

## Lord Finesse "Brainstorm/p.S.K."

Visit "[Brainstorm/p.S.K.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now we found out, some time ago that if you take a  
whole group of really  
Superbad dudes, and hang em in together they'll make  
some music whether or not  
Somebody else thought it was hip or not.  
You know, they be ok.  
You dig?  
Somebody's got to start it.

Verse one: o.c.

It's like me against anyone  
First full verse is spontaneous, combustion thrusts me  
No rapper can dust me  
Bounced upon the scene with a theme, word...life  
I cut fantasy out cause i differ from a dream  
Wisdom lies deep in my molecules, you assumed  
I fell victim to, hip-hop blues  
You way off i stay on tour often rockin spots  
On the california coast, range you know back to boston  
Enforcin my theory, leavin rappers teary-eyed  
Fly most who came and thought they had stride  
You accustomed to cussin and bluffin fussin for nothin  
Half of y'all crumbs are just soft like muffins  
I bake, masterpieces, sharper thesis  
Y'all candy coated motherfuckers stink like feces  
Needless to say, are these running shoes yours?  
You retreated when i gave out head for wars  
My microphone set is immensely brick wall  
Solid in and out you slept so now snore  
Who got my back, you ask lord and blastmaster  
Unorthodox, combinations from the masters  
Mics i menace, when it's finished  
You get an understanding of what we bringin, no  
gimmicks

Verse two: lord finesse

My decision is precision, i'm I'll in ways you can't vision  
I got niggaz worshipping lord finesse like religion  
You can't fuck around, you're kiddin  
You don't want no collision, you better fly south like a

pigeon  
Good riddance, i flip flows you can't imagine  
I break down your flintstone style, into fragments  
So pay attention to the man rappin  
Don't think that it can't, i'm livin proof, it can happen  
I reign supreme logical, verbally, i drop it in ways  
That you never dreamed possible  
So lyrically, i personally figure  
That my harvard style, is too deep for you nursery  
niggaz  
When i clutch the mic, i'm comin rough and right  
I build more than them workers on construction sights  
I'm skilled at it, i'm illmatic  
So yes answers your question if you ask me do i still  
have it  
I'm the realest, the illest  
Comin out the woodwork, like them homos in the  
village  
But seriously, i'm got the remedy  
If i's at the bottom of the toilet  
You niggaz still couldn't shit on me  
Originally, it's the same the vet  
I'm on that get rich list, but they didn't call my name yet  
I make it special like a prom night i bomb mics  
While other brothers are old news like walter kronkite  
It's critical, you got these xerox individuals  
But word life, it ain't nothin like the original  
I wreck kids, that's my theory and perspective  
When it comes to hip-hop, i'm on the case like  
detectives  
You better step to the next man  
Cause the greatest soccer player couldn't kick it like  
finesse can

Verse three: krs-one

This is the scientific extra-prolific terrific  
Mystic simplistic metaphysic, no gimmick type lyric  
When you hear it or hear me, runnin through the  
scrimmages  
You see images, affecting your sight to make you go  
(yo there he is! no there he is!) no here he is  
Rockin your superiors, in your hardest area  
Your lyrical skills are inferior  
It's because your video that they cheer for ya  
I'll take care of ya, quickly, cause i cannot take it  
Your weak head needs to be decapitated  
Cause you fake it  
If your heart was caffeine, well you're now  
decaffeinated  
You scream battle but it's the end of your career

You anticipate it, i hate it career ended, how splendid  
For wack mc's i come doctor recommended

Haha! you know whassup when lord finesse up in the  
piece  
All you wack ass rappers better go rewrite your album  
O.c. in the house, krs in the house, yeah  
New york style in the house, yeah  
Bdp crew in the house, yeah...

Visit [Lord Finesse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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