

## Mykill Miers "Do The Math"

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f/ Iriscience

[Iriscience]

One two, comin together, connected

It was BOUND to happen

Uh-huh, Myke Miers, yo, aiyyo it's Rakaa Iriscience

Uhh, expansion, movin, beyond the lines yo

[Mykill Miers]

It's the M-I-K-E on the M-I-C

There ain't an MC out there dog that's messin with me

Lyricaly it may seem that I'm mentally disturbed

But I'm the illest brother comin out the suburbs

Everybody say that I rhyme like a glock

cause I bust on the spot and put a hole in your knot

Semi-automatic thoughts is loaded to talk

Whatever I talk leave MC's outlined in chalk

You can't walk the walk? Then get to steppin

Cause whatever's in my reach is a weapon

You messin with a homicidical analytical criminal

I'm clear when recorded to digital, thirty-two track

I murdered you black, I heard that you cats

wanted to test me, so I left 'em, bloody and messy

You don't impress me Myke and Iriscience, are deadly

The next chapter cats gettin together on the medley

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

{\*scratches\* "Michael Myers" -> Redman, "Rakaa  
Iriscience" -> Iri

"You don't know enough math to count the mics that  
I've ripped" -> Jeru

[Mykill] Sucker MC's who try to do the math

Iriscience and Myke Miers bustin ya shaft

[Iriscience]

Yo.. uh-huh, yo, yo, yo

Yo when the pen's Cali cats come together like pliers

Rakaa Iriscience a-fire with Myke Miers

We see through the job of backbiters and liars

Electrifyin, a couple of live wires

Shockin, natural solid gold when I rock

Take it back to sucker MC why you holdin my jock?

We watchin, the same federales that's clockin

Tellin me keep talkin and you a dead man walkin

Visions appear, I'm relentless and clear

Wreckin Guinness world records like I'm crackin a beer

Suckers are finished, bear witness to fear

Cause they scared of my drillin y'all, the dentist is here

Next chapter, when seas become freeze

Words are like windsong to blow in the breeze

From me the weed-grow oh I mean the wise-growin

Triclops known to keep the foglight glowin

[Chorus]

[Mykill Miers]

I get real sleepy cause you wack MC's are beneath me

The only way to beat me, is to cheat me

Deceive me, I saw you try to bribe the judge

But my rhymes are slugs, that'll fly in your mug

It's time for a grudge match, yo when I bust raps

Similar to Chow Yun Fat, when he bust gats

What's that? You slept on a Decepticon

My raps transform into a gat, like Megatron

It's Myke Miers, the human form of Lebanon

A black man, my uniform is meli-nan

MC's rap all day, just like telethons

Steal my rhymes, and then they go tell it wrong

You backstabbers, wack rappers I hate 'em all

I let 'em get on they high horse and make 'em fall

But yo, I got y'all scared like stigmata

Ready for combat and whoop ass like Gymkata

[Chorus] - 1.5X

[Chorus]

{\*scratches\* "Michael Myers" -> Redman, "Rakaa  
Iriscience" -> Iri

"Combine creative minds, shit is real in L.A." ->  
Iriscience

[Mykill] Sucker MC's who try to do the math

Iriscience and Myke Miers bustin ya shaft

{\*ad libbed scratches to end\*

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