

## Storm

Cut Chemist

its crazy in here  
we take you now to the satalite  
you want action, storm the studio

EDAN - crush, kill, mutilate, spill,  
blood, thud, the limb body is a thug,  
flood scarlett, protoplasmic cells, flow, slow,  
with no halo, dragon in hell  
stay low key, praise, elohims  
Melodies, play hellish strength, M-O-G  
I see radios through the M-I-C when I speak to ya,  
When I cease, When I leave, through the exit  
the question is can I be, Smoother,  
choose you maneuver to Buddah,  
be beautiful sooner first,  
get in tune with the Universe,  
versatility add activity (?)  
captivity, energy through seafood,  
gotta be the prelude to what we do kid,  
my blueprint makes you rent tuxedo's,  
taggin' & raggin' & baggin', zig-zaggin',  
and back in the diagonal crush of bun b-lo,  
trust me though, you f\*\*kin' with the lux regal,  
what mud evil can clutch the untouched eagle?  
see you at the summit, you plummet more,  
while I soar through the unexplored,  
toured where the sun goes warm,  
paramore, I perform through a storm,  
My radioactive uniform leaves you deformed,  
unify man, woman and little guy,  
visualize, I can design rhymes that symbolize,  
rhymes that intertwine with timelines for 99 lifetimes,  
that unwhine to find the minds of mankind to shine  
define symaly,  
simulate the template of the best made verse,  
innuate to emulate words,  
don't denigrate the trade, reate birth  
the unification of race as that verse was clashin'  
oppression in murderous fashion,  
bread new plants, virtuous craftsmen,  
the seamen's in the sand, you see 'em from the air  
fu manchu pants had a verbal assassin

Mr. Lif - I settle all things through a megaphone  
I spit transmit landsplit sanchez  
another grip by lif, thats M-R to the L-I  
leave n\*\*\*as near far for rippin' tongues soft  
searchin' for the center of ya frame, just copy  
got no blood, your arteries left soft  
hot of the presses, yeses, the EPs'll bless us  
strifes and stresses, various points infiltrate us  
laps collapse cells within the cause of contrast  
first, worst, anything reacts for tracks  
all your personal facts 'till ya backtrack  
and guess your illiterate who gets stomped and laughed at  
so primitive, (?) a figurative  
phrase from back in the days I use to the little kids

amplest mental midgets, with ten digits  
a poseable thumb don't mean you can get dub  
officially its only my mind that limits me  
and lately Ive been havin' visions of infinity  
I'm the horizon, apple prizin' when my tales be survivin'  
with me sur-rhyming, some murderers were left silent  
those who spoke choked on hope, threw up  
so much pressure in their cell 'till their dome blew up  
I'm helpin' the hell boy, the piles compose my frame  
and they'll even diss a pain through range  
train the ladder, my flows compose the louder  
for you to ripple down 'till you hit the ground  
check my synopsis, ripped by clyclopsis  
autopsy deemed trite trite from lobby's  
sloppy's 'ol cases, your flow fold by four places  
mold the globe's oasis  
history's a myth to me, the current is electricity  
an ankle that'll start and dangle there  
physically swivel maybe talk to T La Rock  
so give up and put down the Mic  
and admit that youre soft and get DONE