

Jamal

"Genetic For Terror"

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I'm talking to you niggas on the north south east and west
Fuck with Mally G and get a hole in your chest
I'm dropping antosiastic metaphoric type lines
The badest nigga to ever come of from the krib ana
ryhme
Bracket fall creep for my deep meditation
As I break their ass up like appreciation
I stepped to the microphone and shouted:
Girls who's got it.
You can kiss me. And ask to make a love song about it
I'm off the raw from every fras that's stand for black
Get the fuck out, fucking rat, just like a pump(hard to
hear)
I come from the deep side, with Def squad in the
basement
My style's been on deathwatch, like suicidepatients
When 50 grant start the illest level.
Shook in a niggas shaft. I conntact more steels then the
devil.
Soon as rock become the main ingredient.
I'll be making little niggas like little Ginger
Def squad represanting, get's no ruffer then this,
lyrics.
Kill is a sinn
With a guillotine
Showing the Massachutien rap style from juwanail
To cross the border with alphabetical disorder
In sluter, increasing pain, insane in the brain
motherfuckas blowing their brain in diffrent delain
i take a fake ass nigga and toast his ass
Slik him numb, like multiple-glowroses *blahm*
I'll be that funky-like lyrical maniac who never pays me
Their hoffing and their poffing could never face me
Cuz I'll be, countalistic paper, you be my idol
God damn, the fucking homicide
Now, who dare's to be looking at me, I ain't nobody
i'm just that little nigga who'll be fucking up the party
Pop the DJ, with his life collagegrand
And niggas will be blast in the mix

Chorus:
Genetic for terror
x8

Don't ever cross
my brothers, up way in north
But I will never take a lost crowd, just stay on course
I've been living on a lot of dog shit
type of more-and-more shit
A lot of MC's lost it
I'm here to terrorize the hardcore in the underground
Niggas back down or you'll get smacked down
On the real. Niggas been acting like a motherfucking
truppa
I sleep with the luka, to blast the intruders
I walked manic and depressed
You can't fuck with my steff
I put some wounds into your chest
to put your ass in deep rest
So who're trying to see, leading his own def squad
Who can put niggas to sleep, like a motherfucking
graveyard
I split your cranium, take that bullshit-tender
I twist your head off, like Dr. Mindbender
Who's the suspect, dressed in black, and is down on
bring you the genetic for terror
Before I even fix my lips to speak, you know what I'll
say
This is freaked, with a nuts word-play
I walked onto the face of the earth
All this pussy motherfuckas up for what they're worth
I fuck wild like juwanil and bluetrail
like another rapper, with a freaking wrestlers style
plus, there ain't no such thing as never getting tucked
Girls jump in my flow, like double dunk
I leave em' lost, in between recreation. In judgement
day
Is were the punk-nigga lay
And it's deeper than you think
And it's borned a lot of ho's so it will sink
Fucking with this, funkabius, Niggas from the mist
Motherfuckas motion get stiff on colarisis
The Def squad MC
PPP, full of struction and addnormality
And we're intact incredibly
Disimperment, disability
I escapat like Peggt Flim overfunkt beats
And locked down the streets

