

## Dave Strait

### "Lyrical Molestation"

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[Man Talking]

They can only leave to live  
the linguistic full metal jacket of the macular ballistic  
Shooting off at the mouth without chap or blistics  
I got hairs on my funk and I didn't flunk diaper rash  
I'm hooked on phonics packing a vicious vocabulary  
Malicious with malice and mayhem straight out of a p-  
funk dictionary  
Give me the mic and watch me slay  
Them those lame and illiterate poeticistics pisses me  
off ?  
Be missing me with that shit putting your petty torched  
packaged  
Pathetically in front of me I suppress  
I'll rest of the best of MCs regularly

[Da Brat]

In the beginning I was bout it slid in and we write it  
This shit deplace yall bitches wouldn't even thinking  
bout hit  
Heads flipped shittin' hard on niggas  
With a name like Brat exotic cars and large bank  
figures  
A high rank nigga shop squat taker  
Maker of some hot shit lose  
Makin' it hard for all yall bitches to move around like  
moose  
Truth whatever touch come through in a clutch  
Bitch beat me never heard of such niggas say I'm just  
too much  
consisted dollar clocker sippin a daily vodka  
Private chopper live and die hip hopper  
With the platinum touch that's what the fuck up  
And I ain't tryna pack and slack shit I'm tryna pack and  
stack shit  
To continue to make phat shit

Chorus:

"And niggas know..the lyrical molestin is takin place" -  
> Biggie

And when Da Brat is in your area your shit ain't safe  
To live my whole life lavish I lust plus crushin'  
Competitions a must everytime I bust (repeat 2X)

[Da Brat]

I'm livin' in high times with a lifeline when the sun don't  
shine often  
Taught the bandits' testimy was to never let no nigga  
see me soften  
Coughin' up liph in the morning from choking on dank  
daily  
Beware my attitude shady pay me and serenade this  
lady  
Reach the possible limits no gimmick lyrics  
Livin' trife and lavish Ms. Harris with 25 karats  
To cherish the iced out ouster perpetual roll  
the swish and burn it slow cats me know  
Never fishin' for roaches or smokin' the hocus pocus  
Once I was the brokest bitch now I bought the dopest  
shit  
The poker Chips get place on the misses with ?  
To shoot hits Chi town's windy city creeper weed  
keeper  
Redrumming niggas like the shining when the  
molestation begins

Chorus

[Da Brat:]

If you consider yourself to be a competitor  
the object of the game is to bury ya  
Get the cheddar the mo' the merrier 312 the area  
Prepare for my brigade to stay paid and obligated  
To knock off niggas in ways you only saw take place in  
animation  
Your expiration date is pass due you copied off this shit  
To last you to infinity finna be multimillion in a minute  
Only solo hope to do more than your average bitch  
Making niggas sick and having fifth watchin me push  
the big six  
Admit it I'm da type to get addicted to like China  
why you fucking wit pure dough  
Tonight's da night we all get high niggas know Brat  
take without askin  
Leaving everlasting gashes on you bastards  
lyrical assassin and niggas know

[Man Talking]

Therefore this rap redemption introduction of  
competition  
made some motherfucker before the first admission

Gets to a centamout and I sipped fout  
Rhyming at infinite and my pee in the fountain  
Then I claw clutchin the cliff cuz I gotta get higher into  
the mantic  
Or nabs' sucker geezees going crazy hacking or  
channel fool  
All the slackin' rappers I pack I pack a bag  
I travel to the peninsula with the posy I peep over the  
edge  
Drop a rock over your head as you leaving up the ledge  
To lead on leaving your mink on untangling your mic  
chord  
You mighta woulda been better in battling your ? is  
bogus silly pose it  
Putting your petty torched packaged pathetically In  
front of me  
I suppress I'll rest of the best of MCs regularly

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