

Jed Madela

"Last Straw"

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[Verse 1]

Word is bond, rock on, my diatribe will swarm and
persevere
Emcee's will disappear, they will fear what is here
And that is sadistic, with linguistic rhyme penetrating
Upsided the mind like the burn, of jack of lantern
Attack this, when I smack kids with my tactics
Kill it over patriots, if you assemble the wackness
Sprayin' off the majestic rays, that knows the writing
A slide gets ride, and crucified, like punch of Titan
Narcotic, on point, mentality, battle me
Knocking herbs up out the galaxy, fantasies
I break neck with my kendo's, can't do fool
Understand, how my chant goes, swift dialectic
Cybernetics, my apparatus
If throw more morphic styles, I break, tragic records
Erratic, catchable t's, I breeze through
This degree of emcee's, as they seize to
Amaze, how these dudes get with that wack rap
Fourty ounce fat caps, and raps in my napsack
Flaudelant emcee's get burned by the lighter
You don't know the half, cause soul crash my cipher

[Verse 2]

Superstar I jaw the first, we rush last and touch pie
The proof is my man suscribe, to that old school vibe
Yo, make shift that the man, is quick to jive
I grab I to that branch with force and pride
Steady straws are the prime fact', to fly back as I
somersault
Far sing forever, as superstruct for that mass
Pa' ark with forty bullet ---
Throwin' my fake feed light like blastin' bullets
Through the flame, pushin' fog out the mass way
Catch a five thick, vinyl ain't the number in my ash tray
The charts slumber, if expect
I take all that masking kids, and watch them in our
record
Though I fly were you fish, like bass, trout, the fresh
water
Now it's floatin' like prada in a metro

Every large animal stole ours, but fresh crews?
I'm comin' off like a bad weave
I pertrude to retrieve the last star
From the full mouth, with no fingers to the fence
I commence to grab the foul cinder block route
Then how many times before, so I grout
Pushin' much more..

[Verse 3]

Ills I be droppin' like an expert, insert the clip
And let off the best ease off, I givin' dirt naps
The last law of any ferry
Weak minded foes get bloated like surgery
You never heard of me, you new comer, straight done
up
Hit you with a verse, because I'm evil with my lethal
Vocabulary, spark a spliff, it's very necessary
So ease up or get caught up in the cemetery
Understand and prepare ya mind, it's realness
Unpredictable skills, that's build, so just chill, kid

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