

I perforate my verses straight 6 o'clock,  
Reverberate the verbs, surround the noun, ground the pound the  
starting block  
Martyrs on the rocks disengaged I threw them over,  
Cliffside, from hangman's bluff that's their brains on heavy bo  
ulders  
Ready the soldier's up, parascope, Red October  
Elves and ogres, and hell raisers to focus  
On pin head, a thin thread, is what holds your life together  
Nas measure anatomy  
Take pleasure in the taxidermy  
Your raps whack poetic,  
You rap whack pathetic,  
Leave you in a house of wax like a museum figure deadened  
Strike a match, melt a candle,  
Blend the ammo with the cammo  
Then go \* with my famo, its like third rail to \*  
Prevail make you read brail  
And eat nails, and swallow glass  
Remain anonymous like Rass Kass, life's a blast  
At total recall, you speak in hallow holograms  
My tidal wave fire even drown the likes of Auquaman

We the last of our breed  
The actors with masters degrees  
Im a raptor, attack than ill feed  
And after I capture the last of these thieves  
You