Rascal Flatts "Anatomy"

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Madame of ya illness

Red 1 and the Misfit

Diggin up the dreaded fist from the northwest

And this is how we go like

Well let me run down the bio

Of the Misfit

Burnin pyro with victim much whackness

Im def with sickness

A pound of vicks

Aint makin it more clear

As I kicks this

>From my inferno

Internal organs

To do with more hits

Watch me

Score the bullzeye

On the target

As I hard hit

And crush the metal back

Like a linebacker

Watch the diplomatic Illness

After the sacker

Bag a buda

Knew the word laws

Ever since the day I was tossed

Into this world

Hurl another rhyme

More spice than time

With persistance

And no assistance

Watch me get my

Astronomically be my anatamy

Has got you starving

Misfit tryin to escape will only bring that ass for the

blaze

So check it up

Next up to mention is the Red-1

Kick yo style

To break Down the anatomy of illness I get myself equipped with realness

And hit the trail with

A knap sack of essentials

Shakin ya mental

I kick that cell wall down

The membrane gets dead ????

Just imagine the surprise

When it's emphasised

Your imunity is due to me

When you're emobilized

By the unity

And ability

Originality

No frontin on the mic

When I arrive by the liberty

Live and direct

Wits a bit intensity

The density is thick

No say you can't touch none

A we the

Sick in the brain

Lunatic Campaigns

Through ya sector

Eject ya

Instead my proclaim as the protecter

Connected to a I'll cortet

My radiation got ya ballin like

Mots in tibet

They lost sex

Your allignment

Whenever I rhyme with

The never miss

Very intullect you will with this fits

Who commits to the front line

At your time

To show rhyme

Body baggin into nickels and dimes

With the devine

You will find prophesy has to be

Fullfilled with the illness of my anatomy

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