## The Rascalz "Anatomy"

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Madame of	ya illness
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Red 1 and the Misfit

Diggin up the dreaded fist from the northwest

And this is how we go like

Well let me run down the bio

Of the Misfit

Burnin pyro with victim much whackness

Im def with sickness

A pound of vicks

Aint makin it more clear

As I kicks this

From my inferno

Internal organs

To do with more hits

Watch me

Score the bullzeye

On the target

As I hard hit

And crush the metal back

Like a linebacker

Watch the diplomatic Illness

After the sacker Bag a buda Knew the word laws Ever since the day I was tossed Into this world Hurl another rhyme More spice than time With persistance And no assistance Watch me get my Astronomically be my anatamy Has got you starving Misfit tryin to escape will only bring that ass for the blaze So check it up Next up to mention is the Red-1 Kick yo style To break Down the anatomy of illness I get myself equipped with realness And hit the trail with A knap sack of essentials Shakin ya mental I kick that cell wall down The membrane gets dead ???? Just imagine the surprise

When its emphasised

Your imunity is due to me When you're emobilized By the unity And ability Originality No frontin on the mic When I arrive by the liberty Live and direct Wits a bit intensity The density is thick No say you cant touch none A we the Sick in the brain Lunatic Campaigns Through ya sector Eject ya Instead my proclaim as the protecter Connected to a ill cortet My radiation got ya ballin like Mots in tibet They lost sex Your allignment Whenever I rhyme with The never miss Very intullect you will with this fits

Who commits to the front line

At your time

To show rhyme

Body baggin into nickels and dimes

With the devine

You will find prophesy has to be

Fullfilled with the illness of my anatomy

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