

Mr. Dream**"Be Out"**

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Disc Jockey: Oh Lif what up kid?
Mr. Lif: Yo what's the deal fact?
Disc Jockey: Haven't seen you in a mad while you know?
Mr. Lif: Yeah it's been a minute
Disc Jockey: How you been? Main'taining?
Mr. Lif: Main'taining, son
Disc Jockey: No doubt, yo I been holding it down here
Rocking a ton while you away
Mr. Lif: Of course, of course, of course,
Disc Jockey: You know, but like yo this cat was running
his mouth you heard?
Mr. Lif: What's up?
Disc Jockey: Cat was running his mouth
Talking 'this' and 'that' saying you don't be
Rocking, you don't rip the mic or whatever
I was just like, yo kid, I just wanted to know how you felt
about that.

(Verse 1)

That's absolutely ridiculous I'm meticulous when
ripping this
I'll break your ribs, hip, and fist
If you don't get the jist I'll give the ear a twist
I'm more fatal, as a tornado, or volcano
Hotter than fire with the texture of glass
Lif the lava mass
This mega blast is supplied by years of struggling and
praying that society
Start crumbling
It's humbling when you describe your skills as
pummeling
Step on stage and proceed to start mumbling
And stumbling over the mic stand
This is when I enter the stage and start to decrease
your lifespan
Same thing goes for your dj and your hype man
My targets are all marked kid, my sights in
I am, going to show you a true mic holder
Burn that ass up, watch you smolder

(Chorus)

Run step yeah bounce nigga bounce
Run step yeah (echoed and scratched)
Step yeah bounce (echoed and scratched)
Be out
Run step yeah bounce nigga bounce
Run step yeah (echoed and scratched)
Step yeah bounce (echoed and scratched)
"All you pussy rappers be out" (sample)

(Verse 2)

My shits so clear, yours just bubbles like root bear
Talking bout you went on tour where
With that tired ass shit that nobody wants to hear
You showed up at the venue wasn't nobody there
Except me, hooded down and deadly
Ready, to end you with the murderous medley
This one here is aimed right at your head see
You suck clown, krs told you "duck down" (sample of
krs-one)
But you didn't listen
Lif wasn't missing
I came in on some nuclear shit, well here's vision
Hitting, with a quarter century of wisdom
Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting
Come a little closer, oops you're not supposed to
What with another rugged rhyme from my holster
I keep flipping
You think you're calm? Keep wishing
Til' this niggas done, next mission

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

You hear my voice so you know that I'm here
Letting competition know I'm fresher this year
Parts of a scientist, mind of a bear
There's a rumor, that mr.lif's cooler
Robots time warp to battle me sooner
Cause they know my plan is to damage they future
So I write a def rap
Similar to a death trap
Squeeze til the bolts in they neck snap
Check out my newly, found ability to let life flow
through me
The only way to truly pursue the
Wisdom for which my soul seeks
Now my mind stands over valleys and peaks
Bringing an alarm to anybody who sleeps
Orbit the concept inside of your reach
My breath taking word play snatching ya speech
Son you're just a student of the lessons I teach

(Chorus)

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