

Jed Madela "Trinity"

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[Verse 1: L-Fudge]

I metamorph phrases to glaciers

Have 'em come together in liquid stages

Then turn down the temperature and have 'em frozen into a solid foundation

Now added to that this well produced amazement The crash is enough, to have the world tipped off it's

axis a notch

It'll take the likes of, Jedi Minds to construct new longtitude lines

In order to get around but now, you're askin' for too much

When mines put together

I'm like an alternative source of energy like, electricity generators

Separators of the wack rap, to the world reknownst individuals

Played in deuce parts life's nara-rators

Rhyme gladiators, is what we're referred as

Food for thoughts tooken offa ya plate instead ya serve thrash

Ikon and Logic serve as my accomplices

And bring our own form of trinity to show y'all onto this

Rhyme patterns come across as astonishing

So I have all right to feel myself to the point of geneterial fondlin'

[Hook]

We the three emcees that rock that shit

Pimpin' talk and jump and knock that shit

"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

[Verse 2: Louis Logic]

I spread around me a viral infectious faculties

Applied chiropractically so rappers cannot come back to me

Simply outta respect, or suffer the consequence

The effect of which is that of absent father neglect

Wreakin' havoc, on egos speakin' magic

Castin' the curse on fashion emcees for region fabric

Send 'em wandering through the labyrinth

As far as cuttin' careers short on mics

I'm what the NYPD is to entrapment

The epitomy of have been, yet schooled Engineers peep the structure of my mind Now they wonder how the math went L was made to ascend, which is evident by my desce

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