

Edan "One Man Arsenal"

Visit "One Man Arsenal" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, cut it up one time, man

This one's goin out.. to the.. pretty people Yo, check it out

[VERSE 1]

My Main Source throws a Wild Pitch to Organize nuff Konfusion

For your Hollywood Basics, folly (?)

Trolleys contagent to the various parts of town But you'll never reach the section of the brain that stores the sound

That is heard consequently, calms all sequentally Mentally pokin in the fluids that be quenchin me Thirst for rehearsal, adverb reversal, adverse reverberation

Plus placement on Earlobe Avenue Haven't you heard, nerd?

The one man band plans scams with preferred words I uplift and blend, persist to send shockwaves

Octane flocks brains towards the Planet Rock days

Obtain various platters with vital data

A spinal splatter easily ceasing the idle chatter

I'm feasibly seekin to find a plateau

Passin the last flow lyrically logical to astro-

physicists, you ask your little click why

Your light came late like the 5th of July

My fireworks (?) circumvent your circumstance

Germs and toys'll thrust, I'm poisonous like certain plants

Now all it really is is wordplay, so this be recess Instead of Jungle Jim's my tongue'll tempt them to be fresh

I reflect to recline and define your defect The One Man Arsenal, epitome of respect

[CHORUS]

(To make a short story long, just listen up close) (I'm not a regular competitor, first rhyme editor) (MC in the place gonna give you a dose) (Melody arranger, poet, etcetera) (With the dynamite blow just for your head) (Rock from party to party, backyard to yard)

(And I hope you can relate to what I just said)
(I tear it up y'all and bless the mic with the gods)

[VERSE 2]

Never say a rhyme that's less than hoopin
Intelligent, all the girls I'm scoopin
This is just a small rap representation
Down with the universe since the foundation
Clowns went to Jupiter to peep my sound station
A beautiful array of cut 'n scratch configurations
Limitations strictly defined by motivation
Know your place in the maze when there's chaos and mayhem

It's easy to ace them with a back-in-the-day gem
Beats in the basement is a worthwhile day spent
Channeling my energy so children will remember me
Still instillin remedies to thrill and kill the nemesis
Speech pattern blemishes, refreshin as a reservoir
Veterans wore gold chains to boost repertoires
The only link I need is in a word connection
Serve a fresh one, rhymin in the shower be the best
one

[CHORUS]

Now rock this beat Haha, yeah This one is a special dedication to all of you out there that can scratch, that can produce and that can rock the m-i-c You know Cause that's me doin the cats in the background the beat I put togtether, you know Big up to the TDS Mob and then then, you know, the rhymes I'm doin I got it all, the complete package You can't fuck with that at all All you people out there that can just rhyme, you wanna battle? We need to take it to the triathlon You need to shut up and bring all that shit to the table I'll take you out one by one, yo And I'm out

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