

# When I Rap

Keith Murray

When I rap competition perform disappearing acts  
I jam suckers like smuckers  
My squad is funky like a six pack of motherfuckers  
With conversation my creations will collider nations into confrontation  
Competition couldn't stand a chance I'll wear you out like if I had one pair of pants  
Murray emphasizes cadarac poetry meaning you blind bats can't see me  
Throughout my career I rip year to year successfully  
Dragging debris in my vicinity My symbol is the sickle like the Grim Reaper  
My style is the greatest invention since the speaker  
A psychopath with a knife in my voice  
The lyrical homicidal madman is top choice The scene I scope it first because I'm homophobic  
And then I rope-a-dope it  
And dominate the sight of bloody red  
Coming out my head leaving rappers brain dead  
I come through like pow and bam  
Reppin' like the lyrical version of Shazaam  
(Damn)  
When I rap Watch your mouth better yet hold your tongue  
Believe what I say, when I rap  
Watch your mouth better yet hold your tongue  
Believe what I say, when I rap When I rap one hand can't clap  
So lets squash the beef cook it and we all can get fat  
Try to swallow a line and you'll find  
I'm one hard act to follow rollow in my vibe Swallow and your throat will explode  
Sending you through schizophrenic episodes  
My style is so well off on it's own  
I leave it unattended and go see my dog about a bone When I'm the microphone  
(When I rap )  
And biting niggas will leave it alone  
I go together with the rhythm like a sentence and some verbs  
And herbs so check out every word I kicked a verse for Father Time  
He put the world on pause cause I fucked his head up with a rhyme  
Diamond studded rough and rugged fuck it  
There's nothing left for you to do now but kick the bucket Dummy who's ever flipping  
It better be a round-off back hand-spring Arabian summy  
With more concentration then an acrobat  
When I rap Watch your mouth better yet hold your tongue  
Believe what I say, when I rap When I kick the gift of gab and I'm grim and I'll be goddamned  
If any mortal or immortal man can withstand

And not slam my jams 'cause I take them on a trip  
And flip the script with legit manuscriptsFogging up the mic with real legit compounds  
Mass mic Murray man flurries in the bound  
Oh, what the fuck you fall and can't get up when I erupt  
So pass the buck 'cause you've been struckWith the will I learn will I burn  
Off carbon dioxide 'cause I'm on the flip side  
Word conductor emcee destructor  
Millions be saying, "That Murray's a motherfucker!"I dip and dive punch you in your eye  
In a battle if you try to lie in your rhymes when we socialize  
I'm beating Mother Nature down to her knees  
While making more papers than treesYou can't be serious that's impossible  
I leave niggas laid up in the hospital  
Bandaged from head to toe and hat  
My shit is intact when I rapWatch your mouth better yet hold your tongue  
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