

## Deepsix

### "Miz Marvel"

Visit "[Miz Marvel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro/Chorus

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Come on, all the way

{Miz Marvel}

The first verse, perfect design conquest your desert  
thirst

Highly blessed, can't recept the evil luers curse  
From the mansion to the slums, where the evil luers  
lurk

My life's work, want it so bad it hurts  
I see three of a side, like nipples thru at church  
Mic experts, manipulate out thru the universe  
Bitches wit dicks, reveal how niggas livin in skirts  
Perverts, I put to death and throw to hell head first  
My word is plated gold, isin't equal the work  
Mental birth can show signs of movin Heaven and Earth  
Never deal or take car, wear your heart in your dirt  
Rhymes baptised in fire and never been burnt

Chorus

{Miz Marvel}

As I flex, on the set we ghetto intellect  
My minds def, twice that of an all time vet  
Quietest cat, rock around with no concept  
Hit the L start choking and sleep with one eye open  
You can try me, until I can get under your skin like  
poison ivy  
Words invincible, hit it strictly for the pledgin principal  
Continual, pen is like my sword I feel the armor  
Hypnotic melodies, never gympsy steak charmer  
Hearts is eye, blaze a stronger than a marijuana  
You think I'm done, no, got dot.comma  
My persona, change your heart to ghetto primadonnas  
With maddic overdose like that guy from Nirvana  
Time was cut short, like a fair weather friend  
But if they gone, then I don't need them  
Can I get an amen

Chorus 2X

{Miz Marvel}

Cast a spell, on all non believing inphadeles  
Herocz4Hire, exclusive list the clientele  
Make your head swell, legal spinning like a carosel  
Sweet as caramel, transform into Miz Marvel  
Queen lady of the Supahaman Klik Cartel  
If I need a bonecrusher, call up on the sun toucher  
In camouflage, gone just like a desert mirage  
Try to escape the fate, safe in proper sabotage  
Lyrical massage, sounded like comitcally shape  
My verbal swordplay, bounces off the walls like  
richochets  
Compete, with the style that you know your couldn't  
beat  
And I call you niggas pussy, cuz you are what you eat  
Complete the cypher, communicate thru words unspoken  
My mission ain't complete, let the circle be unbroken

Chorus 2X

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