

360 Poetry

Mode 9

1] You're not hard you're softer than tomato pewry, thats why Im throwing up on you guys like i drank the brewery, feel my fury your freestyle sound floppy, plus it was written like the bootleg copy, you're to me is floppy compared to hard drive, I serve you with the oldest rhyme in my archive, I spit sharp knives ish razor blades, I'm too [2] ill like siamese twins with aids, you say f9 you're only calling out your grades, i got straight As give or take I'm the smartest, bomb ish like an al queda graffiti artist, the hardest, dropping lyrical jams that are so rare, my style is like hell fire no one wants to go there, oh yeah, I'm killing all you metaphor fathers, you worship my work like hagus the idol carvers, afro hip hop, please go meet the barbers[babas]

hook-reminisce beyond that of a 360 degree turner, as long as i breathe as long as i pen poetry as long as i read words

2] Nurse never get the picture they run out to scan it, i got real hip hop by my side i never panic, steady beats to make you bump like nesta when i jam it, if you got beef with me do like tin meat and can it, dammit, your lips are moving but you're just miming, my single is like a skillful moutaineer chart climbing, now real nice you're po lite[light] so you're aint shining, Im rhyming with perfect timing so you're stop watch, I'm top-notch, you child's play lik chucky hopscotch, I must touch, head you and kick you like dirty bastards, schooling all yall leaving ya with your masters, like newscasters i read my verse when i voice, heads rejoice, cos my joints are never decomoist, I hoist my status, you ball Im stealing, I got a feeling like my clock is on the ceiling, i guess my time is up yo peace im leaving....

POTIMAF

Lyrics Submitted by Jocatins

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