

## Battle Rhyme Hookers

Tonedeff

This here is like Rosanne winning the lotto...beating me? Fat chance  
You couldn't flip shit, with a turd and a spatula doing a handstand  
In a gravity chamber, lacking with the lame attack you're rapping back  
With/You're stepping to Massive flames to find you're made of Plastic  
You get your Ass whipped, like donkeys to discipline  
You SUCK, you've been harassing your mother for sip her tits again  
The think-speed of my mind is blistering  
But, you're slow in the head, like niggas fishing for sharks in Lake Michiga  
n  
I'll twist your skin with some verbal conditioning  
Cause me squishing your head is easy like tricking bitches in Switzerland  
You're wishing when you think you've stuck me spitting  
You could put a hole in my paper and you still couldn't fuck with my written  
s  
Nigga, you're sweet like puppies and kittens  
You milk wackness like Bad Boy uses Biggie tapes to keep Puffy in business  
I shutter your senses, whenever I mutter a sentence  
With more oral reconstruction than could ever come from a dentist  
Even with pretense, you could never prevent this senseless rhyme chemist  
From injecting kids so their jaws lock with tetanus infections  
Direct the aggression you're tempted to threaten me with and battle yourself  
Cause expelling my name from your lungs is bad for your health  
I've amassed a wealth of trophies from kids who provoked me  
Even Jamaican kids say you're less of a MON than Poke  
I'm wherever the Gumby, Dammit, chewing impostors  
I've even been known to punch lines like Coke sniffing boxers  
I dug nostradamus out of his grave tell me your future  
Said NAS was pissed you stole his style and was coming to shoot ya  
Your crying pleas for help are met with the stone face of Medusa  
You rapping is funny, but I'll leave you in stitches like sutures  
I'm as equal a threat to producers as I am to Rappers  
Lyrical He-Man, atop of the Universe is where I hold my Masters  
Fuck France, I scream, 'viva la Tonedeff'!  
Bitch, Your rhyme was out of place just like niggas that's homeless  
I'll extort for things that you ain't own yet  
I'll stick your head in a freezer for 3 days just to see how cold your toes  
get  
I bubble with glee when there's trouble with me  
I got you more weak in the knees than Chris Reeves in SWV  
Pull up a chair as I'm grasping your mandible  
The memory of you existed's the only thing that's Intangible  
Tonedeff is actual, living, but really though  
Cause, I'm nastier than 4.000 of them German shit-fetish videos  
More lines than Skinemax got titty-shows  
Just trying to take me down is is like trying to sink a plastic bag of Cheer  
ios  
I'm Cereal Killer, stalking Lucky the Leprechaun  
Popped the Porcupine for the Corn he was spitting within his lexicon  
Fucked your girl in the bed you rested on  
I'm gonna get you!!" It'll be me, the rhythm, and Gloria Estefan  
Emilio ain't feeling no lyrics you droppin  
You're getting shot-up like kids in 3D movies in Compton  
Ill psychologically Melt you down like 1 inch candles  
Cause even if you're a tough guy, you'll be needing a shrink like Tony Sopra  
no  
Man, oh, man, oh, man...I'm nice  
With volumes of rhymes that knock harder than Jay-Z's life

I'll make your brain freeze twice, like chugging a double slurpee  
In the kiss of the spiderwoman, William couldn't Hurt me  
Cause you could train harder than subway cars in Dojos  
And I'll still be makin ya run raps  
'til your heart bursts like your fuckin name was FloJo