



I AM LEGION



~~01. INTRO~~

## 02. FARRDA

YO, THIS IS MORE THAN A GAME,  
 BARE MAN DERE OUT FORGING MY NAME  
 MORE OF THE SAME TO GET A PORTION OF FAME  
 I CLAIM I'M A LYRICALLY BORE THEN AGAIN AND AGAIN  
 DON'T EVER TRY WALK IN MY LANE  
 FORESIGHT DON, WHO'S SCORIN' AGAIN?  
 SEEN YA GVAL, YEAH SHE WAS CALLIN' MY NAME  
 I'M THAT CHAIN GANG DON THAT BE COURTIN' YA DAMES  
 NO DON'T MEK A GUY DRAW FOR THE CHAIN  
 SEKKLE YOU DON'T WANNA BUY 4 TO THE BRAIN  
 SO SAY I'M A SPRAY MORE THAN YA TEAM  
 SO GET MEAN I'M A SPLIT YA PORCELAIN FRAME  
 GET YA SHIT POURED IN A DRAIN  
 THE THAT MORE I TAKE BLOOD'S THE MORE THAT I GAIN  
 SO IF A GUY EVER TRY CAUSING US PAIN  
 BLOOD A SPILL TILL A GUYS GOT NO MORE IN HIS VEIN

I'M SUTTIN LIKE A MARKSMAN, I GOT AN EYE FOR THE TARGET  
 AND MY AIM IS TO STRIKE IT THE HARDEST  
 WITH ONE PLAN, TO LEAVE MY MARK ON THE GAME THEN  
 DISAPPEAR LIKE I WAS THAT GUY FROM THE TARDIS  
 BUT TILL THEN I'M COMING RAW WITH THE SPIT  
 TILL THE FLOORS GETTING HIT WITH THE FORCE OF A SITH  
 MAN'S SICK WHEN I'M UP ON THE MK  
 I DROP SHIT TO LICK OFF YOUR HEAD LIKE YOU TOOK A DRAW OFF A SPLIFF  
 WHEN I HYPE UP A JAM, IT'S LIKE SLEIGHT OF HAND  
 I LIGHT UP THE CIPH, GRAB THE GRANDS AND SCRAM  
 HEAD BACK TO THE BIG SMOKE, TO SCRIBBLE MORE NOTES IN THE PAD  
 THEN LOUNGE AND KICK BACK WITH MY FAM  
 AND I GOTTA BE BLOWIN' UP, MY YOUTS GROWIN' UP  
 YEAH I'M STACKING A BUFF P, BUT NOITS NOT ENOUGH  
 I'M ON THE GRIND EVERY NIGHT IN THE TWILIGHT  
 WORKING ON TRACKS WITH MY EYES LOCKED RIGHT ON THE HIGH LIFE

YOU GET BRUK IF YOU FLEX ON A MARGA  
 WE'RE HEAVYWEIGHT STAR, PUT A DENT IN YOUR ARMOUR  
 WE COULD GO BAR FOR BAR YOU GET PARRED  
 COZ MAN ARE STRAIGHT HEAT WITH A FLOW LIKE LAVVA  
 YOU GET BRUK IF YOU FLEX ON A MEAGRE  
 WE'RE HEAVYWEIGHT STAR, PUT A DENT IN YOUR ARMOUR  
 WE COULD GO BAR FOR BAR YOU GET SCARRIED  
 'CAR, YOU DUN KNOW THE TRACK A GET BLESS LIE 'FAAAARRRRDAH'

## 03. MAKE THOSE MOVE

IT'S FULL FORCE WHEN I STEP TO THE CORE  
 BRINGING YOU THAT FUEL SOURCED FRESH FROM THE CORE  
 THE FLOW PENETRATES TO DEPTHS ON THE FLOOR  
 CUTTING SHARP LIKE I HAD THE VERSE ETCHED IN A SWORD  
 IT'S OUR TIME, MERKING ON SET WE DROP THE LIVE RHYMES  
 A FINE LINE, MOVEMENT PRECISE, CONNECT THE HIVE MIND  
 I WRITE MINE, THICK INK STROKES, HUE LIKE IODINE  
 THE BLUEPRINT, THESE HUGE QUOTES THAT MY MIND DESIGNS

UNGH, BEGGARS ON A ROLL  
 I'M A STAY GETTIN SO MY POCKETS STAY SWOLE  
 EVERY DAY BANGIN TILL MY CHEST PLATE GOLD  
 CUZ THE RIDDIM AIN'T DONE IF THE LYRIC AIN'T COLD  
 I'M A KEEP, REPPIN SO YOU CAN LIVE IT UP  
 BEGGARS KEEP ON KICKIN AND PUSHIN SO GIVE IT UP  
 WE AIN'T TRYINA CHILL OR NUTTIN SO PICK IT UP  
 GET SICK WITH IT TILL I'M BAGGIN A BIGGER CUT

WE'RE COMING IN HARD THE TASKFORCE  
 SYSTEMS BLOWING UP FAST ON DANCE FLOORS  
 WE GOTTA MAKE THOSE MOVE  
 WE'RE GONNA MAKE THOSE MOVE

WE COMING UP BLASTING THAT FORCE,  
 GIVING PHAT CROWDS JUST WHAT THEY ASK FOR  
 WE GOTTA MAKE THOSE MOVE  
 WE'RE GONNA MAKE THOSE MOVE

FAM, I'M A GET THIS DONE  
 I'M A KEEP SLANGIN TILL THE REST GET BUN  
 SEE ME, I'M A DO IT ON MY ONE'S,  
 YEAH I'M KEEP STACKIN DAT GWOP BY THE TON  
 LISTEN MAN I'M IN IT TO WIN IT SO WE BE LIVIN' LIKE  
 WE ONLY GOT A MINUTE OR SO TO REALLY GO  
 SO ANYBODY SWINGIN' TO GET IN MY POSITION  
 BETTER RECOGNIZE THAT WE ABOUT TO BLOW

WE GO DEEP WHEN WE'RE VENTING OUT THE SPEECH CUZZ  
 AND GOT THAT HEAVY BASS BLOWING OUT THE SPEAKERS  
 MAN ARE LIKE RAH! HOW THEM BREDDARS MOVE SICK  
 TOO SLICK, HOW WE DROP THE NEW SHIT, WE GOT THEM HEATERS  
 THAT'S RIGHT, JETTIN ON OUT, IN A SKYLINE  
 BREEZING OUT FOOLS LIKE THEO, DOWN THE BYLINE  
 IT'S HIGH TIME, TURN UP THE SYSTEM AND COME WE VIBE LIKE  
 BEGGAR FAM RIPPIN' IT GIVIN' BREDDARS THE HYPE HYPE

~~04. UPPER RATIO~~

## 05. JELLY FISH

YOU MIGHT SEE ME ON THE STRIP BRUSHING DIRT OFF MY SHOULDER  
 IN A PHAT WHIP OUTSIDE THE CLUB ONCE IT'S OVER  
 GIRLS FOLDING IN IN THE TWO'S, LIKE NOAH  
 IN A FULL BLACK SUIT, BUT I AIN'T NO CHAUFFEUR

I'M LARGE IN THE GAME SOMETHING LIKE AN OGRE  
 YOU GUYS WERE COUPLE LINES DOWN, LOWER ON THE POSTER  
 GLOWER WHILE I COAST, BRUH! HEAVY CHAIN SMOKER  
 THE THIN BELLY MOCHA SKINNED, SKETTY BRAINED HOE POACHER

YOU'RE A NO HOPER, YOU NEED OPRAH  
 YOU'RE GIRLS COMING BACK TO MY GATES, SHE MEANS CLOSURE  
 GET IT? I'M SUPERNOVA BRIGHT  
 I'M NYAMMING FOOD OFF THE FLOWS I WRITE

SOUNDING SOMETHING HUGE WHEN I HOLD THE MIC  
 YOU THINK US GETTING THIS FAR WAS AN OVERSIGHT?  
 YOU THINK I WON'T PLUCK HONEY? THOUGH SHE OVER RIPE?  
 YOU DON'T KNOW ME, LIKE, I WORK HARD PLAY HARDER

STEADY GETTING WHAT'S MINE UNDER CLOAK OF NIGHT

DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DUN MADE IT KID  
 COZ ROUND HERE BREDDAH'S WON'T PLAY THAT SHIT  
 COME ABOUT ACTING ALL VAIN AND SLICK  
 BUT TRUST MAN, BEGGARS GON' BAF MAN QUICK

UH, USED TO BE THE M CAT DON,  
 USED TO SHOT BAGS, TAX LOUIS VAT NONCE  
 USED TO BACK A COUPLE BY BLOOMIN FLACCON  
 BUT NOWADAYS IM CHILLIN DROPPIN BOOMIN FAT BOMBS

SLEWIN MAD SONGS, BEEN MAKIN THAT MY BIZNIS  
 SPACIN OUT MY GIRLS, TRYINA TRIPLE UP MY SHIZNITZ  
 TRYINA LIVE THE GOOD LIFE, BILL A COUPLE HITS  
 AND NOW I'M GOIN NUTS WITH THESE LABELS ON MY DIZKNICK

BUT I AIN'T EVEN TRIPPIN', I'M IN MY OWN TIME  
 I'M IN MY ELEMENT, INDEFINITELY ON MY GRIND  
 ONCE WASN'T ENOUGH I HAD TELL THESE PRICKS TWICE  
 STILL PESSIN' ON THE GAME LIKE ITS JELLY FISH BITES

SO SINISTER, SPIT IT SO COLD STILL I FINISH THE  
 VERSE STILL FIRST TO THE FINISH BURST CYNICAL  
 TURF ANY PISSY FUCK SISSY SUCK MINATURE  
 CITY TRUCK FILLER, RUN THE SHIP FROM A VILLAGE UUNUNG

## 06. ICE

I SEEN THIS CHIC FROM A FAR  
 LITTLE ICE QUEEN WITH A THING FOR THE STARS  
 NEVER FIGURED SHE WAS ONE FOR THE BAR  
 HAD ME IN A FIX LIKE FIENDS IN A PARK

NOT THE KIND OF MISS YOU'D EVER SPEECH IN A BAR  
 ONE SLY GLIMPSE SET MY WHEELS IN MOTION  
 TWO TWO'S PAST NOW SHE'S IN MY CAR  
 START TO LOSE GRIP AS I SIP THE POTION

IT WAS TOO LATE, IT NEVER FELT SO PURE  
 SO STRESS LESS NEVER SO SECURE  
 NEVER FELT SO COMPLETE BUT YET SURE  
 SOMETHING WELLIN' IN MY THOUGHTS HAD ME FIXED TO THE FLOOR

SO I LOOKED UP, THOUGHTS FELT THE INTERCEPTION  
 BRACED FOR THE TOUCH FELT THE CRANIAL SHIFT  
 HAD ME SCREAMIN ON MUTE FROM THE STIFF INJECTION  
 IT WAS CLEAR WHEN I FELT MY SOUL BECOME THICK

THAT IT'S OVER

I GAVE HER THE BEST OF ME  
 ALWAYS KNEW SHE WOULD BE THE DEATH OF ME  
 FOOL WAS A FIEND FOR THE ECSTASY  
 LEFT LOSE BUT A SHELL FOR THE REST TO SEE

WE CAUGHT EYES IT WAS MAGIC  
 FELT LIKE A LIFETIME PASSED IT WAS THAT SLICK  
 HAD ME WEAK AT THE KNEES  
 STARE WENT THROUGH ME LIKE A BREEZE THROUGH A TREE

MADE MY WHOLE SOUL STIR, HAD TO APPROACH HER  
 CREATURE FROM A STRANGER WORLD, SPOKE IN A LOW PURR  
 I DREW CLOSER, SPEECH HAD ME MESMERISED  
 SPELLBOUND, CAUGHT UP IN THOSE EYES THAT SMOLDERED

THINKING "COULD THIS REALLY BE LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?"  
 A PATH THE STARS HAD LAID OUT BY BIRTHRIGHT  
 ALL I COULD FEEL WAS BLISS  
 FIGURED IT RIGHT TO SEAL THE DEAL WITH A KISS

TIME SLOWED DOWN, EVERYTHING FADED TO BLACK  
 FROM THE SECOND WE WERE GRIPPED BY THE LIPS  
 NEVER FELT ANYTHING COLDER  
 LAST THING I HEARD WAS A WHISPER IN MY EAR, "IT'S OVER"

~~07. BLUE SHIFT~~

## 08. LOOSE ON THE LEAVES

KNOWN TO TURN SLAVE WORDS LOOSE ON THE LEAF  
GLUED TO THE BEAT LIKE GOO TO YOUR NEW SNEAKS  
TRUE HEAT, SPREAD ASKED THROUGH THESE ZOO STREETS  
PEAKS A FEW REACHED, TRUE A DUDE SPEAK UNIQUE

TELL TO SWITCH IT UP, BLESS 'EM WITH THE NEW ME, OOH  
FOOD FOR THOUGHT, IT'S A RECIPE FOR A SUFI  
WHO CHOOSE TO SPEAK AND TRUTH SEEK IT'S HIS DUTY  
AND SHINE A LIGHT, IN THE NIGHT, WHEN THE CITY'S GLOOMY

I'M ON SOME ABSTRACT PREAMBLING  
MAD MAX FACTOR, BADLANDS THAT WE TRAVEL IN  
HAIRLINE FRACTURE ANY WACK RAPPER AT A WHIM  
SWEAR A FINE ACTOR DAB HAND AT THE MANDOLIN

YOU CAN'T HANDLE HIM, HIS WHOLE FLOW IS OUT OF PHASE  
MOVES LIKE A GHOST OR SOME LOST SOUL FROM OUTERSPACE  
BOLDLY MISSIONING WHERE FEW DARE TO REACH  
KNOWN TO TURN SLAVE WORDS LOOSE ON THE LEAF

WITH THIS KIND A MOMENTUM IT'S TOO HARD TO STOP ME  
THESE GUYS ARE ACETATE I'M MORE LIKE A ROCK PIECE  
ORA SHOCK STREETS TURN A MOCK DOCTOR KNOCK NEED  
GOT B'S AND OTHER SUCH CONCOCTS TO SHOT SKEEN

MY SHIT IS HARDLY SLOPPY  
ACTIN LIKE I CARED ROCKIN HALF A PAPER POPPY  
OPERATION SOLID NOT SHAKEN LIKE FAST JALOPPIES  
NOR OPAQUELY PINK LIKE FAINTLY INKED CARBON COPIES

I'M A TIME TRAVELLIN' ACADEMIC TO SOME I'M JUST A MENACE  
TRYIN YA CATCH A QUICK HANDFUL FROM THE PENANCE  
NEVER WERE THEY EVER FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH  
BUT THEIR PARANOID PERCEPTIONS OF THE BOY ACT AS F-X

AND THAT'S SOMETHING LIKE A FORCE FIELD  
NEXT FLEX POSITIVELY POWERED BY THE CORE'S REAL  
RAW STEEL FOUR WHEEL DRIVIN, LIFT THE QUARTZ SHIELD  
MORSE SPIEL, DOTTIN OFF MY MESSAGES WITH FORGED SEALS

## 09. CHOOSING FOR YOU

THE OBSCURE HAND, MOVES IN  
FINGERTIPS DRAPED IN LOOSE STRING  
LURKING ABOUT UNKNOWN, A GHOST  
YOU ALL MOVE LIMB, AT A DUDES WHIM

WHEN I BOOST THE TRIM? THAT'S THE SWITCH  
YOU'RE MY SLOPE NOW, YOU'RE MY BITCH  
JERK YOUR WHOLE LIFE RIGHT OUT THAT DITCH YOU'RE IN  
NOW YOUR JUST MY JOHN MALKOVICH, EYO

YOU CAN ASK ME, THE TRUTH ABOUT  
FOREIGN BEGGARS, ARE WE TRULY THE ILLUMINATI  
NO! IT'S SOMETHING LIKE THE TRUMAN SHOW BRO, WERE MOVING NASTY  
MOOD IS GHASTLY, FUCK YOUR LIFE

ENTER MY ZONE LET THE FUNGUS STRIKE  
YOU'VE BEEN INDUCTED TO THE HIVE, WE'RE... (CHOOSING FOR YOU)

DEBASED, DREAM CATCHER  
HE DAT SEED SNATCHER  
DETACHED SKEME HATCHER  
CHEAP PLANS THAT I LEAVE FRACTURED

DIGITIZED, EVOLUTION  
REPROGRAMMED IN RETRIBUTION  
CELEBRATING MY INSTITUTION  
I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR DISSOLUTION

MY WISDOM PIES ON YOUR DISILLUSION  
NO MYSTICISM THIS SHIT IS PROVEN  
SO INTRICATE, I INFILTRATE, TO DISSIPATE  
THRU THIS INTRUSION

THIS THE MOMENT I BRING THE TRUTH IN  
MY IMPROVEMENT, YOUR CONCLUSION  
EVERY MOMENT THESE LIPS ARE MOVING I'M

## 10. WARP SPEED THUGGIN'

GOT THIS RAP GAME BROKE DOWN TO A SCIENCE  
THERE'S NO HOPE YOU COULD SLOW MY DEVELOPMENT  
YOUR FLOW IS IRRELEVANT, WHEN I'M SOMETHING LIKE  
WALTER WHITE HOW I GOT A HOLE ON THE ELEMENTS  
OR LIKE DR SPOCK WITH THE LOGIC I'M  
COLD TO THE BONE, IT'S YOUR LOT I'LL BE OFF WITH  
I'LL RUN UP IN YOUR SPOT ON SOME HOT SHIT  
GO GO GADGET, AND UP POPS THE LOCK PICK  
AND I'M A BREEZE OUT IN A FLASH  
HIT THE HYPER DRIVE AT LIGHT SPEED, GETTING MASHED  
A DASH AT WARP NINE, I RIGHT THESE GETTING SMASHED  
OFF THE DUNE MELANGE, IMBIBED DEEP AS A GAS  
AND NOW I SEE IT ALL MAPPED OUT  
BRAIN BLEW A FUSE, IT'S THE ALL-STAR CRACKOUT  
ON DEEP SPACE NINE I'M MAKING MORE CROWDS SHACK OUT  
ALL GUARDS BACK DOWN, GOT MORE BARS STACKED OUT

YEAH I'M ON MY WARP SPEED SHIT  
OV FLIPPIN' ON SOME WARP SPEED GLITCH  
ROLL DEEP WITH MY WARP SPEED BITCH  
REAL SILICONE ALL UP IN HER WARP SPEED TITS  
BUSTY  
BUT THESE OTHERS CAN'T ROLL, I'M A TROLL  
WITH THE VISCERAL PROSE THEY CAN'T TOUCH  
SYSTEMATIC WITH THE VOX PLUS LACERATE  
ANY DAMN RIDDIM THAT I TOUCH  
NOW IT'S BACK TO THE MATTER AT  
HAND, I'M A MANAGER FACT A MAN BATTLE CAT  
FUCKIN WITH YOUR VISION, CATARACT  
WHOLE TING RIDING ON MY NUTS, SADDLEBACK  
BUT I AIN'T A BROKE BACK RIDER  
BARE BACK PLUS I'M WETTIN THE WHOLE SET  
MY SHIT IS SO SET II TRANSMIT IN OP FIBRE  
MATRIX TINGS WARP SPEED THUGGIN'

SEE ME ON THE STRETCH, NITRO CREPS  
HEADPHONES BANGIN OUT A FLYLO SET  
LIFE PRO, GYAL THEM KNOW THAT I DON'T PET  
SLIDE SLOW NEVER LET THE 5-0 STRESS  
I'M A ITAL BLESS, GOT THE VIRAL CESS  
ALL UP IN THE ZIP LOCK HYDRO PREPPED  
I KNOW THEY LIKE IT NICE IN FRESH  
ICE TIPPED, I AIN'T GLUONIN HERZBURG METH  
MOVE IT REAL QUICK GET THE VINYL PRESSED  
WE GOT NEXT, YOU MAN A GOT WINO BREATH  
I SEEN THEM MAN ROLLIN OUT WITH SIDESHOW SETS  
ON A JAILBAIT TING MACKIN MICRO SKETS  
HONEY, I BE ON THAT PYRO SEX  
CHROME HEELS, LEGS DIPPED IN LIVE O NETS  
I'M A GIRO VET GOT YA BROAD KNEES UP 'N  
ISO-PEST, I'M WARP SPEED THUGGIN'

## I'M A WARP SPEED THUG

RAW FIEND FOR THE TOUR GLEANED BUCKS, IT'S A BUG  
YOUR GIRL GIMME WARP SPEED RUBS,  
SHE'S SOMETHING STRAIGHT OUT A POORN SCENE, YOU'RE A MUG  
CAMERAS ON FLASH WHEN I'M LEAVING THE CLUB  
YATS ALL UP ON ME LIKE FLEAS ON A PUG  
SHAKE EM OFF LIKE CLEANING A RUG  
I'M A SPACE BOY, YOU'RE A WASTE BEANS, NOW ENOUGH,  
BEAST ON THE DUBS,  
BEEF WITH ME BLOOD AND I'M A REACH FOR YOUR PUNG  
THEN IT'S BACK TO THE BAT CAVE TO EAT ME SOME GRUB  
SHJATSU MASSAGE ITS SWEET IF ITS TUGS  
CALLS ON THE BLOWER, I'M NEEDED TO BUST  
IF THE BEATS SOUNDING TOUGH, I'LL BE GREASING IT UP  
WHOLE STEEZ SUPERNOVA GOT NO REASON TO CUSS  
YOU KNOW ME, PAMMA MANA WARP SPEED THUG

## 11 / 12. STRESSES

INNER CITY LIFE, TELL ME WHATS ALL THE STRESS FOR  
SCHEMING ON FUNDS AND WHAT METHODS TO GET MORE  
A SURE BET TO BLESS YOUR TREASURE CHEST WITH THE NEXT HOARDS  
TO FLEX LIKE YOU GOT THE BEST BEEP ON A CHESSBOARD  
SOME CHOOSE NINE TO FIVES FOR OTHERS ITS THE CRIME SCENE  
ME AND TRYING TO GET MINE PERFECTING RHYME SCHEMES  
I GUESS ITS ALL THE SAME, CASH RULES, YOU GOTTA GET IT  
SOME CHOOSE TO WIND ON LONG POLES, FULLY NEKED TO  
GET THE POLE ON SOME OLD DUDE WHOLLY ERECTED  
YOU GET IT? THE ENDS JUSTIFIES THE SKEWED ETHICS  
MONEY MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND, A CRUDE MESSAGE  
WHO SAID IT? AND IF IT WAS OTHERWISE, WOULD YOU BLESS IT?  
DARE TRY IT OR SWEAR BY IT, A NEW METHOD  
IMPLEMENTED HANDS ON WITH FEW NEW TRUE STRESSES

## 13. SUNKEN SUBMARINE



## 14. DUST DESCENDS (FT. STRANGE U)

SUMO, FLOWS BONE SHATTERING, SLOW DAB THE PEN  
HOLMES, BACK AGAIN, UNRAVELLING CLUEDO  
PSEUDO-PSYCHO RI CLOCKS TRAVELLING CLOAK AND DAGGER MEN  
BAG THE PRINTS, CAPTURED UNDER BLACK LIGHT, HALOGEN

SNAG THE SWAG BAG, BACK TO THE LAB, THE HIDEOUT  
BACK IN A FLASH COUNTIN' THE CASH STACKS IN THE LIGHT HOUSE  
GOOD OR BAD, TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN, SAME LOIN  
BROTHER FROM ANOTHER MOTHER, VEINS JOINED PLAIN TOYING WITH

WORDPLAY, WORDS SPRAY OFF THE DIAPHRAGM  
FEINMAN DIAGRAMS ERASED TRACE OF A HIGHER PLAN  
HE ENQUIRED "DANG," THUG ON HIS CASE, RAN, CAUGHT,  
SCUFFLE ENSUED, GUN IN HIS FACE, CLICK, FIRED... JAMMED.

I GUESS THE MESSIAH SCAMS  
LAUGHING AT US MINISCULE FUCKS MEASURING TIME IN SAND  
RHYMING SLANG, THE CAMERA PANS BACK TO THE GAMEBOARD  
BISHOP F8 TAKES QUEEN B4 DAY FALLS

THIS AIN'T NO FOLLOW THE NORTHSTAR, NIGHT LIGHT CALLIGRAPHY  
SCENE SET, MORE LIKE PREDATOR VERSUS PREDATOR  
FIND MYSELF INVISIBLE, PLAY YOUR TENDONS LIKE AAN OLD OUD  
FELLOW TO NO REALM WALK WITH NO FOOT TO SPEAK OF

SOME SAID HE WAS HERE, COLD CARVINGS ON AN OLD STONE  
MOST WERE OBLIVIOUS TILL HIS WHISPERS CHILLED THEIR SOLD BONES  
NO SIGHT TO BEHOLD NO EFFIGY NO SPARED THOUGHT  
SOUL BOURNE OF ASH, THE GLOBE SILENCED AS HE STROLLED HOME

ONE TOUCH, MONOTONE WERE THE SCREAMS  
LEGION OF THE SHIRT BROUGHT FORTH WITH THRU DREAMS MONITORED  
HE TRAVELLED THRU SHADOWS, THE BLACK STRING PUPPETEER,  
LEFT WITH NO TRACE, REVERSE BIG BANG, WE TOUCH CLOTH

I REVEL, SUSPEND TENSION NOT ANIMATION,  
PAUSE, REPLACE THOUGHTS OF SANCTITY WITH PURE RAGE  
DISTILLED PEACE IN ITS PUREST FORM INJECTED,  
MY VEINS WRITHE CALLOUSLY, SOMEWHAT VACANT LIKE YOUR NEW FACE

DIABLO, EMERGING FROM DEVILISH BLACK PIANO NOTE  
DEADLIEST BLACK HAND ON YOUR THROAT, A BLACK ANTELOPE  
BLACK ANIMAL FLOW, POW, A BLACK CALICO  
AS BLACK AS YOUR SOUL, BLACK HAND TRAPPED IN SNOW

FROST BITTEN, LOSS KITTEN A BOSS HOMINIAN  
A GOD SWIMMING IN SIN, LIVING WITHIN A VILLAINS SKIN  
THE MAN IS DEAD, BUT WALKS THE EARTH LIKE HIS MANNERS FLED  
HIS PLANS TO WRECK SPAN THE GLOBE LIKE RIHANNA'S HEAD

SKY DIVING RIDING A BISON,  
TRY FLY IN TIME WITH THE HIGH RISING LEVIATHAN  
THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE, BUT WHICH GUY WILL YOU BUY IT FROM  
THE LIVEST FIREBOMB, TIME WARNER OR VIACOM

BE SILENT, CALM, ITS SALVATION OF FIREARM  
MAKE NOISE SO THE PEOPLE KNOW THE REAL HYPE OF THE TRIBAL DRUM  
THE TIME HAS COME, ITS RIDE OR DIE TIME FOR SOME  
HIDE YOUR GUNS, WE TONIGHT VIBE AS ONE

## 15. POWERPLAY

POWERPLAY  
DUST THESE SUCKERS OFF  
BEGGAR FAM ALL DAY  
KEEP IT FUCKIN RAW  
GOT THAT GULLY SHEET  
PLUS WE AT THE TOP  
KEEP IT DUTTY FAM  
AND WE DON'T EVER STOP

WE AIN'T DOWN FOR THE CHAT  
WE ON A PS TING PUNDS IN DA BAG  
GOONS IN A WHIP INNA BEEF ROUND BACK  
MAN ARE ON A FEED ME TING ALLOW DAT  
NIK'S ON THE BEATS AD THAT SHIT SOUNDS BAD  
WE DON'T GIVE A FUCK IF THE STEEZ SOUND MAD  
MORE TIME THE BEANS WANNA EAT DOWN PAV  
ON THEY KNEES TRYNA SUCK A ONE SEED FROM MY SACK  
MANA OR A SPEED TING NEVER OUT SLACK  
NEVER BEEN A LEAVE ME OUTTA DAT CHAP  
FAM IT'S NEVER BEEN ABOUT THAT

AND IF IT'S DAT THEN MEET ME OUT BACK  
YOU DONT WANNA SEE ME REACH FOR THE BAT  
ANYBODY BEGIN IT GET TREAT LIKE A TRAMP  
BREDDERS THERE BRINGIN BARE HEAT TO THE CAMP  
...BUT THEY ABOUT TO GET CLEANED OUT BAM

SOLDIER ALONE, COLD TO THE BONE  
ALL UP IN THE WARZONE HOLDING MY OWN  
FLOW WITH A RAW TONE GO FOR THE THRONE  
BLACK OPS SNIPER WITH A SCOPE ON YOUR DOME  
KISSED 'EM GOODBYE NOW HE'S FLOWN FROM THE HOME  
BUT WONT BE A NAME IN BOLD ON A STONE  
NO KNOWING WHEN I'M COMING BACK BUT I'M GOING  
RAP JUGGERNAUT YOU GOT NO HOPES OF SLOWING  
BREEZY ON BEATS, GOT HEAT FOR THE STREETS  
REPLAYS OFF DJ'S WE BLAZE FOR WEEKS  
KEEP HATING FB'S I'MA KEEP MAKING PIEZZ  
KEEP LACING SHEETS, ANY BEAT SLAIN WITH EASE  
I HOLD MAGAZINES, LOAD PHRASES IN THESE  
STARE DOWN A BIRO, AIM AND I SQUEEZE  
YOU BREDDARS CAN'T FUCK WITH THE G'S  
YOU GET OWNED IN A CLASH NOW YOU'RE OVER, DECEASED.

## 16. FOIL (FT. D.ABLO)

FLY GIRL, YOUT THOUGH  
WAITING ON A 152 HOME  
ALL DRESSED UP IN HER SCHOOL CLOTHES  
HE DROOLED SO, AS HE CRUISED SLOW  
TO HIM SHE WAS JUST A GASH TO DRAW, SHE  
GAVE IT UP AND HE KNEW SO  
TO HER, HIM A CHANCE TO EXPLORE  
HE RAVED IT UP, SHE WANTED TO GO  
IT WENT TOO QUICK, ENDED TOO COLD  
TEAR DROPS SPLASHING ON HER NEW COAT  
THAT ONE GIFT, HE THREW A BONE  
THEN THAT ONE SPLIT AND LEFT BOO ALONE  
LOCKED HER OFF AND SOON FLEW THE COUP  
SO NEVER COULD KNOW SHE WENT JUNO  
SCREAMING BABY AND A NEW HOME  
BUT THAT'S JUST THE LIFE THAT YOU CHOSE

WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE FACES  
THAT WE KNEW, THAT WE KNEW YEAH  
MAYBE THEY COME TO AN END  
OR THEY SKY IS GREY ABOVE THEM

AGE 10 NEW HOME, NEW SCHOOL IN A NEW TOWN  
AGAIN UPROOTED FROM WHAT HE KNEW,  
HE THE NEW BOY FUCK A SCHOOL CLOWN  
BUT THAT WAS IT, HIS ONLY CHOICE  
GET EATEN UP OR PLAY THE FOOL BOY  
EVERY FEW MONTHS HAD TO MOVE ON  
NO REAL FRIENDS JUST THE NEW BOY  
LET ME SET THE SCENE, POPS AWAY  
WEEKS AT A TIME, NO CALLS FOR DAYS  
MONS AT HER WITS END WATCHIN WAVES  
TEARS ON HER FACE BETTN BRUSHED AWAY  
NOW SHE TUCKED AWAY, GETTIN FUCKED FOR DAYS  
NO REAL LOVE CAUSE SHE'S GONE WASTE  
EVERY FEW WEEKS TRYNA DUCK A CASE  
AND YOU WONDER WHY THE KID TURNED ASTRAY

WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE FACES  
THAT WE KNEW, THAT WE KNEW YEAH  
MAYBE THEY CAME TO AN END  
OR THEY SKY IS GREY ABOVE THEM

HE CAME UP A YOUNG BUCK, WITH BUM LUCK,  
A VIOLENT FIXATION WITH NUNCHUCKS,  
THAT'D PUFF NUFF, BUST AND CUT STUFF  
THE DAY HE MADE IT THROUGH HIS TEENS HE WAS DUMBSTRUCK/  
LIKE HIMMMN.,  
MUST'VE A BEEN A RIGHT FROM A PAST LIFE  
HUSSLIN' AND FIGHTS, COUPLE HEISTS REACHIN VAST HEIGHTS  
IN THE UNDERWORLD HOW HE WONDERED  
IF HE'D EVER MAKE IT OUT THE GAME AND OR LOVE A GIRL  
BUT THEN THINGS SWITCHED UP, WHEN SHE WAS BORN  
FINALLY SEEING HE COULD REACH THE DAWN,  
CHANGED HIS WAYS, A WEARNESS, THEY'D WAIT FOR DAYS  
MONTHS 'N 3 YEARS PLANNING THE DETAILS  
COZ PAYBACK WAS THE REAL TALE  
SAT CAMPED AND TOOLED UP OUTSIDE HER SCHOOL  
A LONE DOVE SPREAD ITS WINGS AND FLEW

WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE FACES  
THAT WE KNEW, THAT WE KNEW YEAH  
MAYBE THEY CAME TO AN END  
OR THEY SKY IS GREY ABOVE THEM

ALL OF THOSE INNOCENT FACES  
THAT WE MEET, THAT WE MEET YEAH  
NO ONE HAS THE RIGHT TO JUDGE THEM  
THEY ARE, THEY ARE THEY ARE, THE ONLY ONES