

## Super Lyrical

Big Punisher

Ay-yo my murderous rap verbal attack is actual fact  
Tactical tracks match perfectly with graphical stats  
Half a you lack the magical dap of tragical rap  
That tackles you back and shackles and laughs at you  
That's...the mathematical madness I'm on, the savage, the strong  
The marriage, a bond of havoc and song  
This massacre's on as if Picasso laced you  
There's lotsa hateful skeletons locked  
in the closet of my castle of Grayskull  
I'm possum at grade school, that's why I have to debate you  
My raps are like Capel, slashin' your face, you  
That's how a master degrades you  
I'm battlin' Jesus (hay-soos) if he passes through my label  
I'm snatchin' his halo  
God I pray that you send my father back as an angel  
Language is fatal and it's hypnotizin'  
I'm only emphasizin', I'm still all about business and enterprisin'  
I'm super lyrical, a brain boosts the chemicals  
That's used contenicals inside of my mental projectable

-- Lyrically I'm supposed to represent (Biggie)  
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the  
blah, blah, blah (Canibus)  
Lyrically I'm...[scratches]...I'm supposed to represent

Black Thought the super lyricist, your arch-nemesis  
Still with the Punisher, that's my accomplice  
Stressin' to emcees how they don't really want this  
Electrifying shit his excellency Thought spit  
These cats they sentimental such with a gentle touch  
Dancin' double dutch and all sayin' nothin' much  
My sound wave liftin' your chin up like uppercuts  
New found ways of rippin' shit up, I de-ve-lop  
Your squad chest swell up, still you're mini-ay-ture to me  
Nature-ally I bring the extremity  
Musically intense with the globe in suspense  
Contemplatin' where the world traveler been since  
The Roots bless you with a strong record, long like a epic  
Immerse you in some 'ol next shit, ill poetic  
Thought from Illadelph somethin' like nothin' else  
My talk stomp like elephants upon every elf, cause...what...

-- Lyrically I'm supposed to represent  
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah  
Lyrically I'm supposed to represent  
You will lose...I must break you Lyrically I'm supposed to represent  
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah  
Lyrically I'm-I'm-I'm...[scratches]...  
I'm supposed to represent

Ay-yo peace Roots east coast niggaz reppin' the streets most  
With heat, toast, and keep close more Phillies than Pete Rose  
These dos, niggaz that'll lift ya mentals  
Lyrics'll twist your temples into pretzels  
like the "Triumph" instrumental

My instrumental's the Renaissance, no resem-ba-lance

To nothin' you come across, lyrical holocaust  
The crowd pleaser emcees freeze then catch seizure  
They praise the Lord of rap thesis, true believers

Just call me Baby Jesus cuz lady niggaz be praisin' me  
Just for the way I blaze to be crazily, tape to CD lasery  
It pays to be amazingly flavery  
Daaaaze 'em to my rhymes that basically hypnotize you occasionally

Occasionally as I focus on my next opus  
The way it's all fucked up and emcees is hopeless  
I leave your head wrecked as I erect sculptures  
My thought's just a fortress, approach this ferocious up-closeness

-- Lyrically I'm supposed to represent  
Niggaz'll tell you that I'm nice with the blah, blah, blah  
Lyrically I'm-I'm-I'm...[scratches]...  
I'm supposed to represent  
Lyrically..."It's suicide!"  
Lyrically..."You've seen him, you know how strong he is!"  
Lyrically..."You can't win!"  
Lyrically..."It's suicide!"  
Lyrically..."You've seen him, you know how strong he is!"  
Lyrically..."You can't win!"  
Lyrically..."You can't win!"  
Lyrically..."You will lose..."  
Lyrically..."I must break you..."  
Ly-ly-ly-lyrically