

V1 - TONEDEFF

It's the marksman, armed with bars that scar from yards in/  
Foul-mouth Latino, the Dark-skin Cartman/  
Startling frauds, Skin 'em for probable cause,  
Spit and I topple the gods, gimme applause, when my part starts to resolve/

Hearts'll dissolve because my love's acidic/  
I'm urg'in a bum to mimmick this surgical tongue precision I'll  
burn him for fuckin with it/  
Your sternum gets punched in and it's crushed to ribbons, I snuff these timid/

Thugs in denim with tons of gimmicks of drugs & women, I'm done beginning/

I hunt for limits and I snipe 'em/  
Hung Mother Nature, from the family tree, now Father time thinks I don't like him/

Let's try some Isometric points of view/  
Why do decrepit boys like you lie and profess their flow's improved?

When I be rippin' it better than any of you can - regularly/  
So, why don't you just give up? Cause most of y'all niggas will never get better than me/

I'm indebted to these cats like QN5 that set examples/  
With original flows, over these digital lows and snare samples /

There's ample proof, we're hard to take/  
It's evident when cats tremble in our presence like epileptics doing the harlem shake/  
Your ART is fake, and it's troubling, yo/  
There's kids who think the underground just started with Company Flow/

Now we're stuck with these shows, With 14-year olds and poser herbs/

Claiming their emcees, dropping their fumbled attempts at spoken word/

Who don't deserve the recognition, but they'll take it/  
Cause when you had the chance and you didn't say shit... you embarrassed it.

It's a basic truth, The Plague's the crew

We're that anxious group of tasteless dudes that come to your show and can't wait to boo/

Cause you overdo it, you feel me yet?/

Rocking a doorag with a headband and a cap that was fitted for Timmy's head/

You silly bitches, it's time for the detox/

Copycat rappers act like you got stock options at Xerox/

You're shocked like you never planned to get caught?

Ignorant dick, don't know if Neptunes a planet or not/

Faggots! You're hot under the collar like catholic fathers with their hands on their cocks/  
Asking a kid if he's a fan of the rock/I demand that you watch me  
Dismantle your block. See, I can't ever stop because man never thought/  
That he would develop a gift that would give him an understanding as he was taught/  
We've amassed the assault, leave your ashes dissolved from burning/  
QN5 Motherfucker, Tonedeff is the name - learn it!