

# Midnight Melodic

## Terranova

Ya, Turn my headphones up a little bit  
Yeah huh huh yeah Watch the pendulum swing  
And look what raz can bring  
Calm and deadly  
When these fools try to spread me  
Better get ready  
I just drop my new shit  
While niggaz is out buying new shoes and outfits  
Out to kick  
The full fledged double edged  
Slice the head  
Set the put mics to bed  
Seeing the red  
'Bout see them small darts  
You claiming you claiming you big time ain't nothin but small shots  
Off the top of the dome  
Get it on  
If hip hop is lost get raz to bring it home  
Ready to live  
And got so much to give  
Rewinding my tape  
Checking my hooks and adlibs  
Out the crib  
I spit rhymes from the bib  
Crack the ribs  
Rip they and slay it  
Tell your kids  
I rip rhymes back to back  
But understand i only drop mines on dope tracks  
Spinnin the wax at thirty three and a third  
So what's the word  
I'm straight from the suburbs  
With ghetto respect  
So when these great minds connect  
We can all get together  
And cash them fat checks So much to give  
We ?? down  
So much to give  
We ?? down why'all

So much to give  
We ?? down yeah yeah yeah  
We ?? down why'all  
So much to give  
Check itI captivates the whole crowd  
And still be catchin that black cloud  
My heavy rain drops be makin they brains stop  
Right off the top of the dome i spits chrome  
And leave why'all with like 25 chromosomes  
They still trying to clone my type at cell sites  
The only MC that's equipped with tail pipes  
V6 quicker than shit  
You ain't shit  
Kinda like a basshead smokin that can't quit  
Don't ride the dick  
They balls is too small  
So when they drop lines-

Songwriters

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