

## **L'Roneous Da'Versifier**

### **"L'chemy"**

Visit "[L'chemy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Class open your textbooks  
Hmm.. to the next school

Volume One:

I put the formula in the bottle system registers volume  
But now all the mixes fixate and create the perfect  
limerick

Mixed with bits of old shit

Molded in Cold Crush increments rudiments recital

Chronicle ignite on piles of paper

Reaction rate escapes the scopes of isotopes called  
yes yes y'all so pipe you toke all dank smoke provokes  
the musical, whimsical, chemical, quantum lyrical  
stylist, compiling, reply to the stimuli

Exemplified by the amplified phenomena

Deep like operas, completing thoughts to the, finish in  
this

I'm about to dent a sentence with the emphasis on  
sentiments

Now as we enter this, Fifth phase of Hip-Hop

Nowadays concave sights are prazed in amazing  
phrase

A Purple Haze of latent pressure

Methods blow, to a calculation formed a year ago

Clear concise in theory enticing these

Chemical compounds givin the raw sound to the beat

A course in lyrical styling, known as L'chemy

\* DJ cuts "What are you sick?? I'm a slick stupid  
scientist"

-> MC Serch from 3rd Bass +Wordz of Wizdom+ \*

Now class I pass the vapors, along with the syllabus  
And the context of my course next to the next is  
wordsound language

Verbatim simulations crazy trace the field notions

Concocting, elemental variums of dopeness

Two portions of distortion, and a can of corned "real"  
with the universal science and, project appeal

Where we'll stand starry-eyed, at applied analysis

Case's b-boy inferences, substance infinite  
Imprint principles to postulate expression  
Krush Groove combustion, as testin the best in  
speak techniques, kinetic or organic  
For mix tape fanatics who be braggin that they have it  
over the average ass platinum savages, unravelling  
scientific notations obeying the fertile wind  
Bend, lung power for hours, avoiding perilous flights  
with earscopes and two mics, verbal showers over  
cowards  
through the force of thermodynamic anti-matter, OK  
It's granted to propensity of lyrical intensity  
multiplied by three point one four, or pi  
Cause it's diction of fragments in time

And instruction in rhyme, known as l'chemy

\* DJ cuts "What are you sick?? I'm a slick stupid  
scientist"

-> MC Serch from 3rd Bass +Wordz of Wizdom+ \*

Now class

All further instructions will be given at the end of the  
recital

Not to be misconstrued with anything else here

we're teaching hip-hop

Beats, lyrical stylings

Love it, live it

Hip-Hop, l'chemy

Visit [L'Roneous Da'Versifier](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.