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Pharoahe Monch "No Mercy"

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Ohh Hear me though They'll bury me with my SP-1200 For sho

Fuck the trinity inseminate the earth now, take its virginity In my vicinity rap is like energy pack Sending me back behind enemy line to rap too melodic Melodies never melodramatic but hipmatic like Jell-O fo fellow fanatics

I fiend for, who fuck wits, inappropriate Fill 'em with so much lead I'll call, Berger and Associates This rhyme will remain in the minds of my foes forever in infamy The epitome of lyrical epiphanies Skillfully placed home we carefully plan symphonies

Who would be ignorant enough to have the audacity To fuck wit the likes of I and my tenacity? This is what you get when you fuck With the likes of the magnanimous flows

Of total assholes and ignoramuses M.O.P. slash Pharoahe Monch cause damages The advantage is we banish artists labels and managers Amateurs found six feet deep in metal canisters we

Show no mercy For the love of this shit here niggaz are bloodthirsty Try, load, lock, hammer, aim, cock (Or) Drop (Changes a few times)

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Drop (Changes a few times)

Lil' Fame bring it live yo, that's what I strive fo' I'ma settle this before you get to call 5-0 You wanna see me 4-5 blow? Nigga put the phone down fo I dump 2 times 4

What you wan' cry fo'? You know that my hammer is heavy And it got kick like tae kwon do Now you gwon die slow, l'ma show you how To stretch a motherfucker if you wanna watch tae bo

Yo we down by law And when I hold this pound down fo' It's for me to put it down by war Shit is like downhill, I'ma make a nigga

Smell the corpse from King's County Morgue to Brownsville (Ohh) Wrap your hood and wave the flag For almighty Pharoahe, Fizzie Womak and Danze

(Guns up) Guns down (From sun up) To sundown Make ya sing till ya a la la la la la la la tdow

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I'ma put you cowards in perspective If you lookin for child's play don't look my way They have never gave me any credit So I developed a homicide fetish, deal wit it mothafucka

It's yo call It's only seven ways a nigga usually fall I'm abusin em all Now where the real comers please stand, get up against the wall (Brr) Yes, yes, y'all Make it easy on yourself, Danze don't sleep When I catch you on a creep I'll lift the ground right from up under your feet That's word to 'Lah

Be a man and prepare to die It's the return of the hooded soldier, your man shoulda told ya (Be cautious if it's walking sideways) Intended to blaze (First family) And Pharoahe Monch, studyin criminal ways

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