

## Autopsy

### "Nobody Relates"

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It ain't about nothin' but self satisfaction  
Everythin' else is just a bonus.

Open the doors, let the savage in  
Hard rhymes begin.  
Rap is in a state of distress  
Blade is the medicine  
Amateurs, step off my profession  
Every word's a lesson  
Don't confuse emotion with aggression  
Lights low, my approach is deadly but slow  
Professional, exceptional, in the dark we glow  
Who ever acts clever never leaves the premises fully  
intact  
I'm the heavy weight, you're the feather  
A firm grip of the microphone confirms my position  
As a strong artist and adventurer  
Soft rappers with your petty bullshit GET LOST!  
Every word's a javelin delivered with FORCE! (of  
course)  
This might be difficult for you to fathom  
The ever lasting, long living  
highly under-rated, high caliber  
no nonsense style of attack is unstoppable, legendary  
character  
What you do I already did, so stop the ego  
You're weak anyway, what's the deal, what you bragin'  
for  
If you could see what I see, you ain't an MC  
What's your brain for, when what you're sayin' sounds  
empty  
I gave you time to prepare for the destruction that's  
about to begin  
You makin' a record is a sin

It's a crime, you couldn't even string a sentence  
together  
Your voice ain't broken yet an' you got no balls  
However your records are sellin', not 'cause you're  
great  
but simply 'cause you're acceptable

and everybody relates  
If the world wasn't corrupt you wouldn't get no airplay  
But in a world that's a cesspit, I guess that's fair play  
However if you're ever on the same stage as us  
you'll feel the fury a second before you're crushed  
Instead of tour managers, you'd better bring some  
nurses  
I don't need no weapons 'cause my weapons are my  
voices  
You could be the headline  
Before the night is over you'll be back upon the  
breadline  
if you ever cross the line  
My motivation is the hunger that I'm feelin' every  
minute  
I'll eat you and spit out the bones when I'm finished  
You know what's gettin' me is 'cause you think that you  
can save me  
How can you stand against the talent God gave me?  
My God has never been seen, yours is the green  
You let that shit control you and ruin the scene  
That's why my words have been developed into laser  
beams  
Yeah! You can defeat me, but only in your dreams

What happens when you take an ordinary human being  
give him everything in life overnight? He changes  
The mind is a delicate piece of material, not to be  
switched too suddenly  
It could be dangerous but you did it, now you feel it  
You claim you never had a pot to piss in  
Now I'm hittin' it, I'll get you one, PISS IN IT!  
Then shut up about it, we're sick of hearin' it  
That ain't the way you're livin' so why pretend it is given  
Bow down before you're forced to retire  
you ain't ready for mic to mic combat vs the human fire  
Multiply you and you're crew by 10  
add another 24,000 then prepare for the end  
Only ashes will be left as you die a quiet death  
The massacre is over, the world turns deaf  
Nobody's ever stepped up to address or be a witness  
and no evidence is left  
You're secret is well kept  
FRAUD! You ain't the dangerous kid you claim to be  
your aim is off target you're just another name to me  
It's a shame to see the industry ain't about the art  
I ain't with it so I'm considered the enemy  
Even the military couldn't hold back the savage  
unpredictable steps, every plan is protected  
nobody knows what my next move's gonna be  
But for now tell 'em I struck again

The rest is history

Ha ha ha...

How you gonna try and stop us now?

Look how long we been at it

Even if you're trying to stop us

it makes no difference 'cause we're gonna be here  
anyway

With or without the money

With or without the support

With or without anybody

You understand me?

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