

Planet Asia

"Pure Coke"

Visit "[Pure Coke](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* send corrections to the typist

It's uncut like real dro

We coming with that real flow

When we get together it's whatever you want

And when we put it down it's whatever you want

So cold cut y'all know

We coming with that real flow

When we get together it's whatever you want

And when we put it down it's whatever you want

Ayo, crazy in the head

My rock steady shots turn niggas to crazy legs

From crush groove to crush dice

I touch mikes plus I leave MCs hallucinating off my raps
like dust

From solid land to shallow

From ocean to link the rap shall be felt

Once the god takes shape

Invisible Form

The earth is yes seen change

Or can straight kill all material so respect G

I thought I told y'all that Jason was a threat

I could have sworn niggas learned from The Faces of
Death

Strapped cocked and rocking my raps

Silent weapons supply

Wars behold the barehoarse horseman

Holding the sword ghosting

I spoke

And the whole world felt it

And when I rhyme signed and unsigned mcs get dealt
with

Off instinct

Black belt makes tracks melt purposely

When their motherfucking style is misery

Verse with me, zone out

Yeah

From when his !!!!!!!!!!!!! sense

To find my mind shift to a quality stage

So while y'all niggaz flash diamonds

Me in the last !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Trying to outshine y'all

To the last assignment

Move in silence if you want more violence

Catch y'all with that iron

You start firing

Hot ones

My LP is pure coke for heads to nod to

I write tracks that attract coliseums

It's uncut like real dro

We coming with that real flow

When we get together it's whatever you want

And when we put it down it's whatever you want

So cold cut y'all know

We coming with that real flow

When we get together it's whatever you want

And when we put it down it's whatever you want

Ayo my music feels real good that's why the real feels
it

Plus the rest of that shit should get filtered

Who would've thought that a nigga from Cali would've
brought the game back to the witted

They built it

My cypha sound surrounds the earth to leave the planet
tilted

Quick to spill ill shit for real

And underwater niggaz is bitin' like pits with gills

That's why I never show love to a snaked deception

I chop the motherfucking head off and take the
blessing

The lesson digester

Throw the bitch like crack fouts

I crush your wack style cause you'll never get the best
of

Mr. Mechanical

Guerilla congeal

General

Mageneral

I was raised !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! fly criminals

It's Planet Asia

From F.C. the most craziest

With nine hundred and ninety nine names to the alias

You know who keeps steady

Ladies and Gents this is a major event

Move in silence if you want more violence

Catch y'all with that iron

You start firing

Hot ones

My LP is pure coke for heads to nod to

This is for my niggas to ride to

It's uncut like real dro

We coming with that real flow

When we get together it's whatever you want

And when we put it down it's whatever you want

So cold cut y'all know

We coming with that real flow

When we get together it's whatever you want

And when we put it down it's whatever you want

4x

scratches*****

Planet, ain't a damn thing changed

It's a game but he don't play

As I keep a microphone in my palm

2x

Visit [Planet Asia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.