## **Super Lyrical**

## **Big Punisher**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ay-yo my murderous rap verbal attack is actual fact Tactical tracks match perfectly with graphical stats Half a you lack the magical dap of tragical rap That tackles you back and shackles and laughs at you That's the mathematical madness I'm on, the savage, the strong The marriage, a bond of havoc and song This massacre's on as if Picasso laced you There's lotsa hateful skeletons locked In the closet of my castle of Grayskull I'm possum at grade school, that's why I have to debate you My raps are like Capel, slashin' your face, you That's how a master degrades you I'm battlin' Jesus (hay-soos) if he passes through my label I'm snatchin' his halo God I pray that you send my father back as an angel Language is fatal and it's hypnotizin' I'm only emphasizin', I'm still all about business and enterprisin' I'm super lyrical, a brain boosts the chemicals That's used contenicals inside of my mental projectable Lyrically I'm supposed to represent (Biggie) Niggas'll tell you that I'm nice with the Blah, blah, blah (Canibus)

Still with the Punisher, that's my accomplice

Stressin' to emcees how they don't really want this

Electrifying shit his excellency Thought spit

These cats they sentimental such with a gentle touch

Dancin' double dutch and all sayin' nothin' much

My sound wave liftin' your chin up like uppercuts

New found ways of rippin' shit up, I de-ve-lop

Your squad chest swell up, still you're mini-ay-ture to me

Nature-ally I bring the extremity

Musically intense with the globe in suspense

Lyrically I'm I'm supposed to representBlack Thought the super lyricist, your arch-nemesis

Contemplatin' where the world traveler been since

The Roots bless you with a strong record, long like a epic

Immerse you in some 'ol next shit, ill poetic

Thought from Illadelph somethin' like nothin' else

My talk stomp like elephants upon every elf, 'cause whatLyrically I'm supposed to represent

Niggas'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah

Lyrically I'm supposed to represent

You will lose I must break you [Ivan Drago from "Rocky"]

Lyrically I'm supposed to represent

Niggas'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah

Lyrically I'm-I'm

I'm supposed to representAy-yo peace Roots east coast niggas reppin' the streets most

With heat, toast, and keep close more Phillies than Pete Rose

These dos, niggas that'll lift ya mentals

Lyrics'll twist your temples into pretzels

Like the "Triumph" instrumental y instrumental's the Renaissance, no resem-ba-lance

To nothin' you come across, lyrical holocaust

The crowd pleaser emcees freeze then catch seizure

They praise the Lord of rap thesis, true believersJust call me Baby Jesus 'cause lady niggas be praisin' me Just for the way I blaze to be crazily, tape to CD lasery

It pays to be amazingly flavery

Daze 'em to my rhymes that basically hypnotize you occasionallyOccasionally as I focus on my next opus

The way it's all fucked up and emcees is hopeless

I leave your head wrecked as I erect scultpures

My thought's just a fortress, approach this ferocious up-closenessLyrically I'm supposed to represent

Niggas'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah

Lyrically I'm-I'm

I'm supposed to represent

Lyrically "It's suicide!"

Lyrically "You've seen him, you know how strong he is!"

Lyrically "You can't win!"

Lyrically "It's suicide!"

Lyrically "You've seen him, you know how strong he is!"

Lyrically "You can't win!"

Lyrically "You can't win!"

Lyrically "You will lose "

Lyrically "I must break you "

Ly-ly-lyrically

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