

# Blahzay Blahzay, Danger-Part 2

( \*P.F. Cuttin cuts up\* )

(Now I'm gonna show you how the East coast rocks)☐-&gt; KRS-One  
(And now..)

(The more dangerous)☐☐-&gt; Notorious B.I.G.

( Outloud )

Now there's multi styles in my possession, no question, I be nice  
My pursuit is like Master Ace rollin dice  
Who precise? Check the visuals, we leave no residuals  
Individuals makin gold diggers miserable  
So no-no for beef, smoke the cocoa leaf There's no relief  
as this rap door revolves And I enter,  
???? like people homes  
Blow up mics like I blow illegal phones  
Homes is flesh and bones, not the fraud you're looking for  
The plunder, go under, think we're one-hit wonder, yo, I spoil it  
flush that talk down the toilet, sip the alcoholic  
Uhh, then Blahzay hit you with the whatchamacallit  
You bleed red water, step into my headquarter  
Out of order, Medina Animals eat you like piranha  
Cat chow, I never bow, still I aim to please  
Drain what you got like if I was your main squeeze  
Wack MC's ease, the end is here at last  
Jet real fast with your tail between yo ass

(The more dangerous)☐☐-&gt; Notorious B.I.G.

( Trigga tha Gambler )

My rap begins by collision, Trigga mention  
The flow mainstream, it change your visual decision  
The jump funk, bodies in my trunk, and you're really dumb, punk  
With your odd stories, your dream ship will get sunk  
I'm the jaw-locker, ripper, face aka cock-a-blocker  
Body-dropper, flo'-mopper, show-stopper  
The misdemeanor, dreamer, money-schemer  
Slip the clip in infrared-beamer, nighty-nighty deceased-dreamer  
The wipe-out, out-wipe the competition  
My pistol-whippin, ass-kickin, public enemy-demolition  
They say Brownsville niggas double cross, bodybags get tossed  
Dangerous for you niggas fuckin with my gun sport

(The more dangerous)☐☐-&gt; Notorious B.I.G.

( L.A. the Darkman )

See, now you didn't heed the warning, so here come the remix  
Check the prefix: re- So I'ma re-kicks  
yo ass splendid Leavin MC's twisted and bended  
from a touch of that Darkman rap segment  
Enter the dangerzone at your own risk  
The rap arsonist, lyrical demolisionist  
Feel the fist when it rips through  
Your skin, your muscle, flesh and bodily tissue  
Never to miss you, my rhymes leave the punk seekin  
I shoot em, then hit your dome and leave your mic leakin  
Then I'm creepin, my style is on some next shit  
Rhymes hit your chest and use your back for the exit  
Flexin is not recommended  
My lyrics bash your brains and leave your foreheads dented  
I meant it, me, I be the Blahzay lieutenant  
Swingin on MCs is like I'm goin for the pennant

(The more dangerous)☐☐-&gt; Notorious B.I.G.

( Smoothe da Hustler )

It's the Hustler, Lone Shark from Saratoga Ave.  
Ave. Saratoga from Lone Shark, Hustler to it's  
I'm rushin you clicks, forwards and backwards, my tactics  
interact with tracks, contacts my facts to keep you flippin like a mattress  
Mattress say like flippin me keep to facts  
My contact tracks with interact tactics  
My backwards and forwards match, if you peepin how I'm creepin  
And you ain't sleepin, my verse was dispersed, then reversed  
I'm better than medicine, next level veteran  
The type to go to the show, deep with three on the guestlist  
Stop, turn around and say I'm stressin  
Watch how I finesse this and get a levelling, dissed I never been  
Hardrocks'll splatter, assault and batter ya  
My thug life-tapes are historical from archives in Attica  
And I'm the man behind the man behind the man at hand  
When the Hustler's in the house (oh my God) understand?

(The more dangerous)☐☐-&gt; Notorious B.I.G.

( D.V. alias Khrist )  
Danger, danger  
When the East is in the house  
Danger, danger  
Oh my God