I perforate my verses straight 6 o'clock, Reverberate the verbs, surround the noun, ground the pound the starting block Martyrs on the rocks disengaged I threw them over, Cliffside, from hangman's bluff that's their brains on heavy bo ulders Ready the soldier's up, parascope, Red October Elves and ogres, and hell raisers to focus On pin head, a thin thread, is what holds your life together Nas measure anatomy Take pleasure in the taxidermy Your raps whack poetic, You rap whack pathetic, Leave you in a house of wax like a museum figure deadened Strike a match, melt a candle, Blend the ammo with the cammo Then go * with my famo, its like third rail to * Prevail make you read brail And eat nails, and swallow glass Remain anonymous like Rass Kass, life's a blast At total recall, you speak in hallow holograms My tidal wave fire even drown the likes of Auquaman

We the last of our breed
The actors with masters degrees
Im a raptor, attack than ill feed
And after I capture the last of these thieves
You