

## **The Lady Of Rage**

### **"Necessary Roughness"**

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Hayyyyyy!

Break it down big ba-ty, here to rock the par-ty

(c'mon) Break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah

Do what I must \*inhale\* ooh what a rush

Lyrical muderer, microphone bone crusher

Yeah yeah y'all

Break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah

Now check the mic stalker, will wear you out like Walker

Rock a microphone like I was a native New Yorker

I strike HARD like Ben Frank's lightning rod

Leave you suckers scarred (uh-huh) leave you suckers  
charred

Now you're burnt to a crisp, so check the vocalist

I get sick with my shit, wicked like sadistics

It'll be a +Black Moon+ when I \_Enta Da Stage\_

Grab the microphone, turn from Robin to Rage

Then I shoot from the jugular, I get rough and  
rugged

You can't front on this big body Southerner

Your shit'll get smacked back, you're booty like  
asscrack

Who reigns supreme, baby no need to ask that

I bust on the daily, get down to the roots like Hailey  
as I proceed to rock the mic, feel me, I  
gets total wreck and make crews pop, I  
rock from Osaka down to the Boondocks  
Pop goes the rhyme on you weasels (uh-huh)  
Rock strictly for my peoples, strictly for those Prince  
Edward evils  
as I, blow up like spontaneous combustion, hah  
I'll be the +Queen+ of MC's that's +Flushing+, hah  
And ain't no maybe's, or might be's, cause if the mic be  
within reaches of my psyche, I just eat it up like Mikey  
(I like it) when I'm weeded, so beat it, don't let me get  
heated  
or you just might get stretched out like Sealy  
Posturepedic  
(Believe it) so it is said, so it is written  
Until the day that I'm dead, I'll keep hittin  
always and forever spittin, from my soul for real  
down yellow brick roads I will, uhh  
chase them dreams, make more snap than green  
beans  
Ask Mr. Greenjeans who's the Captain, I'm slappin  
Fast-actin like Tinactin, mo' deeper than the ?  
So get crackin, you don't wanna Clash with this Titan  
Whether freestylin or writin, the way I be breakin off  
mics man  
I'm twirlin MC's like I'm Major Wreck  
cause I'm a major threat, once again Rage in effect

HAH, Necessary Rough when I bust

Enter your zones, microphones get crushed, I..

I break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah

I do what I must \*inhale\* ooh what a rush, c'mon!

Necessary Rough when I bust (UHH)

Enter your zones, microphones get crushed, I..

I break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah

I do what I must \*inhale\* ooh what a rush

Now tell me who in the place wanna taste? (who?)

I'm rhymin til I'm blue in the face so face, the, facts

Don't look back, or you're gonna be salty

Uhh, ah-hah, you best take flight like Maltese, Falcon

you're scalpin, your hearts palpitatin

Fluttering from the uttering of the vocab when I spake it

when I spit it, wack MC's get ommitted

Now did it not occur to you, that I could serve a few

good men or women, cause I'ma, equal opportunity,  
HAYYY

You're bound to lose, unless your name is Parker Lewis

Now let's do this, let the games begin (uh-huh)

Got suckers on the sideline mad as a wet hen, so you  
best

step with that rambling, you're gambling with fate

I got suckers scrambling like quarterbacks from  
Grambling State

So, don't eff around Tootsie, you might get Roll-ed up

Sewed up, you best play like crutch and fold up

HOLD UP, watch me flip shit like a gymnast Mary Lou Retton

Best play like Omega Psi Phi and start steppin

Jettin on the first Delta out

cause I make mics melt in my mouth

Takin em out is all I'm about, now check me  
OWWWWWWWWT

For hip-hop, I dies off with a vengeance

My vocab blows doors off it's hinges, with every sentence

And since this is the new age, uhh, ah-hah

All lyrical concoctions, by lyrical murderer Rage

got a vertical hold, on verbal abusin ways

Cervical tubes get spayed, neutered, get slayed,  
tutored, DONE

Blood shit, on nuff shit, quick, handcuff this

Cause it's definitely Necessary Roughness

HAH, Necessary Rough when I bust

Enter your zones, microphones get crushed, I..

I break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah

I do what I must \*inhale\* ooh what a rush

Necessary Rough when I bust

Enter your zones, microphones get crushed, I..

I break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah

I do what I must \*inhale\* ooh what a rush

Necessary Rough when I bust

Microphones get crushed, I..

break a sucker down to dust

Do what I must \*inhale\* what a rush

Necessary Rough when I bust

Enter your zones, microphones get crushed, I..

I break a sucker down to dust, hah

I do what I must \*inhale\* what a rush

Necessary Rough \*inhale\* ooh what a rush

Necessary Rough \*inhale\* ooh what a.. ooh what a..  
\*echoes

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