

Ganzschönfeist "Triangular Warfare"

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This is. Verse. Word. Angle. Microphone cords tangle, niggas strangle [Wet] emcees done effed around and caught disease This is verse one, lesson 3 lepracy Liftedly, represents the Suns of Zee Test we you must be out your goddamn mind Rewind, and find, gems within my M's Prostectic limbs, and mad scuffed timbs But whens, your skill go into a rise My crew prophesize ur demise I spy So tell congress that I got bomb threats And when they try to talk back, feel the buster You silly mustard, just to go for the gipper Put the mic down Lif ripped ya Play your crew, lets take a picture Smile while you wimper, you'll neva test a mic ripper.....

You don't. even. wanna. test a... Rhyme manifstor, wack nigga injester Is it the buddha blesser? Something Got you mumbling, hopes crumbling Try to flollow my lines but now you stumbling Running when? You heard lif was coming in But then again, pack 'em in Lets begin, bring a friend Just to pick up the shallow remains of lame frames You tried you conquer me in a war of brain games Hit 'em with the hexagon bomb the niggas tron If you like the main course, deserts napalm I'm on. The level. Of lyrical master... Flows natural like disaster After, I blast ya go and ask your pastor Why verse 2 gave you asthma You grab the mic the crowd drown in laughter I have denied ur acess... You wondered if I was nice but now you ask less Caught your ass from filmline to wack fest

scratching -- competition -- prepare for war time 4xs

Chill while my man slash chest

Is you the nigga that said he was winning you a lion I'll change the tides like poisidon

Now you fighting. I'll rain at infinitum

Clash of titans don't feel ashamed cuz this shit was meant for biting

Custom made serial number 0-0-3-2. Aimed right at you

Mapped you like an interstate you missed it in a date Test lif and you got ate!...ball in a corner pocket Got hip-hop locked kid

I hope you make a decision by using logic Now hypathetically...If you every dreamed of testing me...

You enter healthy, leave diabetically
Paramedics be. Rushing for your support
I makes no sport. Your hole frame contort.
Now did you lose of course you were lost
Nobody told you not to test the mic of the north star
You want to goto war I'll take you to war
Remember my face the last thing you ever saw
So raw your chest will bust within 2 hours
I chill and guzzle ameredo sours

scratching -competition -- prepare for war time
this is a battle rhyme in case u havent noticed
competition -- prepare for war time
this is a battle rhyme in case u havent noticed
competition -- prepare for war time
u get replaced u get demoted

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