

Missing Teeth

Brother Ali

I dictate while most MC's lactate
Can't wait for me to smack greats and fuck em till my sack breaks
They stand still with a little bit of spittle
Drippin off the middle of they lips tryin to light a cigarette
And I'ma watch em all choke on my vomit
Took apart, shook up they heart, they died on it
And I promise, if you could hide from this monster
You'd quick tryin to ride on my divide and conquer
Some gotta die 'fore the dumb realize
Not everyone can fly, most don't have wings
Keep takin a nap, wear a brick for a cap
Or get the fuck off the lap before you lose everything
I spit shrapnel while the villagers babble
Slice deep, pull, peel, and let the skin unravel
We're here to scrape off a layer of your make-up
So we can see what a bitch is really made of