

## Fluent

### "Guarantee"

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You get tried like a 30-day no gun clap money back  
sale of fees  
I pay no interest on you weak MCs  
So please choose wisely in the words you write for  
fame  
Because I lack a wide frame but throw a change up like  
Sugar Shane  
Remain I am my own Lord and master  
Conjunction junction I function and rupture  
Then suddenly pressure point on joint puncture  
Then lunge ya 8 feet under  
And the extra two feet is for my two feet  
Stompin you down into the ground when you wasn't  
complete  
Compete?  
I can smell your retreat through the grapevine  
Stinkin up the rhyme line on Friday Night Primetime  
My mind is all mine  
You cannot isolate  
When surrounded by emcees they all hyperventilate  
In their failed attempts to penetrate my music shakes  
and devastates  
Oceans from lakes  
I never fall short of great  
Fire can incinerate  
Ice can freeze  
My rhymes are the only guarantee that you can get for  
free  
And all you have to do is buy a cheap CD and hear me  
Clearheaded like I don't smoke weed

(Hook - 2X)

The only guarantee you get for free is me  
So please don't download this CD is ain't no weak LP  
So if you wanna bang out on some MP3's  
You can get banged out like bumbaclots down on they  
knees

Promotional marketing doesn't mean ya sparkin things  
Like words or ideas from a listener economy  
Mahogany monogamy

The only thing stopping me  
From the responsibilities that come with fathering  
Fondly check monopolies inside out pockets  
anonymous  
Empty'em out before the drama hits  
My notebooks a militia  
Non-fictional depictions  
A description of missions  
Malicious convictions  
I retract statements that are offensive  
Like you contract gonorrhea in your home girl's  
basement  
Face it I can play you adjacent to the pavement  
Like a knot my hand rollin' eleven 7's in amazement  
Rebel devils bevel the fertile settlements  
Enemy spies trade ties just to get a hint  
But in the end is it all relative or irrelevant  
You will never know until you embrace all elements

(Hook - 2X)

In an inscent filled room I gloom past horror stories  
Fast in my worries  
To a biased jury  
Never carry the fury of the ancients  
Premordal devastation premature evacuation  
Askin the wise men who told in disguise  
Underneath the shroud of despise and violence  
My eyelids cry for the pain of the witnesses  
Who fell victim to the hideousness of their own  
testament  
Eclectic is as eclectic does  
Heretics say what and get batted back down to they  
rug  
Some shrug or hold a grudge  
I never knew much but I grew up  
And learned about a loyal man's trust  
I wooed and crushed to earn a shorty's love  
But once I got it it rotted  
Yo got it all knotted up  
Fuck that shit so what never really gave a fuck  
Still not givin all I got but always comin' up  
Always never givin a fuck  
Always comin up

(Hook - 2X)

That's all she wrote

