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Peanut Butter Wolf "Definition Of Ill Remix"

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Aiyyo, ("One of my favorites") military minded

(feat. Planet Asia)

[Planet Asia]

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I strategize plots to knock knots in hot spots Inhalin earth through my snot box Raps is G's, no more scrap, we takin, master thieves I jam-pack the walls to the furthest capacity Once again, Planet Asia ain't a damn thing changed Still when it comes to microphones I leave my victims found slain Cuz I'm trained, to aim precise at bank shots at blank spots My vocal cord's a sword that slice your sweater to a tank top And when it comes to battlin, y'all cats ain't even worthy Cuz y'all be dead pullin styles like stolen cars out in Jersey You're fuckin wit the most confident Bulletproof relief brief cheif Holler at me cuz I conquered it Canines cannot tense through Peanut Butter pepper narcotics Marvelant trees and my duffel bag passin through check up Still in your sector low post on all posts I'm a prophet wit much accomplished thinkin Fuck stoppin, this it, you know the fuckin concept Deuce version of Definiton of III I reflect [Chorus] [Planet Asia] "The definition of ill I reflect" Planet Asia, mad livin invasion up in the set "The definition of ill I reflect" Aiyyo y'all cowards know the time, y'all best to give us respect "The definition of ill I reflect" Us Cali-style niggas wettin off like tecs "The definition of ill I reflect" "Of ill I reflect"

[Planet Asia] My lyrical spasm, havin em, grabbin em For beat, stabbin them when I'm jabbin Black flaggin cuz rappin you're lackin it Rip your abdomen cuz we ain't havin no babblin Many miles I'm travelin (Asia!) Now I'm never lackin in Raggin it taggin it, action it niggas always askin When what where why, I reply wit the facts and then Go smoke some bones, drop some soul where PB Wolf in it Takin back to the basics >From October 24th to May 6 Wit that watered down stage sick Here's an anitdote for them fake cats Who think they rhyme great but don't innovate on they own plate Yo yo, I'm the definition of ill Still time for you to recognize the real My text to slide words like this Observe, I leave your fuckin fisherman hat curved Still glistenin, rap nerd black to the third >From North America to the wilderness where Lucifer occurred Earth my birth record has no set, yes His majesty, makin the owner of his global concept Send herb from Raspa, not go where the knowledge is kept Follow my steps, on stretch budu hex your verbals like curse Mathematically I connect even in auto reverse It's for the seven y'all, live like my five degree Resurrected back wit the power that can set your soul free Remember for infinity mentally be the OG of the art Lookin for me the MC I hold the key And we sharp, all across the map like sharks You's think you can catch after dark up at Frank H. Park This analyst'll never rest till I manifest dest Like rather test the definition of ill I reflect This analyst will never rest till I manifest dest Like rather test the definition of ill I reflect [Chorus]

"Give the people some Peanut Butter Wolf" "And uh" "Mad livin we conductin wit the beats, the beats" "Give the people some" "Planet Asia" "Fresno" "San Jose" "Frisco" "The Bay-the-Bay-A-Area" "A-5" <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.