Limitations

Souls of Mischief

Understand this man is the grandest
The mighty dreaded, niggaz step and get beheaded
Shredded, left a battered broken man
Chosen hand busted from the tussle from the mic which I igniteLike a pyromaniac don't play me
That's not recommended, you're winded your girl lays me back
And I attack the twat viciously
Got it twitchin', she's a bitch to the dope fiend beatHope we meet in the next lifetime
For the strife I'm, the nigga with the better rhyme
Hoes think I'm adorable, MC's think I'm oracle
Foolish mortal, I got the flows so call your crewAnd crush the earth's crust because I bust
Thunderous, I'm breakin' niggaz down to dust
The rhyme sorcerer forces you to shout my praises
Phenomenal phrases hit you like exploding razorsNow who put the West up on the map?
Perhaps you should run laps, you're wack with a stack of dumb raps
Thumbtacks mark your headquarters
You're dead when I slaughter, and now your head's leaking red waterYou shoulda been a donor, I'm prone to bone ya hoe
Though she know I can flow, 'cuz I showed her
And now she's up on my shit, I'm slick
I rhyme quick, and I'm the shit, dickHieroglyphics in the house like punishment
Who is running shit, A-Plus is the one to get foul
If you think I'm flippin' on the man with the skills
Niggaz get the dills, stillHieroglyphics sound the lights, surround the mics
I pound the lights 'cuz they haven't found the light
But I never taught ya discipline, feel my fist again
If it's in your face, get a taste, 'cuz you commit the sinMC's should know their limitations, their limitations
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MC's should know their limitations, their limitations
MC's should know their limitationsWhen Captain Tajai throws his weight it's hard
The verbs they scourge I fly nerds while I be fine
Put on your radar, I don't stay far
That's why men are noid, I irritate like hemmaroidsYou made the proper preparations, I still ate ya
I hate ya, I rate the
Mind state of niggaz that I'm greater, none of that later
We can do this I wreck blocks like BrutusIt's not a chore ta, make you come up shorter
'Cuz niggaz know I'm sure to serve without takin' no orders
So here's a tip from the hip to your dips
Get with the man who rips, stop being stalled by them dripsI'll do you swell, I got better aim than Willie Tell
I rung so let me ring your bell

Ding dong, my sing song swells like a Samolian
Stuck in my pocket, I simply rock itCall it splat on your face when you try to face the match
You're tripping, you're slipping, you're sliding off my fly blend
Of wording, soon to be hurting, a nerd teen rabbit
Peace to the niggaz who got my back andEveryone else can get the dills
I hit your skills up, like my tag
You rag and boast about your coast but it really don't phase me
You're style's lazy, you must be drinkin' that CrazyMy thinking's phat and it pays me
Your days be decreasing 'cuz we beats men
I seen at least ten enemies daily
But what you'll get bold, and try to play me maybe thatImbecile, while my bat, is sensible
His brain I got ta beez giving niggaz lobotimes
I trife with these, individuals criminals of my own rap
On behalf of Phesto, I like to laughMC's should know their limitations, their limitations
MC's should know their limitations
MC's should know their limitations, their limitations
MC's should know their limitationsYeah, now I got something to say, on the behalf of Hieroglyphics
This the D E L, and umm, I'm sick of all you weak-ass
Booty-ass motherfucking rappers
And uhh, next time I see you on the motherfucking street
I'ma bust your motherfucking nose
Uhh, fuck you, peace

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