

I break you down more than nerves or stranded cars on curbs  
Keep it equal for the people but still disturb with words  
I'm not concerned, I duck and dodge your views  
It never seems to end a bad case of deja vu  
I set the mood from the blues to the hyped tracks  
I can't be moved, if I do I'll be right back  
Might lack a little colour to the skin  
No room for improvement, I move with the wind  
Pull the pin, explode, got a short fuse  
I'm bad news, get what you give and beggars can't choose  
Run straight through, it ends up critical  
Lyrically spiritual, out of this world that's metaphysical  
Tools of the trade, I paint ya pen  
Tend to offend, live the life of the creme de la creme  
Depend on no one, try bring me down  
I got more tricks up my sleeve than a sideshow clown

Check the elements, said I am just oh so eloquent  
The veteran endeavour to summon up the adrenaline  
Sweat trickling, magnificent emcees are impotent  
Get rid of 'em, kick 'em out the door and then we're listening  
To Drapht and Op' and after what I've got to say  
People scream and understand the Syllabological ways  
We train our sword with the mind, we're laughable type of close  
With Hunter heating up the crowd, we're liable to explode  
On delivery, lyrically feel the Sylla-score festivity  
Give me the microphone, I think it's in my vicinity

Twenty-four, day to night  
We're gonna stay prolific  
There will be no compromise  
We gotta make a difference  
The truth is in your eyes  
Yeah, we see you in the distance  
I see right through your lies  
Shut the fuck up and just listen

Ripping it out, kah-pow, now my linguistics set the mood  
But it's about now, the sound surrounds the Sylla crew  
I'm gonna take it deep and leave you feeling like you're in line  
And I'm sick and tired of emcees that criticising  
Thriving on the dead bones and living on the passion  
Adapting and grabbing anybody that wants to make it happen  
I'm a captain, a corporal, let's keep this shit informal  
Draphter take it away and suck 'em into our portal

It's like before it starts I vanish without a trace  
Never give you the chance to put the words to a face  
I concentrate with a plan to conquer  
You bite my bars like they were made by Willy Wonka  
I'm on the ball and never sit on the sidelines  
Every move watched like Jordan in his prime time  
Evil Einstein, the future in my palm  
Traits to take over the world fighting off Bush and Saddam  
Heart be alarmed cause Drapht's a master of surprise  
The illusion from the heat playing tricks on your eyes  
I advise, it's liver than electrics

Don't wanna get too close cause I burn when this text hits

The first thing's first, words hitting like sniper pot shots  
I rise from the horizon knocking off the rock spots  
And on this journey, take time to fuckin study  
This shit could turn bloody if you step to step-buddy  
Cause ugly scenes occur when you don't understand  
An upper hand cause every word that we spit hits the fan  
Cause we began from this and that's where we started  
I say goodbye to wack emcees and dearly departed

The tale of two titans enlightened, can't be silenced  
On a higher level, the sort to resort to violence  
We never settle, turn up the heat in battles  
Always two sides to the story, mine and Scotty Babbles'  
No need for paddles, our flow will never end  
Defend if you quick to diss my fam or my friends  
If you lend your ear I can steer you the right way  
If you turn your back, get FUCKED is what I might say  
My way or no way, I never play fair  
First one in the ring to swing a bat or a chair  
No one-on-one, it's us against all  
And we're not gonna stop till the last man falls