Touch heaven when I barely try

You drop less then desert precipitation plus terribly dry

Scratched- "You took an L you took a loss" - Big L 'Ebonics' Battle Deacon & Kno (know) you'll be takin' a loss On the street or at a show you'll be takin' a loss If you ain't rhymin' like this you'll be takin' a loss Have you cryin' like a bitch when you takin' a loss I stay dirty like Rastafarian piss test Stick dick between notebook pages to show how I sex texts Keep rappers in check like chess threats Deacon ? star flows hotter than text mex Givin' ears the best sex since 900 numbers Rock all night like slumber In a battle I Stone Cold stun the mic manager Knowin' he amateur like minor league Testin' me is like askin' a drownin' man to breathe Better off waitin' in hell for a cool breeze Beatin' me is impossible Like a tank top with sleeves My road rages I drop fires and pop tires I shock liars with the truth that I share like stock buyers Retire And get your head right Facin' me and lovin' lights is a contradiction like an Amish website Deacon the read light Better yet the human pause button Drop something that gets car stereos humpin' like dog fuckin' Yo, my middle names ? y'all know the way I house kids Force the mic (Mike) into retirement like Jerry Krause did Resoundingly found with classic verses A mass encourage for the ? Drastic wordsmith Ask a surgeon I bet he'll give you the answer That this particular bastard is sicker than testicular cancer Fixin' to smack you with no hesitation Cause I can't see nobody beating me like Stevie Wonders gang initiation My slang will stay patient Till the clock strikes to slay fake men and lay waste with The wacknesss You better resort to drastic measures Cause you couldn't fuck with me if I was ribbed for her pleasure Me takin' a loss Shit won't ever be seen Like David Duke wearing Phat Farm and Fubu jeans Facin' me and you wanna know you chances, shit Image Dyme rockin' wavin' a rebel flag in east Los Angeles The same scandalous slang Van is practically ? is the way that I fantastically damage crews Your style is Max Hedroom While I'm off the wall like Foxy Brown's picture in Kurupt's bedroom Verbally I'm sky

Who's ignorant? Not I ? like "That's my guy!" I don't need digital mastery to spit hi-fi Find me on the Enterprise sky divin' with Snipes My Drop Zone will clear out all shit with one wipe Quick to send cats to the one that runs life Just for bringing a blunt butter knife to gun fight If you think that the sun's bright Well peep how I'm droppin' this shit My shines quasars You think I'm mockin' God when I rip No need for cockin' four fifth to clear the populous bitch Beatin' me is like touchin' the bottom of a bottomless pit (impossible) My alias is time cause I'm unstoppable Got Spock in the back committin' suicide it's logical I pocket tools Hands strictly for droppin' fools I wanna get signed just to show half dollar (50 Cents) niggaz are rob able You got a problem dude? We can handle this like men Call your boys too, I'll happily cancel your friends Put your game outta order And pamper your hen Cause this gin got me evil, darker than the ?