

Virtuoso

"Beatdown (Feat. Jedi Mind Tricks & T-Ruckus)"

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[Virtuoso]

Yo, I be attestin' bad you soon discover I'm the best
around

Virtuoso omnipotent medulla rule the extra crowds

Step in battles weapon-rals give ya chest a pound

'til ya breast is ground meat

Pharaohs Army sound fleet

Snatch ahold of half ya soul make, casserole

Crack a pole on ya back and roll you in the blackest
hole

The winter brewed, enter nude Amazonian jungle
warfare

Silver back guerilla I'm covered in more hair

Than four chairs in a barber shop

Vocals hard as rocks and the beat's on smash

Make ya veto, jigga weak foe

Cause my machete unique flow fuckin' beat yo ass

I got the key to sense or hear a deer sharp as fox

Sound as when carver chop, galaxies and stars'll drop

You know Virt, run with ogres who throw dirt

Stomp ya ass 'til ya bones squirt like yogurt

[T-Ruckus]

Aiyyo rush extreme pervert, I'm undercover covert

You need to put in work, and get ya games out my face

Let the flames in the place, you fuckin' wid Ruck's a
fatal move

You stand in disgrace yo my brain's in outerspace

Taste the toxic, improved reflexes like shadowboxin'

Sternum crack, extreme force applied to ya back

Pick ya torture that's the rack

I'll scotch ya with the lift

And word style I clash like, (woof) with full clips

Guerilla war I killed ya core

Atilla the Hun don't want none

I rap shit, into the floors

Spittin' shots through ya door, and kick that bitch down

From the bowel, where Ruck throws the mic to the
ground

In discussin' Ruck you trust, word to us

You spittin' the shit we flush time to bust

And crack the earth's crust with one thrust

Nasty as shit, toxic the hazardous, analyst

[Hook]

"I got it locked from the 2-1 pound to

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