herb Is Pumpin'

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I gets dumb with the momentum of the drum
And blow MC's to kingdom come
The future holds nothing else but confrontationMurray is a lyric lunatic toc
Boom, I fill the room with the rough rhymes I consume
My lyrics is too fly for this world, word 'em up yo
And more famous than the Jheri CurlsMy rhymes correspond with the funk beat
Like infrared correspond with heat
I'm malicious and vicious, puttin' rappers in stitches
Yeah, yeah, when I'm rippin' up twelve inches like thisMy rap style is a metallic bastard
That thrives off of battery acid, word 'em up
I rhyme like I'm hungry over funk beats
For those who shit where they eatReach and your strategies'll be picked off
Cream puff sweet, I freak the sheek type of speech
The vital, verbal combat I enlist
Wraps rappers' brains up into a pretzel twist, word 'em upWhen I'm coastin' with the funk style potion
I leave your notion dead and bloody in the ocean
I can't be beat, so don't be under that assumption
I flow as long as the herb is pumpin'"Yo, what kind of weed is this?"
"It's the bom bom zee, baby"
"Yo, this shit is way out"
"Yo, let's be outta here"Come and take a ride on my bad side
You can't fuck with my style 'cause it's pasteurized
And when I meet my match, I'm tyin' 'em up
In the bassline and stabbin' 'em in the spine for tryin' to play flyWe got to have it like some hungry dirty stinkin' motherfuckers
Always actin' wild and stupid like truckers
Goin' against the grain, barbecuin' niggaz
In the Purple Rain as my wild brain child style goin' insaneAnd I'm wild with the usage of a harsh word
My style of speak is mentally disturbed
I drug the head more than hallucinogenics with rhymes like these
On the mic I'm catchy like herpesCovalent ionically with the mic I combine
And gain more strength, than a molecule enzymes

E crack the sticks while I get in the mix
And kick some fix after prefix after predicatesI take a trip down memory lane
And kick some shit, that'll bust your brain
Hit as you should, a real common hood
Not Stephanie Mills but I still feel good
I take a Phillie Blunt to go and yo
I flow as long as the herb is pumpin'

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