

# Runnin' Off At Da Mouth

Twista

Yo, Sinister Def  
Yo, what's up money?  
Yo, I want you to say your funky flow style for your single  
Uknowmsayin?  
Indeed, I think I can do that, so what's up?  
And ah - I want you to come out Tung Twistin style for me  
Yeah, I see what I can do, so ehm - Tung Twista  
Yo  
Check this out  
Runnin -  
My lyrics are cunnin, vocabulary is stunnin, son of a gun, and  
I'm rankin at one, makin it fun and takin my gun, and  
Loadin, explodin, causin harm, poppin and droppin a bomb  
Breakin it down like Imaam, so be calm, cause see, I'm  
The capable, no mistakable, makin the unbreakable breakable  
Able to hook em like cable cause Sinister Def ain't stable  
No deceivin and weavin a web, I be leavin a stain in your brain and bustin y  
our vein  
Pickin and kickin a style I be lickin and shakin and bakin and makin it rain  
Simple and plain, I smoke em like hickory dickory dock, it's time to clock  
So brothers I mop, the bigger they drop, so stop, Tung Twista, pop  
[Tung Twista]  
Gotta be that it be lyrical hip-hop  
Rockin a rhythm, I never stop-drop, I'm gonna give em a pop  
Flowin this up and breakin the suckers up off of the mic and then rip it to  
shreds  
I be kickin and makin the people come off in a rage  
And my lyrical magic I'm makin and movin, I label this funky  
Oh, this dope rhythm I throw be pump-pump-pumpin em up in the mind  
And be bringin em up into hypeness  
This funky tempo I throw, I know that I be slappin the dope hypeness up in e  
m  
And then I'ma bend em a lyrical rhythm  
I throw with the tongue, be leavin em hung among  
This style I be throwin to tangle the mind of a sucker  
Then label it lyricalism  
And scopin em in a prism  
And givin a lyrical flow that will fizz em  
I tackle a rhythm and break it up, only my lyric was left  
My Tung Twista is def first, let me take a deep breath  
Flowin the lyrical magic of mine I be moppin and sweepin  
And breakin em up and then makin em break in a sweat  
I be makin em jump and then sit up and lift the style  
I be kickin and poppin the rhythm I'm rockin and pumpin  
The lyrics I put up inside em be makin em rock  
And a flow of the rhythm I'm bringin into the mic  
I'm gonna give em a concept, never let a con step  
To what I be givin the crowd that be makin em hype and then leavin a con swe  
pt  
Breakin the suckers up into chunks, I be leavin em sinkin deeper than south  
I'm gonna twist this up funky, T.T. be runnin off at the mouth  
(Indeed)  
Run off, run off, run off, run off at the mouth  
[Sinister Def]  
Listen to the tongue twist, twistin is the Tung  
Because of my trickery my tongue is slippery  
This style is wild I brung

Terrible, tragical, mystical, magical, wreck in a second  
The ladies I'm checkin and trickin  
You think that I'm sickenin, hoes be kickin when I stick it in  
I got the enemy jumpin like Jimny like it was ten of me  
Try to be friend of me, suckin my simile  
If I'm ill, then give me the rememdy  
I'm bakin like Daxon, waxin, givin em facts just like a lawyer  
Cause Sinister Def be runnin off at the mouth like Latoya  
B-b-buck em down, see, buck em down  
B-b-buck em down, see, buck em down  
B-b-buck em down, see, buck em down  
B-b-buck em down, see, buck em down  
Come again

Rhythms be comin, a radical phenomenon fillimeter  
Be makin a magical matter be that I be  
Ratatattat a flow of my tongue energy, I  
Crush them, them can't overcome the power to hum  
And breakin the minimum competator, gee  
Miracle metamorphosis is breakin em off in this  
Lyrical matter becomin a rhythmous venomous pop quiz  
I'm rockin this as of his and crackin em up with a plop fizz  
Lyrical wiz, never a wanna-be, gonna be ripplin em up into particles  
Then I'ma come in the pitiful puppet's mind  
Seekin a rhythm and you shall find  
Me rockin the funk of the rhythm, me stamina crammin em up in a t line  
Be devine, me lyrical purrrrrfection, a funky feline  
Cappin a crowd with a mic and then makin em mangle  
Pumpin a fist, they tangle  
Lyrics so funky even Bo Jangles  
Leavin angels, spinnin my tongue  
And if you never come into cheer me, I say cheerio, hero  
Me rhythm will float like a boat, let's see how he flow  
My freedom of speech I'm a reach up against your lyrical flowin, a styler  
Jammin and droppin a rhythm and poppin em up with the funk of a wilder  
Holy sorcerer oughta come get with the funk of a slow solo  
Bolo wanna throw but I show that a funky pro go, still wanna flow? Oh no  
Slo-ow, oh-oh, I step when sendin men deeper than south  
Lyrical Sinister Def And T.T., we be g runnin off at the mouth  
Run off, run off, run off, run off at the mouth