

# Wildcat

## Dynasty

Yeah, fuck y'all.

Yo.

Rap assassin, catch me in trenchcoat flashing  
Son of law, hate the Jake with a passion  
Control the street, hold heat, roll the leaf, flossing teeth  
Extraordinaire, thousanair flare prepare  
Lying there eat ya beef rare, we treat ya scare  
Prepare for the Wildcat, stare down pet, forever foul rap  
Malik spit the filthiest poetry  
Leave heads dead for just the dose in me dunn  
You ain't supposed to be, posing a threat  
I leave ya clothes wet  
Daily ashes shit sniffed could get ya nose wrecked  
The labre gaining fast lader smokin in gaschambers  
Melt ya ice rap flamer, lion tamer  
Now let me conquer, I eat the drama like a school of piranha  
Tuff as tonquer, and die for my honor  
Kamikaze bomber that defy any persona  
I let your fire blunt choke emcees, like Erick Onasis  
I'm on it heavy, fast daddy pushing a Chevy  
Up the turnpike, play Heads Betty, burning the mic  
Sweaty dick, converted dyke, murdered for spike  
Street dirty type, sticky move murky tonight  
Some Magnetic Allah, 1988 for figger heavy weight  
Drop today's date, rocking ya state  
Boulevard bully, squirt cats with the fully  
Seven and a half thousands of ref under my hat shiiiiit

Extravagant, arrogant  
Extraordinaire, tabernaire  
No fear, we rocking the square  
Wildcats taking over this year  
Thousanair flare Dynasty the b-boy pair  
(2x)

Yo check my trifle recitals  
Grab ya Korans, ya Bibles and tourists  
For the vital info, the pimp flow  
Original Mack smacks truly in the Mackadocious  
God should strip exposes with dream to test the rovers  
Yo, picture me manoeuvring through wild New York just cruising it  
Shift to the F-T-R, I'm set to spar  
The likes of Mario with Dreddy in the next All Star  
We don't spark pah, Allah don't like ugly  
Yo, the belly full but me always hungry  
Never settling, mah switch mah A-packs, break like latex  
Ya Avirex jackin rockin niggaz come down by dozens, yo cousin  
(Whatup son) You gets the best of my love, don't budge  
I see a nigga tryna plot out ya steps, plan his attack  
He did it just to get a rep  
Let's smooove with vigor, feel the effects of the liquor  
Straight up with no chaser make the high come quicker  
Damn! You know what happens when the shit takes over, I lose control  
We can't let this nigga slide, besides  
Let's do the track until it dies like Bedstuy  
Brooklyn crooked thoughts roam through my third eye

Twist the lye, grab the mic to testify, justify the ends  
My army's Afreem, Kareem Abdul Jabbar, Hakeem Olajuwon  
or post, we rocks the fly shit the most.

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