Yeah Spose

Everytime Spose and a beat colesce it is no less than sick nasty grotesque Disgusting rhyme-busting twenty-something
Dude who gets booty like a pirate chest
So gobble a dank if you don't like him
Cause lyrically he rape a beat like a viking
Flow so honed, hot as your blood
Cool as snow cones, what it's all good
Quite suburban he's not at all hood
Not country just the woods so fuck Keith Urban
I've wrapped tight and over your head
Like a turban since you nerds left turds in the bed
I'm absurd with words emerged in burned threads
[x2]

We need more beats

Like a phoenix from the art of emceeing left dead My friends jock dreads and play death metal In Maine where they mount fox heads from the meadow on the wall I'm off the wall, Michael Jackson Maxing at Federal Jacks with something attractive I'm a cactus with this rap shit (Spose) Never resort to wack tactics (no) Jaw-dropped reactions when I'm rapping (so) Fly it's making me high like Toni Braxton Mr. Spizzy is now teaching classes So throw away all your busy-work packets Decidedly un-ghetto rhyme fello Who listens to Sublime from time-to-time Hello it's Spizzle They're miserable I exist They're pissed but this rhyming mindless drivel can't persist My flow's A-list, your flow is gayness I think you get the gist so liten up kids I'll be at 15 chester, weed on the dresser I'm clever but slept on like lunesta Who in the fuck is this dashing boy? Who raps religiously like Pastor Troy? Spizzy Spose is fly like asteroids? Lyrically he's passed your boys But where's he from? Wells, Maine Got a lot of dollars in my wallet nah im broke Not a baller marijuana is the product i promote I hope people see i'm ghoulish in the face So, they understand when I'm caught staring into space Fly like McLaren, high like a parrot Coughing so hard looking like i'm in hysterics Known amongst Jareds and Dereks as the rarest Rapper staring at your weed asking you to share it Like Napster, Mainers jock tractors Hold up... Rest in peace Ol' Dirty Bastard Ol' Dirty Curtis came back from the grave Pussies got AIDs, walking like zombies Broken Motorolla roll of quarters for the laundry

Smoked up sitting there looking like Ghandi Stiky-1 leather jacket looking like Fonzi Deep in thought, creeping like the cops Heineken bottle pops and no models give me props Rarely touch supple couple cupped tittied city sluts Keep it York County, what up townies Lifted all the time like Canadian mounties Gobble a dank, baby, Spizzy Spose if you need him and if you don't Preposterously Dank Wells, Maine 0-4-0-9-0 In pussies like gyno Old school like dino with the rhyme flow It's all good What it does Sorry to beat ya rappers Meet me at the Wells House of Pizza after Preposterously dank the album, We smoked it All mixtapes 1 through 649 comin g soon Spizzy Spose Keep it bimpin