

## 7grani "Protocol"

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-I suppose you're programmed for etiquette and protocol.

-Protocol? Why, it's my primary function

My rap tone cracks domes and backbones  
Shamus known as Esoteric wrecks tracks (tracts) like gallstones  
You're prone to perish for biting sentences  
Printing lyrics on your j-card without citing references  
Crazy I'll kids fill me like placebos  
But I don't pull steel like Magneto  
I'll leave you black and blue like Max Rebo  
Offa my cerebral, God complex but no cathedral  
I hammer heads like Momanaydon, underground like Raydon  
Throw my tape on, I burn your wax down to a crayon  
Word, I used to take chemistry and physics  
Now I take it to your chest piece like a bishop  
What is it? Shamus rippin' apart mental composites  
Diagnostic, caustic, I desposit  
Brains of rap stars in glass jars  
My frame's composed of more species than Madagascar  
I gobble suns like a quasar  
You're Hailey's comet, and although (po)lo  
I rock don't make me patriotic  
I'm still robotic rebel alliance medic  
Shamus the god awful also known as Esoteric

-I'm the creator of the rhymes you praise

-Only tryin' to show you what your records keep on missin' is

-All of y'all with the gall, I will leave in a daze

-So sucka mc's, please think twice

I'm knockin some sense in kids like boxing events  
My toxins dispese, blockin' your vents like oxygen tents  
That club ish, singin in the break stuff is rubbish  
You'll never catch Shamus Ryan with that stuff published  
So stop the gimmicks and the image that you're

mimicking  
Cause that'll be detected like alpha toxin carcinogen  
Behind me, my cortex nematode brings Strontium-90  
And spits it back in your face kindly  
Remind me, to stomp a silly goose  
Your shit is played like the power of Zeus  
A joke for those who try to produce  
You couldn't be real if I turned you to magnetic tape  
Oh you tried to replicate my whole genetic state, I  
generate  
Like electricty, devastate with symmetry  
Penetrate heads with metal plates I set it straight  
Like alignments, put your wack raps up on consignment  
Cause you can't get paid until you sell out with rhymin'  
I'm in, a state of euphoria  
Android warrior your raps are gettin' sorrier and sorrier  
The protocol drugs players like topplly  
Tsunami and I'm ?hissed like horozami?

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missin' is  
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