

## **MF Grimm f/ Bashton the Invisible Man, Mez**

### **"The Book of Daniel"**

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[Intro - Bashton the Invisible Man]

I met this kid he seemed righteous  
Represented knowledge  
Yeah, him and his brother they was real smart  
But then his brother died and he was taken in by a  
grand master  
And from what I hear this kid Sambo was a snake  
A rat, he stole shit and ran away to another state  
Microchip bitch

[Verse 1 - GRIMM]

I don't deep fry friends  
Grimm Reaper nuke 'em  
Hearts don't mend  
Brothers turned to enemies  
Nigga, enemies I eat them raw  
Nigga, MF GRIMM is god of war  
Parole done, see you on tour  
Millions get paid, lets see who make more  
Master water  
Cause man is mostly made of it  
Spit fire consume by friends compete for oxygen  
Freeze deepness of minds  
Then skate on it  
Roast fire proof emcees with bad warranties  
War is a part of me  
Prison hardened me  
Demons tried to murder me  
Pistols always poppin' me  
Leadconvicts my flesh  
But God pardons me  
Revenge, was turning descendants  
So God, pardon me  
Put yourself in danger  
Running with a mouse  
Metal turned to braces  
Punch you in your mouth  
Zev Luv X, used to be merry  
The mask took control of you  
Like Jim Carrey  
Megalon, tap him in the jaw

Knock it off him  
M.I.C. got to put your mask in a coffin  
Mos Def, De La soul  
Roots can't revive you  
When the bullets start flying  
Who's gonna hide you?  
Rhymesayers, Stones Throw  
Nature Sounds sign you  
Make peace with you?  
Zev I I tried to

[Chorus - Bashton the Invisible Man]  
You can hide behind the mask  
But see through like glass  
Thought you was the truth  
But your style's like ass  
Cut-throat bitch  
Man you got no class  
Little black Sambo  
Shouldn't talk trash

x2

[Verse 2 - Mez]  
Midgets into crunk  
Monkeys in a cage  
Murderers in a cut  
Fucking you up on stage  
Tell them about the time  
That Gunn punched you in the face  
Basically you was hating  
And then you ran away  
You ain't a man, you a character  
I bet that mask make you feel a lot scarier  
Cause man to man is your doom  
Like we're parallels  
M.I.C. will see you soon at your burial  
Listen Vicky you not goons, you cartoons  
Your hype man is not Grimm, that's not him  
What you speak is not true, that's not you  
Your team's weak, I'll pop them, then pop you  
Smog made ya mask  
Jet Jag made your name  
M.I.C. gave you life  
And we can take that shit away

[Verse 3 - GRIMM]  
I didn't wanna get at you  
You know this is true  
One thing that stopped me  
Was Lord Dihoo

But now you're being  
Disrespectful to me and the crew  
Now I gotta do, what I gotta do  
M.J. did articles, she got your name hot  
The mask was made for you by Lord Scotch  
X-Ray gave you studio time when in town  
Rodan and Megalon, them brothers held you down  
Evil jay, had you paranoid like a clown  
Jumped off stage and ran when Kong came around  
We looked out for each other when you lived uptown  
On the cover of the EP, but look at us now  
Chess is life, we haven't played off late  
But even on the cover, I put your ass in mate  
We been through so much, Zev you was close to me  
Used to come trough your house, buy your ass  
groceries  
I wrote the whole treatment to your MF video  
With Adam Lounge and Ricky 'Kid' Scotchno  
Hundred thousand dollar bail caught up and I called  
you  
Fired my attorney, you helped me get a lawyer  
You took me in, let me stay out in Atlanta  
Facing 15 to life, we bounced out to Cali  
You made sacrifices, recorded on the run  
We bust our ass, and got lbylis done  
I made a mistake, told the press you hold dough  
I see now its my fault, they didn't need to know  
I apologized to you, I thought we let it go  
B.B. King's, New York, together did a show  
But look at us now, once again, here we go  
Money wasn't worth it, it turned us into foes  
Whenever you had beef, your beef was mine  
I took a life for you, put mine on the line

Doing songs with RZA  
That's funny shit  
I remember you told me  
That he bit Tick, Tick...  
You said Ghost was whack  
You didn't like his style  
Two-faced and three-headed  
Bitch I pull your file  
New food poisoning  
You vomit for a while  
You started some shit  
Now you sitting on a pile  
Metal face, tin foil  
Walk the green mile

How could you ever diss M.I.C.  
Yves St. Lerock yes R.I.P.

How could you ever diss M.I.C.  
Big Al R.I.P.  
How could you ever diss M.I.C.  
J. Black R.I.P.  
How could you ever diss M.I.C.  
Subroc R.I.P.  
How could you ever diss M.I.C.  
K. Nit R.I.P.  
How could you ever diss M.I.C.  
T. Collins R.I.P.  
M.I.C.

What the fuck happened to you man  
You fell the fuck off man  
Niggaz used to love you, motherfucker  
Come home man  
Come home, Zev (Come on)  
Don't let them niggaz brainwash you man  
I know your fans love you man  
They love you  
You getting brainwashed

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