

# Prowler 2

## Ski Beatz

samples Eddie Arkadian, the villain from "The Last Dragon" movie

Welcome to my little party in your honor (laughs) ... the guest list has been compiled so that you go out in style.

(Laughs again) You don't mind if my friends introduce themselves, do you Leroy? Then let the games begin!

Back up in the booth and my "V" is for Vendetta  
Fuck the last rhyme, to tell you the truth I got 10 better  
I bend letters over 'til they look like "n's"  
And then offend so many men with them, they look like fems  
I'm a feminine rebel, forever cleverer than your shit  
Never be level with niggas' shit, my flow can float bitch  
Figure out the dosage to administer vaccines  
Sickness I invoke in close considered the Black Jean  
It's Blakroc, it's Blacksmith  
Miss Grae and I'm back, bitch  
Hulk-smash harass a motherfucker most passionate ...  
Fashion plate, magistrate  
Fascinating lady, grab your Vaseline and masturbate  
Emasculate your manhood, possibly damn good  
Dismantle all your posse turn them pussy with tan hoods  
Don't push me, I don't land good  
Liable to fly up off the handle like a pan would  
And "swoosh," hit. Mrs. Woods  
Salt rivers flowing out my eyeballs  
Pierced side, broke legs, bearing my cross  
The old heads told me life wasn't a game  
But mine steady feeling like pinball, dodgeball  
Chasing freedom, establish a kingdom  
And build a stone castle out of thinwall, drywall  
I'm a keep going 'til God call or the sky fall  
Or they blast me on a grassy knoll and try to blame Oswald  
Average Joe Blow, mastering my mojo  
Cinder block, karate chop  
Practice in the dojo (uh)  
If it's so-so, I'll probably be a no show  
willy bobo  
out on Nostrum with the po' folks (uh)  
Black dragon rap, flames out the nostrils  
Crown Fried  
Roscoes  
I'm spreading the gospel

I overcame like the Saints done the Falcons  
Like Hoover did to Malcolm  
YAOWA!  
Y'all know what the fuck I do  
Bubble gum buster, so easy to fuckin' chew  
Lyrics I blow bubbles to  
Unoriginal, it's easy to make another you  
telly  
keys the only way you'll get a W  
Niggas ain't grizzly, y'all all soft and huggable  
I came up in the gutter, you came up like all the  
Huxtables  
You don't want me to black-belt-to-death you  
Karate chop your pops,  
Liu Kang  
HIYAOWA!  
To hell is where I send 'em  
Y'all just learned the art  
I been tighter than your denims  
Ryu  
Ken  
I'm classic with the pen  
Give me five minutes I'll show you I'm deadly with the venom  
Poison with the darts  
See your boys be in the park  
My boy be in the park  
Yeah, annoyin' all the  
narcs  
We two different types, see, you spit what you write  
What I spit is the truth and truth comes to the light  
Bang bang, tobacco roller, smoke show, mofo sensei  
Blue cloak, red stripe, get right head shot  
Bass bang, necks crane, fresh construction when  
Ski percussion, black hour, bad  
Boogie Man  
Brought all my cousins again  
Sisters and brothers and 'em  
Bey  
center edge  
, overs and unders of them  
Ain't no fuckin' with them  
Ain't nan suckers within  
Never closed, hella flows  
Ice cold, never froze  
Me and the exceptionals

Too high to get over on  
A blue Jabbar, sittin 'til it's game point  
Pick and roll, give and go  
Freedom fighters' spiritual  
Sun spot, mountain top  
Fresh water fountain drop  
Fresh green, quartz counter top  
The ashtray, that 3rd water Kings county rock  
Black heed powerhouse  
Can't shut the power out  
Tell 'em quit wildin' out  
Show ya what I'm bout about  
This how you turn a party out  
She get fresh, yes, to help her stretch your body out  
Get live and hurricane black don will air your body out  
Cash and carry then I'm outty out

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