

## Mercedes F/ Magic

### "Halfanimal"

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[Hook]

"Half animal, half man" - Eminem

"Half man, half amazin" - Nas

"It seems so amazin", "I verbally burn a nigga" -  
Canibus

"Check the flows of the major deacon "- Redman

[Deacon the Villain]

Get close and lose your soul

Dr. ? so the G-version of how this story is really told

Conquerin' Deacon is a silly goal

You're just a common new editon for a Faces of Death  
videos

Splish splash in your own blood bath

Holdin' your chest bigger than Bobby Brown's drug  
stash

Bigger than Louie Anderson's belly flop splash

Ass streatch wider than Jim Carrey's mouth when he  
laughs

You might as well smoke a cigarette while you huff  
gas

Facin' me is dummer than using fingernail clippers to  
cut grass

(Your choice) Dozen inch dick or a cocked twelve

Cause playin' Cool J is the only time I'm rockin' L

Death follows me like gunshots and hot shells

The last time I stopped rappin' coffin makers stock fell

Like a seeled water hose I got rap locked well

but your album is an iron raft, that shit will not sail/sell

[Hook]

[Deacon the Villian]

? questions when testin' me

I got so many punchlines

You'd think I'm fightin' off referees

My specialities is any type of world weaponry

So stop stressin' or catch a hot lesson

You wouldn't be fly ? demonic possessions

I deliever lung shots that cause pneumonic  
depressions

Jump inside ? of bubonic infections  
Liek poision commuion wine  
People can't stomache my blessings  
In a battle session  
I can blow out daylight  
Cause I'm like Shakesphere retired  
I never playwrite/play right  
Never say shit twice  
Give ya one chance to hear it  
My flow Godly touches your spirit so ya better fear it  
I collect souls and put 'em on clearance  
Death's about to make an appearance due to your  
interfearance  
So don't surprise me and start my defense reflex  
Cause I'm dope enough to suffocate your weak set with  
a Kleenex

[Hook]

[Deacon the Villain]  
I've been the truth since the cradle  
While most of y'all are so good at lyin'/lion  
I thought Simba raised you  
Realize what I do to guys with lines  
The only Mac you got came Super Sized with fries  
Brand me, half animal, half cannibal  
Make like Bruce Banner and throw a fuckin' van at you  
The rap Hannibal, it takes +Silence+ to stop violence  
Undermine my talents and leave you lyin' under violins  
My skills are like Bill Gates stock wealth  
While half of y'all are fake fur, I mean not felt  
I move at speeds that'll make a stop watch melt  
Like autofellatio, I'm only tryin' to top self  
That's why half of these punks are scared to fight  
They talk shit then bleed like dog parasites  
But I terror write, out the frame and set fire to the  
canvas  
My deaths is eternal, you'll never understand this

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