

## **Loduca Joseph**

### **"Adolf '8-Off' Agallar"**

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[8-Off Agallar]

Feelin kinda tense and angry  
Gotta let out my frustration y'know?  
Yeah yeah, B.K.  
Agi, yo yo..

I'm CHARGED! You phony-ass platinum rap stars  
CHARGIN! Niggaz ain't givin back thinkin they large  
I'm CHARGIN! Niggaz spin bullshit thinkin they Gods  
I'm CHARGED! I got the gat on alla y'all  
I'm CHARGED!

The high adrenaline, rap veteran, rap better than  
fuck you and your album in the stores the shit is sellin  
in  
I blow shit, cast a rock too, plus a glock too  
Fuck a bitch I let her suck your cock too  
Do what you go to  
Man I turn the dial pump the volume I'm about to wild  
soon  
Flippin up a style for these heads like Vi-dal Sassoon  
I smoke mad boom, suckin chronic, like a vacuum  
Make fuckin deals outside the club bathroom  
Cork champagne like your, stomach's immune  
I'm in the room behind the bookshelf where the cards  
get dealt  
Transactions, money business along with heavy action  
Big spenders cash give us REAL satisfaction  
Man I, make beats and rhymes it's sorta like a threat  
My shit is, takin off so I'm sorta like a jet  
My rhymes burn niggaz like gas inside of a Corvette  
Do the three-sixty spin, and all that shit  
The beast rip the stones of the watch what you call that  
kid?  
Bezel - yeah my level, is all that kid  
Plus a rebel don't, make me have to push in your wig  
They did it to B.I.G. - them niggaz from New York can't  
live  
unless you smackin em down, backin em down, back in  
your town  
with the forty-four, mac and a pound, blastin rounds

Snatchin your crown, it's time to start passin it down  
It ain't nuttin like a, lick of mega ice, holdin it down  
You rollin for now? Me and Tone'll pull out your file  
You notice the style, none of y'all goin the mile  
I'm goin your pow, flip verses to show em it's wild  
Niggaz don't wanna step in the ring  
they just throw in the towel  
Matter of fact I'm the opposite meanin of trash  
Just copped a brand new 6, and I'm leanin on the dash  
No longer fiendin for the cash  
Park a whip, ride a bike on your ass  
Stop the show and grab the mic on your ass  
With my nigga Tony Touch, on the 1 and 2 Technics  
Taino indian cats, shinin, as we speak  
the terminology of the logic, it's all psychologic  
Man, I think you cornball rappers is garbage  
and I'm charged!!

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