Casual, Thoughts Of The Thoughtful

Casual Fear Itself Thoughts Of The Thoughtful Verse one:

Start with the boom!!! That's the sound from the stuff that we, puff It's magic i'm draggin a foe to doom And still refrain from being blunt The tough get snuffed for being, lame We men claim to be all that Call back, i'll get wit cha All act fat, frontin they really are close to me But i'm prone to roast a poster like i'm supposed to be Toast of the, and only me Put your cups together, for the clever Competition i'm just here with no limits Cause i collapse your sad scraps like nimitz Once i get in it, i'll put, my soul in I believe i deceive just to leave your ears swollen Stolen styles are booty to me Removin smooth men ain't no duty to me Booty i could be but i don't flex The brother with flwows goes up, in more hoes than kotex I got ya, like joe tex, go checks ya glossary Cause i gots ta be The bombed ass, supreme vocalist I cream folks with this versafication signed cas

Verse two:

Check it out When it comes to one two then shit men get Offended, guns do, amend your mindstate Wait i'm the buzz aight now hit this Aim your aarow and there go your fitness With this, flow, the swit-est, know Yo, get this, flow Fast-est, cas is never hittin ashes Gettin clever, as this Genius, clean diss, try to get a fiend it's Going to cost you You lost to, the master, at last the Mass can peek the hard shit, in a, jeep Or whatever you hear me though Whether walkman or stereo People wanna hear me flow So i kicks one, tricks one Clones are known to break a brother bad But all is foul So now i think i, need a rest from Wandering and start pondering john within And send a message to the best when You switch from rags to rags