

**Eikhard Shirley****"Let it Fall"**

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Verse One: Lin Que

Uhh, now we got nutcrackers, body snatchers, and  
heart attackers  
Mine the three combined, plus other tactics  
I kick more flips, than acrobatics  
So your plastic, couldn't get one charge to my  
dramatics  
Don't pack it, got friends that'll let you have it  
Don't start it, or else I have to grab it  
Insane killer, my pain is out my brain  
A dried up skull remains, another MC slain  
Who been in the ciphers, I'm the lighter with the fire  
You're purple, goin in circles like those Goodyear tires  
Liars and labels on the other side of tables  
When I-yah rebels I be kickin more channels than the  
cables  
I'm ready willing and able to end your lifeline  
Your windpipe's mine cause I'm inclined to kick the  
right rhyme  
So very hardcore that you hit the hard floor  
I score, when I do jacks I'm like in car doors

I let it fall on em, I let it fall on em (repeat 3x)  
[MC Lyte] And drop it all on em, drop it all on em

Verse Two: MC Lyte

I lets it all fall down just like the rain  
I scream your name but you better maintain  
They all want more, they all want it raw  
Well then baby hit the floor, it's time for round four  
Keepin it hot, givin you the best that I got  
You got the navigational plans, to my G spot  
I reckon we can take it just a little bit slower  
like this beat we can all fall down on these white sheets  
Life is grand when there's money in your hand  
and a man by your side that's down witch a plan  
But I'm in-dependent, yes I am  
I make my own money, I rock my own jam  
I drive my own ride and I buy my own gear

So when I hit it then I quit then I beez up outta there  
I tried to warn him that I, wouldn't call him  
but I, I had to jet and let it all fall on him

I let it fall on em, I let it fall on em (repeat 3x)  
[MC Lyte] And drop it all on em, drop it all on em  
I let it fall on em, I let it fall on em (repeat 3x)  
[MC Lyte] And drop it all on em, drop it all on em

Verse Three: Lin Que

Now we got clowns, then I throw em down in instant  
replay  
When I'm heated up I speed it up like a freeway  
Your DJ, is coming, summon your creator  
The life fader, complex to me like alpha beta  
Collectin data, you're gonna need it to defeat me  
Some tried to sweep me off my feet, they must be  
sleepy  
You're gonna have to bring it stronger than that  
I'm on to your rap, and damn not the cornier crap  
So chill before blood spills under the victim  
My verse'll pimp all, and it'll kill when I say sick em  
See I can vic em bout a crowd of a million  
The villain, illin, not only here to make a killin  
You're under pressure off the hardcore texture  
The wrecker, will hear my steps when I come to get ya  
Stunts who talk that junk I never front  
If you talk all that you hunt then I'ma give you what you  
want

I let it fall on em, I let it fall on em (repeat 3x)  
[MC Lyte] And drop it all on em, drop it all on em  
I let it fall on em, I let it fall on em (repeat 3x)  
[MC Lyte] And drop it all on em, drop it all on em

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