

# Beatnuts, Let Off A Couple II

Beatnuts

Miscellaneous

Let Off A Couple II

( \*cut up\* )

(Let off a couple) --&gt; Psycho Les

[ A.L. ]

I'm into stackin papers, I'm smackin fakers if they rappin haters  
I'm jackin bakers takin dough plus I'm crackin acres  
My thoughts are intricate, magnificent, significant  
Infinite spittin it on behalf of those are innocent  
My tongue's a instrument, makin my larynx a clarinet  
Never to fumble or stumble, stayin away from arrogance  
The mic's a sacrament, I bring to life while you surrogate  
Lyrics are holy, I write this poetry in arabics  
So let's get head up, dead up, step up and you get wet up  
Up in a set up, you bleed for real, forget the ketchup  
And you can tell I'm proper, rap the planet while you sellin copper  
You cross my path I have you hangin from a helicopter  
Step in my world but I ain't down with hittin Blondie  
Livin with zombies got me starvin hungry like if I was Ghandi  
You try to set it, yo, I regret it, I'm fly poetic  
You die pathetic cause you sweeter than a diabetic  
Lyric historian, crown valet victorian  
Rap in memoriam, been doin it since the auditorium  
Visionary, missionary, you get the picture scary  
Squish you like berries, have your name in the obituary

[ Psycho Les ]

We got no feelings for ya  
We're breakin hearts, choppin breaks apart  
Technically we grab you with the state of art  
Let it start, pause your camcorder  
I fear we slam harder with this lyrical manslaughter

[ JuJu ]

Hey yo, I stay hustlin, bustin, I'm disgustin  
Only got a few friends and I don't even trust them  
Those cats who wanna see power I'm gonna crush em  
Affiliated, got all the work flowin through custom  
Frankly, better make your mark and enforce it  
Look at me, the end of my sleeves remain frosted  
I lost it, took the ball and ran when they tossed it  
Blind shit, not even care how much it costed

[ Rawcotiks ]

( ? ) undercover and judges, druggin is rugged  
Jailtime walks in expensive halls  
Fast calls, killers and mad weight for high stakes  
Snitches behind gates will become shark bait  
Train pitch, you on my hit list, public enemy, different identity  
A chameleon towards civiliance  
Warfare political government affairs  
A madman who declares a share  
A piece of the action, a percent, yo, you gotta pay rent  
Or catch dent and facial gat imprints  
Man, even our se