

Funkmaster Flex

"Fine Line"

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(Redman)

Ayo, this is PPP right here
and we don't give a fuck what y'all doin' in this rap
game,
Matter of fact, (sniff) I smell... PUSSY!!!
Yo Sauk, let it bang...

(Saukrates)

As mighty a man you've ever seen spitting
amphetamine
To all those congested, my job raw never clean
A toast to the uncontested, murderer
I mark your mistake as soon as you're rested, I heard
of ya
Unattended for your double breasted, bulletproof vest
kid
Time is money well invested, burning your press kit
Ya HEARD me, chic-ow, bless it and pass it leftwards
Never protested, the living proof manifested
Winkled your face, you better press it, menage-a-trois
Put fist in thought, care to test it? If you dare I swear
Motionless, I throw a stare in the eyes of uncommon
wise soldier
Rise like Nike, shares growing older, snowball effect to
snow boulder
Show you love nigga, I'm iceberg with cold shoulder
No time for your manic, hazy rap attack partner

Future darker than black permanent black... marker
I part you from existence on solid ground
Only twelve inch but long distance, that's all I frown
Is we hell or is we heaven bound?
I bomb the target without a sound
Ain't nobody left around to hear it
Sipping fine wine and spirits on summer days
By the South Pacific, cheddar sound better when
specific
Cheddar look better when explicit
Cheddar get better when statistics rise like mama
biscuits
All 'n all, I'm having fun with gun
'Cause world gave me gun, detonate the shells with my

tongue
I'm young plus I'm well hung
Threat to intellect, also got your prize possession
sprung
I ride the fine line between yours and mine, check the
design
Bre-X cats wondering how rhyme turn sublime
Peep my shines

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