

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

### **"When I Rap"**

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#### Verse 1

When I rap competition perform disappearing acts  
I jam suckers like smuckers  
My squad is funky like a six pack of motherfuckers  
With conversation my creations will collider nations into  
confrontation  
Competition couldn't stand a chance  
I'll wear you out like if I had one pair of pants  
Murray emphasises cadarac poetry meaning you blind  
bats can't see me  
Throughout my career I rip year to year sucessfully  
Dragging debree in my vicinity  
My symbol is the sickle like the Grim Reaper  
My style is the greatest invention since the speaker  
A pyschopath with a knife in my voice  
The lyrical homocidal madman is top choice  
The scene I scope it first because I'm homophobic  
And then I rope-a-dope it  
And dominate the sight of bloody red  
Coming out my head leaving rappers brain dead  
I come through like POW! and BAM!  
Reppin' like the lyrical version of Shazaam (Damn!....)  
When I rap

#### Chorus(2x)

[L.L. Cool J sample] Watch your mouth better yet hold  
your tongue  
[DMX sample] Believe what I say!  
[Keith Murray] When I rap

#### Verse 2

When I rap one hand can't clap  
So lets squash the beef cook it and we all can get fat  
Try to swallow a line and you'll find  
I'm one hard act to follow rollow in my vibe  
Swallow and your throat will explode  
Sending you through schizophrenic episodes  
My style is so well off on it's own

I leave it unattended and go see my dog about a bone  
When I'm the microphone ( When I rap )  
And biting niggas will leave it alone  
I go together with the rythm like a sentence and some  
verbs  
And herbs so check out every word  
I kicked a verse for Father Time  
He put the world on pause cause I fucked his head up  
with a rhyme  
Diamond studded rough and rugged fuck it  
There's nothing left for you to do now but kick the  
bucket  
Dummy who's ever flipping  
It better be a round-off back hand-spring arabian  
summy  
With more concentration then an acrobat  
When I rap

Chorus

Verse 3

When I kick the gift of gab and I'm grim and I'll be god  
damned  
If any mortal or immortal man can withstand  
And not slam my jams cause I take them on a trip  
And flip the script with legit manuscripts  
Fogging up the mic with real legit compounds  
Mass mic Murray man flurries in the bound  
Oh what the fuck you fall and can't get up when I erupt  
So pass the buck cause you've been struck  
With the will I learn will I burn  
Off carbon dioxide cause I'm on the flip side  
Word conductor emcee destructor  
Millions be saying "That Murray's a motherfucker!"  
I dip and dive punch you in your eye  
In a battle if you try to lie in your rhymes when we  
socialize  
I'm beating Mother Nature down to her knees  
While making more papers than trees  
You can't be serious that's impossible  
I leave niggas laid up in the hospital  
Bandaged from head to toe and hat  
My shit is intact when I rap

Chorus(4x)

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