

Cappadonna "'96 Recreation"

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[rza]

Yeah, start wit that one

Yo, yo, yo, my acustic futuristic linguistic rap fabric

Is a mixture of arabic sandscript in it's italics

I talk quick, y'all bitches can't comprehend my dick

release spit

Wit love should I release hits

We travel through bodies like blood vessels

All y'all crab niggas try to wrestle to be on top of this

pedastool

Slang doctrine, minoxin, lyrical toxin, I'm chessboxin

Words is rushin through like a herd of angry oxen!!

[cappadonna]

Fatal for these pussy cat niggas is dead weight

Concentrate, my murder rate excellerate, terminate

So spoil like coke in the foil

Knock knock, I shot the whole block

Electricity, flow splendidly

Internally inside of me like tony stark's tee

I create excellency, one-sixty call I-o-u-n-g assist me

Papi wardrobe is key, roll promptly

For slang hall, vocabulary igor, frankenstein mind

Rewind for a minute while I dig down your track, stupid

I move quick shit is accurate, kojack tactics

Chaos, killa bee minds, high society blackness, spread

the rumor

[rza]

My lyrical marv-el makin more cream than carvel

Y'all niggas best to hold your weight like barbell

To my verbal swordsman school, students don't play

truant

My most prudent pupil, rhyme under influence

Of alcohol and to-bacco, mushrooms imported from

morocco

Bellies on the rocks, and a twenty sack of choco

Wit forty tales and gold around the fist, bitch I carve

Glitters on the paper so my family won't starve

[cappadonna]

I'm deep in the shit, I stay highly involved

Never inconceited, never been beaten
Been trapped in many wars but not yet retreated
My style you need it, I just write to read it
It's all fresh lyric, no nothing gets repeated
I came a long way and guess what, I succeeded
I conquer my opponent, and feed him baby food
'cause he's childish and illiterate, and ye has been
rude
To the father year me, o-r-i-g
Respond to the war wit the killa bee law

[ol' dirty bastard]

Scavenger nigga, you's a shhriimp
A full line of shhiit, my ear can digest iit
Stop drinkin all that water, let's take it to the land
So I can godzilla up your shit mister tiny tim man
Niggas be creepin up my beanstalk
When I start to come down on your fuckin ass
You tried to chop shit on up
Played my shit like parks bitch, I'm that

[rza]

Legendary microphone's weaponry
You secondary bitch-ass fairies
Scary cats won't survive this verbal attack
You think you're slang can match
The wu-tang, emphatically now cypher
You fake crumbs, you should be stung on your tongue
While you young guns bunge, we plunge into the
grunge
Deep into the dark dungeon, we come in one wind
Nine minds combine to form the wisest rhyme force to
summon
I be the quoted mathematical combination
Unloadin mysteries of life, you feel my solar wind
blowin

[cappadonna]

Just then, I came on the stage like wind
Blew slang in your face and it touch your skin
You felt chilly, just like you smoked a bag of illy
You need a coat just to protect your throat
Two pairs of socks, kid I'm cold like ice rise
Chap-lipped duds can't fuck wit the chatterbox
Cherry heads felt the draft of the ox
Shaolin niggas won't fuck wit one block *pause*
Broke forgot about half the slang murderer
Down wit the union big street sling murderer
Terrorizin, move I'm tranquelizin
Fast getaway wit the slow speed drivin
Two miles an hour, cappa do it wit the power

Somebody blow something, cut fool in the tower

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