

7L & Esoteric "The Way Out"

Visit "[The Way Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[7L Talking]

As we come to a close, Dangerous Connection
7L is the deejay and the emcee
Tell 'em ya name son

[Verse 1]

It's the E-S, take a deep breath beat death
Vocals eat flesh, like mesh
Puttin' holes up in ya weak chest
Ya gotta check this
I take ya necklace, leave you neckless
Respect this, it's back to basics
I come through in an A-6
You come through in Asics
Not the real ones the fake shits
I didn't know they made 'em
You couldn't fade spit a def rhyme if you spit my
verbtim
Cadillac frank with the baddest bank
All I do is rip crews, sip booze and hit snooze
Fuck around with this and catch a quick bruise
You make about as much sense spittin' ya venom
As a cotton sweatshirt that says Nautica denim
Fuck battlin' cats I'm Jim, Abbottin' cats
Which means single handedly, I'm embarassin' cats

[7L talking]

And it's like that, bangin' beats and dope rhymes
Aiyyo shay....hit 'em off one more time

[Verse 2]

I'm rappin' in a certain way, crack ya vertebrae
And spittin' sweet sixteens like it's ya birthday
I blow green like Jimmy Cliff, but never hit the spliff
The shit I spit'll put ya whip in a fit
Straight airin' out cats like doormats
I've been underground as long, as these civil war cats
My closet, looks like I have five brothers
Cause everything I have yo I have in five colors
Raps im-pair ya brain, clear the lane
My diamond aeroplane'll put the fear in the game
Got the deafest cats out there hearin' my name
Rockin' raincoats to nice to wear in the rain

I crack your commercial raps over ya head
Now your One Twelve got a Jagged Edge
You sound wack if Marly Marl produced you
And our busi-ness is chews crew it's new school

[Talking]
Yo 7L take us the fuck outta here

scratching until fade
"I'm the one that does the rockin' all my sounds are
legit"

Visit [7L & Esoteric](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.