

## **Vast Aire f/ Genesis "Graveyard Shift"**

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[Vast Aire] Dueces Wild! I'm calling the shots You don't wanna wake up with a horse head at the end of your bed That shit is pathetic I'll just bite your face You'll just stand there, holding your nose Crying for anesthetic, you better step quick The crew is LXG, and we are bout-it-bout-it Kid, your mic should be off If she's feeling me, her pants will be off The ?cyclist sin is censorer? But it's hard to resist the kama sutra I treat emcees like Naomi And hit 'em in the head with a Motorola Just like I told you With a sword in my hand I'm like a soldier But this ain't no game, this ain't no scrimmage Let us make man in our image [Genesis] Ayo, I am what was and shall be again Full name is Genesis, now call me Gen Foes call me enemy, now call me friend My flow got White Supremacist tryna dark their skin You couldn't call a better man, veteran Who thinks that they can hang with me, let 'em in But if you gonna bang a nigga, you better win Cuz I'm like Predator, I want the competitor's skeleton Still you'd be hard-press Like a star dressed to approach his heartless nigga in the darkness Regardless of your boys and their bulletproof vests My back was against the wall, I fought best And I forced dressings, inside the fortress A solitude like Clark Kent in a dark bent Spend nights like life can't be like this Like Eddie Kane let it rain on nights like this Knife pain, is he vain? NO! I'm just rich Obnoxious bitch, mad cuz I got this dick My glock is swift, just below is loading grips The glow from the wrist that caused the sun so many clips I'm a man of respect, kids nice, hand 'em a check I get brains on the plane like Hannibal Lec' And I can shoot like Rasheed Wallace, hand me a tec They get too mechanical, now watch an animal wet [Vast Aire] This is some real hip-hop Holmes, you don't need Sherlock You can keep your chicken noodle and your soda pop I see you laughing now but it won't be funny when I spin your top He tried to say I ain't fly C'mon dude look at the space I occupy Now that's like six feet And when my wing spread you better watch my leap Thee Angelic, sort of like Michael When we fight, you gon' get an eye full That means we don't give slack You better leave tomorrow and don't look back Look at

your face white like talcum Because you saw the  
Phoenix millennium falcon I want peace like the King  
but my actions are more like Malcolm And you're  
asking how come?

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