

## Da Real One

### "The Hole Repertoire"

Visit "[The Hole Repertoire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

"You know the whole repertoire" [Jay-Z] \*cut and scratched\*

[Mr. Eon]

Catch the Raid, intoxic from roach spray I puff on  
Mr. Slithers, now you're gay like Waylan Smithers  
I be Mr. Burns, huff trees and cei-lings  
Destroy any race, color, creed  
I come wit readings, ?atour? selections, bent erections  
The outcome is known just like fixed elections

[Cage]

I make cake like conjunctive-itis  
Yo can't see me wit your pinned up eyelids  
I burn in all climates  
Got chicks wit grips stuff crystal up they sinus  
I pull your insides out like Polo parka liners  
Twice birth-ed, questionably earth bred dumb  
Develop new scars on my neck from where I first lived

[Mr. Eon]

Intention's be synical, outshine the critical  
This spherical miracle, wit cadence that's greatest  
Debate this, ?each case? is serial rapist  
And Dick Starbuck, now your town run amuck  
We pillage ya village, snatchin up smurfettes  
And suckin on they titties like chicken croquette

[Cage]

I saw three cuties, gettin molested at the movies  
I would of broke it up but the attackers was my  
stroogies  
No conscience like I'm solace  
I stay up in boxes like New York's homeless  
I run train wit split personalities  
Wit connected at the knees, siamese analogies

[Chorus]

"I'm obvious oblivian but that's my science" [Cage]  
"Could you possibly fathom what the dome be  
equipped with" [Mr. Eon]

"I bring it, to the head piece-piece" [Mr. Eon]  
"Agent Orange, stompin on MC-C" [Cage]  
"I'm obvious oblivian but that's my science"  
"Rippable fact" [Mr. Eon] "Agent Orange" "Rippable  
fact"  
"Sinister" [Mr. Eon]

[Cage]  
You suck like a sucabus, I write rhymes in incubus  
To blow your Face Off, courtesy Cage not Nicolas  
But mad Christialist, Sunday's rock black bathrooms  
Pimp shit like warlocks in washington clothes  
Heads make blood pressure, pop vessel stretcher  
Bring dead as the sixth starters, digest ya

[Mr. Eon]  
Your fake illusion be strictly optical  
My optimal intake is always optimal  
Eliminatin pussies, call me gynecological  
Removin velopians, call me hysterical  
?Hits erectemy's? a remedy, peep steadily  
Mic in my hand is where the metal be

[Cage]  
In a unfulfilled quest to find out who's tightest  
On the run, yeah I spray cats like grafitti writers  
I spit phrases, painted wit tainted day-es  
Pontius Pilate/piloting plane for sem-sane  
Plus Cage is the aviator  
Alex the Great'll kill desader  
Masacous lyricist DJ with his own fader

[Mr. Eon]  
Reap havoc on the mic like Haman's in Jerusalem  
Wit napalm, and the pipe bombs, we be doin em  
But cover up like flab on abdominal  
Now you wanna smoke the E, I deal in chronicals  
Watch the watch, while you peep the hypnotics  
Now my conscience be obnoxious if you knock this

Chorus

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