

## Keith Martin "The Most Beautifullest Thing In This World"

Visit "The Most Beautifullest Thing In This World" on MotoLyrics.com

Y'all mythological niggaz is comical

The astronomical is comin through like the flu bombin you

And embalmin in your crew too

With the musical mystical magical, you know how I do

With word attack skills and vocabulary too

My rendition of this edition is all brand new

You're through, I'm inter-planetarian like doctor who (who who? )

So who! (who?)

Born to get tripped on, word is bond

I'm kickin rhymes til the a.m. vultures swarm

Not quincy but I'm back on the block and not sellin crack

I'm comin in with the fat funk flows and tracks

So what you sayin black, with all that yackedy yack

My artifacts can't be beat with bats

I'm sayin, I eat up everthing up on the menu

And bend you and send you swayin, to be continued...

The most beautifullest thing in this world, is just like that!!!

I get enya

(repeat 4x)

Spur of the moment opponents are suspects

Caught up in precipitation reign of the tech/niques

I speak my concepts freak

The ich-ni-son-shi funk figures of speech

Now that shit is in the open, I'm open, tokin, scopin

Waitin for the next nigga to get opened on

And break him down like a organic compound

That's the weight of the world as the earth goes round

Now, how the fuck you sound?

I represent my clique, microphone pound

You better pack your leather, dope, or medication for the shakin

Meditation from the earth-to-quakin shit that we be bakin

Never fakin I gets down for my crown clown

Shakin the membrane of encyclopedia brown

Freakin the funk in any throwdown

While listening to the sounds, of enya...

The most beautifullest thing in this world, is just like that!!

I get enya

(repeat 4x)

I comes down breakin ground

So back up offa me and sit yo' ass down

Now when I'm on the microphone I roam through zones

But don't be tryin this shit at home

No matter what race creed colour him or her

I comes sweeter than jeru, and damage an amateur

As chronical facial disorders occur

I'll assassinate your character's caliber

I channel my anger, from the double edged banger (banger!)

And turn into the microphone strangler

Stop tryin to see where your eyes can't follow

Say goodnight to the world and goodbye to tomorrow

You rave and cuss so it's a must ya get bust

We're not to be fucked with, toys ain't us

For eternity, through infinity

I eternally, get enya...

The most beautifullest thing in this world, is just like that!!

I get enya

(repeat 4x)

What you folks want? yeah

We got the funk so come on down

What you folks want? yeah

We got the funk so come on down

What you folks want?

We got the funk so come on down...

Visit Keith Martin page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.