

"Ladies and gentlemen" .. "it's about that time"  
"Put your, your, your, your hands together"  
"We bout to bring him out!"

Yo, I'ma read it to y'all, like it was read to me  
We the was, the is, and the end to be  
7-L, E-S! A new era, for rap terror  
Turn me up Ray, yo

Cats say they strapped like they ready to blast  
Realistically they strapped, meaning needing some cash  
Claim you wet, fourth element to keep it real  
But when I spit ill you feel like a fifth wheel  
I rip steel, kids peeled like burnt skin  
Many tried to copy Esoteric but weren't him  
Somethin' bout the way I use breaks and loops  
Take steaks, make 'em into boots  
Break up groups like cash issues  
Tomahawk cruise missiles rip through your tissue, endin' your l  
ife  
Dem is some nice flowers that I'm sendin' your wife  
Attemptin' to fight, point is like a bendable knife  
Comin' at me sideways, at the  
That's how crabs move, bad move  
I am hip-hop, so if I ever bite a line  
I'm only takin back what's rightfully mine, motherfucker!

Just a little taste, so strap on that neck brace  
One-six.. yo, 7L