

Edan "Sagittarius Rapp"

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Sex is the reason that we all exist See the stars made love in primordial mist Way before the abyss, generated Genesis The endless kiss, when the Gods put they lips on the galaxy

Stimulating universal energy

Magically, sexually, life was spread rapidly

Vasectomy to decimate the legacy is futile

Whenever I write, I give life to a new child

The music sound nubile

I'm fit to have sex with rap, and probably procreate a new style

Spermatazoa devoted to searching the biological ocean for controllin the ovum

Further than Omega, flow goes extra

Milelage, cause everything is sex & violence

Jet for seclusion and refuge in choosin

The best loops avoided

Lex Coupes and toys and

Techs and tools that infect the school systems

Paint new rhythms like Picasso usin Cubism

New prisms for your eyesight to explore

My life's with Adam & Eve, ?? the sex for

Connect your rhymes with minds like an amoeba

We could either follow the leader or follow procedures

Either eat it before you secrete a seed in between her

Or leave her screamin fiendin beneath her to please her deeper

So many ways to sex it, with amazing methods

I never paid to get it, I was made to wreck it

I ain't afraid to bless it, cause I slay protected

On stage I'm nekkid, the way I was created (Check it!)

At a show capacity was two hundred forty

Did it to the crowd it was a new sorta orgy

Them other brothers before me approached it kind of corny

So I when I grabbed a shorty yo she wasn't even war for

That made me more horny, I like a challenge so Started to alter the definition of a talent show I knocked it off like a gallon pro Hit it and switched positions
Lovin this mic, got a rich tradition
Yeah the baddest of the best was affectionate
Romance and bodily kisses before sexin it
Slow dance and pay for the meal, just like a gentleman
Treat her like a lady, hold the door before you let her in
Mental medicine, pencillin for whatever villian infected
the mic

With metaphysics with syphillus in it Cynical critics script it as if I ain't fuckin it right But all they do is masturbate, they never was touchin the mic

Bust it and slide man, that ain't my style
Get permission before stickin and stay a while
When you hit it it was rape, plus you spit in her face
Talkin shit in the place like youse addicted to base
With upliftment, patience is passe to rapmade
Sing like an usspay that stinks like an ashtray
On this microphone better watch what that ass say
So everybody don't catch AIDS, in the last days

Be careful with this shit!

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