

Lyrical Assault Weapon

"LAW"

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It's like, it's like this
Word up, know what I'm sayin'? One time for your mind
Y'know I'm sayin'?
Yo, from upstate to Brooklyn, the whole borough's
thorough
You know the time, y'know I'm sayin'?
Crown Heights, to all my niggas holdin' it down
It's hardcore, B-boy rhymes just for you, y'know I'm
sayin'?
(L.A.W., this might trouble you)
This is Sharief, y'know I'm sayin'?
Puttin' it down for the aftermath like this

As I inhale the blunt and take a sip off the yac
My rhymes come to life, my verbal forces attack
Can't hold me back, I'm too strong, I waited too long
Freestyle a whole rap tape, then write a new song
Been in the game since, what? That shit is past tense
Pass the microphone and watch this nigga crack the C
With that ill shit, I came to kill shit
I crack the code, must be the reason they reveal shit

But in this era of mayhem
I recyc' the murderous rhymes to slay them
To all my opponents who wanna kick it, I spark
The verbal scientist in your title, I'm walkin' wit it
A hundred dime pieces and the party got the heaters
I shine my verbal styles and got niggas climbin' on
speakers
The thrill seekers
An earthquake of bass lines swangin' the party
I'm slangin' the mic like a syllable shotty, sippin' 40's

Check it out y'all, L.A.W.'s raw
L.A.W., the Lyrical Assault Weapon
L.A.W., this might trouble you
For all the B-boys and all the B-gals

Check it out now, L.A.W.'s raw
L.A.W., the Lyrical Assault Weapon
L.A.W., this might trouble you

For all the B-boys and all the B-gals

Bonafide B-boy, biceps' bionic
Blast 'em back, okay, let's get it started
Original rap styles comin' from my shooter
Fifty niggas deep, I'm the ill kid recruiter
People gather 'round, check my flow
Listen too, look, take a peek, time for thought then you
know
(What they know?)
I build with skill, fulfill the drill and still then kill
You couldn't stop the pain with Benadryl
Too many claim unnamed for fame

Or be soft as baby tissue with no gun to aim
I take a raptor's rough 'cuz I'll date the semen
Spectators be sayin' they can't go where he went
That's another level of attack, bring your bats
My DJ scratch the record like a scrotum sack
I slice the rapper like a surgeon
If he wanna battle, I play him out like a priest in a
turban
Too much tenacity, vocal capacity
Ya better take some notes, don't try to get on after me
'Cuz I'm the chemical enemical
Rhymes I say are definitely guaranteed to reach the
pinnacle

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For all the B-boys and all the B-gals

Check it out now, L.A.W.'s raw
L.A.W., the Lyrical Assault Weapon
L.A.W., this might trouble you
For all the real players and all the fly girls

Feelin' the metronome click, my microphone's on
It's time to kiss, Sharief to perform
Ya lukewarm, my degrees be uncharted in the centre
of fight square
I rum brass knuckle rhymes fuckin' with crimes
I'm natural as loaded dice, understand
Where no man survives, L.A.W. can
Transform, I see it ain't even worth ya triggers
I'm from the days when B-boys were straight earthin'
niggas
Standin' my arms crossed, toss a grenade
Reinforce my zone as a lyrical barricade

You better 'cuz your dome piece blown
Release chrome beats, nuclear missiles rhymes under
my comb
Three strikes marks the villian bustin' rhymes
Like shots in Sarajevo, Saturday night blood be spillin'
Some I slaughter such as two compel blows
Crush your corny kids caught stumblin' on my shells, so
Sick, too quick, I stab you with some shit
Doin' infinite assault, these hard lyrics I commit
When I crush your lungs, I keep my pace uptempo
Swingin' my prison rhymes, fuckin' mics like a nympho

Check it out y'all, L.A.W.'s raw
L.A.W., the Lyrical Assault Weapon
L.A.W. this might trouble you
For all the B-boys and all the B-gals

Check it out now, L.A.W.'s raw
L.A.W., the Lyrical Assault Weapon
L.A.W., this might trouble you
For all the real hustlas across the world

Check it out y'all, L.A.W.'s raw
L.A.W., the Lyrical Assault Weapon
L.A.W., this might trouble you
For all the real players and all the fly girls

Check it out now, L.A.W.'s raw

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