

Trouble (eve Of Destruction)

Blackalicious

Trouble, oh trouble
Trouble, oh trouble
(M C's are in)
Trouble, oh trouble
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Ripping you to shitzo get you on your tiptoes
I'm a drama dropper stomping all up in your zip code
Schizophrenic you're panicked, running from my epilogue
Rap is like an insect crushed that I be steppin' on
Lethal weapon armed deafen all y'all heads
Up to the point of where you're nervous, smoking Pall Mall grits
I'm coming at ya busting at ya like a sawed off bit
You feel the horror of the slaughter then you're hauled off wrecked
I'm breaking all y'all necks in half flex
Know the mathematic formulas of fury
Hey lets go the path of the terror dome zone dweller never goin' gold
Nigga better phone home tell them mail a chrome tombstone
Head up on a pedestal a medical attention
Couldn't ever make it better from the metaphor of lynching
Now get up out the kitchen before you burn from the diction
With your head up in this bitch until you learn with conviction
I'm addicted to inflicting you with your self-doubt
Sticking the key to the ignition and I blow men down
Facilities belittle MC's we killen 'em and squeeze the mental trigger
When I enter spittin' venom with ease bring it
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Faster than a speeding bullet, power of a Bart train
Naturally the coolest when I'm rolling with my thought train
Fill me up with octane mentally, are my brains
Coming down the chimney slipping gifts up in your stocking
I came to win not just to play because I got game
Niggas playing hard and can't identify with my pain
Clean the hemoglobin off your sweater after I stain
Fit condition lyracism like Jack Lalanne

My main point is to show you I'm the jizoint
Rappers never captivate I'd rather hear a pig oink
Pin point precision impairin' y'all's vision
A lyrical wizzical microphone magician
Pull a rabbit out a hat and send him back to his habitat
Your buried in the pages of my rhyme flow avalanche
Put your smack down on your candy ass critics
The extravagant battle cat totallin' your Cadillac
Matter factly Blackalicious in your factory
Fatter raps be bustin' puss out your acne
Planned a whack scheme to attack me
Shattered that dream at a rapid ass speed black
Bring it back trouble
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