

So Wrong

Joell Ortiz

Cutting niggas down like the Amazon, for posin like the cameras
on ambush it with Joell Ortiz getting my Spanish on, Yo tengo
ambre we eating money it's Nathan a freak in these congregation
s speaking the conversation with people who facing Satan I brin
g em the word of God, my observation's disturbing my words'll m
urder your squad. I pull the trigger with my tongue grab your B
ible like Brigham Young spit fire my brain is a bigger gun I'm
from Brooklyn where I'm from we call a nigga son, it's cause we
shinin through the night break out the flashlight you must be
on a short flight cause you pack light behave man I beat up cav
emen with stalagmites get up and fight you too tired for anothe
r round they say I'm worshiping the devil cause I run this town
now let me run it down and raise the stakes like a porterhouse
with one fourth of the Slaughterhouse

The most exquisite, so gifted more like a wizard, I spit it a f
rigid blizzard of lyrics, what I exhibit'll finish you lil midg
ets, in minutes you'll all diminish for mimicking my image I'm
the sickest nigga forget it, you'll never be near as clever or
better every letter will sever your metal or medulla whatever y
ou fellas are feathers don't measure up well with a heavy medic
ine pedaler incredible Pelle leather rocking Hip Hop Federer se
rving em every word got a purpose murderous verses emerging ben
eath the surface like volcanoes I burn every person on Earth sh
ould be nervous become servants and worship the permanently per
fect version of merciless Copernicus I was sent from the stars
an astronomer found my bars a kilometer off of Mars near Androm
eda a phenomena no common thermometer's able to monitor my temp
erature the pressure'll crush your barometer