

## **Benatar Pat**

### **"Conversation"**

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Soltair:

Let me take you through the mind of a man drivin mad  
by the rhymes  
In case you misunderstood the first time round  
Mastermind  
The head honcho I'm in the bass claf while you singin'  
soprano  
Mono we Mono Let's take it there this year  
No fear Solitair breaks the silence then my words hold  
clear jack  
Some niggaz don't know how to act  
So bring it back And teach you 'bout this skill called rap  
You dead waste La Too bad we can't see eye to eye  
Cause I'm a man and you're a victim of the fashion B.  
I See I handle my B. I You could see by  
The way my shit keeps you open like your daughter  
outside  
Let the rhythm ride You close the front and we sneakin'  
in the back  
Word up Trackin' dirt up on ya doormat  
The format is seems so regular Bt you still listening  
Trying to find the....

Marvel:

Wha? in my jaw Trying to become Linguistic  
Refine my English Within the block stock market  
I conduct every biz to the photo finish  
Bomb evidence was done History in the hands of it's  
writers  
A sample three of we we like niggaz be the writers  
Deranged characters outta range Gate keeper  
squeezing my flow  
Under my door can tell me bout change Against the  
grain  
Steel I reign Mount Olympus, Live niggaz turn bah bah  
night  
By morning they ?...? Throw 'em in the stitches For  
needle  
Crave thinks becoming ya weakness  
Head throb like a dread lookin' for job

It's them Gods want me on the ?..?  
First down they put up ten yards  
C'mon slyNo blast dirt or sky high To keep my Militi

aChocclair:

You either gonna love me or hate meSpin me or tape  
me  
Envy or under-rate meShit's ridiculou  
sYou fuss cause we crazyAbout to make a century  
eventually  
Ya fly high schemes will leave you winglessYou hate us  
No need to differently a tallFrequently, Not I know  
bequently  
Much comfortablySit back and hangRide through on  
black horses  
Buck constantly be pullin' rangsWhen I come throughI  
be stomping  
while others tip-toeand hot clothesI'm like a mustang  
before the foreigners took itWack when they first came  
Then tryed to come backwith a bunt down spotForget  
the ?? stains  
I'm the house in the gameQuick fingers  
I'll take ya pussySwitch ya pussy, pull a black gauge  
Never thought of changel'm referring on a mountain  
terrain  
With four runners who be jumpin'When they hear the  
name CHIZZAY  
Yo for real ahl ride smooth like a flat hillay  
From Tee Dot to Yankee Cali to ShankeeLa, tear da roof  
Off da hizzayyo for shizzayHow we rol  
when you with the Suave Diggy Dog!!Patna!!

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