Poison

Kool G Rap & DJ Polo

This is poison so be alert and cautious

Those who act courageous you will get nauseous

Infected or contaminated

Turn on your stereo never come radio-activated

Deadly and fatal, poison the title

My recital hits the parts that are vital

So tune in the tone of beats and poems

Polo's headphones becomes a skull and crossbones

Pull out your Q-tips, clean out the earwax

If you're still hard of hearing

I'mma scrub them with Ajax

With maximum drum so behave and remember

You're a slave to my sound wave

Faster rhymes I mastermind I have to find

A new method time after time

Write a rhyme quick when I pull out my Bic pen

Stick to an idea, the soundproof slick then

Put it on paper cause I make you hyper

Than any other rapper cause I keep my rapping riper

Like cherries or some say berries

Mandatory for the auditorium's glory

Here's the story: rappers getting leery to hear me

G speaks in a new technique of fury

Combination of drums and noise and

Yo yo Polo yo this is poisonPoison!Look-alikes on the mic you should get off

You're a rip-off, I'mma rip up, get

Rid of, cause you bit off

Bite off, ate off. Imitate off

They get paid off for G Rap to get laid off

Get up and sit up the butterer and buttercup

Male or female shut them up, Polo shut her upYo, you heard what he said shut the hell up, manYeah, hide my

line as you pick them up

Rob me blind of my rhymes you might as

Well have said: "stick 'em up."

Letters of metaphor matters to

Better the fatter your pocket

Rhymes blast off like rockets

Rhymes will be replaced and beats erased

In case a rapper tries to trace hardcore bass

Made in a minute the sky is the limit
For reaching the goal and the dream
Wouldn't you want to be in it to win it?
Biters are wanted like animals hunted
Soon as I get them I hit them I done it
To the suckers who fronted
The rappers who made it and did it
Forget about winning the battle cause
I'mma shake rattle and roll

Yo yo Polo my man yo this is poisonRead the label sucker P-O-I-S-O-N yeah, PoisonPoison!A mind designed to find a rhyme that's right on time

A little something for girls and boys and

One step beyond and not behind the line
That separates dogs from divine
Take it as a caution, or a warning sign

Whether antonyms, words I'm blending them Homonyms, synonyms, good like M&M's

With Polo and while he's slicing

I'll turn the mike's last name into Tyson

My brain is like a factory constantly creating

Material stitch by stitch for decoration

Lyrics are fabrics, beat is the lining

My passion in rhyming is fashion designing

Now it gets odd it, cause people want to sport it

You bought it, if you didn't then you couldn't afford it

Poetry full of surprises, it's like a game show

And my brain glows just like a rainbow

Rappers and poets they already know it

G Rap is a terror not a error and never Will I stop reaching for better

Whether wheels of steel or reel to reel

G Rap will make you feel the real deal

I usually rap hardcore and I know

That y'all thinking am I somehow semi, so

We yell "party" and girls and boys and

Remember Kool G Rap, Doc the Butcher and Polo is poison

Songwriters

IAN OWEN DEVANEY, ANDY MORRIS, LISA JANE STANSFIELDPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/