

## Fake Mc's

Killah Priest

There's too many phony MC's out there this year  
It's best to beware  
I've burnt thousands already  
So get ready lyrics are deadly  
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Too frontin ain't saying nuthin  
Killah Priest remains calm and carry on  
So heads sing your song  
Claim that your dons rap stars look cute with your cigars  
It's like that, where your mics at, bite me I bite back  
Plus I break backs, you can sue me, yours truly  
Say I'm phony, there's too many rappers in the east want to be gangsters  
Too many gangsters in the west want to be rappers  
Bunch of actors, I aught to smack them, who's your master  
Sit down take a lesson, stop guessin', begin to have grace  
Show your mad face, and only show bad taste  
Runnin around like your delirious  
Foamin from the mouth like you're furious  
I'd rather be serious, keep the audience curious  
Beats fetch emcees loving for your fantasys, it might cause casualties  
I'd be with ? your neighborhood, and if it is  
Give the mic to ?wood  
And ya'll can be all to be the wizard  
The wonderful wizard of are, which are, the A & are's  
And you ? doing promo, along with the scarecrow  
You receive no dough

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So get ready, my lyrics are deadly  
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I lay in the cut, like a rock star  
Looking at ya ca ca, 'cause your music sound ?  
They sound tongue tied, butch of young guys  
Have um' hung high, watch his lungs fry  
From the sunshine, which is one rhyme  
Generating from the mind  
Killah Priest now late, I terminate  
Burn and break, and intimidate  
I come cold as blue winter break  
I put it in to snakes, pretenders and fakes  
Shake, like the earthquakes, I judge wisely  
Between two pillars of poison ivy  
Those that despise me, attach in to the eyes be  
And pops should've bust you on the couch  
And sit you down a mount, next time where a condom  
When I step upon them, I make emcees memories  
Whenever there's a symphony, I look sinfully  
Been doing this for centuries  
I write ? like Shakespear tripping off an asprin  
Rolling you like John The Baptist  
With the rusty hatchet  
I preach to murder talk before I murder y'all  
Swear I never heard of y'all

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