

## Gill Vince

### "Do the Math"

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[Iriscience]

One two, comin together, connected  
It was BOUND to happen  
Uh-huh, Myke Miers, yo, ayyo it's Rakaa Iriscience  
Uhh, expansion, movin, beyond the lines yo

[Mykill Miers]

It's the M-I-K-E on the M-I-C  
There ain't an MC out there dog that's messin with me  
Lyrically it may seem that I'm mentally disturbed  
But I'm the illest brother comin out the suburbs  
Everybody say that I rhyme like a glock  
cause I bust on the spot and put a hole in your knot  
Semi-automatic thoughts is loaded to talk  
Whatever I talk leave MC's outlined in chalk  
You can't walk the walk? Then get to steppin  
Cause whatever's in my reach is a weapon  
You messin with a homicidical analytical criminal  
I'm clear when recorded to digital, thirty-two track  
I murdered you black, I heard that you cats  
wanted to test me, so I left 'em, bloody and messy  
You don't impress me Myke and Iriscience, are deadly  
The next chapter cats gettin together on the medley

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

{\*scratches\*} "Michael Myers" -> Redman, "Rakaa  
Iriscience" -> Iri

"You don't know enough math to count the mics that  
I've ripped" -> Jeru

[Mykill] Sucker MC's who try to do the math  
Iriscience and Myke Miers bustin ya shaft

[Iriscience]

Yo.. uh-huh, yo, yo, yo  
Yo when the pen's Cali cats come together like pliers  
Rakaa Iriscience a-fire with Myke Miers  
We see through the job of backbiters and liars  
Electrifyin, a couple of live wires  
Shockin, natural solid gold when I rock  
Take it back to sucker MC why you holdin my jock?  
We watchin, the same federales that's clockin

Tellin me keep talkin and you a dead man walkin  
Visions appear, I'm relentless and clear  
Wreckin Guinness world records like I'm crackin a beer  
Suckers are finished, bear witness to fear  
Cause they scared of my drillin y'all, the dentist is here  
Next chapter, when seas become freeze  
Words are like windsong to blow in the breeze  
From me the weed-grow oh I mean the wise-growin  
Triclops known to keep the foglight glowin

[Chorus]

[Mykill Miers]

I get real sleepy cause you wack MC's are beneath me  
The only way to beat me, is to cheat me  
Deceive me, I saw you try to bribe the judge  
But my rhymes are slugs, that'll fly in your mug  
It's time for a grudge match, yo when I bust raps  
Similar to Chow Yun Fat, when he bust gats  
What's that? You slept on a Decepticon  
My raps transform into a gat, like Megatron  
It's Myke Miers, the human form of Lebanon  
A black man, my uniform is meli-nan  
MC's rap all day, just like telethons  
Steal my rhymes, and then they go tell it wrong  
You backstabbers, wack rappers I hate 'em all  
I let 'em get on they high horse and make 'em fall  
But yo, I got y'all scared like stigmata  
Ready for combat and whoop ass like Gymkata

[Chorus] - 1.5X

[Chorus]

{\*scratches\*} "Michael Myers" -> Redman, "Rakaa  
Iriscience" -> Iri  
"Combine creative minds, shit is real in L.A." ->  
Iriscience

[Mykill] Sucker MC's who try to do the math  
Iriscience and Myke Miers bustin ya shaft

{\*ad libbed scratches to end\*}

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