

# Proceed With Caution

## Benefit

At all costs, (at all costs), at all costs, (at all costs)  
"It's vicious.....Inhuman"(Verse 1)  
Professional, upping the decibel a decimal above  
Extraterrestrial audible vessels  
For blood audible missiles and vocal dismissals  
Like pistols tearing through MC's skeletal gristles  
Beneficial's ripping in the kids brain tissues  
Leaving them a bit retarded with personal issues  
Personal misuse, of my tracks have tested deadly  
Infested steady when my tracks are pressed and ready  
To flood your brain like cocaine ingested heavy  
Invest in every bit of protection when testing Benny  
I've battled plenty, and everyone is rattle empty  
Without a skeleton to hold 'em up they had to temp me  
And then correctly, spitting at me like a Jetski  
Go ahead and press me, bones crunch like Nestle  
Arrest me, Sentence me and lock me away  
So the streets can be safe for emcee's to play  
By the way, when i spit don't get hit by a stray  
Cause every random word i say can shatter your vertebrae  
Every verb I spray is a mist called Herb-away  
Word play, that will keep emcee's on the curb all day  
In a verbal way, I get violent and kill quick  
To define me kids make up words like "Ill-Sick"  
Whose a relic, wack emcee's heads are real thick  
So the target is big, my metaphors will stick(Chorus)  
Unnecessary emotion  
So logical [5x]  
Proceed with caution  
Unnecessary emotion  
So unemotional [5x]  
Proceed with caution  
It will be painful  
So logical [5x]  
Proceed with caution  
It will be painful  
So unemotional [5x]  
Proceed with caution(Verse 2)  
Behold Benefit, the old and degenerate

are healed by the power of his subject and predicate  
The "Pro-ject" deliver it, whole of the rhetoric  
Emcee's will fall like the soul of confederates  
To all who consider it apologies follow these  
Battle anthologies, emcee's say please  
And possibly I'll display generosity  
And watch thee velocity, when I'm spitting this atrocity  
But probably not, and the robberies hot  
When kids steal my rhymes and ignite on spot  
If you bite on top, from being wack and dropped  
Call it "I Bit Benefit and Made Pop"  
And you get a hit, but being illiterate  
Ignorant, and coming out illegitimate  
My wrath will reach havoc on your family  
Gradually, everyone will die through a homicidal tragedy  
Bone and vital legacy, prophecy place me  
President of emcee's genocide agency  
Feeling me is like feeling a flame in hell  
Casting a demon spell, so emcee's are dreaming well  
And thinking they're real, knocked out on night Nyquil  
In a dream land where they sick and real type ill  
But lovely dreams soon comes to a nightmare  
When they battle Benefit and they die right there

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