

Jeru The Damaja "Miz Marvel"

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000 Intro/Chorus
001 Come on, come on
002 Come on, come on
003 Come on, come on
004 Come on, all the way
005
006 {Miz Marvel}
007 The first verse, perfect design conquest your
desert thirst
008 Highly blessed, can't recept the evil luers curse
009 From the mansion to the slums, where the evil
luers lurk
010 My life's work, want it so bad it hurts
011 I see three of a side, like nipples thru at church
012 Mic experts, manipulate out thru the universe
013 Bitches wit dicks, reveal how niggas livin in skirts
014 Perverts, I put to death and throw to hell head first
015 My word is plated gold, isin't equal the work
016 Mental birth can show signs of movin Heaven and
Earth
017 Never deal or take car, wear your heart in your dirt
018 Rhymes baptised in fire and never been burnt
019
020 Chorus
021
022 {Miz Marvel}
023 As I flex, on the set we ghetto intellect
024 My minds def, twice that of an all time vet
025 Quietest cat, rock around with no concept
026 Hit the L start choking and sleep with one eye open
027 You can try me, until I can get under your skin like
poison ivy
028 Words invincible, hit it strictly for the pledgin
principal
029 Continual, pen is like my sword I feel the armor
030 Hypnotic melodies, never gympsy steak charmer

031 Hearts is eye, blaze a stronger than a marijuana
032 You think I'm done, no, got dot.comma
033 My persona, change your heart to ghetto
primadonnas
034 With maddic overdose like that guy from Nirvana

035 Time was cut short, like a fair weather friend
036 But if they gone, then I don't need them
037 Can I get an amen
038
039 Chorus 2X
040
041 {Miz Marvel}
042 Cast a spell, on all non believing inphadeles
043 Heroz4Hire, exclusive list the clientele
044 Make your head swell, legal spinning like a carosel
045 Sweet as caramel, transform into Miz Marvel
046 Queen lady of the Supahaman Klik Cartel
047 If I need a bonecrusher, call up on the sun toucher
048 In camouflage, gone just like a desert mirage
049 Try to escape the fate, safe in proper sabotage
050 Lyrical massage, sounded like comitcally shape
051 My verbal swordplay, bounces off the walls like
richochets
052 Compete, with the style that you know your couldn't
beat
053 And I call you niggas pussy, 'cause you are what
you eat
054 Complete the cypher, comunicate thru words
unspoken
055 My mission ain't complete, let the circle be
unbroken
056
057 Chorus 2X

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