

[scratches] "Back on the scene is the incredible One Man"  
[scratches] "Army" [scratches] "Army"  
[scratches] "Back on the scene is the incredible One Man"

With the eagle, I begin, spread wings, ride the wind  
My story will never end, I probably used a million pens  
Hundreds of rhymes I was anxious to bus'  
Now-a-days, what I touch, don't need the paper as much  
Still sharper than the knife that Cane was able to clutch  
You permanently scarred from a Subterraneous cut  
You only get honest expression when I spit in your ear  
That means even when I'm dissing you I'm being sincere  
That means even when I'm dissing you I'm being sincere  
That means, that means, that means, that means..

Don't need a major, indie cars drive me  
Highly effective 'cause my crew selected never take the cause likely  
Get inspiration from the All Mighty  
I pray "Allah, guide me"  
Even underground cats be all shiesty  
False grimy wack emcees need to floss nightly  
'Cause they never seen as raw like me so their jaws bite me (ouch)  
Check me now, corner-back style  
Everytime they pass the microphone you would think I was a moss viking  
My style touch-down, your style need a touch-up  
Even with a Rick James sample you couldn't touch SUB (you can't touch this)  
Wack emcees wanna act stuck-up when you kick it with 'em  
Thinkin' I'm dissin' 'cause I ain't feelin' the shit they spittin'  
Know the difference between dissin' and constructive criticism  
They should try to pen-a-written that can fit-the-rhythm  
Too busy tryin' to hit the ism, hit the women  
Feminine get the Benjamin's, watch my SUB-  
Zero finish 'em, finish 'em, finish 'em, finish 'em..

"Uh, I'd like to say something about that"

We don't procrastinate, how many times I got to say to you?  
We ain't the type of cats that only talk about what they would do  
For years we've been paying dues, staying true  
To our self, while we making moves, thank God we made it through  
Won't stop until I do what I came to do  
Kick a flow and get the doe, that's just to name a few  
Now every rhyme I say to you is here to stay with you  
We stick in your head like it was said with the crazy glue  
You wanna battle? One.Be.Lo is not afraid of you  
I could care less about your reputation, even though it maybe true  
The truth is Subterraneous your favourite crew  
And all them non-believing cats that came with you can catch the vapors too  
I rock their minds like the sling shit and David do, liver than Pay-Per-View  
You couch potatoes don't believe me? call the cable crew  
Everytime I bus' kids think they on their way to school  
This grown man ain't got no time to play with you  
Theresa didn't raise a fool  
Tried to play me Glenn Close, nah, we can't be cool  
'Cause I'll be damned if I let it be a Deja Vu