

## Illmatic "Pull Out Ya Gutz"

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illmat!c:

here comes the rula child back with the buddha style  
lyrically a plus in front of your eyes booyaka  
the drop topper soulshocker hardrocker  
verbal gunpopper all up in your block ah  
what the fuck ha! you never move in silence  
bringin' you the violence straight from greek islands  
your sound is gay fagott i don't play  
my style is john blaze and magic like hardaway  
i fade them all like jamal explode like nitro  
flow like a hydro muthafuckin' psycho  
don't touch that mic my cliques around  
i ride on pelham power holdin' it down  
i bring the ruff rugged burn mcs like a rocket  
raw i can't stop it mozes luv it  
i write like the sun ain't shine so put your light on  
i got what you need nigga you gots to ride on  
chorus:here comes my bodyblow here comes the  
uppercuts

i got the rhymes that make you pull out ya gutz  
j-luv:

you might wanna diss me you might wanna talk  
but i will be the one that stalked you downand beat your  
ass nigga way down to the ground  
leave you layin' with no frown  
laughin' at you fuckin' clown so what you wanna do  
it's just me and you yeah!

illmat!c:

i bite your ass like a pitbull spit you faster than a pistol  
i kill any mc you try to run but i get you  
shittin' on you cuz you never understand the rhymes  
that i build  
bitch you need a shield or i beat you down like  
hollyfield  
don't mess don't test you fuckin' with the best  
i'm full of stress blastmaster like krs yes  
ready to battle hard like heavy metal in your zone  
so get your whack ass home  
i'm in your system in your brain with legendary wisdom  
control your body and your moves you better listen  
the kingpin swing like shaolin up in your town  
before you look around you'r six feet underground

illmat!c:

you know my team 3p clean up on the scene  
no dream microphone fiend still supreme  
lettin' off steam makin' cream the last crusader  
cut you with laser just like darth vader  
sweet like jada but i burn like the sunlyrical gun hit your  
face on the run son  
you wanna know why i flow over the trax  
it's simple i'm blessed baddest man on wax  
what's next i flex and you wanna know who's the realest  
fuck that i'm the illest you know what the deal is  
topbillers nuff success your time is up  
here comes my bodyblow here comes the uppercuts

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