

I'm Virtuoso

Virtuoso

[Hook:]

I'm virtuoso, I'm virtuoso

My brain is the deadzone

(4x)

[Verse 1]

Virtuoso so hard that I punch rocks

In the same casual manner factory workers punch clocks

It's mister slick, the sound of my voice make chicks

Lick they lips and twists they hips

I forced the hands of father time

Back to the days when rappers still bothered to author rhymes

I keep my technique under raps

Perhaps my vocal liquidation gets the loudest ovation

by makin' thunder claps so none of that, talk about gats

I speak decent sweep kick the bitch 'til musical style switch

Devil ray of notes, sprayin' throats wid laser quotes

Raisin' goats to headbutt you off the bridge of your own song

I'm so strong, the government made an attempt

To snatch both arms, off Virt then throw bombs

But you still in the Persian Gulf

If y'all suckas got juice then I'm submerged in pulp

You sayin' Virtuoso this and Virtuosos that

But ya chick and her click say Virtuoso's the mack

You know that city slide be, makin' me weak

So I skate for three weeks then meditate on the beach

My speech is a vicious diatribe

You better off takin' a sip of cyanide

Than tradin' blows wid the odd hog

The real aim is, for us to make changes

'Stead of dwellin' on the past in anguish, that's dangerous

Threaten my life and you'll see what the knuckle does

Leave you and ya man laid out, like a couple rugs

Sucka what I cut you up into cubes over the groove

So don't be grimmin' like you got somethin' to lose

Tough guys, don't look in my eyes cause I don't see men

Unless I spray a thick chick with the se-men

I see them, haters ask what happened to incinerator

I burn they epidermis surface 'til they skin's a crater

I been a major innovator since a young child

I write, R&B, rock and roll and rap dumb styles

So if you are, one side of you ain't gon' find it

Virtuoso's open minded and it ain't gon' hide it

Soon as I made a dance rap they said I'm too commercial

Love to see 'em shakin' no replacement for some universal appeal

Y'all need a few rehearsals for real

Sing and produce, get to it and kick the verse like I feel

Don't even attempt to touch, ya brush to my mental canvas

That's paintin' a landscape landless and doin' a handstand handless

It just can't be done, I'm aptly hung, wid a fancy tongue

Began the bridge at the, silver plated guerilla native

Sayin' Virtuoso I, bombed out by

Techniques that's so fly I got compound eyes

The light it spark three L's, the tiger shark le-gal

Can make you hear my flow forever like ya ear's a sea shell

[Hook x4]

[scratching of the lines]

[Mr.Lif] "Virtuoso start rippin' 'em"

"I'm omnipotent"