

## **Haskell Scottie**

### **"Take Heed"**

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I wanna live forever  
I don't wanna become a cropper  
And end up dead black like 2 Pac and Big Poppa  
So I live my life proper ain't going out like a sucker  
Fuck turning the other cheek I'd rather wet you with my  
chopper  
Bumbarred don't ever think a dissin this mad dread  
Cause if u look in my dufflebag and find more than  
eggheads  
I gotta torture chamber for those who try to test me  
I look through telescopic sights to get sniped like  
Wesley  
I'm walking with an axe, sharper than a samurai  
See I'm ready for action man, plus I got the eagle eye  
I multiply like mathematics, rappers panic,  
Sinking like titanic when I switch from manual gears to  
automatic  
Like the impact of a car crash I'm causing whiplash  
I move fast like Frankie Fredricks in the hundred  
meters dash  
Master relay baton that be golden, to Ato Bolden  
Linford Christie to Michael Johnson that's how fast I  
smoke em  
Watch me break a dub-plate melter duck mc can't  
shelter  
Cause I will make u dizzy on the lyrical helter skelter  
Break a break a 1 9  
I'll break your spine with one rhyme  
Bring the dead to life like Frankenstein  
With a mind sharper than Einstein  
My rap structures lasts longer stronger than pyramids  
This lyrical lyricist  
I make hardcore rappers sound like ghetto kids  
I strike the hardest bluff first  
So fuck the doctors and nurse  
Cause now you need embalming fluid  
With the police, the bible and a herse  
The bubble bursts when I desperse a verse  
Your body hurts  
So better be perfect mercy like a sinner repenting in a  
Church

(Chorus)

Take heed  
History in the makin  
Straight from the depths of freestyle hell  
Shits official  
Shits official  
Take heed  
History in the makin  
Straight from the depths of freestyle hell  
Verbal assault  
Rhymes rippin through the mix

I take life like suicide no murderers committed  
homicide  
I'm ahead of the rest and don't kick metaphors, I kick  
metafives  
My vibe is well timed like angels, my lyrics fly  
I drink the elixer of life  
So I and I will never die  
Compare me to the Bible and you'll see that I'm reality  
But get me vex and I twist to psycho kill your family  
sanity  
My attitude is norman bates  
My mind state is jason  
I'm crazy like Freddy Kruger after a session of free  
basin  
I cause cardiac arrests and triple heart bypass  
operations  
I'm darker bark like dogs rottweilers, and killer  
alsations  
African's ridgebacks they hunt in packs but I hunt solo  
Before he can blink I make a rapper extinct just like a  
Dodo  
My third eye, fly through the sky similar to Han Solo  
Detecting all the wolfs in sheep's clothes  
And undercover rap Homos  
I'm ready for all Street fighters  
And so called Mic ingnitters  
Cause I got the golden touch  
With the double strength of midas  
My combat attacks the metaphorical facts  
Strap like a Nats  
Motherfuckin dubs blades and whacks  
I scourse tracks  
My technique is poison pen  
Uri Geller brain bender  
The death medicine send a rap career and life ender  
I kill so many lyricists  
With my dark poison pen

I have to resurrect dead rappers so that I can kill them  
again  
I can never replay like Sony Playstation, Arcades so  
Fuck Mortal Combat Street Fighter Tekken and Soul  
Blade  
If your wanna fight fight me Life the lyrical Bruce Lee  
You'll be the snake in my minds shadow  
While the sun shines on me

(Chorus)

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