

Smut Peddlers, Amazing Feats

{*scratched from GangStarr's "The Militia", spoken by Guru*}
"One of us.. equals many of us..
Disrespect one of us.. you'll see plenty of us.."

(Eon)

C'mon, c'mon.. c'mon, c'mon..
C'mon, c'mon.. ahh .. (yeah!)

(Cage)

You want Cage in the flesh, paper wants ink to bless
You see me in the streets be glad I spit this stress
Punch through your chest and rip your spine out
Now that Cage got your back you can spit that rhyme out

(Eon)

I'm stompin on these chatroom fakes
whose hip-hop coincides with them cheesy remakes
You little kids playin the critics hard
Go back to your other hobby - Pokemon cards

(Cage)

Local MC's won't start it - DONE
On the mic I make more faces than the retarded son
Minstrel, doin a hump, takin a dump
The life of Cage, take drugs, pass out, wake up in the cunt

(Eon)

I got this e-mail from your female
She's meetin me, suckin me off of three tails
Don't discuss the details, "Hee hee I won't!"
Leave a dollar on the nightstand and watch E bail

(Chorus: scratched by DJ Mighty Mi)

"Once again.. this is it.."