

Dr. Ama

"It's Mine"

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[Intro: Dr. Ama] Confucius says, You cannot combat thought with thought You must combat thought with word [Dr. Ama] Lyrically blessed, With the mic device I'm obsessed Publish a track by 2-J-R-S cat for progress Thought process, I call that pornography Sick technologies, Spit shit retardedly Wipe out your whole geography, Verbal acrobatics My apparatus slaughters the average Emcee, Endorse the ways of the savages Split'n your cabbages, With weaponry from the module Philosophical like Socrates play on Aristotle Combined, The mind the rhyme manufacture Rapid attacker, Genuine like the bachelor, Come'n after ya You can run but can't elude the rule-less tactics Predatorily acts with gats, Pushing your knaps backwards [Chorus: Dr. Ama] Common haters, Imitators, Dyslectic lyrics Agitating assholes, Analyzers, Muff divers Musical mimes, Stupid people of the universe It's mine, (Did you bite it?) Yeah (Are you stunt'n like you write it) Hell yeah, Well it's mine [Dr. Ama] I verbally cut sharp like a scalpel purposely New laser surgery with no anesthesia Pain grips your membranes, Lames sustain amnesia Heart rate palpitates, Manipulates your blood pressure Breathing fluctuates, Come test the texture The pain injected to the cranium, Insane professor And this profession, Testing the so called word perfection Can you afford this, Verbal assault on the cordless Fuck your squad and fake A&R's that ignored this Answer me, You can't plead the fifth degree, No amnesty Hip Hop-athology, My dynasty deadly like cancer be Emits power, Blows massive holes through your fortress Competition can't resist, You done off more or less [Chorus] [Dr. Ama] Not having it, Complete sounds like maverick blast'n ish Ride off in the sunset, S.I. number one threat Felony, Homicide first degree, Armed and dangerous Approach with caution, Rhythmic lyrics, (It's miscellaneous) Teflon coated hollow tip thoughts, My mind's stainless steel Projectiles aim fire, My brain's trained to kill Lay your shit down like a mattress Guns that spit dum-dums that numb your fame work like paralysis Drama's who I be, We'll feed your pain through an IV (Toss ya) You white like ivory, Watch you

D-I-E Never heard of this, Murderous, Vicious verbal
superbness in your lifetime One rhyme make the
biggest ball of white mine Watch I shine, Like the North
Star, They no comparison You battle me bum ass
nigga, Your babble'n embarrassing [Chorus]

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