

Blaq Crisis "One Time"

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Verse 1

Catch me carving up casualties to a masterpiece
And carry it casually to the back seat of my raggedy truck
And I don't give a fuck I said that In my last track
I blast raps at cats to make them die fast like lab rats
Note that make a fake emcee take his notes back and rewrite
Cause when he heard this track he realized that I'm tight
And he's wack fact about His weak raps is
That he raps like he's and rehab and I just relapsed
Oh snap straight out the jungle raised by wolves
I'm the truth surpass me in the booth you wish you could
I'm positive I'm sick somebody pass the bag of lozenges
My throat clogs up like every time that I decide to spit
Keeping it hotter niggas checking there thermometers
Couldn't measure my height of skill even in the kilometers
And niggas claiming there's no mark I'm bout to leave
please I'll shake this world like a parkinson disease

Verse 2

Off the wall like wall ball y'all know y'all wouldn't battle

me

Rappers trying to step to me but disappear magically

Actually I detect an emcee by his cavities

To see how sweet he is before I start to spit it rapidly

You see the mic you need to drop it like a hot potato

Niggas Is crazy I'm the truth that's all I got to say yo

I'm still at it I'm illmatic you real faggot

I feel static electricity When I spit it from the tip pity

Top I'm hot like a smoking gun can't hold me down

Cause I break faster then I pack of open Trojans son

To top that I got a swollen lung

My whole throat is on fire that's From the words that's
spoken from my tung

Sammy p is just awesome to you lost him

Sick cause I kick dope shit and then I'm flossing

Tricks man I kick my flips than erick koston

Niggas wanna fuck with my shit I get the sword son

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