

Copeland

"Tower Of Babble"

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f/ Smut Peddlers

[Copywrite]

Yo Copywrite MC 78 degrees

Mr. Eon, Alex the Worm King

Smut Peddlers

I search for bitch hitchhikers

Pick em up, put a wack tape in

And if they bob they head, I'll strip em naked and rape them

Out of ? sucks by how you start your verse

Forget it, then wait for six bars of the beat to pass before you set it

Prowess the hardest cowards that rock alike

Trying to sound like Pete Nelson but you can't even copy right/Copywrite

You won't have a chance to cyph' once I advance

Cuz I no longer rock the mic, nowadays I avalanche

I'm at the point where non-smokers get high

Before they challenge mine

So when they fuck up, they'll have an alibi

Illuminate the human eye, I'm fast with it

Let me see that new verse you wrote, I'll wipe my ass with it

I get applause and respect since you asked to get it

Too many floss to correct, drop rap and quit it

Pet pions of layman crews

This ain't rap

It's one step beyond what Kavorkian gets paid to do

[Chorus] 2x

We fight in the Tower of Babble

Three MC's and one bow and arrow

A hand full of gravel

How far we gotta travel, facin a road that's narrow

Bring you before the judge and kill you with the gavel

[Mr. Eon]

The procreator was conceived on top of a fader

When I die, I'll be the ghost that visits your sader

That rose up the bitter herbs and the unleavened

Here cat, here's your contract, lost your incentive

An '85 inventor, Air Max technology

L. Ron Hubbard couldn't see my Scientology

Heads know my name, no need to introduce it

Have you shook worse than a Columbine high school
student

This is what I be, the anti-virgin machine

When I come out alive or the tests come clean?

Your girl gave me passage to her innebriated rectum

Sniff lines so Eon catch a deviated septum

When the herbal glow, I catch vertigo

Say you old school, don't even know 'Here we go'

The theory goes stranded on a island with amazons

This is Mighty Mi and I'm Eon

Chorus 2x

[Cage]

I smoke fair ? for designer clothing

Slut upon bags of pump out of a Cage verse

Roam in the field like a cheerleader

Flow like a landspeeder

Bludgened crews with mics then twist leak up

Watch Cage get a free fuck, Peddling Smut

Eat up in your old slut then spit out the guts

The talk of envious stuck

Noid droids among us

You thought you had some lights till you seen beams
shoot from us

I give the in-out to certain kin out

That share the same blood as you

After blood, she pull my shim out....

Finish your verse

While I commence to school MC's like Colorado words

The Illest Four Letter Word

Observe how I serve

You pray for ? ? till I come out with silfurs

My pen retaliates through ways of my wit

If your rhyme ain't shit, then I'll bash you in your shit

Chorus 2x

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