Blackalicious "Trouble (Eve Of Destruction)"

Visit "Trouble (Eve Of Destruction)" on MotoLyrics.com

Trouble, oh trouble Trouble, oh trouble (M C's are in) Trouble, oh trouble Trouble, oh trouble

Ripping you to shitzo get you on your tiptoes I'm a drama dropper stomping all up in your zip code Schizophrenic you're panicked, running from my epilogue

Rap is like an insect crushed that I be steppin' on

Lethal weapon armed deafen all y'all heads Up to the point of where you're nervous, smoking Pall Mall grits

I'm coming at ya busting at ya like a sawed off bit You feel the horror of the slaughter then you're hauled off wrecked

I'm breaking all y'all necks in half flex Know the mathematic formulas of fury Hey lets go the path of the terror dome zone dweller never goin' gold Nigga better phone home tell them mail a chrome tombstone

Head up on a pedestal a medical attention Couldn't ever make it better from the metaphor of lynching

Now get up out the kitchen before you burn from the diction

With your head up in this bitch until you learn with conviction

I'm addicted to inflicting you with your self-doubt Sticking the key to the ignition and I blow men down Facilities belittle MC's we killen 'em and squeeze the mental trigger

When I enter spittin' venom with ease bring it

Trouble, oh trouble (M C's are in)

Trouble, oh trouble Trouble, oh trouble (M C's are in) Trouble, oh trouble

Faster than a speeding bullet, power of a Bart train Naturally the coolest when I'm rolling with my thought train

Fill me up with octane mentally, are my brains Coming down the chimney slipping gifts up in your stocking

I came to win not just to play because I got game Niggas playing hard and can't identify with my pain Clean the hemoglobin off your sweater after I stain Fit condition lyracisim like Jack Lalanne

My main point is to show you I'm the jizoint Rappers never captivate I'd rather hear a pig oink Pin point precision impairin' y'alls vision A lyrical wizzical microphone magician

Pull a rabbit out a hat and send him back to his habitat Your buried in the pages of my rhyme flow avalanche Put your smack down on your candy ass critics The extravagant battle cat totallin' your Cadillac

Matter factly Blackalicious in your factory
Fatter raps be bustin' puss out your acne
Planned a whack scheme to attack me
Shattered that dream at a rapid ass speed black
Bring it back trouble

Trouble, oh trouble (M C's are in)
Trouble, oh trouble (M C's are in)
Trouble, oh trouble (M C's are in)
Trouble, oh trouble
Trouble, oh trouble
Trouble, oh trouble
Trouble, oh trouble

Visit <u>Blackalicious</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.