

Jamal, Fades Em All

I'm talking to you niggas on the north south east and west
Fuck with Mally G and get a hole in your chest
I'm dropping antosiastic metaphoric type lines
The badest nigga to ever come of from the krib ana ryhme
Bracket fall creep for my deep meditation
As I break their ass up like appreciation
I stepped to the microphone and shouted:
Girls who's got it.

You can kiss me. And ask to make a love song about it
I'm off the raw from every fras that's stand for black
Get the fuck out, fucking rat, just like a pump(hard to hear)
I come from the deep side, with Def squad in the basement
My style's been on deathwatch, like suicidepatients
When 50 grant start the illest level.
Shook in a niggas shaft. I conntact more steels then the devil.
Soon as rock become the main ingredient.
I'll be making little niggas like little Ginger
Def squad represanting, get's no ruffer then this, lyrics.
Kill is a sinn

With a guillotine
Showing the Massachutien rap style from juwanail
To cross the border with alphabetical disorder
In sluter, increasing pain, insane in the brain
motherfuckas blowing their brain in diffrent delain
i take a fake ass nigga and toast his ass
Slik him numb, like multiple-glowroses *blahm*
I'll be that funky-like lyrical maniac who never pays me
Their hoffing and their poffing could never face me
Cuz I'll be, countalistic paper, you be my idol
God damn, the fucking homicide
Now, who dare's to be looking at me, I ain't nobody
i'm just that little nigga who'll be fucking up the party
Pop the DJ, with his life collagegrand
And niggas will be blast in the mix

Chorus:

Genetic for terror

x8

Don't ever cross

my brothers, up way in north

But I will never take a lost croud, just stay on course

I've been living on a lot of dog shit

type of more-and-more shit

Alot of MC's lost it

I'm here to terrorize the hardcore in the underground

Niggas back down or you'll get smacked down

On the real. Niggas been acting like a mutherfucking truppa

I sleep with the luka, to blast the intruders

I walked maniced depressed

You can't fuck with my steff

I put some wounds into your chest

to put your ass in deep rest

So who're trying to see, leeding his own def squad

Who can put niggas to sleep, like a muthafucking graveyard

I split your cranium, take that bullshit-tender

I twist you head off, like Dr. Mindbender

Who's the suspect, dressed in black, and is down on bring you the genetic for terror

Before I even fix my lips to speak, you know what I'll say

This is freaked, with a nuts word-play

I walked onto the face of the earth

All this pussy muthafuckas up for what they're worth

I fuck wild like juwanil and bluetrail

like another rapper, with a freaking wrestlers style

plus, there ain't no such thing as never geting tucked

Girls jump in my flow, like double dunk

i leave em' lost, in between recreation. In judgement day
Is were the punk-nigga lay
And it's deeper then you think
And it's borned alot of ho's so it will sink
Fucking with this, funkabius, Niggas from tha mist
Mothafuckas motion get stiff on colarisis
The Def squad MC
PPP, full of struction and addnormality
And we're intact incredibly
Disimperment, disability
I escapat like Peggt Flim overfunked beats
And locked down the streets