

# No Mercy

## Low Profile

I ain't no wrestler but I'll body slam yo' ass with a flow  
my clique be runnin' shit like the NWO  
no mercy in this rap game i've come with the blade  
fuck some clippers, lyrics sharp enough to tighten ya fade  
we can trade brains for a month just to see who can wreck it  
mine's so powerful ya fuckin' head'll bust the 1st second

I possess syllabic syanide so rappers dissolve  
in the WEAKEST part of my wisdom universes evolve  
see I blast into the future, location exact  
I'm bringing rhymes from the year 2028 back  
scientists couldnt resist the hypnotism of k  
words travel killin' mc's 7 planets away

of the sinister mothafuckaz I'm the chief of the panel  
attackin like atoms crackin' where my anger was channeled  
you was runnin' but I didnt move and still won the race  
push ya head in a cassette and fast forward ya face  
you motherfuckers better learn my name  
ain't no mercy when you step up in this damn rap game  
(sho nuff) all you weak hoes sound the same

it ain't no mercy when you check your basic ass up in the gamemany tried, we can have this battle in or outside  
if you rhymed 1st and died before my turn I wouldnt let you slide  
cause before they put yo' ass in the ground

I'll stand over your damn body bussin' rhymes to win the fuckin' round  
quick to initiate some bad luck

I got 7 personalities and all of um as agg as fuck  
lyric addicted so I'll never quit

I'll give you credit tho' you kind'a good, on 2nd thought "man  
fuck that shit"

I'll break you in a million parts with my thesis  
then shatter each one of those million broken parts into a million pieces  
just like sports but I got other reasons

I hold the record for the most rappers fucked up in 1 season  
if I don't warn my opponent he's subject to run  
see all I said was mic check he said"fuck it you won"  
doubled my skills' miles per hour so my thoughts improve  
making me counter-act BEFORE you make your 1st move

I'm in South Park Coalition bound / S.P.C. till they put me in the ground  
I'm in South Park Coalition bound / S.P.C. till they put me in the groundyou cant handle the hell I make while I  
verbally telestrate

scholars wonder how I persist to go deeper yet elevate  
HONESTLY, physically, mentally no rappers astonish me  
in a room 1, 000 images of k, now which one is me?  
in a zone too powerful to withstand it alone  
your panic was shown, i swing microphones turning planets to stone  
vanished and gone to oblivion never energized  
the only way I'll let you win is if the winner dies  
insrtumental fiendin' to blast like a gun slug  
my radio was still bumpin' while it was unplugged  
no battery, miraculous scripture composer excell higher  
injecting countless kilograms of hell fire  
hallucinate to points where you're doubtin' reality  
rappers be scrap to me emphatically shattered anatomies  
understand im bussin' like a harpoon

I was born in south park but I aint talkin' bout that cartoonI'm in South Park Coalition bound / S.P.C. till they  
put me in the ground

I'm in South Park Coalition bound / S.P.C. till they put me in the ground ...

URRRAAAGH

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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