

Percee P, Throwback Rap Attack

{Percee P}

I rap with knowledge

Lines compiled in a complex style

Convey 'em intricately say 'em slay 'em and exile

Wild rap competitors get ready for my metaphoric

Phrase, Madlib amaze, when he displays

His track scratch and catch the record?I match the tempo

With lyrics that swing, no strings attached

My brain causes migraines, with lyrics I reign

I came to dispose of foes and competition dissin' my name

Rap fans remember me for my lyrical chemistry

Brains might explode

Knowledge overloads my memory bank

All on the radio

Got a record?album in?stores

If yours?get wit it, get it?and check it out

Clever whoever has it and don't pass it

I'll burn 'em like boric or hydrochloric acid

Or gastric juices

Percee P produced this

Now?on the mic, biters are likely to use this

Crowds I entice?I charge the largest price

To rock, pockets are packed?the fact is?I'm that nice

I'm poetical, to a science know every medical

Meaning, line 'em, define 'em in an order alphabetical

Rhymes vary and carry?proficient?vocabulary

That won't diminish, but finish?off any?adversary

In a second, I reckon my rhymes will take effect

And just paralyze your body, from the neck and up

Adversaries I dominate, titles I accommodate

Out loud, the crowd proudly nominate

Me as the best emcee, Stones Throw invest in me

After I rock, girls flock, caressin' me

In?parties a lot, Bacardi or not

I'll rock a 90 minute tape and leave nobody a spot

To bust a rhyme on it

I'll put a dime on it

You're gonna love it, and dub it, because I'm on it, uh

Don't try to riff, take a whiff of some coffee

Smack up those that act up, so back up off me

Laugh at ya like a psycho, might go after ya

Worse than the Valentine or Chainsaw Massacre

Any men within with talent

Challenging the P is not clever

They'll never walk or talk again

I build, your skills go downhill and dilapidate

Records?i made?will be played by half the state

Girls are winkin', I leave 'em thinkin'

Gotta rewind every line, before my rhyme finally sinks in

I'm not in college but knowledge I do accommodate

Since I'ma dominate, y'all know who to nominate

Rappers are runnin' around

I'm aimin' and gunnin' 'em down

With lyrics I dare them to front on me now

Got the balls? Boo me, fans send cards to me

Punch-lines?will stall?Cooney, since y'all knew me

I've been deep?like Paul Mooney

I might show up so get a hearse

Ain't no nigga worse than me when I kick a verse, mics blow up

Like a nuclear blast, you see a flash that melts ya

A fallout shelter can't help your ass

From Perce's versatility, hostility

You're wack black and lack the ability to kill a P

Women?

I like
How I treat 'em?
Like the mic
I plug it in, turn 'em on and get hype and go
on and on, I rap 'til my mic's worn, torn, done son
You're unreal, just like a unicorn
You make me sick when you contradict
If you diss me or piss me off I'ma stomp you quick, slick