

## Fisher

# "Poetical Terror"

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[Intro: Poetic]

Once again someone has entered into the zone of  
danger

[Poetic]

I'm try'nna chill with the feel of an ill  
Cuz still such a thrill, what a skill of cold kill  
All in the line wit the incline of rhyme  
It's time to unwind, rupture and torture  
The mind, I'm aggressive, affective with tested  
Blessed with a method of poem perfected  
First I'm a class, everlastin' so fast  
And those raps on ya shoes, I abuse and blast 'em  
See it's the serge of urge to mix words  
But what I curve, is they see blurs  
See anything less than nitro, I blow it  
Back in ya face wit the grace of a poet  
Think you handle an M.C. strangler  
Not in a van or a car but a Wrangler jeep  
Cuz I'm rollin', holdin' to my confinement  
Composin' my hands, don't try to be foldin'  
Catagorize my size for Santa lies  
My poetry tip by flip, banana lies  
Those who swear, they dare to compare-a  
Poems, you better go home for Poetical Terror

[instrumental break]

[Poetic]

As I enter the scene, my agenda it seems  
As throw horrendous, the steam, it send you, Akeem  
Mental awareness, strength and a flare wit  
The gift of a lyrical swift, man hear this  
A brief example to keep on a sample  
Speak for people and heed like a candle  
You see the light and precede to get hype  
True indeed, I'mma write this mic  
As I microphone style, sure, I'm wipe the grin  
Off the dome of all chrome biters  
And any boasters who get coaster  
Ask me to take the mic from the hoister

I never did, so forget that brother  
I slap a clip and I pack and stay cover  
And hope it don't have to come to this  
The rhyme in my mind like a nine in a grip  
After you challenge my talents or wits  
Will leave you unbalanced, silent and stiff  
Wreck ya rep and eject my concept  
What will you came and Poetic reflect, Poetical Terror

[Outro: Poetic]

So ladies and gentlemen, my name is Poetic  
Behind me, is the Capital K  
And on the side of him, is DJ Woody Wood  
Yo this is what we gonna do  
Enough of dissin' people  
We gonna leave the rest of this jam for the audience  
So ya'll can enjoy

[scratched to the end]

"Feel use to nobody"

"Do it properly"

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