End To End Burners

Company Flow

[together] C.F. digital bust critical Lighters get burned on a diamond stylus Four elements control the soundclash CoFlow responds to the crowd's mileage [Bigg Jus] The nitrous illustrator surveyor terrorizer Hit end to end burners plus multiple insiders Sublevel providers or simple verbalizer The most humble student sniper, destroy to amplify The sentinal who protects the portal dimensional hologram Cover all chapters of b-boy visuals Take it back to two A.M. fill in the 3D outline in the park A year later drug raiders set off black and silver sparks Somehow it just changed the culture ripped the whole movement apart from it's origins, begin that gave the four elements its start What remains, a crew trying to rebuild in vain To the local squad, trying to bring the fame back to they building I'm in the finals, three years consecutive for soundkilling Pooh butt analyzers, the weapon mystifier Who wanna come test the King Benevolent who turn the state of the art, into nuttin or irrelevant Who f**k the world whirlwind myriad of vaporous hybrids, it's known to seep through these brick walls n shit, close your eyelids in the field of depth perception I annihilate kids with no less than Texas tittie twisters Skull nuggies, purple nurples, methamphetamine Break the land speed record dip out leave a crop circle Mr. Sluggo top-notch competitor behaviour injector invader Crush competition like a overturned Blazer Our greatest work ever, overthrow the stock exchange with lazers Escape flying through the Number 4 tunnel, too low to be detected by radar Grand concourse mixer of flavour breast elixir We screwface competition with Ruthie cola mixture I'm way above, shine on crews like a street lamp fixture [together] Super duty tough words, all vision lost rhymin B-Boys hold down the function Rock steadily for more than just dough "Dance to the rhythm and rhyme of CoFlow" (repeat 5X) [Big Juss] A hot wire like a third rail is live (repeat 3X) From here to oblivion, I obliterate [El Producto] Yo, I cut most meticulous with a similar interest King of pen and sing to a metronome without an influence Shot burner off-kilter bust shit at random like civil war muskets or ADD kids throwin tantrums Out out the damn spot with phantom power rebel bunch Using the populace like Fed fed the meat to public school lunches Sad to say im the matrix with the code for smallpox rapist Out of all shots mine are worn from hit 'n' runs, caught 'em mixtapeless Straight from limbo where the most favourite dish is faces

Marching like Dimes or Orangemen through Belfast Manimal hybrids be combination, then beatbox til the tastebuds on our tongues are smooth and shapeless Dodging thought police this patient zero the folk hero Clepto steal the spotlight before b-boys turn complacent Specialize in neuter services and theft of game systems The crew detaches expands and credits them towards purchases Wisdom with a bad touch, incision pain plus that botched the operation and denied insurance claim from it Overfiendish, twenty cock to shoot out f**k your mind before that morning cup of ovaltine shit El Producto, C.F. born to break shit down and replace it with fortified vitamins that you can lick right off the vinyl Little Leaguer, my phonics is on some clearly ironic shit like hittin pick six on the day of the apocalypse Took the hard road to blaze a trail like yeast infection in urethras, just to match crabs try to bite my style, fail Diss me on the internet like picket line crossin Teamsters Scabs that's realy down with hip hop only if convenient, KILL HIM !!!

> The rhyme sucks The delivery sucks This f**king move, terrible, very old Look at me I'm going to dance for you now, look

"Dance to the rhythm and rhyme of CoFlow" (repeat 4X)

[Big Juss] A hot one among the third rail is live (repeat 3X) From here to oblivion, I obliterate

"Dance to the rhythm and rhyme of CoFlow" (cut and scratched)