

# Up To Speed

## Twista

[Chorus: x2]

Twista been comin' with fast lyrics for year,  
I'm glad to see niggas catch up to speed  
But when I come to doin' a intricate pattern I bet you  
Y'all can never fuck with me (no way)  
Cause when it come to this music,  
I am a Mobsta', I am a chief  
And when it come to this rap shit

Then I am a monster, I am a beast Never let negative energy interfere with this

I be from the Outer Limits and I devour to men to haters

That intend to annihilate what I put together

They don't want to do what I got out from a military

And they want to push and then fire my lyricist

I would murder 'em with the dialect of an apostle

I'm apocalyptic and I can kick it whichever way you wanna hear it

Ain't no tellin' who I'ma kill and bury

How can you fuck with a nigga willin' to kill 'em all

With the ability to body and brigade a motherfuckers that come

With the ruckus screw who any that's out of me

Whoever strategy you will try to initiate

Theoretically I'm decipher that's infinite

In other words I'm a molto I came through with polo

And one day I'ma go back and tell'em how them niggas

That hate on me cause I kept a circle and no will not affiliate

Ain't no impossible nigga I go the whole yard

Ain't no law with my continuum my minimum is forever

And ever nigga so whatever you wanna do it

Don't really matter to me lets handle it right now

What happen to goin' and pullin' nigga hoe card

Fuck all the thuggin on the internet

Cause I'm not into that I'm on a higher intellect

And I don't wanna catch a murder cause I know

That it's possible that you might die [Chorus: x2] Now they be tellin' me Twista come with the hard shit

I don't wanna disappoint 'em so I gotta get it in

And kill 'em with every syllable after syllable

Like a gorilla do when I beat 'em at a physical

I be knowin' the way I spit it be God's gift

Cause I'm feelin so fab, when I fuck a nigga up,

And send immaculate conception of something

And more than one the proportion of the distortion is biblical  
Like Isaiah Deuteronomy and Leviticus  
I be a lyrical prophet I'm a disciple with a rifle  
When like John the Baptist,  
My raps is a revelation of the genesis of ya down fall  
I'm a playa you should follow me cause I'm infamous  
And my flow is off the chain, I be rappin' about something holy  
Then I talk about your body being cut up in pieces,  
Out on the premises when they found y'all  
You gotta give me the status of being a legend  
In my continuum what I be givin' 'em be killin' 'em in everybody  
Feelin' 'em I'm colder than December I'm a symbol  
And I make 'em remember my emblem  
I hit you with the automatic and see you in heaven  
Committed a verbal murder we heard the surgery wasn't a success  
When you was in the hospital so if I ever get charged,  
I hope that I'ma get the minimum[Chorus: x2][Repeat: x2]  
Now there'll be no killing of Twista cause I'm omnipotent  
But most of them niggas just hate on me cause I flow different  
Like the way that I spit it once I get in a niggas ass  
Intricate patterns of intelligently spoken words,  
Killin' my enemy off with the dialect the Chicago and I'ma blast

Songwriters

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