

## V-Stylez f/ Elzhi, Phat Kat, Rapper Big Pooh, Royce Da 5'9" "Clash of the Titans"

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[V-Stylez] MoSS, I'm.. the wrong type of cat, gritty nigga and I'm evil Out for the presents, sneaky dude, call me Spiegel Lord of the ring and when the bell go "ding" Jabs looking very sharp, punches hard and clean You never land, I'm too elusive for your amateur game Spit it well, you didn't know? You better check my name V-Style, get it right and I rep the D where everybody hood hard, yo I just emcee It don't matter if you big or tall or who the shortest Just show me where the challenge is at, call your florist Cause I'ma John Wayne on your ass, that's true grit Talk slick and I would damage your top, wig split D-E-X on muh'fuckers, silly dudes can suck it Take my twins from my waste, blast my Kirby puppets Yo my brain propane, gas turn into flame Straight fire when ignited, break you down to the grain [Royce Da 5'9"] G shit, we sick, we spit, fuck you Pay me, fuck all that free shit, eat dick Crew shining like shit, we split, she strip We tip, blue diamonds got mammy all seasick Now take a brief sit, here's a handkerchief tip While I fall on the floor, 'nuff money for a cheap trip Huh, bitch, now who I'm finna leave with? Find a friend and come, who you wanna get on your knees with? My jewellery sick, I got a disease on my wrist My neck and the shit's making me freeze bit Breeze in with my Angela Jolie bitch She lick my underarms, you can call me B. Pitt Any problems nigga, we fix, my bitch will hit you, be like boiling water nigga, she slick That's a trip saying he slip Always on point like a Christmas tree tip Creep up and eat clips [Rapper Big Pooh] Aiyyo, I know you like how Rapper C is waiting Cause D niggas recognize thee nigga waiting Rapper remain patient, took jabs like a champ now Every verse out need the Rapper Pooh stamp I tramp on foes, face down for them hoes Pity the fool, any fool likely to oppose See right through them clothes and your real nigga pose Real niggas won't say a word, case closed Blessed with the pen game, take aim Maimed your career off of this strain, the disdain all on your face mayne, it's plain with no competition Me and you in the same breath, don't mention This is my position right now in the future Sewing up careers like

some well-done sutures These are maneuvers, up the ladder I ascend Clash of the titans, nigga fuck a new trend [Elzhi] This nigga biting while I'm thinking, writing, to get the ink ignited So when he move it's like a streak of lightning Fuck where the crowns at, this brown cat could leave the town flat and beat you like the part of the speaker you pump the sound at I'm not stopping the slot topping, so when I plot dropping something hot, you copped it, it got popped in Vultures better duck, flows with lead is tucking Expose the feather ducking, blows your head to chunks Rip flyer before I dip, be quick, hip fire Slip by you a line that goes off like a trip wire I'm from the sickest city, your whole clique is kiddy If your chick is pretty, she'll suck a dick, I'll lick the titties Your type of rhyiming got me bored but I'm a star The kind that you found where the comics are, knock you off your feet Fussing, I eat dozen, I move the streets, trusting in some sweet crushing petite Russians, skeet bussing Screaming like they bout to meet Justin Timberlake, I tremor quakes, hemmers shake I'm the one with the gems and cake Extra smokes and skinny dips like naked folks in swimming lakes [Phat Kat] Around the world my fans know me for the flows I bust The Polo I rock and hoes I crushed And the sound of my voice turn haters to dust But still making funky music is a must The newest star in Catacombs giving haters the flux I switched it, bounced it, upgrade to super-deluxe My whole crew is dangerous, ain't no taming us The fast get wound on point, the finger's blaming us Simply, oh, oh, it's the year of the emcee We're here to fill the void, the game been running on empty Had a long day nigga so please don't tempt me Cooked so much beef but my name ain't Wimpy Bout to snatch all your customs, your bag's too skimpy and my shit sound fresh when this the voice in this empty Tongue's so sharp, I chop you niggas down to mincemeat So fuck your money, jewels and cars, using it as camouflage Need to focus on planning the strength in your bars It's Phat Kat the living legend, still counting my funds because I never kissed no ass, I stuck to my guns While you're still coming up short, Kat holding the fort Dedicate this to my fans, thanks for all your support Yeah, this cold steel bitches, it's how we do it and it's real bitches Yeah, it's Ronnie Kat [V-Stylez] Yeah, it's your man V-Stylez Royce 5'9", Phat Kat and Elzhi The Rapper Big Pooh from Little Brother and MoSS on the beat bringing the heat It's Hip Hop, non-stop

