

PRELUDE

Terror Reid

So what? I been asleep fo a minute, handlin' my business
Finally wakin' up now, jumpin' back in it
I gotta get it, I gotta have it, the cabbage
I'm lookin' in the mirror right back at the savage
My bad, had to tap in, album had me crackin'
Had to scrap the team because ya boy been snappin'
It had to happen
Burning bridges? Nah I'm sewing stitches
Sniper vision wipe a team with a simple sentence
I'm in ya set testin' out my new set list
Writin' evil shit to give ya picky ass sepsis
Buyin' me a jet when the record label check hits
Button in the oval, yain't really wanna press this
Ya see me in the cut, ya see my profile
Steady runnin' from the cops ya, I ran a couple miles
Said I'm stealin' product they ain't know I took the whole aisle

I remember burnin' in a Prelude
Steppin' up to suckaz if they brash then I turn em into bitch set
Holla at a chick who grabbin' at my dick cuz my shit cool
Blastin' of a whip turnin' my lips blue
Takin' 2 I guess dat make me double trouble
Separate ya head I'm blowin' bubbles in da blood puddle
Heinous on a track that's why they dig me like a shovel
I slither in like Voldemort, I'm laughing at the muggles
I betcha ya take a tumble wen ya step into my typhoon
Don't gotta hold it in ya lookin' like ya bout to cry soon
Go getcha mama n' a blanky, maybe catch a cartoon
I'm at the feddy bank I'm stickin' tellers with a harpoon
Off da sack, ain't a draft dis a final
I think I broke my back like I'm Mike, shit spinal
So this one goes out to all my brothers and my idols
And suckaz recognize Terror hold tha title
Uh