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V1
 24 Hours From Now, I'll be still around/
 Digging up potholes, then kill ya sound to fill the ground/
 My skill abounds over yours in comparison, Cause you square an
d It's embarrasing/
 You can talk to the hand like Mr. Garrison/
 Your strategy is to pass time/
 Figured that if I posted first, then you could get in the last
 Praying that you'll surpass mine, with a punchline and a crass
 rhyme/
 But I be Def with the language without the hand signs/
 I put em up and you can't climb the edifice/
 Cause I'm phatter than Cameron Manheim with the rhetoric, I'm
a Landmine to stepping degenerates/
 And I'm bettin I'm even better when edited/
 When it gets into repetetive doses, you'll be beggin' for more
 like I was a medical sedative/
 I'll pull your card and leave ya discredited/
 You see, my style is like a family reunion, because it's all r
elative/
 You're outta your element, in America with a peso/
 You can't deliver your own rhymes, like a pantomime at a stage
 show/
 You gonna need backup. coming up with another production/
 You're style is akin is to your site, you're whole flow is und
er construction/
 Been a cartoonist since birth/
 Since your sweating my records, go check the package because I
 dissed you on the insert/
 You're better off as a comic/
 Cause Punchline artists get framed splattered and hung like a
painting from Jackson Pollack/
 So, crack your wallet, cause your raps are squalid/
 Cause you suck more than porn starlet's mouth in a black hole
with a vacuum on it/
 So, swallow it whole, nigga, pride & all/
 Show the same ignorance that made Master P decide to ball/
And actually since your stal I'll win with apathy/
 Cause I'm a threat veiled as your teacher like the aliens in t
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