# The Coral "Disseshowedo"

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# [Tajai]

It gets no fatter

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Yes we knows our shit is flavor
In battle, I rip it, and niggaz hectic after
I flipped the script like a dyslexic actor

You're no factor
I got the type of skills that make you wanna quit
I might be ill and my mic it steals that old beyonder shit
I harm the shit, but see next this keen text
be-ing ex-pelled from my diaphragm
I'm flyer, damn, would you grok it can't you receive it
I bust like cleavage, rock shit, then I leave it
in shambles, cuz I can like Campbell's
A sample of Tajai, is much more than average

## [Opio]

Yo, who the hell are you? You're not me
I got me and three brothers that are cocky
to rock the, masses, whippin niggaz asses
At last it's, appropriate to show that I can blast kids
I'm quick to stick a dick in skin
I'm figuring I hinder men, so let's sin, and watch this
nigga win
I'm making corpses, of course I score kids
I'm morbid, cause it makes me think of more shit to
kick
Leave me alone, back the hell up hobbes
I never thought my son would ever try to beat up pops
I got a leather strap, for the fella that
wanna tell the mack lies, I send em back with black
eyes

Chorus: repeat 2X

Disseshowldoit, I do it, I do it Disseshowldo, disseshowldo

[Phesto]

I ain't trippin, what I'm flipping's on the contrary to your weakness, retreat if you wanna restrain from being beat, I freak lifting syllables so kill the bullcrap, I'm arousing dousing drowning When my sound swings, I found things to bequeath, you're beneath, you need relief, to be brief I crushed ya, flushed ya, from the cypher Cuz I sliced your life to pieces In ruins, I screw in, skills like drills So who and, what army can harm me? Kill, the noise, my boys, never lack poise But you wack toys get played as I slay

# [A-Plus]

My stick drives you crazy flip it backwards and it plays the satanic messages I guess it is my nature To break your mental barriers to take your body over Drove ya, off a cliff I got the gift to shapeshift I encourage say nigga suicidal The shit I write'll, make you clutch a bible I got the Cali type styles, I wipe smiles and smirks off of jerks cuz that weak shit don't never work
Niggaz is WACK as fuck your over
Get your life together, find some direction cluck nigga I got the titanium steel verse, slicin through
With some shit that you'll never ever do

#### Chorus

Disseshowedo
The studio, blew
Ninety-three and on
Disseshowedo
Youknowhatl'msayin?

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