

## **Smut Peddlers**

### **"One By One \*"**

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\* originally on eastern conference all-stars lp

"i shapeshift" [mr. eon]

[mr. eon]

I shapeshift to a spliff  
Light myself up  
Ignite the mic and felt up  
Your butter shit get melt up  
Your mic is falling on, needs to be helped up  
Snatch your rap belt up  
Blaze the tron, eon the phenom  
I'm on par with rap czars  
Fascist dictators  
Dick starbuck and i'm playin space invaders  
Standin so close, made you liable  
Turn your rap bible to the false idols  
I been bringin doom to the groom  
Snatchin up the bridal  
I'll hoch paragraphs, invest in ebola  
Fuck you up like pop rocks and coco-cola  
Tryin to be cute like mun chi chi  
Really catch a nut from munchin on deez  
Hundreds please, honey don't make a peep  
In 2g it's only our word that we keep

[chorus]

You in the wrong place  
You in the wrong time  
You with the wrong someone  
Smut peddlers, false poets get done  
One by one, by one by one  
You in the wrong place  
You in the wrong time  
You with the wrong someone  
Smuth peddlers, false poets get done  
"every morning, every evening"

[mr. eon]

You in the wrong place  
Seen the stupid look on your face  
Get done/dunn like warrick, but never even saw it

Yo cage show em how you go  
Inject the raw shit, mc's gonna forfeit

[cage]

I was thrown in this lifeform wit basic essentials  
Like screamin over other cats' rhymes like they  
instrumentals  
Sacrifice mics, in front of my following  
You shit your insides out and go barefoot wallowing  
Swallowing, woodern crosses, i'm nauseous  
Fourth the pale horses, insect lynches, dental flosses  
Don't practice witchcraft, i got a craft which shits  
My name stand between mc's lips like clits  
Threw you off the roof cuz you thought your ass was fly  
Till i bungeed off the top and stuck needles in your  
third eye  
Wild shit like this comes from boredom in my forehead  
My cousin in serbia said there's more dead  
And there's even more dead livin upstate  
Middletown new york where young girls and dogs  
procreate  
Call your local agent up for a fix  
If you outta cake, i'll take duct-taped up playmates

Chorus

[cage]

When the weakest of the foodchain steps it up  
You might come complete with a lot of bullshit  
Witness legendary tales as opposed to clones  
They like microscopic versions of indiana jones  
?? lost, temple of doom the chorus  
Goin out like the last crusade against the source  
You know my name like the blonde flame tryin clone it  
What opponents? those are kids i spit on last year  
Still soaking

[mr. eon]

Think about the battle before you start em  
You'd be better off with a john rocker jersey up in  
harlem  
Shitted on the tidybowl man, left his boat  
Left him fuckin drownin in the trek that i quote  
I turn your tranquil land into a savage garden  
Eon run through new york like curtis martin  
The shit talker, the spittin litterbug  
I'm watchin you little children like a babysitter does

Chorus

\*cut and scratched\* "one by one" 4x

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