

Unknown

"3 Xs Dope"

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(Intro)

(Clark Kent)

Sonja Blade, Shaq Diesel

T.W.IsM. fam uh-huh

That's right uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Say what, say what, say what

(Shaquille O'Neal)

All these destinations with split second acceleration

It caps enough time to witness you're gone evaporation

Slash paragraphs that emphasize my emphasis

Abbreviate lyricist the lyrical short hands

I kidnap planes for atmospherical advantage

My lyrical damage the rise for mental mechanics

With the Mic in hand I'm immortal to hu-mans

My diaphragm allows me to kill a whole clan

Verse reversal get your verse reversed

Battle rhymes since fear in mid-air and change course

I've been held captive for scientific attractions

Nuclear rays made my brain radioactive

Knock the world off its axis re-design the atlas

Re-construct the globe with gee-saw geographics

Rhythmical mathematics calculated you to average

More elves than 90 Degree angles and graphics

(Hook)

(Clark Kent)

Aiyyo you rap cats better sit back and relax

We getting stacks while the rest of you cats getting
attacked

By the fever y'all bad you wanna be with us

Leaving players with 20-20 they ain't seeing us

(Shaquille O'Neal)

Aiyyo I leave you check form

I respect for when the sex raw inside the Lex four

Which really means I'm not the one

And these Billie Jean chicks kids they not my sons

Tryin to scratch my rips tryin to match my chips

And yo Shaq. snatched my chips

So my position is to strike with opposition

Y'all wouldn't know pop the kids who always choose not
to listen
So I'm relentless
End it like a seven-day inventiss
Who wanna play against this?
Get rich is senseless ya rath

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