

# Jeru The Damaja, Miz Marvel

000 Intro/Chorus

001 Come on, come on

002 Come on, come on

003 Come on, come on

004 Come on, all the way

005

006 {Miz Marvel}

007 The first verse, perfect design conquest your desert thirst

008 Highly blessed, can't receipt the evil lurers curse

009 From the mansion to the slums, where the evil lurers lurk

010 My life's work, want it so bad it hurts

011 I see three of a side, like nipples thru at church

012 Mic experts, manipulate out thru the universe

013 Bitches wit dicks, reveal how niggas livin in skirts

014 Perverts, I put to death and throw to hell head first

015 My word is plated gold, isin't equal the work

016 Mental birth can show signs of movin Heaven and Earth

017 Never deal or take car, wear your heart in your dirt

018 Rhymes baptised in fire and never been burnt

019

020 Chorus

021

022 {Miz Marvel}

023 As I flex, on the set we ghetto intellect

024 My minds def, twice that of an all time vet

025 Quietest cat, rock around with no concept

026 Hit the L start choking and sleep with one eye open

027 You can try me, until I can get under your skin like poison ivy

028 Words invincible, hit it strictly for the pledgin principal

029 Continual, pen is like my sword I feel the armor

030 Hypnotic melodies, never gympsy steak charmer

031 Hearts is eye, blaze a stronger than a marijuana

033 My persona, change your heart to ghetto primadonnas

034 With maddic overdose like that guy from Nirvana

035 Time was cut short, like a fair weather friend

036 But if they gone, then I don't need them

037 Can I get an amen

038

039 Chorus 2X

040

041 {Miz Marvel}

042 Cast a spell, on all non believing inphadeles

043 Heroz4Hire, exclusive list the clientele

044 Make your head swell, legal spinning like a carosel

045 Sweet as caramel, transform into Miz Marvel

046 Queen lady of the Supahaman Klik Cartel

047 If I need a bonecrusher, call up on the sun toucher

048 In camouflage, gone just like a desert mirage

049 Try to escape the fate, safe in proper sabotage

050 Lyrical massage, sounded like comitcally shape

051 My verbal swordplay, bounces off the walls like ricochets

052 Compete, with the style that you know your couldn't beat

053 And I call you niggas pussy, 'cause you are what you eat

054 Complete the cypher, communicate thru words unspoken

055 My mission ain't complete, let the circle be unbroken

056

057 Chorus 2X