

**Borsato Marco****"Skills"**

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[chorus 4X]

"Yes" "My styles is wild"

"Our fills is all about skills"

"I get wild"

[Mr. Brady]

I got some muscle in your step

Cause yo I step behind

Steppin' lightly with no footprints oh...

I didn't know you and your peers practice

Abstinence I'ma take it well

Fuck his light bomb twice

Have a craving appetite for

Delicious Vinyl

But you make me lose my appetite

It tastes more tical

Whe I raise it up a pole

14 Shotguns for my stanza

I tell you what

Takin' small doses

Its not important it's

That's when your neck starts nodding

And your head starts turning on control the vol

Got folks on my shows

Intoxicated vibing

An when the flo' broadens

Start translating through the noggin

To those that's batlike

Putting their best work in at night

Graveyard shift

When my partners do things

To make the front of your pants wet

Be wetting when you dream

Dousing you tools with kerosene

Exploding like TNT self detonate

I'm making my way around by public trnsportation

That's why you hardly ever see me at

Other people's shows (why)

'Cause thats somewhere that the

Bus probably doesn't go

(fuck it up and here we go)

[chorus]

[Evidence]

I set aside time for practice  
Ranging annual to daily  
Rhymes classic like the captain  
Album beats crash like its hailing  
The agenda of failing  
It's like the subway derailing  
I amtrak paving the way for destinations  
Yo the nation don't know half  
The diction that we're spittin'  
Interweaving like a ball of yarn  
Formed into a mitten  
I'm low-key know to flip facts from paperbacks  
Or hardcovers discovery channel make you see flannel  
When I'm finished call me Evidence  
Always rock the mic phat  
I write with my right but either handed with a bat  
Yo I see through fakes  
Who's styles that's not opaque  
While I'm taking K from Cali to Great Lake  
Yo from every rhyme I write  
Cats could find a thousand quotes  
There's too many skilled rappers  
Out of touch like Hall and Oates  
True my style's wild but didn't happen overnight  
This is Evidence and Brady  
Shady kids can't keep their sight

[chorus]

[Mr. Brady]

Dead nimrods get flushed like menopause  
I got got sweatsuits on your skull  
Trying to follow along  
Way past blond, Hydroplaning  
Explaining your disposition  
Poll position and an excessive wind draft  
Hyperventilating your cardiovasc  
Tend to be the last  
I'm greeting a card disk  
'Cause my life is heartless\  
And I'm kind of like a surgeon when I purge it  
???????? with a squeeze from my palm  
It gets withered and Phyllis Diller when I'm high  
I was pushed out of light sockets electrified for my  
birth  
ZZZbillion megahertz  
Acrobatic Jackie Chan on the mic

Taking knowledge of undergrowth  
With dead skin under my nails  
From when your neck choked  
To an artichoke mind of state of a vegetable  
I guess its edible if you're a carcass  
Lying there in the street gutterless  
Laying minds with no skills in your your beak

[chorus]

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