

## Original Flavor "Kick The Butta"

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[Will Ski]

I reach and teach many masses at the podium  
My rhymes are designed to flow smooth as linoleum  
I suggest you thinj twice before you step to this  
Verbs and nouns combine with a cool twist  
Dollars I fold bend up pack it and stack it  
I'll take your girl sport her like a Raiders' jacket  
But you ain't said jack son get ready for action  
My usual style causes fly reactions  
Crowds get lift as if I was pumpin barbells  
All hell it's gonna take an army to stop me  
Watch me get into this like a pair of Timbaland boots  
Kick rhymes that drop suckers like parachutes  
Foes oppose so I'm forced to diss a fiend  
Smoke me like nicotine wake up it's a dream  
Punks talk junk but if they listen  
Of course they'll find that each line is sharp  
As a porcupine I get nice on a mic  
And with your girlfriend I'll turn a kiss  
Into a sexual whirlwind there's not another  
The ladies hawk the lover I play them all out  
Like a game from Parker Brothers rhymes I write  
Stick to the mind like superglue  
Smooth but rough like an Isuzu Tropper 2  
Stupid respect all the girls say he's groovy  
Cause I can get liver like a Schwarzenegger movie  
Back up you better back up brother skip town  
My style will horrify you like Tales From The Crypt clown  
I'm sure to escalate don't underestimate  
Shut your mouth drop the mic  
And just bless the great rhyme I disperse  
Burst until somebody's hit cause I'm avenging myself  
Like a karate flick talking all that talk  
Behind the back of the super funky rhyiming  
spectuacular

[Suave Lover]

My rhymes alone make me remarkable  
Hand me the mic and watch me do the impossible  
I rip and run on MCs with a tight fist  
Close my eyes grit my teeth  
And swing for a hard hit for those who can't catch

This hip hoppin thinking they were close  
In fact they're quite far from this  
I break MCs into 123s for assuming that  
The Suave was just ease please get out my way  
When I'm in your area before I get the 1-84  
To take care of ya cause you don't know  
Who you're dealing with so listen brother  
I'll run over you your microphone plus your mother  
So get out of my way when Suave is making tracks  
I'm switching microphones and breaking MCs backs  
I'm nothing to be played with believe me you'll get  
burned  
I kill MCs like Listerine kills germs  
It's just a style of mine I kicking every kind of rhyme  
And you are sure to find I put your head all in a twine  
Crush any MC in a large sum treat rappers like pimples  
So Suave Oexecutes them so sit down yeah  
And I prevail all hell I pack more rhymes  
Then volts on the 3rd rail so who's up next?  
You wanna get dropped kicked?  
Cause I'll put rappers down faster than a Van Damme  
flick

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