

# Saafir, Rashinel

For it's Rashinel the antecdote to  
what's wack  
Confirmed by my urban platoon  
running past idle chatter  
Leaning towards a means green trend  
but I bend in the  
Opposite direction like an enormous  
entity I'm incredible  
But granted you can still see me  
victim of my own imagination  
Hobo Junction attach the name to  
greatness I escalate the  
Fat while most are just weightless  
that eclipse the loss of  
Gravity coming from the inner starting  
at the bone cavity  
Disrupting bone marrow worse than  
the worst case of AIDS  
I'm enclosed by the underground so I  
seek shade in caves  
hard to surpass cement see we pave  
the way soft limericks  
Lure me to the streets of fury if a  
nigga try to strike I'm like  
The devile always open for business to  
bring hell on earth  
And knock everybody senseless