

## Coaches

Eyedeia

Listen player, I think you should sit this one out  
We'll have a better game without you running your mouth  
[Carnage:] I got a question. Any other MC's in the house?  
[Eyedeia:] If you rhyme raise your hand so I know who I'm kicking out

Yo dude, I think you should sit this one out  
We'll have a better game without you running your mouth  
[Eyedeia:] Yo, I got a question. Any other motherfuckers in the house?  
[Carnage:] Man, if you rhyme raise your hand so I know who I'm taking out

Hold your damn horses Charlie, this game is ours  
So what you a star? That don't make you hard  
I'll knock your neck out that ice you sportin'  
I don't need your petty title I'll battle you for your vital organs  
Autograph 'em with a mean streak and put 'em on Ebay  
If they don't sell in three days then I put 'em out on the freeway  
It's E-Y-Easy in da heezy fo' sheezy  
For does that don't know we gon' show you how we play  
So he can't rap (whatup) step up on they ass  
And give these motherfuckers a blast from the past

C the Exiddy out of the cut with some shit that I wrote  
With my nigga a-e-d-e-y-e, so you know I must be dope  
Whatup, whatup  
Gay nights to a gay rights enslave fake dykes and gay types

Who be acting suck-C-I-D  
But really S-Y-double S-U-P  
Who may bite  
Then race by? some play bytes?  
I can approve the day slice?  
We stay quite insane sequently [?]  
Never mundane, differently arranged symphony  
Brain quickly creates  
Enough data that'll shatter matter at a

Great quakely shake to make shaky mindstates break and chain

Vividly badder patterns to smack kids  
Castrate wack apes who claiming that

We ain't only playing for this game's victory

Little bitch, I think you should sit this one out  
We'll have a better game without you running your mouth

I got a question. Any other MC's in the house?

Man, if you rhyme raise your hand, so I know who I'm taking out

Listen player, I think you should sit this one out  
We'll have a better game without you running your mouth

Yo I got a question. Any other MC's in the house?  
If you rhyme raise your hand so I know who I'm taking out

You're under my jurisdiction

Where the purest vision: every lyricist winds missing  
Wishin' he carried a pistol  
It's such a risky tourist visit  
Is it a moral issue  
If he came to my home claiming to own  
The right to show his might  
Hold a microphone and recite that bullshit poem  
You ask me he shoulda known we clown clones  
And take crowns from fake foes who oppose the throne  
With a pen and pad I'm bad to the bone  
And even better off the dome if you get me pissed and push me into that zone  
You must have had the Jones to get your head thrown  
Get slapped brand Pakistan  
And sent back home with your wack songs  
Either right or wrong  
I'm still real  
You're silicon and styrofoam  
Might drill a hole inside your skull  
And steal ya soul, ya pride ya goals  
And anything else valuable  
Cause you're an intellectual coward and I'm an infallible international professional styler  
Scholar an attitude and I don't approve of you

Destroy you who seek joy through weak ploy to doubt us  
Like we're just part of some novices who [?] a b-boy crew  
With beepers because we was long before [?]  
Signing bitch emcees and hearing your blood attach  
A razor blade  
Catheters to their urethras  
Reacting with wisdom  
Wanna listen to your raps and then diss 'em  
You're lacking a rhythm  
So I over-load with the proper techniques to hit you  
I'm cruising til it resembles that of a homeless motorcycle accident victim  
Doodoo dirty  
Who you hurt, me?  
You boobo worthy  
An immediate cremation, no casket  
And your mother?  
Nothing but a gentle raping  
Courtesy of Carnage wearing a soaked in your haemoglobin FUBU jersey  
Ah-ha  
Black trash that acts fast  
Never having your wack ass  
Hysterectomy [?] the apollo song  
That clapped all limitless  
No hesitance remained at residence  
Write a song called  
"Fuck Eric B, DJ Abilities is president"  
Sucker, I think you should sit this one out  
We'll have a better game without you your running your mouth

Ayo Carnage man, you be bugging man

Yo I'm sure these losers got the point, why don't we just be out?

Aiiiight

PEACE