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Spill Canvas "Jurasick"

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Acevalone: It's the audio ????? dynamics don't panic, frantic put me in the middle and I'll battle, fight 'em off manic depresent for sonic embelishment nuts and bolts and millions of volts and concrete and asphalt it's the end of the world and your fault waiting for someone to open the gate clean slate greens on your plate and still have no control over your fate you masturbate, ejaculate, stale mate, stuck Spoon lodine: what the fuck? abbracadabra you'll get flushed in a falling Niagra gush and gore is what you in for the only Clinton that I listen to is George speak of the devil, one world president rebels hesitent, check, change another nail in the coffin beware of the false prophet and the angels with the last seven plauges elves, they'll carve your eyes and nose into a pattern your head is now an orniment a jack-o-lantern typical ????? state oh my god, i'm aetheist for christ sake never let us catch you worshipping any statues or the mark of the beast any tattooed foreheads branded, God can't stand it showing you his last name ain't Dammit one fled, but now he's dead i subtracted three sixes from the back of his head

dedicated niggas wanna die lodine

Riddlore: an ocean, front, line and center for inspection private, what type of style is that? 'uh.. what do you mean, sir?" i mean, what type of style do you ??? MCs call your self carriers of? i can't like an aquarian type of style, did you have one? specific of mind there's an ocean Pacific of mine, sir', uh.. dismissed Private Fish I like to see them offers now we're not gonna have any of this Starfish, Halibut Hardfish do you understand me? 'yes, sir' I can't hear you 'YES SIR!'

NGA Fish:

and when it come to new styles, few style like I do love to style ooh, whooo are theeese MCs with their filthy paws on my silky drawers styles up from the bottom of my well while while suckas put their ear to that NGA Fish shelter hear a new style, a 32 style in mono i know, it seems that maybe you - kinda over - looked it but nigga you knew that style was dangerous when you took it b-b-b- bust blast dearly beloved we're gathered here today to pay our final respects to this newly departed style it was a good style it died so young why so young? snatched from the tip of a tounge in it's prime this rhyme'll rhyme crime gotta stop, but I cant 'cause I master styles ????? your styles to pass it faster than expected (expected) eclectic... uh rejected... uh collect it ... uh disected... uh

this is what dreams are made of ... NIGGA! me being able to say what I really wanna yeah you ain't gonna shoot, shoot then shoot me, don't shoot them shoot you talk shit like your mouth was a doop chute, duke I'm about to nuke your small planet and turn everyone who looks at me to granite oh my where am I? I need stills my legs are too high my arms are too short I need crutches I need help!

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