

Broadcasting

Prof

(Left speaker)
(Right speaker)
Papa Papa
Romeo Oscar
Oscar Sierra
Foxtrot

(P.O.S
Literally a piece of shit...
Caught masturbating in a local bathroom...
All across the country...
I can't believe it, it's outrageous)

I am bigger than you've ever seen
I am better than you've ever heard
I could reinvent with every word
Larger than life don't even make sense
I am so far ahead I'm backwards I am in past tense
I am on overload overdose
I am on cruise control
I could write an album under comatose
I am unconscious yet so focused
I'm ultimate high I'll ride till I'm hopeless
I know what I started and I don't plan on finshin'
Givin' in is the difference in wishin' it an livin' it
So posers step off me
I'll get ya paid off cock matter what it cost me
I don't even gotta fight
I'll let people I don't know whoop yo ass all night
Turn on the radio I got something to say
Broadcasting a punch in the face

Ah, east coast west coast
Mid-west down south world wide
South-side north-side
Where the fuck you at
Doomtree
Stophouse

I am bigger than you've ever seen
I am louder than you've ever heard
Letterhead be clever with the word
Clever up the beef, eat
Never sweat a nerd
Haters are like birds, yeah
Tweet tweetin' from the cheap seats
Shi-shittin' on concrete
Criterion raps
Stimulus pack large
Now pay it back
You off ya crux fool
You couldn't balance collaborations
With verses adjacent to beats by Mux Mool
Success ooze from the sweat glands
Rules for the next don't apply to P.O.S. man
I'm livin' beyond the lines you sketch man
Illegible hand

Script
Up here, hi
Learn how to elevate
Innovator lazer-tongue
Assimilate to absolutly nothin
Get it straight, I am a lazer-guided hurricane
Megaman's hand hot
Absolutely bustin'

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Critical digital
Launch pad with the hazmat launch code numerals

Stop or it's your funeral
Watchin the bosses rock you cubicle
Watch as me a prof spit chapters backwards
Yeah!

I am an anthrax rapper
I got a code
That I suppose so does Moses
That I live by and I master

Yeah rap blaster
Stone-cold disaster
Cans filled with whoop ass get cracked leave em plastered
Damn

I keep it G bitch
I'm on another level
Iron man lungs punk
I keep it heavy metal

I keep the belly settled
Better full
Hungry wolf tearin through whatever
No piggy rippin never bull

I let the Chevy pedal hit the metal
I never settle
Burn the fuckin road up
I am on every channel

I let the 9-5 honda civic slide right by
Middle finger sky high
Spittin-ittin c-c-cyanide