

Toby Lightman

"One Six"

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{*7L scratching*}

"Ladies and gentlemen" .. "it's about that time"

"Put your-your-your-your hands together"

"We bout to bring him out!"

[Esoteric]

Yo, I'ma read it to y'all, like it was read to me

We the was, the is, and the end to be

7-L, E-S! A new era, for rap terror

Turn me up Ray, yo..

Cats say they strapped like they ready to blast

Realistically they strapped, meaning needing some cash

Claim you wet, fourth element to keep it real

But when I spit ill you feel like a fifth wheel

I rip steel, kids peeled like burnt skin

Many tried to copy Esoteric but weren't him

Somethin bout the way I use breaks and loops

Take steaks, make 'em into boots

Break up groups like cash issues

Tomahawk cruise missiles rip through your tissue,
endin your life

Dem is some nice flowers that I'm sendin your wife

Attemptin to fight, point is like a bendable knife

Comin at me sideways, at the (?)

That's how crabs move, bad move

I am hip-hop, so if I ever bite a line

I'm only takin back what's rightfully mine,
motherfucker!

Just a little taste, so strap on that neck brace

One-six.. yo, 7L

{*"E-S", "E-S"*}

{*"The way they lace the beat like, one of the best"*}

{*"The way they lace the beat like, one of the best"*}

