

Crowd Pleasa

El Da Sensei

[Intro}

This land is mine, God gave this land to me

This brave and ancient land to me

And when the...

Pop

Uh

Hot shit

Pop shit

Uh yeah

C'mon

One, two, oh, oh, oh

Wooo

Yeah

Mm

[V1]

Now when the pen hits the pad

Things start happening

Major freak of nature

All pro for splattering

My chattering is patterned

Disease is what I greed

In excess of trees -

A lavish home is all I need

Oh

The so exquisite prolific gent

Is here to present

My testament at all closed-circuit events

Respect the essence and build on my landfill

I'm so ill like the film, "Time To Kill" real

To real service for clarity in its best form

Above the norm but to my culture stay sworn

To my duties in-laws

To Refresh all y'all

With the greatest of songs that can never go wrong

To the next now

Back and forth realizing

What you been missin' in lyrical exercising

It's no surprising that I'm bringing the goods

Swinging the wood like Pujols
Prepare for a new host

[Chorus]

Crowd please register off the meter
You know the business
Keep it live

[?]

I'm transmittin live with the hardcore style
X2

[V2]

Focus Daily

My platform's stacked with choice invoice
Strapped with a vocal approach considered moist

Duncan hines rhymes
Brownie points for the incline
I'm inclined to dip your whole shine
Tarnished your garments, pop your ornaments
Slice your spinners
And embarrass you in tournaments
Don't forget when I first stepped on the scene
The boisterous, glorious
Furious with a scheme of themes

Lethal in fact

Styles come in stacks of tens
Infamous like tapes from Backspin

Captain of the ship

Buckaroo banzai

Master of the sword like Li Mu Bai
In it for the cash, and the flash, and the gusto
Must flow impressively to rake in the dough
Take it all in breathe and stop
Take a minute to reflect as I take it from the top

[Chorus]

Crowd please register off the meter
You know the business
Keep it live

[?]

I'm transmittin live with the hardcore style
X2

[V3]

I'm headed for the Triple Crown
World renowned

All purpose for the sprint
Breakin shit up into fragments
The dude, quick to eat up your food
And rude manners
Kill?? with my daily planner
The unflappable, hard like granite
Granted with the gift that'll spread across the planet
Lace the future with sound like '89
'99 the last year hip hop had it's time
(true dat)

Advertise myself, but never dramatize
Like Homicide. Some will rise on my social life
I'm well-spoken like speakers at charities
Narratives that'll give pop off and shattering
(woo)
Straight action packed jumping through windows
Car bombs and hoes and beats that explode

[Chorus]
Crowd pleasa
Register off the meter
You know the business
Keep it live
[?]
I'm transmittin live with the hardcore style

Crowd pleasa
Register off the meter
You know the business
Keep it live
[?]

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