

Extremoduro "Trigonometry"

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Chorus:

Brother's analyzing it
Other's strategizing it
416 or 905 who got the liver shit
Holocaust and homicidal shit rap scholar
Off the Walla, content heart Mic brawla
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Other's strategizing it
416 or 905 who got the liver shit
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Verse 1:

Peep the chemistry you niggaz couldn't fuck wit my legacy

Full court furry reign and microphone supremacy First time my father breathed

Super star scholar seed Apollo creed notes'll make a brawler bleed

Rhyme record the microphone's a deadly murder weapon

Like Albe Shore's eyebrows shots be connecting You ain't shit to me

Don't ever think of dissin' wit your sinistry

My ministry your wizardry writin' in calligraphy

Gothic my facial feature's like a prophet

You can't stop it I'm taking money out your pockets

I got crazy stamina far from an amateur

I'm representin Canada

Fuck you and your manager

I write smarter I strike harder

Brother's duck and cover up

Sorta like Clinton wit whitewater

Toronto golden child you know the dial

My flow is wild hitting Balboa style and never go to trial

The illa vet on the slicker set

Wit the bigger threat

I make a nigga flex

Fuck his bitch at the Cineplex

The rap champion from Brampton to the Hamptons

I keep the party ampin

Wit the mic temper tantrums

(Chorus)

Verse 2:

You pugilist or ludicrist

You either new to dis or taking buddah hits

I got the brain of 2 computer chips

(?) melly mel and dem

You'll never win, old school adrenaline

Verbal arsonist, larcenist slash narcissist

Rap styles nasty like a prostitute on jarvisist

Son I got the flyer brain

Rhymes so raw, I'm the brother who inspired Kane

Flow onto a higher plain

The beat maker, idol maker title taker

The fly flavor vocabulary skyscraper

Scam got the phater tracks

Tough like a battle cap

Props like word baccarat

Halifax and hacky sacks

Maestro's flavor's tight

I'm gonna reign tonight

Even Kanenites loves the way I flame the mic

Get the realist props at the meanest spots

Your girls on my jock you get tequila shots

Every time a needle drops

I be the rap savior from Asia to Malaysia

The 3 black kids from Yellowknife know I'm mega strife

Keep your eye on this rap scientist

Bitch niggaz still trying to do what I done in 89 and shit

(Chorus)

Verse 3:

Yo my dialogue brings attention

Sorta like the Shawshank redemption

I start adversaries wit the lyrics that I mention

I put a pro to shame niggaz know my name

Brother bow when they see me as if Jahova came

I got the betta shit forever slick

Peep the predicates

Bruce Banner grammar spray gamma ray

Don't make my sweater rip

I put a hoe in cheak

The microphone'll wreck

It's like a dime wit' no effect

Every time I blow connect

Fuck the calvelry I'm rolling wit the royal family

From Galilee to Bramely it's all about a salary

I eat you like a can o' Spam

I kick the framelan I slam a man
I ring more bells than Alexander Graham
Verbal Masicist who could flow as fast as this
Surpassing this fuck around your ass is hist'
It's a mystery
I be the first platinum act in history
I read the source article
Thanx for missing me

(Chorus)

Dean park, Dean park My nigga Dime My nigga Moses Peace

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