

Typical Cats

"Reinventing The Wheel"

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"Come on y'all get live get down

Coming to you from the underground

So listen up to what we say

All ya sucka MC's won't you please come out today

Come on y'all get live get down

Coming froming the underground

Cool, cool cause I don't get upset

Check it out

Target to my comprehension is just too complex"

[Denizen Kane]

See at night I can't sleep, I toss and turn

Yearn, to fall into oblivion but pieces all to earn

Turning mental circles thats revolving and redundant

Place upon my phantom features thats rewarding and abundant

We're coming into self indulgence cleaned of the present

And losing in the struggle in a 40 ounce of guessing

Pretending that the morning won't come tearing through the curtain

Burying my mother's efigy, cursing and burning

[Qwazaar]

Yo! back in the days when I was a teenager

before the spiked bats and razor blades laced with
hatred

You could locate Q-W-A rockin status with Satan

My brother used to say that I was raised in a demon's
matrix

With hellish thoughts, with faceless with relevant
reverant talk

Evade haters, sedated with a veteran spits for loving
his rocks

Typical suicidal schizophrenic cults

I don't know who to cut

And my guns are like to needles to you cause we both
shoot em up

[Qwel]

The Q-W-E who the fuck want strife

Beat you half to death twice and smack your back to
life

Underground stalagtite, quick with the dick spitting a
rhyme

You criminals flip lines and forget to committ crimes

Synonomous with nothing, bragging how you snag me
beers

Undescribable like "dog you had to be there"

Come on and hit me quick

Spit sissy fits and shitty rhymes

Practice "I will never fuck with Qwel" lines fifty times

[Denizen Kane]

Let us begin, what? where? why? or when?

It will all be explained by the spraying of a pen

Henpecked mugs become thugs and proceed to make
me vex man

Throw hissy fits on stage on call that weak shit battling

I can't ignore hardcore, cold stares and shudders

If these head cases are hard rocks I'm a be flipping
boulders

Stained by the static and the clubs are on the elvevator

Fuck being smart, Denizen is aggrevated

[Qwazaar]

Well I heard you had the fever for the flavor of the
other

Qwel, Qwazaar, Denizen Kane or is it like another

My blade cuts ya, ya face erupting before I touch ya

The Q-W-A-Z-double A-R motherfucker!

Enter the next world intense flame tames

Dreadlocks to s-curls

Thoughts bury your skull between your pectorals

While I'm fucking Adina sources leaves your body
buried

beneath the coffins deep in the forest devoid of
breathing

[Qwel]

All you wannabes, wanna be, ask yo, cats know

There goes none of my team the battle type of
assholes

Is that so?

I'm glad you brought your dad

Now take an autograph back to the backpack and finish
the thought you had

Catch a hi-fi to your eye might as much to mush me

Calling battle cats bitches and all your dogs pussies

Look me in the third eye, heard I killed your planet

Rhyming is the key this 12 inch is nine bills around it

[Denizen Kane] + (Qwazaar)

(You on point Den?) All the time Qwa

+Sucka Niggaz+ got me telling +A Million Stories+
help me +Find My Way+

+Marauding+ through the +Midnight+ +Phony
Rappers+ need to +Get a Hold+

Because at that my mind is checking rhymes what did I
get for when I stutter roll

Schools feel the pressure of suburban and together

I am walking the war towards an electric bee like
scourge is never

Bugging out because I took out planters my only
distraction

And everything is garbage through mind power and
packaged

*You lack the minerals and vitamins, verbally sodomize
lies

Spit lines to antichrist hybrids screaming That's It!

Paragraphs are grabbing every neck and slash the
match win

Against a syllable master while you waste your
hazardous tactics get back bitch

See, Q-W-A don't really give a fuck what you say

And I'll attack you with the skill and level of a geen
beret

Then I'll appear before you as an Eloheem

Here to scorch you

The razor sharp blade I'll force you to cough up a
tonsel

[Qwel]

I'm first to live in infamy inspire sympathy when you rip
notes

For those who doubt it

Typical Cats is bout it like Cliff's Notes

Quotes won't need hope to see flow potency

I'm not Qwel, this is some cat not even half as dope as
me

You know we show love motherfuckers cause Venus
sent me

Pussies calling us assholes for penis envy

I split crews in twos to cruise the road with a fork in it

Taking whack rappers out faster than black actors in
horror flicks

You're too weak like fortnights

Toward fights with battle tracks, Typical Cats

By the time you catch us we'll be whack so laugh

"Ha Ha Ha ha ha ha ha

Be the party people ha ha see you later"

[All]

(REPEAT 4X)

Read my lips kid, the Typical Cat is sickest

If you think not redefine what your definition of 'is' is

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