

# Hyperdermix

## Inspectah Deck

Yo, the bare facts make 'em take flight like Air Max  
Hyperdermix raps share it and you'll both have tracks  
Dope man, supply fire to wax, push your wigs back  
Hit ya like a tall cat, make ya relapse Never before have ya ever heard this level of raw  
My metaphors touch down like the hammer of Thor  
Knee deep into the war sirens and gats roar  
Livin' life, ragin' bull life's the Matador I soar, above the law, branded illegal  
They still rush my door 'cuz I'm power to the people  
Sharp as an eagle's claw, certified lethal  
Keanu Reaves can't match the Speed I exceed to  
Crash the party, make 'em jump like Ken Evil  
I take cash in advance and blast off on retrieval  
C-c-check the bangin' sounds that I invent, marvelous  
C-c-check, marvelous  
C-c-check the bangin', the bangin', the bangin'  
The bangin' sounds that I invent Yo, I can't, won't, don't stop rockin' to the rhythm  
Droppin' wisdom for my niggas locked in prison  
For those on the streets, rock it in your system  
One's restin' in piece, in my heart ya livin' Representin', all those who ain't got a pot to piss in  
Went from small timer to a top position  
I'm not kiddin' so what? Radio's not mixin'  
While shots whistlin', niggas on my block listen To the Uncontrolled, mentally hold you P.O.W.  
Comin' through, ain't no good, ain't no love for you  
Chameleons play the wrong side of the fence  
Switchin' like Clark Kent when the drama commence  
Ladies and gents, my poetry's beyond intense  
Find me in the trench, while you hold your spot on the bench  
Best invest in me, favored heavenly  
INS, address me, as your excellency Successfully, defendin' my belt with first rounders  
Where close friends get treated the same as out of towners C-c-check the bangin' sounds that I  
invent  
C-c-check the bangin', the bangin', the bangin'  
The bangin' s-s-sounds Yo, Jurassic insides, I rise above the norm'  
Urban icon, ridin' on the eye of the storm  
Veteran form, spaz like memories of 'Nam  
Duckin' bombs on the rendezvous with Miss Saigon Calm assassin', showin' my face so they can  
know  
When on Beatstreet, I paint a picture like Raymo  
On the lay-low, makin' dough, aimin' to blow  
Got away to go so I'm just takin' it slow From the Shao' borough, throwin' the thoroughbred flow  
Echoin' from the ghetto throughout the metro  
'Bout to let it go, give me some room to elbow

Watch bitches stick to a nigga like VelcroYo, the plan is to grab what I can within my reach  
Expand like the crystal white sands that fill the beach  
With my hand on the piece, one eye is on the beast  
Through the rhyme I teach history class and move the massI can't, won't, don't stop rockin' to  
the rhythm  
Droppin' wisdom for my niggas locked in prison  
For those on the streets, rock it in your system  
One's restin' in piece, in my heart ya livin', livin'I can't, won't, don't stop rockin' to the rhythm  
Droppin' wisdom for my niggas locked in prison  
For those on the streets, rock it in your system  
One's restin' in piece, in my heart ya livin', livin'  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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