Sinister

Ironica

[Sample from "Snatch"]Personified in this case by me"
[Aesop Rock]We're all in the same gang, bread and butter
Just a couple subdivisions who naturally hate each other
Influence is shark biting the fuck outta your brother
Friendship is Professor Plum ratting on Colonel Mustard
You are now witnessing the world's most crass version
Of a barnstormer, reveal time with a jagged edge
Arm mortars and field mines for a bastard pledge
On the style diamond cutter
Swung before that magnificent havok sketch
You fidget like a nervous culprit gulpin'
Sweat a bullet, dead a bullshit sequence reactor
Speaking disaster
Who leaps off the canvas to provoke a side winder
Snake in the grass with a dirty belly and his work to sell me
I got my word to tell you
I got absurd magic
But it works like pistons pumping through the realm my family habits
(Without a Rabbit Hat combination)
Nah, more like I'm spitting pixy dust
Till the mix taper community combusts
[Yeshua Da Poed]I hold words for ransom
Demand some attention paid
Not to mention praise for their release on a page
It might evade the light of day
I never said I gave them all the fight to be brave
Or insight to behave
More like them others
Whose ads have been paid for by some brothers
While some of us lie in the eyes of others
I discovered another way to stay undercover
Kill everyone involved

Unsolved mystery
this to me is how to leave matters resolved
Out of this all, you should take a break, ask the fake
Get snatched out your habitat and left on the side of a lake
I try to debate
Whether a clean getaway is harder to make

Than a call to the cleaners
Dropped off a seamless bag
Zipped up with enough cash to pay the cat
With the awkward demeanor
[Vast Aire]God is a name I call myself
I don't like Ugly, Original, Synthetic
I breathe rusty air logic
It becomes the lung, the mind is a closet
That is if it's a walk-in, 'cause I'm open
You fell from the cliffs of weakness, I scoped it
I'll ball your rhyme up and stuff it inside my mouth
As if this was the first grade (C'mon man)
And you'll just stand there
Your eyes'll water up
And your teeth'll grind 'cause you rhyme first grade
See in this life timetime I'm a caged poet
But I think life is more than a jail sentence
That's why I took my time
Doing calisthenics which euphemisms to hand out a life sentence
When I rhyme I put my ass crack in it (in it)
And you in a glass bottom boat with a crack in it (in it)
So fuck your attitude
My poetry's position is the sole definition of latitude
Sinister. (repeated)
"You tell the angels in heaven you've never seen
An evil so singularly personified as you being hit
In the face by the man who killed you"

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