

Viewtiful Flow

Vast Aire

Look mom no hands!

Look mom no hands!

I think I'm going to Disney World after this one

I got the style that amazes

Too many phrases

You think I'm weeded up I'm on lasers

Huh yeah Cannibal Ox yo!

You gets no love from me

There's tow things you should know

I had a ill life so I got a ill flow

But you already knew that

Like the third movie of the Matrix was gonna be whack

Well it ain't like I didn't care

But the Oracle said, "spend my money elsewhere."

Walk with my like one third of a rocks

But talk to me like on half of an ox

Wearin' the same clothes In a vein cold

Poppa was a rollin' stone

Wherever he laid his hat it became his home

Moms was coked up it became the poem

Give me two strikes and I'm gone with the wind

I know piranha rap niggaz that'd eat you thin

And All I gotta say is when because

You gets no love from me

You can throw me out the window and I'll land on my feet

If he's steppin' with me then we keep it discreet

You gets no love from me

You could toss me out the window and I'll land on my feet nigga

Shit I got the style that amazes

Too many phrases

You think I'm weeded up I'm on lasers

Yeah I know jujitsu

I'll hit you with the divine secrets of ya! ya!

Coming through with the rah rah

Bumpin' cats while they rollin' up they la la

This is that backyard boogie
I'll be at the podium and niggaz want to chew me?
I'll be at the cipher, nigga salute me
I'm fly like Woodstock you crawl like Snoopy
I been doing this since 10 years old
And ever since then you wouldn't leave me alone
Talk to the machine when I'm home on the bone
'Cause she caught my first album and digs my cologne
Give me two takes and I'm gone with the wind
I know piranha rap niggaz that'll eat you thin
And all I gotta say is when because
You gets no love from me
You can throw me out the window and I'll land on my feet
If he's steppin' with me then we keep it discreet
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Okay there's twenty eight grams in an ounce
That means I can get my mom a new blouse
And that means I can get my girl a new house
You could die like a rat get trapped like a mouse
Okay there's twenty eight grams in an ounce
So that means you ain't gonna make it up town
And that means the Brooklyn boys are playin' you
And hang you like the Ku Klux and leave 'em with no nuts

I guess that's go fish
I'm swimmin' upstream you go with the current
That's why I'm at peace and life and I do what I do
And you do what's current
Shit, who broke the street to your radio?
Now you coming out of your mouth
But I'm on the white faces as soon as they pout
And walk on water just as soon as they doubt nigga
I'm hear to change the level boom
If you didn't sell records you ain't packin' the room
So this means you should rhyme first
Till you pay your dues rap hurts
Give me two takes and I'm gone with the wind
I know piranha rap niggaz that'll eat you thin
And all I gotta say is when because
You gets no love from me

You could throw me out the window and I'll land on my feet
If he's steppin' with me then we keep it discreet
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And I'll land on my feet

I got the style that amazes
Too many phrases
You think I'm weeded up I'm on lasers

You gets no love from me

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