# Beatnuts "Let Off A Couple II"

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(\*cut up\*)
(Let off a couple) --> Psycho Les

## [ A.L. ]

I'm into stackin papers, I'm smackin fakers if they rappin haters

I'm jackin bakers takin dough plus I'm crackin acres My throughts are intricate, magnificient, significant Infinite spittin it on behalf of those are innocent My tongue's a instrument, makin my larynx a clarinet Never to fumble or stumble, stayin away from arrogance

The mic's a sacrament, I bring to life while you surrogate

Lyrics are holy, I write this poetry in arabics So let's get head up, dead up, step up and you get wet up

Up in a set up, you bleed for real, forget the ketchup And you can tell I'm proper, rap the planet while you sellin copper

You cross my path I have you hangin from a helicopter Step in my world but I ain't down with hittin Blondie Livin with zombies got me starvin hungry like if I was Ghandi

You try to set it, yo, I regret it, I'm fly poetic
You die pathetic cause you sweeter than a diabetic
Lyric historian, crown valet victorian
Rap in memoriam, been doin it since the auditorium
Visionary, missionary, you get the picture scary
Squish you like berries, have your name in the obituary

# [ Psycho Les ]

We got no feelings for ya
We're breakin hearts, choppin breaks apart
Technically we grab you with the state of art
Let it start, pause your camcorder
I fear we slam harder with this lyrical manslaughter

#### [ JuJu ]

Hey yo, I stay hustlin, bustin, I'm disgustin Only got a few friends and I don't even trust them Those cats who wanna see power I'm gonna crush em Affiliated, got all the work flowin through custom Frankly, better make your mark and enforce it Look at me, the end of my sleeves remain frosted I lost it, took the ball and ran when they tossed it Blind shit, not even care how much it costed

### [ Rawcotiks ]

(?) undercover and judges, druggin is rugged Jailtime walks in expensive halls Fast calls, killers and mad weight for high stakes Snitches behind gates will become shark bait Train pitch, you on my hit list, public enemy, different identity

A chameleon towards civiliance
Warfare political government affairs
A madman who declares a share
A piece of the action, a percent, yo, you gotta pay rent
Or catch dent and facial gat imprints
Man, even our seoritas be carryin heaters
Now how you gon' beat us or delete us
You bunch of half-way achievers
By (?) appartment leases the dough increases
Out of this world contact just like (?)
See, we keep pieces strapped on the waistline
But too many jokers in the world of crime so now I keep
mine

And the sh... never mind, forget that Don't even sweat that Let me get upon this track and let the world relax

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