

# It's Goin' Down

X-Ecutioners

Watch them flee  
Watch them flee  
Watch them flee  
Hip-Hop hits  
And you do it like this  
It's going down, it's going down  
It's going down, it's going down  
It's going down, it's going down  
It's going down  
It's going down  
The rhythm projects 'round the next sound  
Reflects the complex hybrid dialect now  
Detect the mesh of many elements compressed down  
The melting pot of a super-futuresque style  
The combination of a vocal caress  
With lungs that gasp for breath from emotional stress  
With special effects and a distorted collage  
Carefully lodged between beats of rhythmic barrage  
It's going down  
The logical progression on a the timeline  
The separation narrowed down to a fine line  
To blur the edges so they blend together properly  
Take you on an audible odyssey, now  
It's going down  
The logical progression on a the timeline  
The separation narrowed down to a fine line  
To blur the edges so they blend together properly  
Take you on an audible odyssey, now  
It's going down  
Put it out for the world to see  
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree  
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes  
When we melt down the wax in your record grave  
It's going down  
Put it out for the world to see  
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree  
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes  
When we melt down the wax in your record grave  
It's going down  
Put it up  
It said it goes like this  
And you do it like this  
It's going down, once again it is  
Composed sentences all together venomous  
The four elements of natural force  
Projected daily through the sound of the source  
Everybody on board as we blend  
The sword with the pen  
The mightiest of weapons  
Swinging right from the chin  
The elevate of mental states  
Long gone with the wind  
To defend men for shoddy imitation pretends  
It's going down  
Style assimilation readily  
Trekking through the weaponry of the pure pedigree  
Cleverly seeing through whatever is ahead of me

Whatever the weather be, we invent the steadily  
It's going down to sub-terrestrial high  
I rhyme regiment that's calling the shots  
Execution of collaborative plots  
Ready to bring the separation of style to a stop  
It's going down  
A logical progression on a the timeline  
The separation narrowed down to a fine line  
To blur the edges so they blend together properly  
Take you on an audible odyssey, now  
It's going down  
Put it out for the world to see  
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree  
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes  
When we melt down the wax in your record grave  
It's going down  
Put it out for the world to see  
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree  
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes  
When we melt down the wax in your record grave  
X-Men 'bout to blast of world wide  
X-Men 'bout to blast of world wide  
And you do it like this  
X- Men 'bout to blast of world wide  
It's going down  
Put it out for the world to see  
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree  
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes  
When we melt down the wax in your record grave  
It's going down  
Put it out for the world to see  
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree  
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes  
When we melt down the wax in your record grave  
It's going down, it's going down  
It's going down, it's going down  
It's going down, it's going down  
It's going down  
It's going down  
Put it up  
It said it goes like this  
It's going down  
And you do it like this  
It's going down  
Put it up  
It said it goes like this  
It's going down  
And you do it like this  
Like this  
Like this  
Like this  
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