

# Poison

Kool G Rap

Back again

What?

This is poison so be alert and cautious  
Those who act courageous you will get nauseous  
Infected or contaminated  
Turn on your stereo never come radio-activated  
Deadly and fatal, poison the title  
My recital hits the parts that are vital  
So tune in the tone of beats and poems  
Polo's headphones becomes a skull and crossbones  
Pull out your Q-tips, clean out the earwax  
If you're still hard of hearing, I'mma scrub them with Ajax  
With maximum drum so behave and remember  
You're a slave to my sound wave  
Faster rhymes I mastermind I have to find  
A new method time after time  
Write a rhyme quick when I pull out my Bic pen  
Stick to an idea, the soundproof slick then  
Put it on paper cause I make you hyper  
Than any other rapper cause I keep my rapping riper  
Like cherries or some say berries  
Mandatory for the auditory and it's glory  
Here's the story: rappers getting leery to hear me  
G speaks in a new technique of fury  
Domination of drums and noise and  
Yo yo yo Polo yo this is poison

Poison! (3x)

Look-alikes on the mic you should get off  
You're a rip-off, I'mma rip up, get rid of, cause you bit off  
Bite off ate off imitate off  
They get paid off for G Rap to get laid off  
Get up and sit up the butterer and buttercup  
Male or female shut them up, Po shut her up

Yeah hide my line as you pick them up  
Rob me blind of my rhymes you might as well have said stick them up  
Letters of metaphor matters to better the fatter your pocket  
Rhymes blast off like rockets  
Rhymes will be replaced and beats erased  
In case a rapper tries to trace hardcore bass  
Made in a minute the sky is the limit  
For reaching the goal and the dream wouldn't you want to be in it to win  
It?  
Biters are wanted like animals hunted  
Soon as I get them I hit them I done it to the suckers who fronted  
The rappers who made it and did it  
Forget about winning the battle cause I'mma shake rattle and roll  
A little something for girls and boys and  
Yo yo Polo my man yo this is poison

A mind designed to find a rhyme that's right on time  
One step beyond and not behind the line  
That separates dogs from divine  
Take it as a caution, or a warning sign  
Whether antonyms, words I'm blending them

Homonyms, synonyms, good like M&M's  
With Polo and while he's slicing  
I'll turn the mike's last name into Tyson  
My brain is like a factory constantly creating  
Material stitch by stitch for decoration  
Lyrics are fabrics, beat is the lining  
My passion in rhyming is fashion designing  
Now it gets odd it, cause people want to sport it  
You bought it, if you didn't then you couldn't afford it  
Poetry full of surprises, it's like a game show  
And my brain glows just like a rainbow  
Rappers and poets they already know it  
G Rap is a terror not a error and never will I stop reaching for better  
Whether wheels of steel or reel to reel  
G Rap will make you feel the real deal  
I usually rap hardcore and I know  
That y'all thinking am I somehow semi, so  
We yell "party" and girls and boys and  
Remember Kool G Rap, Doc the Butcher and Polo is poison