

M.o.d "Brutal Beats"

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It's the T to the rip
Slick and finger lickin good like chicken
Possessed like Linda Blair, in exorcist
Can't front on the dragon, that's ludicrous
Your styles suckin', like a lollipop
Knock, knock who's there
Yo a buck a shot

Da fuckin black panther
Comin right at cha
Poisonous...I spread like cancer
Crews fuckin hate us, I'm mad fuckin famous
4 takin no shit and puttin boots up your anus
Ruthless...I'm leaving niggas toothless
I be da ill funk freaka blown out you speakers
Hard rhythms, complete
Brutal beats of concrete

Ruthless
But don't let tht trouble you
That's ruthless, spelled with an R and not A W
Mad like Alfred Newman
Bad, like Michael J's new chin
Kickin science harder then spock
Picken out victims like Furman with a glock
Buck, buck, buck, shots be ringing out
Slam you ass like Hogan in title bout

Hard rhythms, complete
Brutal beats of concrete

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