

## Frijid Pink

### "Challenge Me"

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Mr. Metaphor

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Mr. Met, C-Rayz, Breeze Evaflowin', forever knowing  
Word up  
Yo let that beat drop, you know wha I mean  
I want to hear that shit, to make my head rock  
yea, I like it  
Check it out  
yo, yea, Mr. Met.  
Check it out  
Yo

Challenge me (uh-ha)  
I'll split you like a personality (uh-ha)  
??? ocean and all off the balcony  
Take a bite outta me  
You wanna battle me, badly?  
Son, you're sadly mistaken i'm taking your heart for  
charity  
Make you a memory, forever remember the melody  
(uh-ha)  
Mystically, magically, cast you a spell, put you in agony  
Half of me's energy, half of me's chemically  
imbalance-y  
Challenge the majority (what), mudthafuck autourity  
Spit like there was four of me  
Metaphorical imagery wintery wonderland, ???,  
visually, vividly  
Son, I'm living the life, stripping the light out of the  
galaxy  
Brooklyn academy  
Climbing around the walls of insanity

Breezer

-----

Yo, I stomp beat like the feet of extinct reptiles  
I drink,  
Shit outta red vials, til shit get filed

Set style into motion, like the mic mechanism  
Mic check the rhythm,  
Furious five, live  
??Got?? re-incarnated on a different timeline  
S, T, R the O, you know the rest (???)  
??We're?? the best happy seeing cops with exploded  
vests (Blaow)  
I'm so depressed, I write rhymes to go to rest  
Sold the best shit, this side of a death kiss  
Restless, spit aggressive like "Fuck y'all" (y'all)  
Expose y'all for bitches, now the bitches will fuck y'all  
(y'all)  
Wassup y'all, I spit, now you're giving shit up?  
All the talking  
Now you're like, walking on lava  
There's the mic with your father, I'm alike to your father  
I write, tip the barber blade, snip a clip  
Transform the metal ??plic??, start super-baffalling  
hippocrites  
Six shots short of a single clip  
Bust off your wing with this  
Your DJ swing on my single dick  
Rock it like you fucking back me up on the road  
But let static reload, ??and he too, tragically goes??  
And your label wont help you neither  
I'm a believer in internet fever  
That got 'em falling to the Queen of Shiva  
This shit is wet  
And you ain't no water breather  
You better leave this shit to Breezer  
Take a breather.

C-Rayz

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I'm one of tha illest things you can think of  
like Sisqo slapping Mike Tyson with a pink glove  
I know you fucked up, ya'll should've dropped  
acapella's  
cause you smoke crack, that dont make you down with  
roc-a-fella  
You're a bastard, aborted from the mothership  
Like a greedy fly, you always on some other shit  
These ain't battles (wha), these are lyrical punishments  
I'm their pop's man, look at what I done to the kids  
I feel bad, its because I immediately spit  
Your moms went out to buy tissue, never came back  
I knew she was full of shit  
You wack, and the fact, you and I know both, that the  
best rhymes of your life, will be your suicide note  
Thats a joke

I did an instore  
Took your girl to my house and did an inwhore, told her  
I was an ewok  
From the planet endor  
You laugh  
FUCK rap  
Play an accordian y'all  
You couldn't rock the crowd if you threw stones at the  
audience ??before??  
With one score, y'all found out we too raw  
I've seen so much bitch in you, I though you were ???  
shoe stores???  
I smack crews, for sounding wacker that Shaq Fu  
Until Redman comes through, and screams "that's  
you!"  
No, you'd better say is "i'll be wack"  
I'll react like hammers jus tapped ma kneecaps.  
Blaow.

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