

From dawn to sunrise, sunrise to dawn  
 I drop math in ya path and rock on  
 Sunrise to dawn, from dawn to sunrise  
 For you to try battlin me would be unwise  
 65 cause seven days of the week so  
 You don't wanna catch a sinker slider to the cheek bone  
 Call me critical the disc jockey, the B side kickin  
 Phat beats eternal, eternal pushin fried chicken  
 Snap cracklin, the daft shacklin rap jackels  
 Sneak attack battlin wack tacklin  
 The crab apple got skills but at the same time artist  
 I face the east and pray to the rhyme goddess  
 With the tender lovin, the rainin and the big sliker  
 The good sumarin, homicidal hitchhicker  
 Hell on wheels of steel, stick shifted  
 Puffin on beats and rock on to get quick lifted  
 Syllables into non-refillable blank spaces  
 Eliminatin contestants according to their rank basis  
 Buryin searian MCs when the scratch is torn  
 Direct other rappers can't fuck with the natural born  
 I never face the same ginnet that Romeo faces  
 Cause I'm too concerned with my Enhomoeostasis  
 The DJ front and center and the sooner he flips  
 You'll be freeze framin till the next lunar eclipse  
 With the crazy ass birds a prey, they got the right words to say  
 They come and circumsise you when ya eatin ya curds and whey  
 Try to make a new jack feel the ace of spades  
 Before ya know the ledge gettin sorta might replace his grades  
 Used and confused goin about the whole scheme wrong  
 Ass backwards from the closin credits to the theme song  
 Dire straits reminising back to prior dates  
 Ya better off tarzed and your rhymes look in fire place  
 To slash and burn and try to learn how to earn the wage  
 The end of the chapter four rabbit, time to turn the page  
 Pathetic cryin on ya knees, beggin for a lease please  
 Lemme keep the autographed poster and the creased sleeve  
 The whole prize vaporized before your eyes ya lost objective  
 Because the dream was no longer cost effective  
 Ya threw a gutter ball and still had to utter gaul  
 To profile and front, when you know my shit is butter y'all  
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