

## Missing Teeth

Brother Ali

I dictate while most MC's lactate  
Can't wait for me to smack greats and fuck em till my sack breaks  
They stand still with a little bit of spittle  
Drippin off the middle of they lips tryin to light a cigarette  
And I'ma watch em all choke on my vomit  
Took apart, shook up they heart, they died on it  
And I promise, if you could hide from this monster  
You'd quick tryin to ride on my divide and conquer  
Some gotta die 'fore the dumb realize  
Not everyone can fly, most don't have wings  
Keep takin a nap, wear a brick for a cap  
Or get the fuck off the lap before you lose everything  
I spit shrapnel while the villagers babble  
Slice deep, pull, peel, and let the skin unravel  
We're here to scrape off a layer of your make-up  
So we can see what a bitch is really made of