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Thirstin Howl Iii "Spit Boxers"

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Featuring Master Fuol

Intro:

Spit boxer spit boxer Thirstin Howl Slobba Ranks Master Fuol IceBurg Flem Spit boxer spit boxer (ring is mine)

Thirstin Howl:

Spit boxer Basic training the mind is the most valuable game piece My flow gain speed while bathing increasing hunger cravings After punch lines noses may bleed or cause natious faintings Proceed with caution, safety Not too close to the platform If victories are floorless then what are are you gonna land on?

Master Fuol:

Brownville billy goat card, never leave home without it Emcees talkin fancy cars, it aint hard to get scouted But aint about it bout it Any cipher emptyin crowded we run up in it The greedy hogs! No holds barred to the finish, spit squad leutinent Burg Flem the rap Sugar Ray Leonard Round for round, ??, beats get pounded Hit you so many times with rhymes you think you surrounded My deadest nigga Ha forty drinkin latino (se moreno!) Who back down cops, escape like Larry Davis, couldn't live off minimum wages A bravest soul jumps thru pagin a slum, paper for crumbs Pockets stay tight, drinkin Thunderbird on the curb with the bumbs all night Cheap wine, quick rum, cop ligour from Buy Rite

My pinup always give me sight we all tight Spit boxer! spit boxer!

Thirstin Howl: so hot we need smoke alrms and fire drills (float!!) like im the only man alive with gills Watch for suspects with Judas eyes of guilt Hollerin in Holland's hills, honering un honest, hearts of holice Since then I been strung out and remained aholic So evil I had the devil's horns clipped! "Fighting out of the dark corner, in the dingey trunks, weighing in at three tablespoons, from the island of Rikers!" Master Fuol: My brain was trained by Custom Auto Im the spit boxer, I keep vodka in my water bottle Thirstin Howl: Put em' down hand skills not required Comeback and break my own record while retired (spit boxer!) Master Fuol: All proceeds from bets made Thirstin Howl: Are for opponents Master Fuol: For face reconstruction and x-rays Thirstin Howl: it's spit screen, speed bag Master Fuol: relaxe, lung relapse Thirstin Howl: like a Heinekin Bottle, yo re-cap Cold hearted, still pulse Im a name you never hear when an emcee talks about who he'll roast Master Fuol: take the title, who can do it exactly Thirstin Howl: outlaws, my labor to hard liquor and chewin tobacckey Master Fuol: Win fear distinguishley Thirstin Howl: at times I gotta bring a chair in the ring with me Master Fuol: never take a dive Thirstin Howl: or an ash bet Master Fuol: only throw in the towl Thirstin Howl: to the laundrey basket Spit boxer!!, spit squad, spit squad wut? Knowledge be born, Earnest Flemmingway Spit boxer, Zoo Burymore, Steve Austin the spits million dollar man Spit boxer, spit boxer!! Skilla Gorilla, Mark Spits

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