

Now, creep with me, as we roll with the undisputed
heavyweight/
Of beatboxing, as he drops the hotness/
Constantly, with the frenzy of a mosh pit/
Clock, But you don't have to order pay-per-view to
watch this/
Astonishingly polished solid sonic concoction/
Hear it..But still probably wouldn't believe it with
your optics/
Shopping? Might as well go for the best, there are no
options/
Locksmiths couldn't get you open like this Rahz kid,
Qualified professionalism, that's far from a bar trick/
Drops that'll f**k up your hearing, As much as arsenic
is toxic/
Shots against Tonedeff & Rahzel are harmfully
thoughtless/
And you're unconsciousness is as far as your f**king
plots get/
QN5, We don't just son you, you get adopted/
JS-1 proves you're only scratching was due to jock
itch/
You can ask your girl she know exactly where the cock's
been/
And it isn't the 1st time she's been caught getting her
twat dicked/
Countless rounds spit, wanna counter my sound and pop
lip?/
Say bon voyage, use your head to christen a yacht ship/
Leave you topless! I ain't talk no f**king bra-shit/
Just a boss-less hitman, crossing you off my job-list/
Phemonemal conquests legendary as Loch Ness/
Innocuous? Not if you ain't gotten your plague shot
yet/
I'm hostile when I'm out for this house rent/
So, please put your money where your mouth is, bouts
with Rahz are a lost bet.
You counterfeit hounds are countless/
So, pay homage to the man, and put his style back
exactly where you found it.