

Solo.45

"Hault"

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(featuring Deacon The Villian)

Artist: Solo.45 featuring Deacon the Villian

Album: Search&Destroy; EP

Song: Hault

::Hook:: Deacon The Villian Sings

When It Comes to the raps to the tracks that I spat on
the Dat

PLAYA YOU CANT SEE ME

When It Comes to the flows or the crowd control at the
shows

PLAYA YOU CANT SEE ME

When It Comes to the lines in the rhymes to the shine
from my mind

PLAYA YOU CANT SEE ME

So stop it right there ((HAULT))

Playa I dont Fight Fare ((HAULT))

La, La, La, La

::Verse 1:: Solo.45

Yo Im the Sick syllible kicker with Six cyllinder
scriptures

My writtens define brilliance from beggin to finish

Rhyme telepathic, Stomp rappers threw thought
transmission

Give weak rappers the cold shoulder, Leavin you frost
bittin

My words are weapons, Set off detectors when I enter
Execute with perfection, Leavin your connects severed
I got emcees paranoid like vietnam war vets

Public slept on my long enuff, they dont need no more
rest

Who evers in the path ill blaze nomatter rap status or
age

Im 10 steps past insane and im about to take my claim

Low Down and Cocky how the fuck you gunna stop me

You bound to fiz out, You like a rappin Tomagotchi

Performin exquisit, Tounge Twistinly, Wicked ?

Expoditions?

With disses, Hittin persistant, Never lettin up for an
instant

Id like to present hip hops most devious minds
Which DNA structure would imply are Identicle to mine

::Hook::

::Verse 2::

No need to reply, You fucked soon as you hand me the mic

Damaging type, Coming on stage to stare at you like....

Yo,, You aint shit so face it, Im hacking your rhyme matrix

Breaking laws of physics threw phrases, Like neo vs. agents

Blaze remnints of your existance, till you wish you never lived it

Rappers fear biographys they know I can use it to diss em

Sick and deranged, Battled myself for speaking my name

Turns out, Im the best competition I've faced

Too many bigots grabbin mics talkin on how they the illest

On mics I can tell a story I cant remember more vivid

Constantly flippin tounge positions, Like a rapped eatin pussy

Which could be said, Judging by all these bitches who've stepped to me

Swift agility, With ability, Straight Outta your league

Many cats have rocked the crowd, Im too elite to be king

Age of a prince, thats and understatement with these lines

And this proves my FUCK YOUs stay ruff, with the K-Y

::Hook::

::Outro::

deacon:Deacon the villian and solo

Strong like bolo, incase you dont know

all yall pretendin to be hard

just lay it down aight folk

My man just tore the track down

like none other, yall need to listen up

AIGHT!!!!!!!!!!

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