

## Flaw

### "Linda Trip"

Visit "[Linda Trip](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* this song appeared on HipHopJoints.com as a response to Anticon rapper Sole but hasn't OFFICIALLY been released

El-P: "Straight up if it wasn't for cats like me  
For real and I am not bullshittin  
If it wasn't for cats like me you wouldn't be in the rec  
in the door and I know that's true now  
knowwhatmsayin?  
Because now you're really in some of it"

Sole: "Where's Len? I told Len that fuckin; I sai {slight pause}  
Quote, that I said, I love Company Flow  
I don't wanna be against you guys I-I-I quote  
quote, unquote I said, I wanna be down - you know;  
like I said I don't want beef with you guys  
Youknowlamlikedude; like fuckin  
this whole shit is bananas, y'know"

El-P: "Like you're gonna make it by dissing me  
You know the record that got CoFlow scared,  
knowwhatmsayin??  
It's like DO I SOUND SCARED??"

Sole: "No I don't think you sound very scared"

Some cats know us but this one don't  
I oughta pierce this fuckin phallus through your rookie  
ass throat  
Yo Duke, don't step to me until you're ripened fruit  
I'm loopy from the invitations from funeral glue  
Stone poems dissolve combatants via shards through  
56k high speed  
Still blitzed like relaxed I'll call geisha felatio deeds  
like fertilizer bombs packed in air tower compartment  
docks  
Sticky fuck revolution shot - send all complaints to  
Rupert Murdoch  
I'll black out in the mug of suburbanites with little

stinger's crew  
You volunteer for the draft stupid--thats on you!!  
On some upper middle class romantic notion  
So the mortar scraps'll fly cry gates section 8 escape  
like Klinger do  
The demented happy face bruised back for pussycrow  
packin  
Rockin clam diggers with cut knees in Hepatitis  
puddles - no vaccine  
Plus 99% are down but you still give respect for  
Silently questionin your direction - like Amistad  
passenger section  
Gilbert Grape against Magneto odds;  
Ultimate Break 5 versus your needle pops;  
Davey Jones versus Goliath;  
I'm Ed Sullivan Beatles crowd response  
I slowed it down - try to download this gig to formatted  
floppy disk  
while heads bop like epileptics sucking my dick to  
some off-beat shit

Sole: "I I-I-I-I-I-love Company Flow"  
::scratch:: "y-y-you faggot"

This spoiled brat little young saga got a mommy  
bought my sampler tapes  
(Sole: "I wanna be down")  
Make sure every one sheet snippet tape flyer sticker  
and t-shirt  
got a representation of my name and face  
I rock beats that Tina Yothers morning sickness without  
makeup ugly dusty  
Fucked up four track dirty ass crack pirate radio  
readiness  
Okay fella; I own my masters, lyrics, merchandise  
mic, turntables, style psychosis pain and penis  
Deranged cadence kills syllable UV needles  
Makin gangsters in the crowd throw bottles at my  
people  
We dip on life cycles few data crisp since  
custom Jeep Dapper Dan era in 3 fat goose  
swingin discs of Tron to disembowel your village elder  
Fuckin sick isn't it? Bucket my piss while you're at it kiss  
the dog dick  
Try to act monstrous but just a Beanie Baby after my  
profit  
That don't do much for hip hop - that isn't respect it's  
cockfondlin  
In eighty-nine we called it tip-doggin; but you ain't know  
that rookie  
Don't ever try to front like you know me or my people

By the way Vordul did I bite?

Vordul: "yea right!!--thats fantasy lie snake trife"

Sole: "like fuckin - this whole shit is bananas"

You little lying muthafucka you know you kiss my ass  
and then you try to ::scratch:: "change up the past"

Who fell into their own hari kari kit when they lied to  
themselves

Self abuse by selling lies self destructive

I am Captain Kirk, Spock and Lieutenant Uhura on the  
away team

You're Henson Lebowitz - the sacrificial lamb for the  
episode

You beamed to the wrong planet this time

wth a hot pink phaser and one line

before getting morphed to faggot dust for not knowing  
our status

Automatic and absolutely the poisonous shit-licking  
one cyber reject

New England rich boy soon to catch a Bay Area eject  
Marionette pussy non-veteran

I got more friends than you where you live

(Menopause/ Men all pause) when I stop that flow of  
estrogen

You wanna be on the cutting edge--sliced up

Emotions knifed--life sucks

feeling dejected when frustration is misdirected in  
official election

Conjections on top of blaming misinformation textures

So inane--I cause colon blow pain

You have an obsession respect it

From now on you're immortalized playin yourself on my  
record

Congratu-fuckin-lations; isn't that what you wanted--  
IDIOT!!

There's more than a little difference between yours  
and mines existence

This is my ride; and your not commadering it

The only thing advanced about your music  
is that you need a computer to hear it

This year your independent,

last year you was on some keep it real shit, right?

The last year before that you discovered hip-hop

and you immediately became an internet genius

Fecetious pseudo-intellectualism can't contest wisdom

I feel like Selena; the president of my fan club trying to  
kill me

And you'se a bad ass?

Let's take a Linda Trip file since you wanted to play the

game filthy  
Bad enough that you lied about me; front like this isn't  
your voice  
I'll be force to release the microcassette in it's entirety

Sole: "I mean, fuckin Len knows, I mean.. y'know I like  
your shit  
You know it's not really like that y'know"

El-P: "I don't know that you like my shit  
I haven't even heard your record  
I have no idea what you think about me"

Sole: "I-I-I-I love Company Flow--I love Company Flow  
I don't wanna be against you guys--I don't wanna be  
against you guys  
I wanna be down--I-I-I-I-I wanna be down--I-I-I-I-I wanna  
be down

:: "I love Company Flow" -- Sole's voice stretched and  
echoed  
so it sounds like he's sputtering and stuttering:::

This is one of those precious moments of ferocious  
paybacks  
Closest to the perfect scenario you made a move but it  
backfired  
Magnified by the fact that you tried to project a  
persona  
of confrontation by subverting a crew who in fact you  
idolized  
Next time your delusions of groupie lust and battle  
fame  
Isolated website hip-hop coast Tiger Beat subscription  
addiction  
Malignancy career impotency lies high school gossip  
power move  
will simply get you beat the fuck up, LIAR!!  
Spell my God Damn name right next time pussy  
Feel the beauty of futulity served with arsenic cookies  
and old lace, you tried to save facial; yo fuck that I fold  
space  
You musta thought you was Canibus trying to eat my  
ass  
How does the hole taste Timmy?  
You don't even deserve this moment--do you?  
You haven't paid enough dues to get a battle--PUPIL!!  
Run along and do your little interviews with your  
fantasy life distortion  
Next time you reveal your true self make sure that no  
one records it

YOU STUPID!!

Sole: "To be totally honest with you--I think your being cool, y'know

Like; I mean, taking in consideration everything--y'know"

El-P: "Yaknahmsayin my plan was especially to ignore you, but like, now it's gettin very difficult to do that because you're makin too..

you're makin too big a deal, out of what you perceive as a diss to you;

when in reality like, I don't think your completely positive that your totally correct on this one"

Sole: "Uh, I don't feel very correct right now; at this point

That's why I don't really have anything to say because it's like

well fuck, you know I made I made my El-P diss record already y'know?"

::scratching:::

damn thats a sucka---faggot----

Get played, out of position

---true feelings---

m-m-murder a rookie----

suck the dick kid and eat the dick cookie----

e-e-e-at the dick cookie

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