
    So I just build now[opio]  
    While you throwin' punchlines  
    I'm bustin' hot ones with rhymes (blow!)  
    Acupuncture smackin' damn nerds like heroine  
    Swimmin' with sharks I'm off the (fairline? ) islands  
    They sense blood in they gills but a nigga will survive man  
    Automatic darts hypnotic talk  
Alive and aware come prepared to collide you'se a dead man walkin'  
    And I'm the executioner connivin' like lex luthor  
    What they shootin' for?[tajai]  
Man, I make these corny rappers respire  
    Break'em for their dapper atire  
    Then throw that ass in the fire  
    And ain't no use in askin' me why  
    Fuck you! that's my reply  
    Step back from the mike  
Or I'm snatchin' your lives, right[a-plus]  
    Niggas be actin' like  
They be rappin' tight, but they lost  
    Like in the black of night  
    Soon to be my sacrifice  
    Better be wary of the legendary  
'cause your spot at the cemetery isn't temporary  
Have you shook up like kids who mention carrie  
    Or bloody mary if you rappin' near me  
    Positively somethin' gon' happen really  
    I ain't got no back up in me

I stay managed  
Wether you chill or pack a semi  
You can't manage[phesto dee]  
We gargantuan killa tarantulas  
Touch the inchangeable, viagra flow, raw  
Stronger then niagra falls  
Max julien backhand mcs and grab my balls  
Hit'em with the black squad and crack your jaw[a-plus]  
Now I'm a chastise you rap guys  
With wack lies  
Soundin' like you doin' smack lines  
Claimin' it's your last time  
We start a riot like jamaicans over gas prices  
That's why the mass like us  
We them grass lighters[opio]  
Niggas think I got punched by rudduck  
In the stomach the way I bust from the gut & get  
G's by the hundred but  
That don't matter (fool)  
Cause niggas get millions  
For shit I ain't feelin'  
And that's why I'm building[a-plus]  
Yeah  
Absolutely, I be rappin' smoothly  
If she actin' too keyed  
I'm a snatch a groupie  
Roll a phattie and have niggas sayin' that's a doozy (daaam boy!)  
And bring it to niggas who front like it's a action movie[opio]  
Futuristic like appleseed  
Musical masterpiece  
Freeze rappers like a tractor beam  
Yeah, major league data swing  
On the track queen rap sting  
Who blasting  
We pure to the last gene[tajai]  
Weapon testin' with my 308 special  
Runnin' up in your residences  
Runnin' busters for their presidentials  
In my sights I won't miss you  
Once you gone I won't miss you  
Livest nigga be a dead issue  
Your flesh is just tissue for my talented talents to rip through  
Physical enslaved to my imbalanced mental  
My confidence is not confidential  
So show deference for my skills diferential[phesto dee]

Yeah I suffocate featherweight mc's never resuscitate  
Decimated easily as my voice fluctuated sentence structure  
This critical juncture for you youngstas  
Laser sharp hack ya, cut ya, acupuncture  
Play my clutch midas touch press the gas and light the dutch up  
My candy gloss touch ya  
Eurethane is such a  
Blood rushin' display of luxury and immerse ya  
Submerge ya beyond the verge of word perfection[tajai]  
Yo these niggas out a pocket I cold  
Cock'em and cock at their nose  
Stopping their comment just for haulin' that garbage  
My flow, shockin' and suckers with no  
Stoppin' a racket  
If you fi'n to talk about it  
Be about it or get rowdy[phesto dee]  
I spit that  
Liquid detergent  
Game like george gervin  
Ice water  
Under pressure operate like julius erving  
The surgeon, hovercraft percusion  
With spontaneous combustion  
Highly flammable magma through the mouth[chorus: tajai]x2  
I am  
Touched, unsane, deranged and such  
But my mind still clicks in the clutch  
You run up you get, touched  
Molested marauded messed with  
I'm charged with electric current  
And burn 'em so don't, touch  
Gimme room to bloom or boom impending doom  
Thoughts consume man I got that  
Touch, a feel for the real panache, pizzaz  
Skill and lots of that  
So I just build now[a-plus: talking]  
Get touched  
I'm a touch you  
For real  
Think I'm playin'  
All these fingers  
'll fuck you up  
That's real

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