

Stand Down (feat. A Mouse Named Wolf)

Mr. J. Medeiros

And I stand alone
Half man half idol with a hand of stone
You ask can my recital lead a man to home
On the path to that title seat I am to own
Basically the answers no
I do it without a dance and a cameo
I threw out chance and ran to advance the thrown
You doubt plans but can't see the landing zone
And I've grown you can hear it in the stanza shown
With no gimmicks just lyrics for the fans who know
Show spirit get near it and your hands will glow
I'm sheer wit can't mirror it with fancy clothes
I gotta an antsy flow understandably so
They use to call me Ted Dancing cus I ran the show
They use to call with a grin like screw yall crew
But I'm all in winning 7- 2 off suit
Look at you all cute with your shoes all fruit
And your clothing all loud like you threw off mute
While you boasting all proud as you chew off groups
Who wrote the underground sound
Yuppie who owns you
Rappers is getting lazy I threw on Juice
These rappers is getting Shwayze To Wong Foo
Through it all I knew It'd be the light of the few
While you tryna make it right like two wrongs do
Got a new song dude and it sound like this
I pound my fist in any style you want to
I gotta noose on you and around my wrist
The sound of the tick counting while you all blue
Through the walls I flew your commercial jet
No pilot all crew to reverse the debt
You violate the rules I'm the first to set
Your verse inept I'm violent the worst is yet
And I do it without a glock my subversive tech
Burn effect getting popped aint worth a check
As I sit back and watch what the hearse collect
I give back what the lost aint learned from yet We'll stand like Aborigines
So come and follow me
This is the year of the culture vulture

And someday you will see
That their picking at the bones
And their leaving no more meat
We will divide and conquer
And you will know us by our screams
Stand down See I'm murderer with the left
I'm even worse with the right
And If you heard of my fervor
Then you heard them right
Now that's two rights I add one to make it more wrong
But four in total if you following the song
And one more to go as I'm on perform
I gotta tall ego you can call my moms
As I shorty I was a live one hard to calm
I weigh 145 now all in arms
You been warned you get harmed with a Bronson charm
Try to cultivate a flow that's hard to farm
Cus where it grows you only hear car alarms
And where it goes those cars with the car alarms
I'm far from norm
But I'm Ted as I said I'm never far from Norm
See there's a star that's born in every bar at dawn
When he's searching for his car with the car alarm
And you'll never get it right you a feather on the mic
I'm a Letterman type veteran in measurement of hype
I'm like that of a gentleman my etiquette is nice
I fight like a rebel when you meddle with my slice
You get leveled tryna settle with the dice
Wearing fools metal you too cool selling advice
The price of mans worship
Unhanded when the verse slip
Stand down come on man it aint worth it We'll stand like Aborigines
So come and follow me
This is the year of the culture vulture
And someday you will see
That their picking at the bones
And their leaving no more meat
We will divide and conquer
And you will know us by our screams
I am no rotter

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