

# Feel The Pain

## The Trews

I feel I'm a threat to high powered MC's  
Cause when I roll up on their live shows they kinda freeze  
From being approached by The Genius of rap  
Whose poetry makes hands on a clock clap  
You see, I be coming with strong rhymes galore  
That even a stubborn MC can't ignore  
That trying to defeat me brings about danger  
Like a child speaking to a stranger  
Soft MC's, I see more and more  
With an ancient style, the prehistoric bore  
Yes, they scream and roar until their throat get sore  
Now they're running to the neighborhood drug store  
To buy the cough drop for what? The wrong hip hop  
Now they swear they're on the good ship lollipop  
But it's a sweet trip to the candy shop  
POW!, now it's a six feet drop  
For stealin' rhymes which is incorrect  
Of those who speak on how others are weak  
You want to sneak peek of the hype technique?  
Don't make me run up on start flipping like  
I'm insane, or you'll feel the pain  
I appreciate your comments of my creation  
Your standing up followed by your standing ovation  
Your kindness to listen to the true MC  
Those who know me make me number one cause they agree  
I rock on and on past the break of dawn  
Ask Rakeem, Unique Ason, or even Melquan  
Cause I be flowing at the same time showing  
Hard headed individuals who don't be knowing  
That I wreck it, cause my style was perfected  
And injected into a drop beat selected  
By who? Easy-Mo-Bee, the engineer  
But don't forget the hypest in the Northern Hemisphere  
The G, the, The G, the, The Genius  
From Earth, not Mercury or Venus  
Or Mars, cause then I'll be martian  
But even in that world I'll still be squashin'  
Brothers who feel they have the heart  
To battle me, then I'll just trip them apart

Don't make me run up and start flippin' like I'm  
Insane, or you'll feel the pain

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