Smut Peddlers "Smut Council"

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How many MC's, out there peddling? How many MC's, out there peddling? How many MC's, out there peddling? How many MC's, out there peddling?

Look at shorty from the Shining, all grown up rhyming Still talking to my finger, but now it's through bitches stomach lining

I'll be the Smut Ambassador, bend her over point the ass back at a

Then I'll fucking laugh at her

Picture me giving a fuck, that's Polaroid cunt seven?
Or Hot 97, with a yes-man brethren
Starbuck's stuck, you stained with feces
The only man who make roaches interchange species

I'm smacking DJ's for playing instrumentals for the wack mentals
Spitting all over the mic rentals
Bring all your dogs, my name is Cage Kennels
Not [Incomprehensible]

At age 12, I spit my first rap out In the 80's on your block like the first crack house It's Eon cold-hearted, smoke a whole carton Decapitate my best friend if he's bogartin'

Quick to be like, peddling smut Quick to be like, peddling smut Quick to be like, peddling smut Quick to be like, peddling smut

What kind of shit are you peddling? P-p-porn, Smut Peddlers

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What kind of shit are you peddling? P-p-porn, Smut Peddlers again

You wanna talk this old school bullshit about the rules? Well, here's a rule you might remember I'm the motherfucking fucking one who calls the shots

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