## Lil Kieysha "Cut Chemsit Suite"

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Tuna the smoke-jumper, packing my oral cannon Bustin from Okinawa, Japan to Laurel Canyon Swallow flows, we turning like plush tires Mellow intros lyrics be burning like brush fires Spreading vocal leprosy, using discrepancy Lyric weaponry lessens your chances of testing me Stop and freeze MC's, I block atrocities True philosophies from the lips of black Socrates The pocket-penciler in your peninsula Killing Dracula MC's who bit from my vernacular I can back it. The ill scene we occupy No lullaby, got you high, when I rock a fly Verse, for my people, let me breath slow Give a heave-ho, and stimulate your cerebral System, Cut Chemist grip the fader Tuna the group debater We murder you duplicators

Cos I'm an aristocrat, ghetto diplomat And I'm blessed with a gift for rap (2x)

They call me Mister Antagonistic, drastic Coming from a place where these cops get their assed kicked

The last trick unified was the cornerstone But now a lyric pistol to the dome is how we warn a clone

Born alone, the strength of god makes my mission higher

They found a liar dead, strung up with fishin wire
The mystifier packin vocal artillery
Making lovely word connections like Chuck Woolery
The cool in me, I'll make your block turn on one rhyme
Electrifying like some nocturnal sunshine
The planetary pioneer and his mixer
Cut Chemist, Chali Tuna spitting scriptures
Painting pictures, even sisters adapt cos
We take it back like chiropractors
Actors on wax make worse for real MC's
Who worth your while so they search for me

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