

## **Terror Squad F/ Big Punisher**

### **"The Most Beautifullest Thing in This World"**

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Y'all mythalogical niggaz is comical  
The astronomical is comin through like the flu bombin  
you  
And embalmin in your crew too  
With the musical mystical magical, you know how I do  
With word attack skills and vocabulary too  
My rendition of this Edition is all brand New  
You're through, I make the planetarian like Doctor Who  
(who who?)  
So Who! (who?)  
Born to get tripped on, word is bond  
I'm kickin rhymes til the A.M. vultures swarm  
Not Quincy but I'm Back on the Block and not sellin  
crack  
I'm comin in with the fat funk flows and tracks  
So what you sayin black, with all that yackedy yack  
My artifacts can't be beat with bats  
I'm sayin, I eat up everthing up on the menu  
and bend you and send you swayin, to be continued...

The most beautifullest thing in this world, is just like  
that!!!  
I get in ya  
(repeat 4X)

Spur of the moment opponents are suspects  
Caught up in precipitation reign of the tech/niques  
I speak my concepts freak  
The ich-ni-son-shi funk figures of speech  
Now that shit is in the open, I'm open, token, scopin  
Waitin for the next nigga to get opened on  
And break him down like a organic compound  
That's the weight of the world as the Earth goes round  
Now, how the fuck you sound?  
I represent my clique, Microphone Pound  
You better pack your leather, dope, or medication for  
the shakin  
Meditation from the earth-to-quakin shit that we be  
bakin  
Never fakin I gets down for my crown clown  
Shakin the membrane of Encyclopedia Brown

Freakin the funk in any throwdown  
While you sustain the sounds, up in ya...

The most beautifullest thing in this world, is just like  
that!!  
I get in ya  
(repeat 4X)

I comes down breakin ground  
So back up offa me and sit yo' ass down  
Now when I'm on the microphone I roam through zones  
But don't be tryin this shit at home  
No matter what race creed colour him or her  
I comes cleaner than Jeru, and Damage an amateur  
As chronical facial disorders occur  
I'll assassinate your character's caliber  
I channel my anger, from the double edged banger  
(Banger!)  
and turn into the microphone strangler  
Stop tryin to see where your eyes can't follow  
Say goodnight to the world and goodbye to tomorrow  
You rave and cuss so it's a must ya get bust  
We're not to be fucked with, Toys Ain't Us  
For eternity, through infinity  
I eternally, get in ya...

The most beautifullest thing in this world, is just like  
that!!  
I get in ya  
(repeat 4X)

What you folks want? Yeah  
We got the funk so come on down  
What you folks want? Yeah  
We got the funk so come on down  
What you folks want?  
We got the funk so come on down...

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