

## Remain anonymous

Ras Kass

Western Hemisfear, stand clear ock  
Cause now the sun sets across six-hundred and six septillion tons  
Come correct, I project like a telepathic caption  
Four meters over soundwaves  
I comes off with positions like pornographics  
Twenty questions - animal, vegetable, or mineral  
What am I? Atom - amphibian, invertebrate, or mammal?  
Homosapien, specifically ock swell up like gout  
then spread out like centrifugal force (what?)  
Collision course reinforced with cylindrical wax  
Axis spins at 33 RPM, that truly comprehend what fat is  
That is, nine out of ten rappers today bore me with  
predictable monosyllable drivell  
I scribble incredible rhymes to rhythm, nepotism  
Your prism couldn't invent  
Too many MC's get deals from who ya down with, or where ya represent  
But since I house more niggaz than section eight  
State statements about your state  
although my state of mind fornicates breaks  
Your magazine ad got you souped up  
Test-y like two nuts, marketing gimmicks  
Catch wreck like Sam Kinison, convincingly  
Cause what nigga got props in the industry don't really interest me  
My motto is: the bigger they are, the more politics involved  
And I revolve at a rate to make your occipital skull plate dissolve  
Techniques delve deep..  
(Slick Rick sample: 'How much you'll never knooow')  
Soo-ooooo, don't sleep; ock I rock phonics  
that got you holdin my dick like your name was Lorena Bobbit

'You don't know me and you don't know my style' - Method Man

I seen the scene from the outside lookin in through a window pane  
Pain; hypertension ruptured the varicose vein  
The vainglorious breaks I be, perpetratin omnipotent reign  
I rain acid, grate your crew to steak meat  
The stakes increase on break beats, your fleet fleets run  
when I'm rippin ya Kubrick's, meaning deceased, rest in peace  
Pieces of my nebulous flex paralyzes oblongatas  
To witness my linguistics like a Muslim takes jihad or not  
Since A&R only sign gangster rap acts  
Don't get it twisted stereotypin by geography West coast syntax  
I signify for C-Arson  
The city North of Long Beach, Southwest of Compton  
Seems to me the peace treaty is through  
Niggaz ran out of looted Hennessy and barbecue  
Now all I do is stop the myth that every MC from Cali  
is a Blood, Crip, or pimp - I pimps empty  
Controls more English than Margaret Thatcher  
Fidat be gwan be fat like the punani on Patra;  
leavin your rep shattered  
Cause you don't wanna see me signifyin  
Smackin your Left Eye up like my man Andre Rison  
All this juice evaporates - what it boils down to  
is the 'yes yes y'all,' and only that makes a rapper great  
Fuck rhetoric and repertoire, demographics and heavy rotation  
Slowly the lyrication makes sense

Fuck fame; I snuff that ass out the frame  
It ain't Snoop Dogg, so what's my motherfuckin name?  
''The arra-arra-R, A, ella-ella-S'' (keep it goin)

''You don't know me and you don't know my style'' - Method Man

Yo, wack MC's - it's O-V... E-R  
I be R, the nigga who killed your P.R.  
For the brothers with skills who can't get a record deal  
Remain anonymous.. (\*fades out echoing\*)