

## Tone Loc

### "Competition Is None"

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[V1]

Through the pages of tall tales and short stories  
I was systematically given by Dewey my own category  
As surely as it was written the chapters were  
satisfactory  
I'm booking niggas that's claiming they've got a stack  
for me  
My raps are purely worded with allegories inserted  
Fuck with your hearing leaving one of your senses  
perverted  
Make sure you heard it  
Rarely averted my verbal array with slay the barely  
assertive  
So get Judy to judge and spare me the verdict  
No matter how you interpret the letters, regardless of  
translation  
You're illiteracy shows like Babylonian aggravation  
From lack of communication, sound barriers get  
broken  
Whether written or spoken, I turn-styles without a token  
Cause the way I coin a phrase will rapidly anoint the  
stage  
Or vocal session, in every direction, let me point the  
ways  
By way of my index, I pretend like I'm in text  
So, I stereotype 6 rappers, and interject 5 spaces to  
indent  
Then I backspace to erase the last trace of niggas  
whose tracks waste  
My time. You'll be last place to the line  
Due to the fast pace of my mind  
And it takes more than a snake or a swine  
To place me within a backbrace  
Cause I'm fat, ace, check the weight of my rhyme  
You diggin the slap bass? Trying to figure just how this  
bitch's ass tastes  
Was headed for third base, the minute the bitch  
delivered the gas face  
Like Ants to acid, I burn slower than butter on a tepid  
gun  
Yo, cause competition is none

[V2]

Now, you can bring it if you want it. But, be sure to keep  
the receipt

Cause when I freak to the beat, you're bound to get  
returned

I seek the heat and set to burn your tape, to let you  
learn your fate in advance

But that depends on if you tend to urinate in your pants  
I place demands on small bladders and weak  
podiatrists

If there's a reason I get pissed, then 5 MCs can die-per-  
diss

And that's a quota. You stated that you know the  
amount

But you can strike it off the record, cause that shit don't  
count

I end quotes like double apostrophes, put commas in  
comas

Make you dash to the doc, while checking your semi-  
colon for melanoma

Revoke your diploma, low marks to question me  
Bastardize the alphabet, and ask him which parent he  
sees

I use analogies and context clues on occasion

Find my name's in tune with Tonedeff, minus the  
hyphenation

See, my inclination's to slash forward and not return  
Cause if I come back, I'ma light you up twice like  
burned urns

And pound ya. Cause what you make up is cakey  
I'll leave you so flaky

You'll be trying to hit the escape key just to evade me  
But you can't quit out to safety

So pay me with your pin-number to sway me away  
today

Cause maybe an 80 will dissuade me

I've played the nice guy long enough, I'm charging  
late-fees

Can't fuck with the rhyme, so you're hiding behind the  
9 just like the 8-key

I create divisions like space bars when you press me

I'm like a hooker with her period - Fucking with me gets  
messy

[V3]

Competition is none, and Tone said it with authority

Cause competition nowadays is a majority

Of undereducated niggas delivering horribly

Swearing they're more complex than their own  
inferiority

And right behind them, There's sure to be some whore  
at the local sorority  
Who's wack, yet her shows are packed formidably  
Now, baby got back, but she's a bore to me  
Cause she's a front, like New York bottled water that  
lacks purity  
My aura be tapped straight from the stream of  
consciousness  
It's not often that I'm impressed, so I'm popping your  
confidence  
At every given opp I get. All I'll need'll be a needle  
Some custom instrumentals and just over 30 people  
I'll surely hurt your ego if you go that route  
I take the low road, but I don't bow to no man's clout  
No need to be way-high to express ways to enact this  
I planned the fastest path and ran McNally off the atlas  
And this I'll practice, even when I be 95, I'll still be at  
this  
Globally off-axis, hip-hop madness  
Regardless how the demographics are stacked  
Cause I'm the legend that never got on the map

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