

Lyrical Genius

Saigon

Tangling with Taz is a hassle cuz
Killings no task to the master of massacres
Be alarmed my lucky charm is a firearm
Not calm when I swarm just with a palm give bodily harm
Kill the stressing ain't no testing or second-guessing
Just shooting recruiting adolescents for my looting sessions
As I stalk I leave the sidewalk traced with chalk
If you're hawked by the boss it's a waste to talk
I'm all that, you're whole crew will fall back
With the first verse you're in a curse now you don't wanna brawl black
Ugh, whatever never try I
The murderer of frauds that why broads dig mine try
Too hard and get scarred my entourage is too nice
On an ill mission bitch and competition get sacrificed
And that's on the realest
So what the pussy clot want them no see what me a deal with

I'm the lyrical genius
I'm the lyrical genius
You know that I mean this
It's the lyrical genius
I'm the lyrical genius

Grandest of them all even your momma fall fall
Salute to my nephew Saigon and the 50th anniversary of hip hop

This is not hyperbole, Duke I'm high herbally
Up in the sky verbally, don't get your eye purpley
Money coming in I'm current see
Stop saying you were there when you weren't see
Before rap I was down on the 1's and 2's
Battled sucker DJs one on one and crews
Took an L now and then but that's Hip-Hop dues
When it came to the mic I lit the fuse
Then a blast from the past Grandmaster Caz
Start spitting rhyme written shit after class
Dr. Dre 5th period after math
When I see the top 10 list I have to laugh
I'm the reason you spit, the reason you lit
The reason you get why you get all the love and shit
I wrote Blueprints for your convenience
Fuck brag how bout a bag for the lyrical genius

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