

Survival Tactics

Styles of Beyond

Point missed, lesson learned by way the table tops turned
To my concern, you failed to practice, survival tactics & got burned
In one ear & out the back of my impact year
To boost your self-esteem & camoflauge your wack career
Got yourself the flops & flossin but you forget
That your one hit aint feedin them 5 babies n' shit
Keep the fat rat rich & he'll backflip
Bending over wack words, like you expect, I got you facin backwards
Right back where you started, cold, gettin retarded
Thinkin back, bustin' for nothin but table scraps
Fish all that, we're on a fully loaded expedition
For suckers actin shifty like a manual transmission
Ammunition comes in a black cloak
Sneak up on em, let the suckers fly once, then I snap his throat
The infamous, Los Angeles, lyricist
San Fernando Val, Southern Cal when they experience it

Here it comes, some survival tactics
We keep it movin in the place, aint no time for practice
That's how we do make the crowd shout is all that counts
And all amounts, gettin love, makin heads bounce
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Now, whether you like it or not, we still arrive
Bright and early up in yo' face with somethin live
Spinnin on the kerosil but fail to realize
I'm the supreme energizer no (yeah) rhyme state
Nothin but a circus with a flying trapeze of emcees
Not to talk shit but man please
Headquarters units alarm, Styles of Beyond
Comin through military troops to bring battles call
A roadmap to the island of survival
Wallow at the kids that love to do what I do
Bleach'll make you jump & get rediculous
Prepain for the ride, grab my popcorn & licorice
Chill, have a seat, get a drink, maybe watch
But if it ain't the real, second thought maybe not
This'll make the time for when it's really time to drop
Collect the Navy Seals, scuba dive for hip hop (hip hop)

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What goes up must come down, gravity kills
But tragically emcees got more egos than skills
Watch your back whip the carseat with a closed fist
Cause it's survival of the fit man, even the strong get dissed

So now we drop down, parachutes, backtrack it slow
Through the roof, survival tactics on the loose
Secret agent combination, junkyard, daily route
Sell the star ranks, snatchin piggy banks that escape
Load the armored tank with the ammo & the ratchets
Man, you know the time (what's the time?), time for action

What's the reaction, keep a close caption
Collapsin emcees, wanna be stuck on something like Michael Jackson
Within a split second of a fraction, Ryu's attackin
With the first of a strapped regiment assassin

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