

## Heads

### "Pure Coke"

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It's uncut like real dro  
We coming with that real flow  
When we get together it's whatever you want  
And when we put it down it's whatever you want  
So cold cut y'all know  
We coming with that real flow  
When we get together it's whatever you want  
And when we put it down it's whatever you want

Ayo, crazy in the head  
My rock steady shots turn niggas to crazy legs  
From crush groove to crush dice  
I touch mikes plus I leave MCs hallucinating off my raps  
like dust  
From solid land to shallow  
From ocean to link the rap shall be felt  
Once the god takes shape  
Invisible Form  
The earth is yes seen change  
Or can straight kill all material so respect G  
I thought I told y'all that Jason was a threat  
I could have sworn niggas learned from The Faces of  
Death  
Strapped cocked and rocking my raps  
Silent weapons supply  
Wars behold the barehoarse horseman  
Holding the sword ghosting  
I spoke  
And the whole world felt it  
And when I rhyme signed and unsigned mcs get dealt  
with  
Off instinct  
Black belt makes tracks melt purposely  
When their motherfucking style is misery  
Verse with me, zone out  
Yeah  
From when his !!!!!!!!!!!!! sense  
To find my mind shift to a quality stage  
So while y'all niggaz flash diamonds  
Me in the last !!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Trying to outshine y'all

To the last assignment

Move in silence if you want more violence  
Catch y'all with that iron  
You start firing  
Hot ones  
My LP is pure coke for heads to nod to  
I write tracks that attract coliseums  
It's uncut like real dro  
We coming with that real flow  
When we get together it's whatever you want  
And when we put it down it's whatever you want  
So cold cut y'all know  
We coming with that real flow  
When we get together it's whatever you want  
And when we put it down it's whatever you want

Ayo my music feels real good that's why the real feels  
it  
Plus the rest of that shit should get filtered  
Who would've thought that a nigga from Cali would've  
brought the game back to the witted  
They built it  
My cypha sound surrounds the earth to leave the planet  
tilted  
Quick to spill ill shit for real  
And underwater niggaz is bitin' like pits with gills  
That's why I never show love to a snaked deception  
I chop the motherfucking head off and take the  
blessing  
The lesson digester  
Throw the bitch like crack fouts  
I crush your wack style cause you'll never get the best  
of  
Mr. Mechanical  
Guerilla congeal  
General  
Mageneral  
I was raised !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! fly criminals  
It's Planet Asia  
From F.C. the most craziest  
With nine hundred and ninety nine names to the alias  
You know who keeps steady  
Ladies and Gents this is a major event

Move in silence if you want more violence  
Catch y'all with that iron  
You start firing  
Hot ones  
My LP is pure coke for heads to nod to  
This is for my niggas to ride to

It's uncut like real dro  
We coming with that real flow  
When we get together it's whatever you want  
And when we put it down it's whatever you want  
So cold cut y'all know  
We coming with that real flow  
When we get together it's whatever you want  
And when we put it down it's whatever you want

4x  
scratches\*\*\*\*\*  
Planet, ain't a damn thing changed  
It's a game but he don't play  
As I keep a microphone in my palm  
2x

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