

# 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 props Yo, 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  
singen 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-offs Yo, 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 face To 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 LEWIS

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