

# Genius, Outro

\* this exception is permitted due to actual rap lyrics in the Outro

[La the Darkman]

Yeah, killa, The GZA, La  
Live, yeah, what yo  
My clan is like USA the way we conquer  
Lay back, grow more chocolate than Willy Wonka  
Stomp ya, till your head bleed, your mouth bleed  
Runnin wit the heart of slave that's been freed  
Triple Darkness, wild like a killer from Sparfit  
Heartless, trained to hit movin targets  
Profit, .357 cocked it  
Killed you, leave you wit your money in your pocket  
My logic, money bitches layin the lessons  
Allah blesses, me wit automatic weapons  
Scholastic, geographic, stay jurassic  
Runnin through Medina wit the glock blastin  
Rotten fruit, Black Je-sus, I got juice  
Darkman move swift as a mongoose

[Timbo King]

Yo, niggas caught plaque from bitin off the platinum  
Dumb MC's caught the gum disease, ask them  
Who style they took, two wild rooks  
Tried to take a page when I'm the author of the book  
At twenty-seven years young, y'all some old timers  
I write wit invisible ink, y'all use eye liners  
Define rhymers, the question and the answer  
The DJ and the dancers, check