

## **Tonedeff "Coffee"**

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Have a cup of coffee, sit back and open up your mind  
Now this type of rhyme was designed to keep writers  
above the line  
Cause I'll guide us above the swine, and keep the gate  
up for traitors  
While beats cater to cut-creators and fader operators  
From Decatur to Kendall, the terminator to pencils and  
pens  
More to the P than the Rentals were friends  
But that be dated like them leaders of cheers be under  
beers  
I've contracted calendars to number your years  
I put pressure on motherfuckers like 300 lb. Peers  
Like a captain on blank pages, I'm steering clear  
Whether weather's ever severe, I'll bring ya to mass  
with the classics  
Stopping the wack shit just like naked bitches in traffic  
I'm graphic by design, Illustrated like sports without the  
swimwear  
Between her wet thighs is where your bitch be feeling  
my chin hair  
You know I had to go there cause I've been there  
I'll Spice your Girl up, that's what I really really want  
Now, we can talk coffee like Linda Richman  
I'll fold your style, and I'll switch then  
Take your picture just like I'm Pitman  
Throw in Danny Glover to Crispin, it's all related  
Sank-a titanic crew now their records be inundated  
It's all correlated, everything that I've stated  
I speed up Metabolisms while you be decaffeinated  
Known for leaving ya satiated, I'm delegated  
Representatives in my House ain't thirsty cause I'm  
Irrigated  
Niggas get irritated, Hate it when I'm elated  
They're pained cause I pull em down more than  
windows get shaded  
Cause they've evaded the sun and concentrated on the  
gun  
But if I crack em open-if they're see through, I'll breeze  
through  
Adversaries that's even tinted. I've got a penance for  
pennants

So if you dirty seconds, I'ma clean a minute  
Even though, I'd cream the senate, I still don't PUFF  
laws  
Or blow out judiciary committees within the city  
And I'm pretty confident, that with these pronouns and  
consonants  
I'll rapture the heavens and all the seven global  
continents  
And I'm in this, Breaking up the plates just like some  
Greeks in Pangea  
Even if they're dubs for the clubs  
And I'm off a level that I even out on my own  
But, I've been known to take it over the top, like Stallone  
So, when the road be getting Rocky and I'm hanging  
from cliffs  
I'm locking out the daylight, and then I hit 'em with this  
I keep it on and on and, you, it don't stop  
You'd better protect your 7-UP because I'm blowing up  
the spot  
So, I keep it bubbling, so da niggas'll know the half  
between the boring and me  
It's cause I got the pep, see?  
If these kids is rhyiming 'bout Coke, then I'ma keep my  
Tab on 'em  
They can't Dye-it Right, that's why all of the skags want  
'em  
I'm icing more niggas at their peaks than a mountain  
do  
Maintenance at the Fontainebleau's all they're  
amounting to  
Rip ya to bits for the sake of counting you, leave ya  
wound in two  
Bounding your throat and make guesstimations about  
the sound of you  
Doggin', but never hounding you, that's just too easy  
That threatening style of rhyme never appeased me  
So I prefer to squeeze the  
Last drop out of metaphors and similes Like they was a  
squeegee  
I've got more game than E3, I never saw E.T  
But you I still phone home- Don't fuck around within the  
Tonedeff zone  
Because you bound to get your whole set thrown, Hoes  
get stoned  
I'll repossess your shit and then your clothes get  
loaned  
Cause no army can salvage you when you push me  
I'd lay you out Quick, but that's a bigger turn off than  
bushy pussy  
So, I spread the fly vibe like eagles with butterknives  
Now you can dissect that line, and three definitions

you'll find  
With some repetitions and time, you're bound to catch  
on  
But those who don't are getting beat by the beast like  
Gaston  
And lyrically that's the beauty of it... I pull back heads  
like Pez  
Cause I was hand-picked by Juan Valdez  
Not the number, but the name you call, and I'll be  
coming when  
You need another cup of joe from the  
Cuban/Colombian

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