

## Boxcutter Rap

7L & Esoteric

"Sometimes the urge to do bad, is nearly overpowering."

7L on the keys

Yo it's murder in the verse, execution in the chorus  
You thug it out? Cut it out, your writing steez is a tease  
Tellin G's that you catchin felonies sellin ki's  
With your celly in your Pelle Pelle sleeve  
I don't believe you run guns in Tel Aviv  
Man PLEASE, you crazy, Fugazi  
You be gettin shook like a misbehavin baby  
Here the ground assault, now face an air attack  
To blow you out your Avirex chaps and Air Max  
I spit "bear" facts like a Kodiak  
Put in work you got no discipline at all  
Unless you call sittin in the center of the mall  
sellin cell phones a dream fulfilled, you better build  
Fuckin with the guild, you get drilled  
I like bones chilled when I feet, I film your defeat  
So you family can watch you get killed in the street  
The only one sayin that you skilled and unique  
is the priest at your eulogy, startin to weep  
I sound ill to a beat, I'm workin with God  
While you riffin through the newspaper, circlin jobs  
The way I operate make surgeons applaud  
I'll murder your squad, you know I'm herbin you dog..

Uhh, sit down and grab a seat, cats compete  
Master of the Cabot Street raps in heat  
Let me find out - you funny style  
Let me find out - murder in the verse

My cathartic art'll blow your heart apart  
Verbally the spark leavin a mark, grieve in the dark  
Like a ninja, screamin bloody murders quit attackin you  
I'll hack your back in two, crackin you and leave you black and blue  
Fuck the label backin you, every rap fan knows  
that a trash can is the only way to package you  
Find you with a twelve gauge on Pennsylvania Avenue  
My mental state'll test your mental to the nation's capital  
My future, Albright like Madeline Kay  
Battlin Sea, I'm like a snake cause I rattle then spray  
The anaconda, the Mart is where I happen to stay  
Laughin at my prey as they start to paddle away (AHH!)  
Catch me at a candy store with Mandy Moore  
Cause sex on the beach give me sandy drawers  
You amateurs, need to understand your chores  
Hammer floors 'fore you talk about your Hammer of Thor  
I'm a Man of War, keep it gully like Crane's Beach  
Insane speech leave you bedridden like stained sheets..