Trey Anastasio "No Competition"

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No competition

No competition

. . .

Competition is none, I remain at the top like the sun And I burn whoever come in the chambers of torture I caught ya, you should a brought ya Neighborhood to support ya No one in my path will withstand Under pressure the wrath of a swift man You name the day, the grounds to be neutral Speak your piece, the feeling's mutual We can go topic from topic whenever I drop it Try to stop it

Try to stop it
In other words, what the brother heard
He tried to catch it, but what occurred
Was too much weight for one brain to take
Try to concentrate maintain then elevate
Program an ounce from pound to pound
The matter of weight can't hold my mind down
Permanent damage, I do away with
No time for fun, cause I don't play with
Competitors, there's only one when I'm done
Competition is none

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No competition

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Competition is none, I'm the soul survivor MC's get live but I get liver It ain't a Memorex, live in concert At every network, the R the expert Whoever goes against causes friction Introduction music where's the mixing Ra will never die, tools they never try To beat or defeat me, because whenever I Put poetry in motion From the Nile, then out into the ocean Three-fourths of water makes seven seas A third of land three-sixty degrees I circulate and remain to rotate Seven days a week at a quake or a slow rate

Be prepared whenever I come Competition is none

. . .

It's no competition

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Creator, the alphabets let's communicate When I translate the situation's straight No dictionary's necessary to use Big words do nothing but confuse and lose From the first step, a concept was kept To the end of the rhyme, it get more in-depth All thoughts I come across, my mind's the source Made by the R, of course Seven holes in my face as I'm lookin out my window Speak with the beat and it seem like the wind blows Through the speakers, I hear it so pump this And we can fill up the whole circumfrence With competition, on an impossible mission Comin up with nothin, keep fishin No runner up, just lost or forfeits They all get butterflies, soon as the dog gets Unlocked, lines for blocks and blocks Might be triflin, to call the cops Bring along paramedics But that won't help you, not even calisthetics I'm God, G is the seventh letter made Rainin on rappers, there's no parade So if you ain't wise, then don't even come

...

It's, no competition

Competition for this inter mixin is none

...

Competition is none

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