Lateef's Freestyle

Lateef the Truthspeaker

[Lateef]
Often as I can
Playing fools like a violin
Or a cello

Any ways you goes I'm mellow Give me the microphone and I'll go solo

Accapello Accapella

It doesn't matter I'm the badder rapper When I get my mark movin'

It's like chatterin'

Crazy

Want to strain them hard Now I maintain the pain on these peops And I beaugard through

You wanna hear another rapper that's better than me That ain't happening no time no un uh ah

You know that I know that he know
That the Solesides crew is showing our libido

High and we suck mo'fuckers brains like a mosquito

We introduce the

Inception and

Ten pitches and the inflection is augmented indeed Now I've got to give 'em my selection

Wooohooo

Sometimes I need to take a breath but
At the same time in times I've got to profess
My love for the thing that I do
I strip the flow down naked and I go for mine

Break it in two

I got lyrical styles

I got lyrical flows that Ima do for you At every show I conclude and that's

How I'm rockin'

From now until the time when
I'm shocked and that's never so listen now
My endeavor is this right here it's
House and peops to my man Cardia when he's near
It's like that I show no motherfuckin' fear
Upon the mic hear hear me now clearly ya'll

It's a long ass motherfuckin' time Woo That's all I seen that's all I saw

{Goodie Mob's "Cell Therapy" beat)

It's like this
The score is even
Now
We goin' deep indeed
But this ain't the jungle
It's just me up here weanin'
People want to hear it indeed
So I proceed to enter the flow so
That's where I go
I try to do it as often as possible

But now

Since I'm colossal and responsible
Nowadays I sway the crowd from left to right
All the fuckin' time I come tight
Wanna hear some more rhymes I might

Stick a few for you and your crew and you wanna hear and I'm Joe

Delightful
It sounds
I'm pure and
This is high
Ensure that

I'm gonna come off

I look into my mind's eye and never come soft It's raw and the roughest toughest shit you ever heard I bust you straight outta the Lair-a-nyx

It comes at you quicker than Flippin' shit like Mister Pitts

Then, but now I'm Batman and smarter than the rest of 'em

I'm not Catman indeed

I rock from here to Catmandoo

And I got to say peace to my peops from the O-A-K L.A. and D and see me on the motherfuckin' TV

Not never

I'm too goddam clever

I sever off all the heads off whack motherfuckin' A & Rs

But now on the soft tip I rock shit

These stars and

What the fuck is mental planes and

Gimme the beat one time so I can maim and kill

Like my mom told me to do

But I build with my folks

When we chillin' and we smoke

And we watch the Warriors

Runnin' holies as a team and I'll provoke {fades}

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/