

# Takin' The Loss

CunninLynguists

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  
Touch heaven when I barely try  
You drop less then desert precipitation plus terribly dry

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 commitin' 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 ?