

# Lady Of Rage, Super Supreme

Ahh.. now I be drillin MC's  
when my lyrics spill like Valdez, oil  
Bubble and toil, the brew without the bitches  
I'm wicked as the witches  
Hittin hard as switches  
Once again, Ms. Big Britches  
Uhh, uhh, I'm puttin my weight down  
Who's gonna take DOWN, one hundred seventy-five, POWWWW  
Break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah  
Do what I must \*inhale\* ooooh what a rush  
Now hush, someone's callin my name (RAAAAAGE!)  
The only girl to knock you out the frame  
Call me Mrs. Butter-cause-I'm-worth it, I work shit  
overtime, definitely blow your mind  
when the instruments become mental (I what?)  
I flow through the dental frame, cock back and take aim  
All you cavity creeps, the baddest to be  
Start static with me, it's definite catastrophe on MC's  
Sheeeyit, Super Supreme  
When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend  
'phone fiend, Super Supreme, Afro Queen  
Ahh..

Now.. I..  
Breaks them down to their very last compound  
when I come stompin on the ground  
My territory, I mark it  
like dogs pissin on trees, umm, don't piss me off because  
(why?) I might go off baby  
Flow from the larynx  
Take a puff and blow MC's like clarinets  
I ride beats like a Yama'  
Cause more drama than your baby's momma, PAUSE like comma, HAH  
Right in your face it's, live and direct, the  
lyrical murderer, you best +Protect Ya Neck+  
You can Inspectah Deck over the hills  
I don't fake Jacks, I'm not yo' everyday Jill  
My, Shadz of Lingo, got more flavor than Pringles  
I, shoot the gift, more swifter than Kris Kringle  
You talk about, gettin with me, miss me  
cause you'll be left misty blue  
shit your drawers, piss em too, HEYYYYYY  
Suckers get dumped in my dungeon  
MC's hard as tress, but I'ma play Paul Bunyan  
Chop chop, like an axe, my vocals stickin like thumbtacks  
Ha hah hah, don't try to mock me cause my voice is on wax  
It's, fireproof and that's the God's honest truth  
Hard as a brick (\*UTFO sample\*) "Bite it!" and it'll break your tooth  
or teeth chief, and that's the end of the beef, chew it  
Cause I don't see a damn thing that you can do with it  
Sheeyit, Super Supreme  
When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend  
'phone fiend, Super Supreme hah, Afro Queen  
Ahh.. definitely rough..

Now I gets sick like chlamydia from here to Syria  
Drip burnin lyrics like venereal diseases  
Strategic procedures (done at the what) done at the leisure  
More +Flavor+ than Khadeija, inject you with my anaesthesia  
Break them down to one cell like an amoeba  
ARRI-VAH.. merci, you crab MC's irk me (ungule vato) but  
I'm known as a heavyweight, my grandmother  
told me to clean everything off my plate when I ate, so I  
Crunch'n'Munch, on you suckers out to lunch

Definitely hittin em with the hardness  
that'll leave em all punch drunk, uh-huh  
I'm rated top choice  
with a grip on the mic like Royce Gracy  
Ultimate champion, stand +Alone+ like +Acey+  
Takes me about a sec to catch wreck (so what?)  
So you can play like Rex and go fetch cause I'm too high tech  
So once again (UHHHH!) let's break it down to the nitty  
You used to be the shit, but now you're just plain SHITTY  
Hah, now, I leave you, with a mouth full of lumps  
like the mumps, never play me like chumps; +Punk+  
Hah, +Jump Up to Get Beat Down+, see now  
Lyrical murderer, still R-A-G now, E now, sheeyit  
Super Supreme  
When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend  
'phone fiend, Super Supreme hah, Afro Queen  
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Uhh, sheeyit, Super Supreme  
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Sheeyit