

Illmat!c "Rage Against The Machine"

Visit "[Rage Against The Machine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ey yo I'm still wicked like Ice cube I get loose
Can't stop till I get 6 crowns in the juicewho am I iz the
I'll muthafucka
Do or die we gives a fuck muthafuckerspittin' fire
gimme that mic so I can rock it
I got a million rhymes in my pocket till I stop itI drop it
for the love of it I'm in it 2 win it
My rapstyle techniques kill yo azz inna minuteI can I kick
it yes you can
You fucking with the wrong crew fucking with the wrong
mangoddamn I swear you smell MC aroma
Leave yo azz in the Koma when I come around the
cornerwhat the fuck I rock yo block no question
The last thing you see in yo life is my reflectionyou
can't stand my action my perfection is godless
Cuz when I'm on the mic muthafucka you're jobless
Hook:
Lemme hear you yo yo (yo,yo)
Blaze shit iz all up in my flow
And a pop pop (pop, pop)
4 the hits I drop up in yo block
And what, what
4 the lyrics that I'm gonna shock
And woo, woo (woo, woo)
What you gonna do
Lemme hear you hoho (ho, ho)
4 the illest rhymes up in my show
And a pump pump (pump, pump)
4 the funk I got up in my trunk
And a yes yes (yes, yes)
4 my class that nobody can mess
And woo woo (woo, woo)
What you wanna do
II
I'm the illest muthafucka a live stormin your area
The I'll massaker lyrically blastin yatestin ya smokin yo
azz like weed
I feed microphones with words till yo eyes bleedfucked
up no criminal straight up physicalIllmatic is my name
call me lyrical originaltime 4 open fire the mic iz my
desire
Takin you higher 2 my own empiremy entire family is

blessed wid da gift
I don't give a fuck what the hell you sniffback 2 the
essence get your lessons so come near
So I can fuck your flow and stick my dick in your
careerI'm here wid lyrical fitness hit this wid a

Visit [Illmat!c](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.