

# The Edge Of The Blade

Mystikal

Man I got something to tell you  
I don't know how to explain it  
But I'm different (crazy)  
Naaaaa....aight  
I'm, I'm, I'm not like you  
I'm not like others  
It's like I've been here before

504 is the domain I don't sang  
My rhyme go bang  
Nigga, ain't in the place get a flame and ya act like propane  
No sweat, no blood, no pain, no gain (Blade)  
No cards, no deal, no dice, no game, no thangs  
I'm givin you bitches something vicious  
Now I'm partin the pieces like porcelain dishes  
I'm dirty  
I get all the way down in the ground witch  
WHAT  
Memorize, take a picture, nigga write a book, I don't give a fuck  
I'm blended bile, ground rip up  
Darem here  
They down to give up  
Nigga you underneath, me out my entrance  
Off by inches I can count a hundred thousand pennies  
Help me center  
Look at that, look at that, look at that, get back  
I get that respect like that gatlin bitch whats happen  
I rip tracks and pop tables  
I'm so popular they just got the rock I spread  
Time I got a blunt what I said (Blade)  
I gets pride cus I'm from round where the crocodiles play  
(singing) ??? gonna be none that  
I make em' say  
Aww give it to me don't be that way  
I'm tellin ya from cuttin ya tellin what the music  
I've been doin this shit  
I'm highly trained on how to use it  
Start checkin somebody bout the prospective  
Passes are selective maximum effectiveness  
Brain celftic  
Brown completic  
It just don't get no ???  
I'll perfect it  
Yall niggas couldn't pop a rubber band on my parade  
Choppin and slicin with the edge of the blade

There are worse things out tonight than vampires  
Like what?  
Like me

I turn a sucka into supper  
Got suffer  
Mighta hada enough  
Thats why I cus (come on fucker)  
I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired  
They can't hide from the pain cus the noise don't stop  
They don't stand a ghost of a chance but the try

One side of my mind tell me to get the other say let em' ride  
Even when a couple of hundred years gone by  
They still gonna bite and I'm still gonna fly  
Yes....five fingers around their necks  
I'll run through your back and come out your chest  
You movin to fast you forgot to pace your self  
Aww shit here it comes nigga brace your self  
Oh my goodness  
Don't worry I'ma getcha no matter how I put it  
Imitates, I'm limit, tall limit, tell it (Blade)  
Let me finish hedgehog and answer fella  
You would if you could but you dont get up off  
And I'm the hand on tha hammer on the nail in the coffin  
I'm marchin to a different drummer  
At the head of the parade  
I'm the edge of the blade