

## Jayo Felony

### "Genetic for Terror"

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I'm talking to you niggas on the north, south, east and west  
Fuck with Mally G and get a hole in your chest  
I'm dropping antosiastic metaphoric-type lines  
The badest nigga to ever come of from the krib ana  
ryhme  
Bracket fall creep for my deep meditation  
As I break their ass up like appreciation  
I stepped to the microphone and shouted:  
Girls, who's got it.  
You can kiss me. And ask to make a love song about it  
I'm off the raw from every fras that's stand for black  
Get the fuck out, fucking rat, just like a pump(hard to  
hear)  
I come from the deep side, with Def squad in the  
basement  
My style's been on deathwatch, like suicidepatients  
When 50 grant start the illest level.  
Shook in a niggas shaft. I conntact more steels then the  
devil.  
Soon as rock become the main ingredient.  
I'll be making little niggas like little Ginger  
Def squad represanting, get's no ruffer then this,  
lyrics.  
Kill is a sinn  
With a guillotine  
Showing the Massachutien rap style from juwanail  
To cross the border with alphabetical disorder  
In sluter, increasing pain, insane in the brain  
motherfuckas blowing their brain in diffrent delain  
i take a fake ass nigga and toast his ass  
Slik him numb, like multiple-glowroses \*blahm\*  
I'll be that funky-like lyrical maniac who never pays me  
Their hoffing and their poffing could never face me  
Cuz I'll be, countalistic paper, you be my idol  
God damn, the fucking homicide  
Now, who dare's to be looking at me, I ain't nobody  
i'm just that little nigga who'll be fucking up the party  
Pop the DJ, with his life collagegrand  
And niggas will be blast in the mix

Chorus:  
Genetic for terror  
x8

Don't ever cross  
my brothers, up way in north  
But I will never take a lost crowd, just stay on course  
I've been living on a lot of dog shit  
type of more-and-more shit  
A lot of MC's lost it  
I'm here to terrorize the hardcore in the underground  
Niggas back down or you'll get smacked down  
On the real. Niggas been acting like a motherfucking  
truppa  
I sleep with the luka, to blast the intruders  
I walked manic and depressed  
You can't fuck with my steff  
I put some wounds into your chest  
to put your ass in deep rest  
So who're trying to see, leading his own def squad  
Who can put niggas to sleep, like a motherfucking  
graveyard  
I split your cranium, take that bullshit-tender  
I twist your head off, like Dr. Mindbender  
Who's the suspect, dressed in black, and is down on  
bring you the genetic for terror  
Before I even fix my lips to speak, you know what I'll  
say  
This is freaked, with a nuts word-play  
I walked onto the face of the earth  
All this pussy motherfuckas up for what they're worth  
I fuck wild like juwanil and bluetrail  
like another rapper, with a freaking wrestlers style  
plus, there ain't no such thing as never getting tucked  
Girls jump in my flow, like double dunk  
I leave em' lost, in between recarection. In judgement  
day  
Is were the punk-nigga lay  
And it's deeper than you think  
And it's borned a lot of ho's so it will sink  
Fucking with this, funkabius, Niggas from the mist  
Motherfuckas motion get stiff on colarisis  
The Def squad MC  
PPP, full of struction and addnormality  
And we're intact incredibly  
Disimperment, disability  
I escapat like Peggt Flim overfunkt beats  
And locked down the streets

