Verbal Combat

1, 2, 3, 4 Burn this motherf*cker to the floor 5, 6, 7, 8 Light it up, burn it, hey First off I'm not a rapper I'm a lyrical machine Controversy's finest Dropping bombs on the scene Destiny in motion No one can intervene You can only dram So what do I mean? The cream of the crop The one you can't stop Cross my path You're a goner The industry's a bitch I'ma call her Sarah Conner Time to terminate her Like click, click, pow And that's my style I've been around to see you what it's calling I've been around to see you fall down I've been around to see the devil and you talking I'll be around long after you're gone No Step to me and you might get jacked No Regret, don't test me, boy No Step to me and you might get jacked No Regret, don't test me, boy 1, 2, 3, 4 Burn this motherf*cker to the floor 5, 6, 7, 8 Light it up, burn it, hey 1, 2, 3, 4 Burn this motherf*cker to the floor 5, 6, 7, 8 Light it up, burn it, hey Haven't started at all That was just the mic check 'bout to get on deck Leaving this ship wrecked Show me respect Yeah, you bet and can expect That the next set of words Will be killa that the last The pop contrast Putting everyone on blast Ahead of the future Learned my ways from the past Flowing like a veteran

Stuck Mojo

Clearly I am better than the rest Equal to the best Now you impressed? I've been around to see you what it's calling I've been around to see you fall down I've been around to see the devil and you talking I'll be around long after you're gone No Step to me and you might get jacked No Regret, don't test me, boy No Step to me and you might get jacked No Regret, don't test me, boy Listen up, kids 'Cause I'm dropping knowledge I'm the professor Teaching class at college Praises be to Run-DMC Anthrax, Chuck D And Public Enemy The ones we respect as legendary This un-holy matrimony Of hip and hop mixed in with rock Bring the Noise, go and talk Then we'll show ya where to walk 'bout to Set it Off a la Big Daddy Kane I'll tech you how to keep a flow and maintain With this rhythm I envision with precision That Kool G Rap, yeah The Rhymes I Express On the Road to Riches, I expect no less Like Eric B. and Rakim, Paid in Full Legends never die Rest in peace, Dime Get ya pull 1, 2, 3, 4 Burn this motherf*cker to the floor 5, 6, 7, 8 Light it up, burn it, hey 1, 2, 3, 4 Burn this motherf*cker to the floor 5, 6, 7, 8 Light it up, burn it, hey So ya wondering and tripping How I got in this position Got it in my intuition It's a given that I'm driven By the way that I've been living Career killing is the mission Gonna put you I omission When I get ya in submission Never forgiven As a matter of fact This is verbal combat Assault and abuse Ya got no use

Can't even pay ya dues You'd never last a day Walking in these shoes No

Step to me and you might get jacked No Regret, don't test me, boy