

# Company Flow, Linda Trip

To anticon rapper sole but hasn't officially been released

El-p: "straight up if it wasn't for cats like me  
For real and I am not bullshittin  
If it wasn't for cats like me you wouldn't be in the rec  
In the door and I know that's true now knowwhatmsayin?  
Because now you're really in some of it"

Sole: "where's len? I told len that f\*\*kin; I sai {slight pause}  
Quote, that I said, I love company flow  
I don't wanna be against you guys i-i-i quote  
Quote, unquote I said, I wanna be down - you know;  
Like I said I don't want beef with you guys  
Youknowiamlikedude; like f\*\*kin  
This whole shit is bananas, y'know"

El-p: "like you're gonna make it by dissing me  
You know the record that got coflow scared, knowwhatmsayin? ?  
It's like do I sound scared? ? "

Sole: "no I don't think you sound very scared"

Some cats know us but this one don't  
I oughta pierce this f\*\*kin phallus through your rookie ass throat  
Yo duke, don't step to me until you're ripened fruit  
I'm loopy from the invitations from funeral glue  
Stone poems dissolve combatants via shards through 56k high speed  
Still blitzed like relaxed I'll call geisha felatio deeds  
Like fertilizer bombs packed in air tower compartment docks  
Sticky f\*\*k revolution shot - send all complaints to rupert murdoch  
I'll black out in the mug of suburbanites with little stinger's crew  
You volunteer for the draft stupid--thats on you!!  
On some upper middle class romantic notion  
So the mortar scraps'll fly cry gates section 8 escape like klinger do  
The demented happy face bruised back for pussycrew packin  
Rockin clam diggers with cut knees in hepatitis puddles - no vaccine  
Plus 99% are down but you still give respect for  
Silently questionin your direction - like amistad passenger section  
Gilbert grape against magneto odds;  
Ultimate break 5 versus your needle pops;  
Davey jones versus goliath;  
I'm ed sullivan beatles crowd response  
I slowed it down - try to download this gig to formatted floppy disk  
While heads bop like epileptics sucking my dick to some off-beat shit

Sole: "i l-l-l-l-l-l-love company flow"  
::scratch:: "y-y-you faggot"

This spoiled brat little young saga got a mommy bought my sampler tapes  
(sole: "i wanna be down")  
Make sure every one sheet snippet tape flyer sticker and t-shirt  
Got a representation of my name and face  
I rock beats that tina yothers morning sickness without makeup ugly dusty  
F\*\*ked up four track dirty ass crack pirate radio readiness  
Okay fella; I own my masters, lyrics, merchandise  
Mic, turntables, style psychosis pain and penis  
Deranged cadence kills syllable uv needles  
Makin gangsters in the crowd throw bottles at my people  
We dip on life cycles few data crisp since  
Custom jeep dapper dan era in 3 fat goose  
Swingin discs of tron to disembowel your village elder  
F\*\*kin sick isn't it? bucket my piss while you're at it kiss the dog dick  
Try to act monstrous but just a beanie baby after my profit  
That don't do much for hip hop - that isn't respect it's cockfondlin

In eighty-nine we called it tip-doggin; but you ain't know that rookie  
Don't ever try to front like you know me or my people  
By the way vordul did I bite?

Vordul: "yea right!--thats fantasy lie snake trife"

Sole: "like f\*\*kin - this whole shit is bananas"

You little lying muthaf\*\*ka you know you kiss my ass  
And then you try to ::scratch:: "change up the past"  
Who fell into their own hari kari kit when they lied to themselves  
Self abuse by selling lies self destructive  
I am captain kirk, spock and lieutenant uhura on the away team  
You're henson lebowitz - the sacrificial lamb for the episode  
You beamed to the wrong planet this time  
Wth a hot pink phaser and one line  
Before getting morphed to faggot dust for not knowing our status

Automatic and absolutely the poisonous shit-licking one cyber reject  
New england rich boy soon to catch a bay area eject  
Marionette pussy non-veteran  
I got more friends than you where you live  
(menopause/ men all pause) when I stop that flow of estrogen  
You wanna be on the cutting edge--sliced up  
Emotions knifed--life sucks  
Feeling dejected when frustration is misdirected in official election  
Conjections on top of blaming misinformation textures  
So inane--i cause colon blow pain  
You have an obsession respect it  
From now on you're immortalized playin yourself on my record  
Congratu-f\*\*kin-lations; isn't that what you wanted-- idiot!!  
There's more than a little difference between yours and mines existence  
This is my ride; and your not commadering it  
The only thing advanced about your music  
Is that you need a computer to hear it  
This year your independent,  
Last year you was on some keep it real shit, right?  
The last year before that you discovered hip-hop  
And you immediately became an internet genius  
Fecetious pseudo-intellectualism can't contest wisdom  
I feel like selena; the president of my fan club trying to kill me  
And you'se a bad ass?  
Let's take a linda trip file since you wanted to play the game filthy  
Bad enough that you lied about me; front like this isn't your voice  
I'll be force to release the microcassette in it's entirety

Sole: "i mean, f\*\*kin len knows, I mean.. y'know I like your shit  
You know it's not really like that y'know"

El-p: "i don't know that you like my shit  
I haven't even heard your record  
I have no idea what you think about me"

Sole: "i-i-i-i-i love company flow--i love company flow  
I don't wanna be against you guys--i don't wanna be against you guys  
I wanna be down--i-i-i-i-i wanna be down--i-i-i-i-i wanna be down

:: "i love company flow" -- sole's voice stretched and echoed  
So it sounds like he's sputtering and stuttering::

This is one of those precious moments of ferocious paybacks  
Closest to the perfect scenario you made a move but it backfired  
Magnified by the fact that you tried to project a persona  
Of confrontation by subverting a crew who in fact you idolized

Next time your delusions of groupie lust and battle fame  
Isolated website hip-hop coast tiger beat subscription addiction  
Malignancy career impotency lies high school gossip power move  
Will simply get you beat the f\*\*k up, liar!!  
Spell my God damn name right next time pussy  
Feel the beauty of futurity served with arsenic cookies  
And old lace, you tried to save facial; yo f\*\*k that I fold space  
You musta thought you was canibus trying to eat my ass  
How does the hole taste timmy?  
You don't even deserve this moment--do you?  
You haven't paid enough dues to get a battle--pupil!!  
Run along and do your little interviews with your fantasy life distortion  
Next time you reveal your true self make sure that no one records it  
You stupid!!

Sole: "to be totally honest with you--i think your being cool, y'know  
Like; I mean, taking in consideration everything--y'know"

El-p: "yaknahmsayin my plan was especially to ignore you, but like,  
Now it's gettin very difficult to do that because you're makin too..  
You're makin too big a deal, out of what you perceive as a diss to you;  
When in reality like, I don't think your completely  
Positive that your totally correct on this one"

Sole: "uh, I don't feel very correct right now; at this point  
That's why I don't really have anything to say because it's like  
Well f\*\*k, you know I made I made my el-p diss record already y'know? "

::scratching:::  
Damn thats a sucka---faggot----  
Get played, out of position  
---true feelings---  
M-m-murder a rookie----  
Suck the dick kid and eat the dick cookie----  
E-e-e-at the dick cookie