Intelligent Hoodlum "Trag Invasion"

Visit "Trag Invasion" on MotoLyrics.com

(Do it!)

(Fatal)

[INTRO]

I'm fantastic when things get drastic
Gimme the mic and I melt the plastic
Fatal hits with the groove that's like granite
Gimme the mic and I rock the whole planet
Smooth when I proceed the intro
(Tragedy) I'm sexin the party just like a nympho
More than amusin, Trag is amazin
You better watch out, it's the Trag Invasion

(Do it!)

[VERSE 1]

Don't interfere when the Trag is splurgin My rap's smooth, I treat a mic just like a virgin I kick raps on beats that are mystic Comin back with the style that's terrific Rap vernacular, so spectacular You can't avoid the Trag, I'm comin atcha Speak with heart like Malcolm X My brain perpetuates a mental flex I grab the mic and I eat it like cancer Split the stage, then I give it to my dancers Havoc, poetical predator My DJ cuts the record like a editor I strip the mic, he melts the plastic More than fierce, cause we're fantastic More than amusin, cause I'm amazin You better watch out, it's the Trag Invasion

(Do it!)

[VERSE 2]

(Now who's comin on?) Trag, and you know it You used to be dope, but now you're a dead poet You're washed up, you don't want none of this, chief You're fat pork, I'm a hundred percent beef

Controllin the mic, you can't steer it I know you wanna rhyme, but I'm not tryin to hear it Call the cops, this is mic brutality (Yo man, Trag is here!) Yeah, back to reality I snatch the party and squeeze it like Play-Doh I grab the mic and I kick it like Kato Rap so fierce, the deejay is Fatal You can't hang, so it's back to your cradle Live Motivator motivatin it live Get off the mic, cause you're too young to drive It's not what you say, it's how you say it If your record's dope, radios are gonna play it If it's booty, I stick a mic up your rectum My rap's large and you're small like a spectrum Abusin MC's like toys after Christmas It ain't over till the beat is dismissed I kill the mic and I don't leave no witness Please don't test me, the beat obsessed me Just like a heart the mic will stress me There's no dismission from my position (Yo Trag, can you rock?) Man, listen Young intellect with a taste of vanity Die on stage or plead insanity The heat is risin, I know the game When I'm done Trag will be a household name I incline with a rhyme that won't come cheap You're just a Nova, I'm a Cherokee Jeep I'm more than amusin, Trag is amazin You better watch out, it's the Trag Invasion

(Do it!)

Visit Intelligent Hoodlum page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.