

# Edan, Emcees Smoke Crack

(He is the king, on the microphone)  
Say what  
(He is the king, on the microphone)  
Aha  
(He is the king, on the microphone)  
Oh word  
(He is the king, on the microphone)  
Is that true  
(He is the king, on the microphone)  
You know it  
(He is the king, on the microphone)  
Edan in the place  
(He is the king, on the microphone)  
Check it out

[ VERSE 1 ]

Geometric poop: get your shit straight  
Dictionary director, that means I dictate  
Debonnaire drops, a deluxe depiction  
You hear the ( ? ) when I flush your fiction  
Protooo-typical I tear  
The landlord's lyrical, I caught you there  
In a state of debate with yourself, it don't help  
With true mentalities, I'm fluent, challenge me  
I facilitate, rappers are still afraid  
Hearts palpitate, great, I rate alpha  
Calculate math to ascertain  
Various venoms I vent to blast the brain  
Into cerebral bits, the needle hits the groove  
I ain't got shit to prove  
To a lyricist drinkin milldew, I still do  
Damage, managin bloodcells to spill through  
An asshole's clothes, a busted up nose  
From slick rhyme shadowboxin, big time battle talk  
I catastrophically trap a rapper topically  
Travel at velocities that avalanche your property  
I promptly open arm the potent pathways  
To crack eggs on your catch phrase  
Pourin rotten milk in the face is how I'm doin em  
MC smoke crack, I smoke aluminum

You know what I'm sayin  
I smoke aluminum  
I smoke aluminum  
MC smoke crack, I smoke aluminum  
Check it

[ VERSE 2 ]

Shooby-doo-wop, true skills is in your area  
Crush cassette decks, wreck your danceteria  
Rap relater, rapture that attacks pure  
Activator rap pro that slash afros  
Can you capture lines I manufacture?  
Metaphor mastermind ment to match ya  
Merry-go-rounds, the stereo sound, soon it'll find settlement  
Celebrating elevating elements  
Tell em it's the one with the force of a sun  
With a gold that glistens towards solar systems  
Twist and turn, you learn I talk tenacious  
Laser beam and dream to walk the spaceships  
Stars of the galaxy greet the grey granite  
Newborn light expands the grand planet  
Words circulate to fertilize soil  
Kings bring things that murder might spoil

Meanwhile energy bursts through the basement  
Distant from districts of displacement  
Out of the record you'll arise a raw rhymer  
I Rock Gibraltar to smack small timers  
The trilogy of talk: tongues, lungs and diaphragms  
Pentrioloquist with venomous Venn diagrams  
Egg yolks in the eyes is how I'm doin em  
MC smoke crack, I smoke aluminum

You know  
I smoke aluminum  
MC's, I smoke aluminum  
You can't compete with that  
You know  
I smoke aluminum  
Bust the beat like this