

Bronze Nazareth

"Southpaw"

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[Bronze Nazareth] Yo it's the mixtape, acquit rape over the fall of your career Call it autumn leaves, the scene's severe Caught in a heap, dig in your skin like a sporting cleat And pull out meat like a hungry tiger's teeth Or shark jaw, I'm 'South Paw' we can get out, brawl Or be peaceful, takes these jewels and teach too I spring, roll and weave Ugly dreams while my green schemes more automatic than submachines Come in Queens on auto tricycling You over thick homegirl try and cycle in the goer's gym I'm so grim, I just want an evil __ like the sun hitting skin Or glass Joe's jaw, reflect like Silvia Browne Or how I'm spilling your crown if you in ___ The villain clown, murderous circus Weave through lanes like your girl's horses My voice is hoarse from choruses Light up your grill like Christmas porches Inhale the forest, high as Saturn's rings My Grey matter stings, scatter ashes and stab kings Mental East Michigan, only bling is the chrome pistols Only bring home the gemstones and the mentals Bent folds over the ambassador The classic raw rap catalogue Black talent claw verses from out of churches My shit is gonna be classic, don't pass the purchase 'Thought for Food'

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