

## Angela Ammons

### "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  
Tanget 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 stalagmite, 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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