

## Edan "Syllable Practice"

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Yeah

How's everybody doin out there

This is Edan the Humble Magnificent

And right about now we're gonna get into this song  
called Syllable Practice

And what that means

Is that I'm not gonna say anything significant

You know

But it's gonna be battle rhymes

And it's gonna sound pretty

So listen to this

[ VERSE 1 ]

The renegade radical, demonstrates battle drill

Efficiency and dedication through placement

Of syllable swords directly where umbilical cords were  
chopped when

Little kids were put up for adoption

Torture the orphan, I'll toss the forster kid

Waterlogged monologues and cross your faucet

Tap water lyricist, receive a rap slaughter hearin this

Perceive the prince where the mirror is

Expel tears and sweat to build pyramids

Irrigate, irritated orators excel

Extend ornaments to torment your tournament

Fortify five midgets in four to five mintues

Organize clinics that's short of more than five misfits

Mystic, I'm the sort of guy with tricks

Shift with the times until the stars burn out

Until then building with iller syllable workouts

[ CHORUS ]

Syllable practice is never a chore, never a bore

Immature literature litters the floor

I figured you for a biggot before

But don't be bitter and sore

Just spit and record meticulous thoughts

Syllable practice is never a task

Clever attacks left competitors waxed, steady get lax

So I fed em a fax, tellin em facts, propellin repetitive  
tracks

And feminie raps to the kennel for snacks

[ VERSE 2 ]

The potent practitioner opens rap listeners  
Broke the facsimile, focus activities  
Folks collapse, quotes who slap enemies  
Who pretend to be essentially assembling  
assemblance  
Of ambiance that's seminal to confidence  
I lend it all to consonants that tenderize your  
counterfeits  
The pendulum is bound to flip  
You're tremblin and doubtin if  
Adrenaline amounts to dick  
When petty methodists attack your semi-definite  
Tackle any deficit, rap mentally effortless  
Backpeddling pessimist with venomous predicates  
Benefit the nemesis with red-cent percentages of  
sentences  
The anarchist enters the vortex of unexplored text  
Forestep, surgically deconstruct, verbally decompose  
Listen when the deacon flows, even so  
Syllables are only half the battle  
The river I deliver's metaphoric so you never have to  
paddle

[ CHORUS ]

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Clever attacks left competitors waxed, steady get lax  
So I fed em a fax, tellin em facts, propellin repetitive  
tracks  
And feminie raps to the kennel for snacks  
Syllable practice is never a chore, never a bore  
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I figured you for a biggot before  
But don't be bitter and sore  
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And I'd like to send this one out  
To the masters  
Kool G Rap  
Big Daddy Kane  
Slick Rick  
KRS-One  
Rakim  
And there's several others that are worth mentioning  
But for now that's the unofficial Furious 5  
Cause they inspired me to write lyrics  
And I'm out

