Benefit, Proceed With Caution

At all costs, (at all costs), at all costs, (at all costs) "It's vicious.....why it's it's, Inhuman"

Professional, uppen the decibel a decimal above Extraterrestrial audible vessels For blood audible missiles and vocal dismissals Like Pistols, Tearing through Mc's skeletal bristles Beneficial, Ripping in the kids brain tissues Leaving them a bit retarded with personal issues Personal miss-use, of my tracks is tested deadly Infest the steady, when my tracks oppress the ready To floods the brain like cocaine ingested heavy Invest in every, bit of protection when testing benny I've battled plenty, and everyone is rattled empty Without a skeleton to hold 'em up they had to tempt me And then correctly, spitting at me like a Jetski Go ahead and press me, bones crunch like nestle Arrest me, Sentence me and lock me away So the streets can be safe for Mc's to play By the way, when i spit don't get hit by a stray Cause every random word i say can shatter your vertebrae Every verb i spray, is a miss-call herb away Word play, that will keep Mc's on the curb all In a verbal way, I get violent and kill quick To define me kids make up words like " Ill-Sick" Whose a relic, wack Mc's heads are real thick So the target is big, my metaphors will stick

(Chorus)
Unnecessary commotion
So logical (4x)
Proceed with caution
Unnecessary commotion
So Unsocial (4x)
Proceed with caution
It will be painful
So logical (4x)
Proceed with Caution
It will be painful
So unsocial (4x)
Proceed with Caution

Behold Benefit, its the old and degenerate I heal by the power of the subject and predicate The "Pro-ject" delivering, hole of the redirect Mc's will fall like the soul of confederates Total Considerate, apologies, follow these Battle anthologies, Mc's say please And possibly I'll display generosity And watch thee velocity, when I'm spitting this atrocity But probably not, and the robberies hot When kids steal my rhymes and ignite on spot If you bite on top, from being wack and dropped Call it " I bit Benefit", it may pop And you get a hit, but being illiterate Ignorant, and coming out ill legitament My wrath will reak havoc on your family Gradually, everyone will die through a homicidal tragedy Bone and vital legacy, prophecy place me President of Mc's genocide agency Feeling me is like feeling a flame in hell Casting a demon spell, so Mc's a dreaming well And thinking they're real, knocked out on night Ni-quil In a dream land where they sick and real type ill

But lovely dreams soon come to a nightmare When they battle Benefit and they die right there

(Chorus) But it will try