

Liz Rigney

"The Evils That Pens Do"

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[Chorus]

It's The Evil That Pens Do, we can't help it
Over instrumentals, you get dealt with
Got you nodding your head, until your neck breaks
We're professionals, do what you do best, and
spectate

[Verse 1- Tonedeff]

Now, who gets nasty like this on a regular basis
Spent more time with a permanent pen than I ever did
with erasers
I'm making these lame disgraces beg Eddie Murphy to
trade their places
Curse their managers in church and disgrace their
agents
Displaying the flagrant anger in me, in its raging
stages
It's plainly outrageousâ€¦these cats is buggin like
aphids
Been waiting to spray this in any face to face
engagement
I be coming off of the cuff, leaving your girl with a
pearl bracelet
I'm firm and invasive. You diss, the response is
abrasive
I will warp your fuckin' mind, like Hunter Thompson in
Vegas
And won't be stopping for ages. Kid, you're merit is
gainless
The numbers speak for themselves just like
alphanumeric pages
Im out to replace the haste and poor taste that restrain
us
With more signature lines in masterpieces than famous
painters
You couldn't cut it close with a sheen tracer
When nobody's watching, I'll take over your set like a
screen saver
Please see to your behavior. Tonedeff is ominous
Tearing out your heart just like bitches with broken
promises

Honest. My rhymes will keep you in astonishment
(With) so many lines, I got geometrists with doctorates
with postulates
But I'm on top of it, send 'em back to the lab
Kids be kickin' battle raps about the skills they don't
actually have
So, I tactfully, polysyllabically, drastically stab em
With more lines than the amount of times that Ive been
asked to collab
With this masterful plan, put your balls in a sling
A Constant winner in the summer, even make comp fall
in the spring
It's all in a blink, cause I be visionary
These are definitive times, yo, I hope you got your
watch and dictionary

[Verse 2- Substantial]

Yall cliché like old sayings role playing like thesbians
You vagina fronting hard like a butch lesbian
You thought that we was done this is where the test
begins
You feminine like estrogen riding the style like
equestrians
This specimens invisible like ice cream trucks in winter
Contenders we get up in ya leave pussy straight tender
I'm warning ya suckers stay away if you're phonier
Than Milli Vanilli rocking a cubic Zerconia
No job rapper mooching off your mom rapper
Don't write lyrics you bite lyrics hard rapper
Battling to see who's wacker come back record rappers
Ending every line with the same word rappers
Sound familiar never should you familia
You rap clowns could give me pat downs I wouldn't feel
ya
Vicious is my behavior you're hoping your man saves
ya
'Cause I bring pain like wiping your ass with sand paper
Underground like a hermit as close as you come to
perfect
Lyrically licensed to kill nigga you need a learner's
permit
Simpleton I injure men from Washington to Michigan
Losers couldn't be like if our names were synonyms
Ill enough to get a quotable for my chorus
'Cause this my world and you faggots are just tourists
Meanwhile piranhas bite my whole style verbatim
But them niggaz ain't me that's exactly why I hate them

[Chorus]

[Verse 3- Session]

With fantastic tactics you get your ass kicked
when I back flip and land heels first on your back, kid
voice wrapped in plastic, when I spit it, explosive
acidic, erosive, you get it in doses
battles? I'll have you shootin at me after
charge my brain when I connect my nerves to nuclear
reactors
who can I be after, precisely laser guided
I catch burn on joints like arthritis when I write it
gettin excited, ya scared, grabs your guns tight
when I coughed, the sky divided, light blinded, GOD
yelled guzuntight
I'll turn the market, wit hails of tunes
learn your target and trail wit goons, burn your carcass
inhale the fumes
I bring heat in battle, what you come up wit is dull
I'll drop your water percentage, vapors comin up from
your skull
I'll heat the toast, and beat on most
I slay you dead on the spot and speak to ghosts,
defeatin most with preachin notes
I spit bricks and lift tenements, grab mics rip an event
hip hops fifth element
I hurt clowns, I don't push up I push the earth down
go the full nine yards and still get the first down
on one play have bums layed when my tongue spray
and you can't come back like gettin stuck on a one way
your lungs cave everytime you try and rip tracks
you suck so much your throat muscles get snapped
when you spit raps
so get back, you gettin fucked for the last time like I
dead slut
wit the size of my ego I'll hit the world wit a headbutt
step up, I got Tone, Stan, and Pack FM
while your rhymes is so pussy ya faggots attractin
men!

[Verse Four- Pack FM]

Its the Evils That Pen's Do, Ya rhymes will be used
against you/
With the mic as my utensil, I write rhymes
monumental
If I offend you, I meant to. When I'm on an instumental
It's just so sentimental, Takin you back like a rental
Flippin scripts Like gymnastic actors, who practice back
flips
On pissy mattresses, Knock worlds swallowed by
galactus off axis
Cats want to be as nice as Pack is, but they don't
practice
You're just a wack bitch, You ain't suptising me

You're over rated, like Barney parental advisoy
So why are these kids tryna be grimey and greasy
I'll fuck with you head, Not even eggs get over easy
These niggaz be actin sleezy, gettin up in my face
Girls try to touch me and tease me, I dealt with the
case
You waste time, I lace rhymes with dopeness
For the MC's that quote this, I triple the dosage, call me
the mic doc
Might rock the spot like after shocks
For niggaz who been rhymin' twice as long, and still
don't have half the props
You have to stop...Your paragraphs make me laugh
Your whole crew can't even fuck with my faculty and
staff
Send a memo to the seargant, tell him fire up the
squadrant
Got these garbage niggaz chargin, sayin they'e butter
when they're margerin
But they melt either way
I be the P the A C the K, See the way I flow is out of the
norm
Schoolin' kids like a college, You'll get housed like a
dorm/
With a ratio of shady hoes, We got the crazy flow
With a Substantial amount of Sessions at Deff Radio
(It's Like That Bitch!)

[Chorus]

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