

# Tonedeff, TNT

It's the marksman, armed with bars that scar from yards in  
Foul-mouth Latino, the Dark-skin Cartman  
Startling frauds, Skin 'em for probable cause  
Spit and I topple the gods, gimme applause, when my part starts to resolve  
Hearts'll dissolve because my love's acidic  
I'm urgin a bum to mimmick this  
surgical tongue precision I'll burn him for fuckin with it  
Your sternum gets punched in and it's crushed to ribbons  
I snuff these timid thugs in denim  
with tons of gimmicks of drugs & women, I'm done beginning  
I hunt for limits and I snipe 'em  
Hung Mother Nature, from the family tree  
now Father time thinks I don't like him  
Let's try some Isometric points of view  
Why do decrepit boys like you lie and profess their flow's improved?  
When I be rippin' it better than any of you can - regularly  
So, why don't you just give up?  
Cause most of y'all niggaz will never get better than me  
I'm indebted to these cats like QN5 that set examples  
With original flows, over these digital lows and snare samples  
There's ample proof, we're hard to take  
It's evident when cats tremble in our presence  
like epileptics doing the Harlem Shake  
Your ART is fake, and it's troubling, yo  
There's kids who think the underground just started with Company Flow  
Now we're stuck with these shows  
With 14-year olds and poser herbs  
Claiming their emcees, dropping their fumbled attempts at spoken word  
Who don't deserve the recognition, but they'll take it  
Cause when you had the chance and you didn't say shit..you embraced it  
It's a basic truth, The Plague's the crew  
We're that anxious group of tasteless dudes  
that come to your show and can't wait to boo  
Cause you overdo it, you feel me yet?  
Rocking a doorag with a headband and a cap that was fitted for Timmy's head  
You silly bitches, it's time for the detox  
Copycat rappers act like you got stock options at Xerox  
You're shocked like you never planned to get caught?  
Ignorant dick, don't know if Neptunes a planet or not  
Faggots! You're hot under the collar  
like catholic fathers with they hands on their cocks  
Asking a kid if he's a fan of the rock  
I demand that you watch me, dismantle your block  
See, I can't ever stop because man never thought  
That he would develop a gift that would give him  
an understanding as he was taught  
We've amassed the assault  
leave your ashes dissolved from burning  
QN5 Motherfucker, Tonedeff is the name - learn it!