Harbour Vanita "Definition of Ill Remix"

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[Planet Asia]

Aiyyo, ("One of my favorites") military minded
I strategize plots to knock knots in hot spots
Inhalin earth through my snot box
Raps is G's, no more scrap, we takin, master thieves
I jam-pack the walls to the furthest capacity
Once again, Planet Asia ain't a damn thing changed
Still when it comes to microphones I leave my victims
found slain

Cuz I'm trained, to aim precise at bank shots at blank spots

My vocal cord's a sword that slice your sweater to a tank top

And when it comes to battlin, y'all cats ain't even worthy

Cuz y'all be dead pullin styles like stolen cars out in Jersey

You're fuckin wit the most confident

Bulletproof relief brief cheif

Holler at me cuz I conquered it

Canines cannot tense through Peanut Butter pepper narcotics

Marvelant trees and my duffel bag passin through check up

Still in your sector low post on all posts I'm a prophet wit much accomplished thinkin Fuck stoppin, this it, you know the fuckin concept Deuce version of Definiton of III I reflect

[Chorus]

"The definition of ill I reflect" [Planet Asia]
Planet Asia, mad livin invasion up in the set
"The definition of ill I reflect"

Aiyyo y'all cowards know the time, y'all best to give us respect

"The definition of ill I reflect"

Us Cali-style niggas wettin off like tecs

"The definition of ill I reflect" "Of ill I reflect"

[Planet Asia]

My lyrical spasm, havin em, grabbin em

For beat, stabbin them when I'm jabbin Black flaggin cuz rappin you're lackin it Rip your abdomen cuz we ain't havin no babblin Many miles I'm travelin (Asia!) Now I'm never lackin in

Raggin it taggin it, action it niggas always askin When what where why, I reply wit the facts and then Go smoke some bones, drop some soul where PB Wolf in it

Takin back to the basics

>From October 24th to May 6

Wit that watered down stage sick

Here's an anitdote for them fake cats

Who think they rhyme great but don't innovate on they own plate

Yo yo, I'm the definition of ill

Still time for you to recognize the real

My text to slide words like this

Observe, I leave your fuckin fisherman hat curved

Still glistenin, rap nerd black to the third

>From North America to the wilderness where Lucifer occurred

Earth my birth record has no set, yes

His majesty, makin the owner of his global concept Send herb from Raspa, not go where the knowledge is kept

Follow my steps, on stretch budu hex your verbals like curse

Mathematically I connect even in auto reverse It's for the seven y'all, live like my five degree Resurrected back wit the power that can set your soul free

Remember for infinity mentally be the OG of the art Lookin for me the MC I hold the key
And we sharp, all across the map like sharks
You's think you can catch after dark up at Frank H. Park
This analyst'll never rest till I manifest dest
Like rather test the definition of ill I reflect
This analyst will never rest till I manifest dest
Like rather test the definition of ill I reflect

Chorus

[&]quot;Give the people some Peanut Butter Wolf"

[&]quot;And uh" "Mad livin we conductin wit the beats, the beats"

[&]quot;Give the people some" "Planet Asia"

[&]quot;Fresno" "San Jose" "Frisco"

[&]quot;The Bay-the-Bay-A-Area" "A-5"

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