

## Mareko

### "Espionage"

Visit "[Espionage](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah last year we were swingin blades on these corny  
MCs  
This year were dropping 'em guillotine style

Yeah yo 2003 year of the robot  
My mouth will stimulate your head like a blowjob  
Once my pages absorb the ink from my Bic pen  
My thoughts'll peak and I develop a sixth sense  
That shelter the weak and manage the mislead  
So character attacks are nowhere near possible  
My effortless attempts to clear obstacles  
Has to get under your skin like ingrown hair follicles  
Ya think? A Samoan misfit of science  
My brainwaves'll leave you stranded on Gilligan's  
island  
I'm sick of the rhyming, sick of the liars  
I'd rather listen to sixty minutes of silence  
I'm nice yo Auckland cities conosuier  
I take longer to toast than sesame seed molenberg  
Shredding more documents than a crooked cops office  
clerk  
So dwell on that before you drop a verse

[Chorus]

Y'all want it then bring it I ain't going nowhere  
I'll be here all day, all month, all year  
It's me Mareko, when my records hit stores  
It'll have the impact of a global war  
Y'all want it then bring it, I ain't going nowhere  
I'll be here all day, all month, all year  
It's me Mareko when my records hit stores  
Ain't nobody really gonna pay no attention to yours

The acranomical alchemist  
Watching the world pass like a herman on house arrest  
Plus the dickless told me to devour the counterfeit  
Harder than Deff leppards drummer using his hands to  
count to ten  
Straight up, I get dissed by these corny MCs  
that rhyme Mareko With teko  
but that juvenile shit doesn't faze me

coz you suckaz don't really want it like a deformed  
baby  
I'm known for letting horses out their stables  
With intentions to drop then top to bottom on mountain  
faces  
Rearranging your fan bases  
Making the backpackers hand back their fat laces  
I'm serious yo, obviously evident  
I don't fuck with fags when I play then percentages  
Oops, I mean takin my percentages  
When I proof read these biters plagiaristic sentences

[Chorus]

I'm like straight up (straight up), I can't be touched  
(touched)  
I can't be seen (seen), I can't be snuffed (snuffed)  
My story unfolds if you ask too much (too much)  
Reverse your blood flow make your heart go bust  
I'm like straight up (straight up), I can't be touched  
(touched)  
I can't be seen (seen), I can't be snuffed (snuffed)  
My story unfolds if you ask too much (too much)  
Reverse your blood flow make your heart go bust  
I'm the conspiracy theory that travels without secrecy  
A radio pirate hijacking your frequency  
Fortified, these MCs are falling like Alicia Keys  
Flat in chronological sequency  
I'm equally gifted with all numbers  
A habit of stepping on your lies like long jumpers  
Some chap from my past life  
Ouija board internet access to the darkside  
You don't wanna drop rhymes  
You wanna keep them hidden like the pronno archives  
on your hard drive  
Fuck a sharp knife  
my blunter side is never getting taken out like the fat  
girls in high school  
my raps burn in side you with a towering inferno  
that's only rivaled by my ego  
so kiss my ragga dopest freeflow  
for one amigo till that big head fit my sombrero

[Chrous]

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