Unseen world

Mad Skillz

(J'Von Kalonji Lil' Roc Lonnie beMindbenda)Yeah what?
Time for lyrical shanks to your gut
Death to wack MC's
First up is my nigga Lonnie be
First up to make it liver I catch wreck like drunk drivers
Been through many battles but I left no survivors
So WHASSUP? Those that want a beef nigga bring it on
Cause when I'm done it'll be my dick that you're swingin on
From the way I say my rap clear
I make people more excited than a faggot that got a pap smear
The crooked truth rap sensation, I ain't to be fucked with
You better off practicin masturbation
Line after line I bring excitement like a hooker
So put rubbers on your ears, then diaphragms on your woofer
as the rhyme buster, mic clutcher, from Richmond
show the real definition of the word represent(SOUTHSIDE!) The place where I dwell so
recog-NAS NAS NAS, that _It Ain't Hard to Tell_
who's the best, blessed with lyrical, context that kick
Just like that little girl that got shot in +Fresh+
Word to momma, I'm hotter than that nigga with the bomber
leather pants on, in hell holdin hands with Jeffrey Dahmer
Yo, let me make this clear - I ain't the baddest rapper out there
but I'ma take his place until he get hereThe sun shitter, hoarse all-star spitter
More ? and asteroid transfixer
Upchucks the medicine, chest of anguish
In a fantasy, holy sign language
I hit worlds, and my strange sperm gives birth
to septuplet lady plants
Check my tympanic titanic time pulse
By the grace of the Immortal One
I am the poisonous priest of fifty until the ?m'salaam?
So every naked ape on Earth bow down in silence
to the slumlord, of all universe reality
Ironic supalism sodomizes your mentality
Science super-mystics and futuristics join in wedlock
So my freon cyrogenics make your head rot pop then bust
from galactic cryathallic mechany mal ??Preposterous, ice in my drop, yeah that's niggaz
when I bend prisms and ride soundwaves in your eutrichula
Malopropism is none, when I cerebrum wash in your brain pan

Mixin ooze, your state of bein and attitude
Petuitary shrinks, accepts it when
I bite then flatten your head
Richencypholic surgeon of my cosmorama, astrophysical
Invades one, individual stands
and uses cosmic radiation as a cosmetic
to beautify inner fantastic, gory flow
So, writing weak rhymes to your boomin system is no mo'
when I induce arthritic rheumatism
in dosages in sterile toxosins, ex-osmosis
Infect the schlerois, of your trickanumerolagia
Understand, who are you, to defend against, Mindbenda
Yeah the Northside click, rocks the spot
The Forever People, rocks the spot
DJ Street, rocks the spot
To the Roc comin next, time to get your propsYo, umm, befo' I knock out yo' lies
there is something you need to know
Breakin mo' grounds than aftershocks from the earthquakes in San Fran'
More determination than a bull, seein Redman
Imagine, Technic glare +From Where???+
Competition say I gotta be display em in a photo album
Disorganized has the other file
Bein flamboyant like ? herbal user, slash, barracuda
with key maneuvers like silent troopers of styles
?? to split your wig and nip your eyebrows
Go to space and greet the stars, huh
Started chewin on the Milky Way, thought it was the candy bar
You get the gong cause we niggaz do wrong
and if you're young, and in love, do the moves of Michael Evens
singin songs, big up to my peoples Northside
Show the brotherhood, how I recognizeI've been, detonatin equivalyrical exposives
Rambo soldiers deep like the black trials of Moses
Madness and wisdom accelerates my pendulum
No attackin my forces of life, cause I got ten of em
Dangerous, disciple killin images
My warfare dreads be just like Nemesis
Infiltrates, holy massacres like ?tnakarid?
My religion break down prisons for missionaries
In it to survive, so enlist, in strategies
My non-exist thinkin only lead, to casualties
I'm battlin, invadin, interceptin
Makin sure don't nuttin move in your section
Don't misinterpret my threats as just talk
and the raise of a hand can make, worlds start haltin
The almighty, leavin Gods and nations lost

Cause when my shit hits I leave holes like sawed-offsYo, it's the Mad child layin verses like tile
Niggaz go impotent, when I kick these potent ass freestyles
Wack MC's get mad and look at me hard
Cause they used to be the shit, like McDonald's on Broad
It's odd, how niggaz try to bomb
Then I be fadin more motherfuckers than AIDS story harvest
Throwin niggaz away like apple cores - I don't want to see shit
but some hits and Ed McMahon at my front door
I'm rippin tapes, niggaz still makin SHIT cakes
Slippin down to fall off dudes tryin to get they shit straight
I'm tryin to get paid troop -- I want more G's
than a girl named GiGi gaggin on some gin and garlic glue
Niggaz think they hype, but they ain't touchin these
Their styles plaid out like stripe cuffed Lee's
Please! In ninety-five, I'ma be straight
Stealin MC's like DJ's be stealin milk crates
Ask Dre, can't nobody hack it, they ill Dre?
You get beheaded with a motherfuckin hatchet
Haste makes waste and taste the bass
When you see me - you don't see me get the FUCK out my faceTo that nigga Speedis Toine, rock the house
To them heads Raw Deal, rock the spot
To Mike the Merciless, rock the spot
To my brother Danja Mowf, rock the spot..

Songwriters
LAMONT PORTER / DONNY LEWISPublished by
Lyrics Â© Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/