Toby Lightman "Essays on Esoterrorism"

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Psionically bionically I dominate demonically
Check this, my reckless style will catch wreck ironically
Sonically I'll invade, crush your cavalcade
Parade through your barricade I made the accolade
Now men get mad, they grab a pen and pad and end
up sad
Cuz my prestige has 'em under siege like Leningrad

Cuz my prestige has 'em under siege like Leningrad When in Damascus, yo I cause disasters Choking pagans in Copenhagen my vocals plaguing Ancient masters, well dressed on the Elfquest I severed your test-press and never felt stress I melt flesh, which helps death reclaim the lame I hang frames like a key chain, similar to ethane Colorless, odorless, vocalists notice this Proteus, morphing, dwarfing, aborting your recording I'm not the one to bet against Even with your best defense you'll get destroyed like Evidence

Chorus: (Scratched by 7L)
[It's a lyrical lesson to emcee fakes]
[To sucka emcee's I'm just plain terror]
[It's a lyrical lesson to emcee fakes]
[Genuine genius, of rap warfare]

My lyrics snap necks in the strangest fashion
Still unparalleled by a trained assassin
I maim and chasten assorted assailants
Barbarian, alien under surveillance
My ailments, unseen, few and far between
Our regime's rhymes climb to bar sixteen of the third verse

None heard worse than the gruesome depiction

Of the Esoteric pain infliction by diction

I don't weight lift, I shape-shift

Wiping the smirks off these jerks in tight shirts

Steady slamming 'em, to the mat with a snap suplex

Your crew gets, ripped out the frame like goosenecks

on a Harrow, yes the God Awful is a Pharaoh

Riding dromedaries through monasteries and bombing

every

Sucker that your hand me, your looking like a pansy I'm a vigilante, that's fancy like Dandies
When I showboat, so dope Columbians are pumping me
So done that when I fly my man has to smuggle me

So dope that when I fly my man has to smuggle me I've been to Europe three times in my life
Two times out of three, I was paid to rock mics
You don't want none, Shamus posts high like bail bondsmen

Or Larry Johnson, going low on Stacy Augmon in the paint

Most cats due to the contact with lyricism Essays on Esoterrorism

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