

Combat

Sunz of Man

What's up man?

Aight

[more talking]

Yo Priest what's up with that track man?

Let me represent that shit for dolo man, f**k that

Yo f**k that man, word is bond

I'm reckon on this mike man, f**k that kid

[Sunz Of Man]

What up

[Hell Razah]

I'mma transport inside the mind that ya got

And I'mma transport to a braisol and drop to begin

To spread ya Aloe head gel

Every tape has an inmate and blow up ya brain cells

All ya reactions is trapped in my time warp

And smoke 'em, ya get leg broken

Home, choked by roast a deli slogans

To once, quick to get guns I blow ya open

I'm from the L's of the Murderville

Where we possess to kill, and strangle the demons, cuz schemin on skills

My styles is disguised, nigga ply ya naked eye

I twist minds, insert through ya disc drives

To reprogram ya dead computer, they ain't no future

When ya beein in a killin zone cross shooter

Hype is not for winners it's for sinners that are losers

Guess I spell profanity, on all mics that'll handle me

Then I brain damage, leave ya deaf, dumb and stranded

Abandon all ya missed, understand it understands

See it's hectic, for niggas that quenchin

So they get wetted, with techs in their hands, hoes in they head

Ran on my land, ya kind digest raw stress

When all ya thoughts up gots to pay tape, I'm x rated

And love to kick that I made it

Religion is racism, and I ate this rhythem

Oh shit, time to execute that new manuever

Cuz I feel this shit will be very unexpected

My mind a worse, weapon, murderin all cyphers and sessions

I love my moms, cuz havin her gone was a blessin

And they know until I stop, not be ready to I f**k it

Chop ya head, style, I'm the ripper

The mentally ill individual, growin up,

thinkin like, hangin with criminals

I'm on a Ram-Page and plus I'm lyrical, miracles

We make niggas dig up they graves, like the Aztecs with AIDS

All hell pays when ya livin in my Horror Days, in my Horror Days

[yelling & arguing]

[Zodiac Killah]

Verbally surprising, mind magnetizin

Niggas is hypnotized from the rhymes I'm vocalizin

Paragraphs, thoughts, thoughts from distorture

I dare, from L's, to when they dwell to my ears fell out

I get buddha black when I reless the stress

Thoughts that I address, niggas can't contest
Ya get rained on, this random in the flap with the brainstorm
Create that new shit while ya still singin the same songs
Get it straight, I paralyze ya mind state with hate
Intense pain, ya brain get maintained to wait superparalysis
Allowing these brain cells with cow asarbavation
Of a situation that makes an analysis
Conclusion, bust might cause confusion cause of the words
How you like substitution, conclusion, have ya brain get brutalized
Sabotage ya mental, my rhymes ya can't manage
Those that battle, I got that aight no with brain damage
Niggas step I guess suicidal intentions
Get throwed out the rain like a dame women extensions
I leave ya with ya mind in potentiation
That rhymes that I mention,
will blast you through a whole nother dimension
Your pores, tossed in the land of the lost
I keep it real, when it feels no remorse, those that cross
My path, will get blasted to the beginning
The bottom of the barrel, no tears to admit cuz ya
thoughts is crazy narrow
Nah, amplifly the death blow front
If you wan't the chance to die, rap fanatic
A slave to the rhythem like an adict
Man slaughter, my solid flow is sorta automatic
When I lift up the spliff and I rip up a rhyme
For the fool who wanna flip, I gotta rip on the night
When whenever, I'm clever with the style that I shoot with
Full of funk, electryifing like ya execution
To give to the top, a rock, a droppet
I'm wicked outta here like I'm Mustafa forgot dat