

## Limitations

## Souls of Mischief

Understand this man is the grand est  
The mighty dreaded niggaz step and get beheaded  
Shredded left a battered broken man  
Chosen hand busted from the tussle from the mic which I ignite  
Like a pyromaniac don't play me that's  
Not recommended you're winded your girl lays me back  
And I attack the twat viciously  
Got it twitchin' she's a bitch to the dopefiend beat  
Hope we meet in the next lifetime  
For the strife I'm, the nigga with the better rhyme  
Hoes think I'm adorable, MC's think I'm oracle  
Foolish mortal, I got the flows so call your crew  
And crush the earth's crust because I bust  
Thunderous, I'm breakin' niggaz down to dust  
The rhyme sorceror forces you to shout my praises  
Phenomenal phrases hit you like exploding razors

Now who put the West up on the map?  
Perhaps you should run laps, you're wack with a stack of dumb raps  
Thumbtacks mark your headquarters  
You're dead when I slaughter, and now your head's leaking red water  
You shoulda been a donor, I'm prone to bone ya hoe  
Though she know I can flow, 'cause I showed her  
And now she's up on my shit, I'm slick  
I rhyme quick, and I'm the shit, dick  
Hieroglyphics in the house like punishment  
Who is running shit, A-Plus is the one to get  
Foul, if you think I'm flippin' on the man with the skills  
Niggaz get the dills, still  
Hieroglyphics sound the lights, surround the mics  
I pound the lights 'cause they haven't found the light  
But I never taught ya discipline, feel my fist again  
If it's in your face, get a taste, 'cause you commit the sin

MC's should know their limitations, their limitations  
MC's should know their limitations  
MC's should know their limitations, their limitations  
MC's should know their limitations

When Captain Tajai throws his weight it's hard  
The verbs they scourge I fly nerds while I be fine  
Put on your radar, I don't stay far  
That's why men are noid, I irritate like hemmaroids (ouch)  
You made the proper preperations, I still ate ya  
I hate ya, I rate the  
Mindstate of niggaz that I'm greater, none of that later  
We can do this I wreck blocks like Brutus  
It's not a chore ta, make you come up shorter  
'cause niggaz know I'm sure to serve without takin no orders  
So here's a tip from the hip to your dips  
Get with the man who rips, stop being stalled by them drips  
I'll do you swell, I got better aim than Willie Tell  
I rung so let me ring your bell  
DING-DONG! My sing song swells like a Samolian  
Stuck in my pocket, I simply rock it

Call it splat on your face when you try to face the match

You're tripping you're slipping you're sliding off my fly blend  
Of wording, soon to be hurting, a nerd teen rabbit  
Peace to the niggaz who got my back and  
Everyone else can get the dills  
I hit your skills up, like my tag  
You rag and boast about your coast but it really don't phase me  
You're style's lazy, you must be drinkin that Crazy  
My thinking's phat and it pays me!  
Your days be decreasing be-cause we beats men  
I seen at least ten enemies daily!  
But what you'll get bold, and try to play me maybe that  
Imbecile, while my bat, is sensible  
His brain I got ta beez giving niggaz lobotimes  
I trife with these, individuals criminals of my own rap  
On behalf of Phesto, I like to laugh

MC's should know their limitations, their limitations  
MC's should know their limitations  
MC's should know their limitations, their limitations  
MC's should know their limitations

Yeah, now I got something to say, on the behalf of Hieroglyphics  
This the D-E-L, and umm, I'm sick of all you weak-ass  
Booty-ass motherfucking rappers  
And uhh, next time I see you on the motherfucking street  
I'ma bust your motherfucking nose  
Uhh, fuck you!! Peace