Defeat

Besatree

Peep the finisher, blemisher, menace to sinister
It's him with the, been with the, mic's next to kin with the
Lyrical assassinate like toxic waste
Rocks is base, matches I burn up in your face
Travel through eons, mentally to spit it viciously
Slapping up these red-eyed devils, speaking fictitiously
They slipping B, snippin' the, mic styles they slippery
A golden aura, it backs the voice you can't ignore theMonumental essence, which crowds wish to adore the
Shimmering stone, lace like stylish, luscious, Tiffany
Sages when they meditate, prism filling my imagery
Subliminally, thoughts I set it, synchronistically
The intricacy, complex levels my entity
No stopping me, I'm rocking the, hip-hop philosophy
Drummer drum it, preserve myself to keep me omni-potent
9 9 styles I keep it flowingRandomly flip on bystanders
Blowing up the spot
Randomly flip
Take control
And representPoisonous, venom yes, when I bless the mic and structure
Supreme ultimate conductor, eruption
Type flow, lyrical lava, torching up foes
Nuff combustion when I'm crushing, like Big Pun
Who's the one who makes the kids run?
Stun like stun guns, son, I hit your Fulcrum
Seas of MC's I part, and some may call it Biblical
Steady causing damage with words, and even syllablesAudio, it's too militious, call it vicious
No time for battling, competition I'm shattering
Astro-Physical, to melt mics my ritual
Something I couldn't stop, yo, it's just habitual
Flow like the breeze, with ease, of seven seas
You're to your knees, like hit by a disease
It's Afu, you know who, I'm coming faster
Pay attention, 'cause it's worldwide disasterRandomly flip on bystanders
Blowing up the spot
Randomly flip
Take control
And representRandomly flip on bystanders
Blowing up the spot
Randomly flip

Take control
And representListen up, now class was in session, stop fessing
Worshiping cars, clothes and weapons
Your reign is over, like any move of a chauva-nistic
Weak-ass, character misfits
You know it wouldn't, last forever with endeavors
Multiple bad moves, your head, you finally severed
Recaptivated, by the new heads of state
Whose lyrical ideologies uncover fallaciesAnd dynasties constructed by the morbid
I knew it took time, but time it took to floor it
The next centennial, will start with minimal
Microphone controllers trying to bless lines with imbecile
Lyrical content, for devilishment
Body of the life-force, styles be heaven-sentRandomly flip on bystanders
Blowing up the spot
Randomly flip
Take control
And representRandomly flip on bystanders
Blowing up the spot
Randomly flip
Take control
And represent

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