

Untouchable

Dizzy Wright

Yeah...

Yeah, yeah

Turn my mic up a little bit

RattPack, boy!

Ayo, whose arm is this?

I guess Slim cut it off at the pharmacist

We murdering MC's then flee to where ever the Bahamas is

I blew up, so that should let ya know just who the bombest is

Cause I could see the future like my glasses' Nostradamus's

Damn these rappers and they fillings like an orthodontist

It's probably cause my skin is white, C'mon be more then honest?

I signed a deal with Def Jam cause I'm the man

These fuckers sorta's and kinda's. Yo, Ayo

Yo my city behind this

I know that you see that I'm murdering synonyms all up in it when I rhyme th
is

My flow is impeccable, hella unwreckable

Knowing nobody else on this

So let me slow it down

Yo let me slow it down

Check it! Ayo, yo, yo

Let me slow it down so these ignorant people hear me

Even my favorite MC's won't get near me cause they fear me

Revere me, no disrespect. I mean that shit sincerely

I am merely the 2nd Renaissance to the fullest

It's all love from up above

Keep a gat in the glove just in case

duce you to Christ like Mase, Sike Nah!

All of you know that Logic keep the peace

But my brothers keep a piece in the streets, You got it? Capeesh?

See that's a life I never wanted but I grew up in

And did a lot of dumb shit I'd never do again, What!

The flow trustable, sick and it's untouchableYou can't fuck with this style!

Funk Volume! RattPack! Pro Era!

Funk Volume!

Whooooooooo!!!!

I said who want war? mass killing MC's

I'm your Dada, nothing less then a seed

Please you cyant romp with me

And I still got Jedi view

Pray that the force be with you all in this general bleed

Don't retaliate when I re tell you already warned

I terrorize the skies and probably just make you my son

Or swap your towel in early

Its the same simple story but in this category you messing with me

Brethren

In the free spirit hear it in every lyric

Something I'm tryna... every post pivot

Niggas is pretentious i don't pretend shit

Penny for your thoughts man, tell him where his sense is

And since i know fear in this race my objects so clear

Whatever floats your

Boat is probably what's set by your peers/piers

This is the food of my ladle, call me unstable, hold your horses
Ain't nothing but fables, whats the fucking deal if there's no labels
Any enemies, I already decapitate 'em
Can't compute this picture already just mainframe em
So who's head is this?
This is the rhyming fucking specialist
Ahead of the
Game like all eyes stay perpetual

Ayo yo who's leg is this? I'm stretching it til it breaks
We sending messages, scraping off the complexion of your face
Pass the medicine, landed never stranded in your state
Couple demands, but my lovely fans will never make me wait
You get the memo, the intro was some logic for your mental
Lyrically complex for the temple you nigga's simple
Taking over y'all should consider taking our instrumentals
Just to prove that y'all can rap, or move the fuck back
We on fire, that Illuminati talk is gettin tired
I mean the fact I'm this far should tell you I follow what I desire
I'm the man (man), in the land of the snakes I do what I can
I have King symptoms, you just ed on Phonics with your friends
Got that livin'? Your flow ain't acceptable Nigga we comin up so we can kill
everybody
We headed, you better dead it 'fore we catch you when you be out in yo Bugat
ti
Nah nah that nigga ain't nobody, he sloppy
Lolly-gaggin with the bandwagon posse, you's a ho
Pussy dry you ain't cleaned it in months
Preachin that Teamwork Makes The Dream Work from the jump, chump
The homeless man that's eatin rappers for lunch
A blunt to back it up, I hope that I ain't askin' for much