

## Mr. Lif

### "Pull Out Your Cut"

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[Verse 1]

Lif, a new state of mind, new state of being  
Constantly striving to understand what you're seeing  
Finding the courage to stop fleeing  
Problems that lie within  
So this is where we begin  
Self-esteem: something that's diminishing  
Look upon the faces of the youth you'll see them  
withering  
Societal pressures can be imprisoning  
Look at the effects that they have on us all is rather  
vividly  
How many women you know with eating disorders?  
How much makeup on the faces of our pre-pubescent  
daughters?  
Dudes are acting macho and they don't know why  
A famous never-written motto is that "boys should  
never cry"  
Keep all those emotions bottled up, now what's up?  
You can't communicate once you became an adult  
Situations got brought 'cause you had lockjaw  
Your kids ended up learning about life from a pop star  
But I feel that rap is more real  
Matter of fact this music's gotten me through many an  
ordeal  
I was laying on a stretcher kicking rhymes by Eazy-E  
After falling off my bike while holding food from  
Mickey D's  
So I chilled, had to calm my mental state  
Happy with the knowledge that the music helped me  
meditate  
And while I'm healing waiting for this world to erupt  
You can catch me sitting next to my crate pulling out  
cuts

"Pull out your cut" (Rakim...scratched)

[Spoken]

Yeah that's what I'm talking about right there  
But yo kid, yo I was buggin, you remember "Watch Me  
Now" by Ultramagnetic?

Oh of course dog, my favorite joint though was Gang Starr  
What's that joint? How's that joint go?  
Wait, yo I think I remember yo

[Verse 2]

I'll flip, you know I'll flip the script  
I said I'll flip, you know I'll flip the script  
The Guru, he's been my idol for years  
Ripping shit with Premier, making the b-boys cheer  
And the GZA, Investigative Reports  
He, Ghost' and Raekwon, they didn't take no shorts  
Plus the R, 'cause that's the way that it has to be  
These brothers redefined lyrical mastery  
And I could go on cold pulling cuts for days  
But I got something to say about you rappers today  
Your rhymes drop in weak spurts so you bite 'til your  
teeth hurt  
But I'm your dentist so meet my apprentice  
Chucky, and Charlie Bronson from Death Wish  
I couldn't hoard all of these medical skills and be  
selfish  
It's hard to say rhymes with no incisors or canines  
I kill all the weak minds, administer brain ??????????  
Cause I'm the type of kid that's on the positive tip  
But that's because I suppress my urges to slaughter  
you quick  
But this time I just can't fight the feeling  
That's why I'm smiling as your small intestines dangle  
from the ceiling  
You're over, as KRS has said on the track  
"It means return of the real hard beats and real rap"  
(KRS-ONE sampled)

"Pull out your cut" (Rakim...scratched)

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