

L.A. Symphony "Xtraordinaire"

Visit "[Xtraordinaire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Poems) All my words stand firm as stone in rolling rapids Visual fitness presented through speakers so keep it graphic Verbal acrobatics displayed on sixteen balance beams Pull the game out like allergic reaction to bee sting Over the counter drug sling, morphine lyrics I got rhyme flows the way winos sip liquor Let the lyrics drip like liquor represents bad Los Angeles Keep it actual factual, in a name fictitious My attitude spontaneous than vibe up add one West coast mind state or get done when life's over I be getting the cold shoulder from chicks and ? ?? like quarterbacks on tv shows ???????????? full of ticks Shatter the window to your ego with star thrown the wrist (Trendi) Hot junk like potluck banging your trunk Tenacious like defecation we be bringing the funk This jam nonsense slam dancing like crunk Suffer these hard rocks just like cookie dunk (x2) (J-Beits) It really aint that easy for me to create with sloppiness Me on the mic ? like thanks for the obvious 10 times 5 rhymes I be kicking be finger licking like Chicken sticky microphone productions to the rhythm like A metronome clicking on this track perfection gonna get manifested by the freshest MCs That will leave jealous cats with some slight anger when we make a tight banger (Poems) Mic slanger walk away with thumb to both fingers This be straight up and down like coat hangers Fools be Bo finger funny with that tough talk But when they talk surely ain't the way they walk They drop weight heavy words and tread the whole land soft I'm thumb-tack floor-bound off the wall with mine Your flows got a swerve in it like scoliosis to the spine Between wack and okay there lies a fine line (Trendi) Hot junk like potluck banging your trunk Tenacious like defecation we be bringing the funk This jam nonsense slam dancing like crunk Suffer these hard rocks just like cookie dunk (x2) (J-Beits) Hey, I'm popping the scene like a jack in the box When I be rapping the hot lyrics people be clapping a lot Like they figure that we back in the spot- light, but we never been there we just happened to stop- like the hypnotic zones from the unknown Vocal tones from the local home of the LB

Fishermen fleet known as the beach boy My
pseudonym spelled J dash B E I T S you say yes Yes
y'all to the beat y'all like Biz Markie With style so
diverse I be changing like Kid Clarky you can't copy The
elegance of my overture like when ants walk the face
of the earth It's sort of a single file formation cause
Jason just be lacing Tracks from the Los Angeles basin
over natural inclination So see you can't diminish mine
Now excuse me while I pose for this photo at the finish
line (Trendi) Hot junk like potluck banging your trunk
Tenacious like defecation we be bringing the funk This
jam nonsense slam dancing like crunk Suffer these
hard rocks just like cookie dunk (x2)

Visit [L.A. Symphony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.