

Molemen

"Challenge Me"

Visit "[Challenge Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

f/ C-Rayz Walz

* send corrections to the typist

Mr. Metaphor

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Mr. Met, C-Rayz, Breeze Evaflowin', forever knowing

Word up

Yo let that beat drop, you know wha I mean

I want to hear that shit, to make my head rock

yea, I like it

Check it out

yo, yea, Mr. Met.

Check it out

Yo

Challenge me (uh-ha)

I'll split you like a personality (uh-ha)

??? ocean and all off the balcony

Take a bite outta me

You wanna battle me, badly?

Son, you're sadly mistaken i'm taking your heart for
charity

Make you a memory, forever remember the melody
(uh-ha)

Mystically, magically, cast you a spell, put you in agony

Half of me's energy, half of me's chemically
imbalance-y

Challenge the majority (what), mudthafuck autourity

Spit like there was four of me

Metaphorical imagery wintery wonderland, ???,
visually, vividly

Son, I'm living the life, stripping the light out of the
galaxy

Brooklyn academy

Climbing around the walls of insanity

Breezer

Yo, I stomp beat like the feet of extinct reptiles

I drink,

Shit outta red vials, til shit get filed

Set style into motion, like the mic mechanism

Mic check the rhythm,

Furious five, live

??Got?? re-incarnated on a different timeline

S, T, R the O, you know the rest (???)

??We're?? the best happy seeing cops with exploded
vests (Blaow)

I'm so depressed, I write rhymes to go to rest

Sold the best shit, this side of a death kiss

Restless, spit aggressive like "Fuck y'all" (y'all)

Expose y'all for bitches, now the bitches will fuck y'all
(y'all)

Wassup y'all, I spit, now you're giving shit up?

All the talking

Now you're like, walking on lava

There's the mic with your father, I'm alike to your father

I write, tip the barber blade, snip a clip

Transform the metal ??plic??, start super-baffalling
hippocrites

Six shots short of a single clip

Bust off your wing with this

Your DJ swing on my single dick

Rock it like you fucking back me up on the road

But let static reload, ??and he too, tragically goes??

And your label wont help you neither

I'm a believer in internet fever

That got 'em falling to the Queen of Shiva

This shit is wet

And you ain't no water breather

You better leave this shit to Breezer

Take a breather.

C-Rayz

I'm one of tha illest things you can think of

like Sisqo slapping Mike Tyson with a pink glove

I know you fucked up, ya'll should've dropped
acapella's

cause you smoke crack, that dont make you down with
roc-a-fella

You're a bastard, aborted from the mothership

Like a greedy fly, you always on some other shit

These ain't battles (wha), these are lyrical punishments

I'm their pop's man, look at what I done to the kids

I feel bad, its because I immediately spit

Your moms went out to buy tissue, never came back

I knew she was full of shit

You wack, and the fact, you and I know both, that the
best rhymes of your life, will be your suicide note

Thats a joke

I did an instore

Took your girl to my house and did an inwhore, told her
I was an ewok

From the planet endor

You laugh

FUCK rap

Play an accordian y'all

You couldn't rock the crowd if you threw stones at the
audience ??before??

With one score, y'all found out we too raw

I've seen so much bitch in you, I though you were ???
shoe stores???

I smack crews, for sounding wacker that Shaq Fu

Until Redman comes through, and screams "that's
you!"

No, you'd better say is "i'll be wack"

I'll react like hammers jus tapped ma kneecaps.

Blaow.

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

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