113 BARS

Beast 1333

Get my mothafuckin hands on this Beat (Yeah Nigga)
I Told ya I was gonna get my hands on this Beat (word up)
Ima go 113 bars (On some real Hip Hop shit)
113 (lets go!)
Ima fighta not a Lover
Yous a lover not a fighta Pai
Im getting Real Swole
Like I had a lot of Spider bites
Now throw your hands Up
Like your caught Up in a Stickup
Ima go over your head
like Jordan in a game of Pickup
And it aint really my fault that I stay Tighter than a Coochie
And it aint really my Fault that I spit rawer than some sushi
But I think it is my fault
Already Grown I know the Dilly
Cause I'm street
And I touch more White than the name Billy
More white than the name Sally
They call cause they want Brittany
I hit em with more Baggies
I keep em along with me
If something is wrong with me
Let the devil be my keeper
When we die they put us in a box
Like a pair of sneakers
And I think it's time for you to hang it up
Just like a Celly
I Done been Down route 46
And hit up all the Telly's
I Done did my share of dirt
Prolly smoked a ton of weed
And I never hit the brakes
Just like the movie Speed
What is it that these people Need?
Do they want me to destroy it?
When I walk into a Room
People rise like Unemployment
I'm a vision to Behold

When I'm rippin up the Stage
Spreadin myself out for the Bread
Like a glob of Mayonnaise
If we was still makin Records
Then I prolly melt Wax
I'm similiar to Dope Fiends
That make Mad Tracks
Listen I am what you Lack
Listen to my Whole Collection
Throw my stickers on your Car
like if you Went and Passed Inspection
Rep your local Emcees
even though they dimes a dozen
Cause, some of them is sick
Like when you Fuck your Cousin
First it was and then it wasn't, Yo this is isn't what you think
I do this involuntarily Like when you Blink
Ima drop a couple clues
Let me drop a couple hints
Can't you see I am unique?
like a set of Fingerprints
Aint nobody got my style
Aint nobody got my Grunt
They get Cocky for a while
then get Sloppy like a Cunt
I'll be waitin out in front
like if you Went and called a Taxi
Why you riding shotgun?
when we treat you like the Backseat
Absorb this like a Maxi
Ima leave you in the Hudson
And I do this for my children
So i can Cop them Teddy Ruxpin's
come up against a Masta!
its, Rappin is my Expertise
I think yall got it fucked up
like a Hookers Knees
Look at them and look at meI
is there really any Competition?
Calmly I'll defuse the situation like a Bomb Technician
I'm the Type of person that demands your Respect
Your skull is empty inside like a Muslim Discotec
I'll suffocate a Python
and poison back a Rattlesnake
But I got a Softer Side

my little daughter Rattle Shake
Daddy playin pattycake
I'm lethal as a Ginsu
You goin have a rough time Like all the shit I been Through
My tongue is Bleedin cause my words emerge as sharpened Razors
Lines Be
Cyanide that Travels through the vents and Kills the Neighbors
My pen is vader saber
Chop you up and kill you Later
Time is ticking like the gut on Peter pan's the Alligator
I'm the procrastinator
Chopped off my Umbilical
Because of paranoia that my mom would take my Lyrical
It's gonna take a miracle for me to get to the top
All I gotta do is keep it movin
like the hands a clock
And spit nonstop, and show you what I got inside
Stay current, stay fresh like bodies with Formaldehyde
Use the left lobe and right lobe and coordinate my Brain
While ya'll falling out of Favor and Fame like Corey Haim
This a game then I just Won it Man
I grabbed the ball and Ran It Man
I came here to Exterminate it
And take you out like Taliban
So tell me what's the matter man?
your off Point like Weathermen
Everybody got they top 10 like David Letterman
Ima be up in your top 10
all in your Graces
And you'll never find me in the same spot, like Different places
Lets take this back to basics
you Could learn a couple Lessons
I'm about to buck shots, like if I rolled with Smith and Wesson
Usher in all your Confessions
feel the Pressure you wont make it
While I'm layin In a Telly with your baby mama naked
Had to splack it, I can't take it, disrespect your Way of being
There's an energy that happens when 2 people are agreeing
Lets agree to disagree and walk the path Until it splits
But the path will leave scars on you
like Silicone Tits
Bland your Like a Bowl of Grits
man I know I got the Vision
And I'm livin high definition like a Television
Take it all or take a smidgeon

and I will go down in History
I swear to god I'll give my life for this and Claim for victory
You crackling like hickory
I'm Hotter than a Fireplace
The first place I smoked a blunt was probably a Firescape
Beast from the north aint a Chump I go Hard
And I probably got more Power in my Voice than your God
Say B.E.A.S.T
B.E.A.S.T
B.E.A.S.T
(MARK OF THE BEAST IMPRINT ON THE GUMS OF AN INFANT)

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