

Lyric Fathom

Blackalicious

Rappers step to me like I'm a doormat
Check the format, I pour raps
It's not your average everyday hardcore act
Actin' I'm like a mac 10, a Uzi and a AK-47
Rollin' with crazy kids like BebeMayday mayday
I used to listen to KDAY in my heydays
I ride the bus with a dream of one day
Lampin' inside of a Mercedes
Benz with sheepskin interior
And two fifteens and to rip means to get creamed I'm large as a hippopotamus, trip, I gotta dis
Sip a bottomless cup of brew and I'm getting raw to this
If a rapper tries to step, I rip and slaughter his ass
Some shit, he oughta just swallow his pride
And get to following this I'm marvelous like Marvin Haggler in his prime
I carve kids like a dagger with my mind
I start shit with rappers who can't rhyme
I spark spliffs 'cause I don't stagger when I'm high
But when I'm drunk I do, punk
I do not acknowledge wackness I gotcha grandma doin' back flips and tumblers
I rumble through the jungle with Ollie and Frasier
Call me the savior of hip hop, I rip shop and get my propers
Come get with this ak, my style is akwards
I never mock words, I talk towards the inner city youth Revealing it, the truth
I'm feeling that the proof is in the pudding
I put men that would end hip hop
In my shop and I torture Check out my lyric fathom
Check it brothers, really, check it out
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Check it brothers, really, check it out Check out my lyric fathom
Check it brothers, really, check it out
Check out my lyric fathom
Check it brothers, really, check it out As I walk through the jungle with a knife on my ankle
Taking lives, skip will shank you lyrically
Apparently niggas wanna sleep still
Keep still, I'm packin' the a heap of skills
I'm rhyming to keep an ill mind, Saddam type shit
Your arm might get snapped like a twig
Rap like a nig-gero possessed thorough
The astonishing mission, dishing pain

Fishing in brains, plain lynching niggas bitchin'
So take a ride, I'd abide by my rules
'Cause fools I had duels with, I left them in the pool pit
I rule kids, I'm a kamikaze bomb, drop a nigga
With an arsenal of drama in my rhymes
With the tracks and backs and heads is broken to pieces
Rapture's phat, ya dead, ya croaked
In fact I wrote this piece as just a little dedication
To the rappers on the other level
Budded out and looking into space, a new frontier
And I could probably bet cha
That we got anything you want here
'Cause punk, we're the crew that make you cheer
The two that make you fear
And send you back to the rear
We're here
Check out my lyric fathom
Check it brothers, really, check it out
Check out my lyric fathom
Check it brothers, really, check it out
Check out my lyric fathom
Check it brothers, really, check it out
Check out my lyric fathom
I'm flipin' and I rip shit, I'm whipin' and I dip shit
With the lyrical form I did kick it slick
I'm gifted, I'm ripping a nitwit to shreds
Get the Feds to arrest me for slaughtering emcees
That's right, on my testicles
Come get a little array of the skill supreme
Wanna defeat me? My nigga, you should kill the dream
The noise, the boys, the count, everybody
When I drop fat styles that ain't your simple blahzay blah
Lodi Dodi average Joe Simpleton with a average flow
Have to go after you jugular
Then shit gets uglier man I hope you take heed
I'm making brain cells bleed in excess amount of hemoglobin
I rap, yes I'm out to see you bobbin' ya noggin'
I've been gobblin' niggas talkin' shit like Hagen-Daas
Stompin' em, mobbin' with the ill ass skill as seen
On individuals who fiend for the real shit

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