

Statik

Levelload

Electromagnetic beam, I get charged
Rhymes I run right through 'em like a big box of Trojan large
Mc's tried to hang but it's a Brooklyn thang
Poison slang, poison fang, poison pen, let me begin
Tryin' to rhyme up in my cipher is gambilin'
Freestylin' me G, I be buckwilin'
You can't even challenge a nigga in my position
Technician, renditions more freaky than Rick James
Fly like airplanes through all, it remain the same
My cuts like Freddy Krueger, don't need a German Luger
But shoot more shit than Stern-ruger
Dirty rottens comin' through punks cling to their guns
Don't start none, there won't be none
'Cuz ahh, fuck around and it'll be tragic
And I could rock a rhyme with just statik
Devastating, I gotcha heart
pulsating
Ool-age, you need aid, ejaculating
Thymes like semen, Mc's is scheming
Tryin' to bag me baby black you must be beemin'
Feenin', I don't know who gased ya head up
I'm straight up, for less niggas have got wet up
I'm on a mission, scrambling my enemies transmission
When he least expect it, run up in his H-Q
Hi I.Q., every verse is eked
Sliver like a snake, still you can't elued
The neba, but not caneza
It's the toucha, no gun or God can protect ya
Neither the scripture, choke like a boa constrictor
This is my house and I'll evict ya
Big respect is automatic, black
And I could rock a rhyme with just statik
I'll snatch up your girlfriend, her friend
and their friends
I got the game and fame, shake out the condoms
She's a victim, you shouldn't have that mouth dirty rotten
And for the longest we knew you were plotten
On the down fall, who stands tall, lick the balls
I'm not like that, so I smash out pussy walls
On the low, oh no, on the high
I get high, praise to the most high
Tried to battle me, step up and die
Like the arc of the covenant I electrify
Petrify, intelligence I glorify, so devils are horrified
Sprayin' like pesticide, con commit suicide
Step into my realm and be fried by the statik

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