

Dominoe

"The Wreckoning"

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[Lateef]

Look bitch

You know I'm comin' tight

So you can switch them hips from left to right

All night and won't nobody give a shit

If you were sittin'

I might ask you to stand so you can take a load

Off your mind

Cause the lyrics you kicked were so butt-brained

It must be synonymous

With your behind in the time and you know your rhymin'

Sucked black

So I can't still figure out why the fuck

He was all on my nut sac

He was droolin' water and who are you foolin'

Tryin' to act so cool

And when it comes to the duelin'

Pull up a stool and we can begin the schoolin'

Oohin and Ahhhin

Really don't matter as long as the rapper

They know who's shit is phatter

And who should be beggin' the pardon

For the disaster as I blast you into

Anti-matter make you scream out uncle

As I punk you with the funk

Watch you crumble like a punk will

Another chump killed

As I chuckle pumpin' steel through the steel

So that I can steal the show

The bug had know appeal

Meaning that I don't feel the whack

EVEN when you be feeling that

No matter how slow you go

You still got no-THING to say

When skills are softer than clay matter

C'mon man, that ain't where the cash is

You musta thought that pretty ass shit was gon' make

Some dough on the strength of those promo pictures

Hoe

Blow me down

I gets down

That even if we go just one more round
And I'm from the 'O'
Challenging you in your own goddam town
And I know the homies gon' clown
When they hear the profound thoughts and
Experiences applied from my strife to the
End of your life on this mic
The years run off by the hour
The aspirations FLEE with the YEARS
As they get devoured with time
Eventually you will age and collapse
What good are your raps if your
Synapses can't fire
The rapid rhymin' and tactics
That I can flash with
Automatically blastin' back and
Cappin' and laughin' at all of this whack
Material that you brought
Devoid of substance lacking
Action between word and thought and
Perhaps it's best for e'rybody
If we just cut short

Silence
You itch you lust
Your breath is taken
When you awaken
In the state of the shock
Thoughts of ex-communication
And the implications of that situation
Racin' through your floggin' stopped up
Noggin' as you're massagin'
You're jarred
What's that you saw
You try rememberin' but it's foggier than
Fisherman's wharf
At six in the mornin'
Through the gloom of dawn
Your doom is doomin' like the
Moon you know when you'll be due
And you'll die and soon

And when you die
Your heart stops
The brain is TECHNICALLY ALIVE
For three or four minutes
Digesting the curse for the next 24 hours
Give or take a smidgen
Blood remains viable for several hours and
Settles down once the body's downside is
Darker and you will mottle

The grip of rigor mortise clenches it's fist
And two to six hours
Relinquishes
Two to three days later by this time
The stomach is bloated with gaseous
Fumes consumin' will blow shit up fo' sho'
Oh by the way
The flesh decomposes fast
Veins and skin turn
Blue, purple, green and black
Nose and softer tissue turns to a
Jelly consistency thicker than Jell-O
Cornea of the eyes are no longer clear
Sickly jaundiced yellow
When you see and it softens
Eyes they melt in their sockets
Watch the skin pull away
From the gum-line leavin' no lips
So what's left and
A wicked grin
Bacteria thrive nightcrawlers fill
No morrow only hunger
Maggots arrived and now's devourin'
Decayed and sourin'
But hey
Really though
Why even trip
It ain't
Only the physical in which
Your consciousness exists
And in the end
Forensic details are about as important
As the gear your sportin'
So why even resist
Ya trick
You should desist and listen
To the mix your missin'
With the kicks that's hittin'
In the midst of the mist
Into which your slippin'
The lights start to dim
And the lesson of infection
You're witnessin' is the wreckoning

Winded old and you'll POP
You cease to exist
Terror in your eyes
And a smile on your lips
When you hear the remix
You cease to exist
Terror in your eyes

And a smile on your lips
When your heart lights up
You cease to exist
Terror in your eyes
And a smile on your lips
When you hear the lyrics
You cease to exist
Terror in your eyes
And a smile on your lips

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