

El Gifto Magnifico

The Gift Of Gab

(These are absolutely not the correct lyrics but damn it's hard to understand him)Verb murderin'

Lerd

For them to serve

Workin in derb

Perkin that herbs

Turnin some heads

Burnin them permanent

And peerin' in

Yall need to be learnin'

And sweep the tournament

Beat the feet burnin with deep

Discrete words inserted and keep churnin it out

Turnin' your doubt to worms and keep (promises) packed

React verbally

back to back surgery

Aftermath (?) with

Raps is sad

Dirty in fact

Murdering rap

What do you lack?

Money and mathematical

Militiamen whos

ambitions will only keep your ass wishin so you can study my rap style

huddling back crack with your buddy and whack pals

cuttin' your ass down till youre utterly cracked brotha

you cant match skills now youre suddenly trapped

caught in the act, yak, yell now suddenly smacked in ya'll

face all pale like ('where tha reaction?')now who the dope ass rhymers with all the fly flows?

El gifto magnifico

Now who be rockin whole crowds throughout from the front to the back row

El gifto magnifico

Who make the ladies say hi when the brothers say ho

El gifto magnifico

Now who the rhyme traveler shootin' through the cosmos

El gifto magnificoI'm lyrically aligned with things that you cant see

Physically

Therefore you cant see me

Master the cancer

That's spreading the black panther

Let in your head and youre dead
And im only getting the dance floor warm for
Dancers
Carry the gift like
Claus
Snappin a whip on Donner Vixen and Prancer
asked for the future im here
And have more information than a cyber hallway
Half of you bastards are now stored
You fell in a trapdoor
And entered the true realm
Of rappers that rap raw
Rap jaw tap
All actors
The black nerd thug
Showin you (?) the total strength of what a word does
Word up vision my mission and intuition
Nutrition will have you listen
And pissin and (feather lyrically)
You would step in my kitchen
Forbidden the synonym flowin
Im sittin and (biddin your gnome?)
My adrenaline shittin on innocent victims
And killin them slow
You feelin it though?now who the dope ass rhymer with all the fly flows?
El gifto magnifico
Now who be rockin whole crowds throughout from the front to the back row
El gifto magnifico
Who make the ladies say hi when the brothers say ho
El gifto magnifico
Now who the rhyme traveler shootin' through the cosmos
El gifto magnifico

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>