

# Company Flow, Legends

Whole lot of chumps turning hard on the radio [x4]  
The legends, go on back, my style is bizarre  
Course through my blood of course  
For the crews that was and the crews who would be

Vainglorious

Denomination of commonly monstrous caution blow the unit's sensation  
Fucking with your theology like Darwinism in the Bible Belt  
When I felt demagogueous, bogus spit kill abolish  
You haven't heard the foggiest fucking fact  
About L dash Hubbard uncorrupted  
Hovering above the gun was obstructed  
Missed me just as I constructed  
The facet of the fire was friendly as instructed  
I'm not trying to get flighty eight hundred  
Homosexual emcees receive five mics  
A bizarre world, where Co Flow is the new pop sensation  
With heavy Hot 97 rotation  
Call 'em as I smell 'em, the jooks that shook tell 'em  
3-2-1 contact I'm blessed, definitively not wack  
I got it made, you fight to march in the St. Patrick's Day parade  
Called what I thought I thought not the candle  
Spill another seed snip vasectomy (ow)  
How hard can that erection be now?  
They hit me before the case go to trial  
Twelve monkeys in a box without a witness to the style  
If monkeys on the cock were delicious non stop  
Aggravated hemorrhoids burn like TNT the efficient weed crops  
Independent as fuck as all senses  
You don't apply to my beautiful arrangement (sorry)  
I can range from cop killer to rapist to presidential assassin if I chose  
Simply for the sake of the derangement, but I don't  
And for the specs on my non-technologic pre-produce for lessons  
The tune carress tunes of the legends  
Exhume carcass to mark hits it's my honor  
For any cold reverse to turn loose on my brethren  
Justify my simple m.o. with some loving  
Utmost closed circuit  
Forced to tickle Elmo till he pissed in his little britches (Oh, stop)  
My troop talking to them as fierce may appear to act together  
Considerately hitting these switches  
Left side directs pestilence to these skies as dialects  
Right side locates and entertains the nearest clitoris  
Soul blade the hoes froze tyrants  
Closed to ultra-violence design bent, disrupted the alignment  
I brought on the napalm program the gas context  
Consumption people they expect it  
Caffeine machine, MSG  
Fluorocarbons, monoxides, perspective sets you free  
It's a voice soon El sets a trend  
Comply with exacto and cut for most tips  
I'm El-Producto, smoke a bong lies well  
Tribe of conspirators wants to infiltrate this  
My personal reflection on these legends got to be  
For the legends

Any rapper on a label should resign and quit [x4]  
Take it back to kicking real shit [x5]