

## Doc Gynéco

### "Lateef's Freestyle"

Visit "[Lateef's Freestyle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lateef]  
Often as I can  
Playing fools like a violin  
Or a cello  
Any ways you goes I'm mellow  
Give me the microphone and I'll go solo  
Accapello  
Accapella  
It doesn't matter I'm the badder rapper  
When I get my mark movin'  
It's like chatterin'  
Crazy  
Want to strain them hard  
Now I maintain the pain on these peops  
And I beaugard through  
You wanna hear another rapper that's better than me  
That ain't happening no time no un uh ah  
You know that I know that he know  
That the Solesides crew is showing our libido  
High and we suck mo'fuckers brains like a mosquito  
We introduce the  
Inception and  
Ten pitches and the inflection is augmented indeed  
Now I've got to give 'em my selection  
Woohooo  
Sometimes I need to take a breath but  
At the same time in times I've got to profess  
My love for the thing that I do  
I strip the flow down naked and I go for mine  
Break it in two  
I got lyrical styles  
I got lyrical flows that Ima do for you  
At every show I conclude and that's  
How I'm rockin'  
From now until the time when  
I'm shocked and that's never so listen now  
My endeavor is this right here it's  
House and peops to my man Cardia when he's near  
It's like that I show no motherfuckin' fear  
Upon the mic hear hear me now clearly ya'll  
It's a long ass motherfuckin' time

Woo

That's all I seen that's all I saw

{Goodie Mob's "Cell Therapy" beat}

It's like this

The score is even

Now

We goin' deep indeed

But this ain't the jungle

It's just me up here weanin'

People want to hear it indeed

So I proceed to enter the flow so

That's where I go

I try to do it as often as possible

But now

Since I'm colossal and responsible

Nowadays I sway the crowd from left to right

All the fuckin' time I come tight

Wanna hear some more rhymes I might

Stick a few for you and your crew and you wanna hear

and I'm Joe

Delightful

It sounds

I'm pure and

This is high

Ensure that

I'm gonna come off

I look into my mind's eye and never come soft

It's raw and the roughest toughest shit you ever heard

I bust you straight outta the Lair-a-nyx

It comes at you quicker than

Flippin' shit like Mister Pitts

Then, but now I'm Batman and smarter than the rest of

'em

I'm not Catman indeed

I rock from here to Catmandoo

And I got to say peace to my peeps from the O-A-K

L.A. and D and see me on the motherfuckin' TV

Not never

I'm too goddam clever

I sever off all the heads off whack motherfuckin' A & Rs

But now on the soft tip I rock shit

These stars and

What the fuck is mental planes and

Gimme the beat one time so I can maim and kill

Like my mom told me to do

But I build with my folks

When we chillin' and we smoke

And we watch the Warriors

Runnin' holies as a team and I'll provoke

{fades}

Visit [Doc Gynéco](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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