

No one  
Nowhere  
Comes close  
Suckers  
Step off  
From Brooklyn ?  
Suckers

Diss!

How dare you tell me in my face that I couldn't rock?  
I make the healthiest man on Earth heart stop  
If you say another word to interrupt  
I'll jump out these speakers, cold fuck you up!  
But then again I really shouldn't get involved that deep  
When you talk I smell your butt and you just put me to sleep  
Thank God I'm only upset, cause if you made me mad  
I'd hit you so hard I'd have you callin' me dad  
Right here on the spot, bustin' you in the knot  
Before you know it you'll be screamin', "He rock, he rock!"  
Was I too fast for ya, wasn't it clear?  
The party won't rock unless you get out of here  
So take your rat-skin coat and step out the door  
Tell your woman stop callin', I don't want her no more  
For now slow down, shut up, and then I'll chill  
But can't nobody say that I ain't ill  
I'm the rudest of the rude muthafuckas alive  
There were six of us left and I shot five  
To make a long story short and save my breath  
I'm the only one left, and yo, I'm def!  
When it come to dissin' I am the champ  
I heard you tried to buy Adidas with your mother's food stamps  
Don't know a thing about buyin' clothes  
Tried to buy Pro-Keds and you got Ked-Pros  
Now let me get a little harder  
Your mother's pregnant again and I'm the father  
And if you think I'm lyin' by just a notch  
Ask your father, he sat and watched

Diss

Step off with that old riffin', stop playin' me close  
I'm not a sucker, I got heart and I'm from the East Coast  
5'8" with brown eyes, yo, the girls say I'm cute  
But I strap the .45 and I ain't afraid to shoot  
I came across brothers who ???bass wasn't blessed???  
It phased me none cause I broke ribs and necks  
Beat up Jamaicans, Jews, Haitians and Italians  
Punched out they tooths and wore them as medallions  
Back in the days we called punks sundullah  
When people see Doc, they all hail the ruler  
Calvin is cool, but me, I'm much cooler  
You riff, you wan get dissed with me, you're not medulla  
Cause to be from Brooklyn, yo, that's mandatory  
You're from the Island, so get off my territory  
I wear black, I never wore purple  
If I drew a line where I ruled, you'd walk in a circle

Don't try to play me out, maytag  
You better hold my bow and follow my footsteps, fag  
Cause this is the Doc with the surgical gas  
Dislocate your mouth and you'll be talkin' out yo ass  
Cause that's what you talk is a bunch of bullshit  
While I be cold chillin' walkin' round with a mitt  
I told you when I met you, you know what you can get  
Am I upset? Well, just a little bit  
I told you before not to get me started  
Cause Doctor Ice is gettin' cold retarded  
After the battle the undertaker will dress you  
The good Lord will bless you and the graveyard will rest you

(Last night changed it all)

I'm as real as reality, not a Greek myth  
It's time to let you know who you're fuckin' with  
My rap is magical, stronger than voodoo  
Your style, it stinks, you know, like doodoo  
You're shiverin' and shakin' in your Fruit of the Looms  
Keep it simple, stupid, you'll be next to the tombs  
Of the other victims, I keep their heads on my shelf  
If they were resurrected, they'd kill themselves  
I'll never say excuse me, move out my way, sucker  
You use 'mister', I use 'motherfucker'  
You thought that E was more well-respected  
Now you know, stupid, expect the unexpected

(Yeah)

(Ah hah)

We got the mouth to be the boss, the heart to back it up  
Rhymes come naturally, no need to crack it up  
But you inflate, make others sick  
And my last and final words is: get off my dick!

Diss