

# Provoke Me

Virtuoso

[REKS]

How can I start ill, live from where my people, VIRT you caught hell  
Nasty as the poet Nas on the track with Akinyele  
The blue blocka rocka twin of R. Kell, nigga blab and talk well  
Think it's a shame to see hip hop sell  
Absolute, like shots of vodka, watch my thoughts spill all across the art  
Till ya heart's still  
Lifted like I spark L's  
But I'm sober to the weed aroma, catch a dark spell  
Black out, when I write into a coma  
Hold the profile, sorta like Jesus when I zone out  
R-E-K-S, the greatest rapper no one knows bout  
Most authentic lieutenant, pushin you to limit  
If I pissed you off, good that's exactly what I intended  
The pterodactyl thrash you in half like cashews  
REKA reign be in the book of Matthews  
Body slam collapse you, shift the third rock off of its axle  
Naturally, I'm a natural when I attack you  
Blessed like ah-coos, perhaps you  
Might find another deadly brother ?? the Reks on the mic  
But that's like, not realistic, my fault I'm egotistic  
If you heard somebody spittin this shit  
Sorry I missed it

[Virtuoso]

You wanna know Virtuoso, boy listen and learn  
My vocal motor go to overdrive, the pistons'll burn  
My mission is firm, so sick, fuck a chick, I'm tongue-kissin a germ  
I cut ya clique as y'all was slippery worms  
You'll drown in my rain, no blood  
I was born with sound in my veins and a pound on my brains  
So I can't help but be dope  
My talent is my twin as ?we wrote?  
My free flow is now a kilo  
I breathed in oxygen like the top of a ski slope  
To match my breath control, you'll need a scuba tank and 3 throats  
I speak real life, you steal heist in your thoughts  
While I'm busy workin towards a fly wife and a yacht  
And when I'm rich, then bitch I buy my ice in the spot  
And I'll have skills and integrity, that's twice what you got  
Son I'm naturally stylish, and when these lies, who talking violence  
They look into my iris, they walk away in silence  
Because they fear the realness  
I kick words that make you feel shit  
We should heal riffs in our family structure  
That has the man in me sufferin  
Spit imagery so vivid that son, ya camera be shutterin

[Scratched chorus]

[Virt]

Forever we, keep the flow goin like the seven seas  
Heavenly, you need divine assistance to better me  
Everyone talking bout they hard, how they have a better squeeze  
And all they cheddar, please, that's negative, y'all need a better steeze

[REKS]

Reka's teaks be on it at auctions, arsonist thoughts

To scorchin your play list, virtin my portion  
 If I embossed in priceless  
 Nicer then the Jordans, Waynes, and Jerry Rices  
 Steady precise with the mic devices  
 [Virt]  
 Life is peace and violence, balance  
 The yin and the yang, the king and the crane  
 Put the needle to the record, feel the sting in ya brain  
 We bringin the pain to every inch of ya frame  
 Ringin ya chain, we gonna injure ya name  
 [REKS]  
 Simple and plain, drop the livin science  
 Deadly alliance, handin out assignments  
 Skills went and won an audio appliance  
 Closest of pen play, lyrical ken tai  
 Who care what them say  
 R to the Eh, epitome of em-say!  
 [Virt]  
 When we, step in the spot, reppin our blocks  
 With lyrical weapons that's hot, blazin  
 Lettin off shots, wet em like drops of 2 hydrogen, 1 oxygen  
 We chase to the mouth of a lion's den and we lock em in  
 [REKS]  
 Knock the chin, break the glass jaw  
 Surpass y'all, we past raw  
 Cats getting familiar with asphalt  
 [Virt]  
 I didn't ask y'all for your opinion, you out ya dominion  
 My spittin control and steer the game like ?racket mittens? haha  
 [REKS]  
 Half of y'all been in the game getting boxed out  
 Synonym for R's house is Earth, Yo VIRT, knock that ass out  
 [Virt]  
 I rock em in they mouth with my granite hand, it gets no harder  
 We can either trade and barter or you can get made a martyr  
 [REKS]  
 Author with my mind of Aristotle, getting drunken, actin drunk's my motto  
 See ya tomorrow through the forty bottle  
 [Virt]  
 Throttle and choke ya whole squad like a engine  
 [REKS]  
 Spittin like Pippen that blaze written, inflictin torture  
 [Virt]  
 I scorch ya frame like a butane flame  
 [REKS]  
 Off the real train, posse insane, clownin you lames  
 [Virt]  
 You're surrounded in shame, clouds of despair  
 For testing the most powerful pair  
 Competition and cowards in fear  
 [REKS]  
 Too proud to be mere locals, vocals across the third stone  
 Spit my first verse around the time the sun first shone  
 [Both]  
 We birth stones, Virtuoso, and Reks Diminisher  
 Seal it with signature, on ya gravestone  
 The Finisher