

# Akrobatik, Militant Raw

[Verse 1]

Weather Army, Navy, Air Force, or Marines  
Your whole armed forces couldn't stop this one man team  
You can't detect the effect of what my words'll do to you  
The effect of my tech's - it's similar to thermonuclear...war  
This style is type militant raw  
Holdin' the audience prisoner in ways ya never saw  
I run through your whole outfit without flaw  
The outlaw type'a kid you're proud to shout for  
It's funny how good guy now becomes the villain  
Money has become God and all squads are illin'  
I'm a 102-years-old at the tricentennial  
Chillin', if not, an intricate plot will now be my feelin'  
Rough, rugged, raw, still values I'm instillin'  
?And the chillin'?, hopin' to lower the rate of killin'  
Years from my demise, you'll see that my plan is still in  
Implementation, it'll come in the form of activists  
Sent to fix nations, for now listen to ?Akengers?  
Represent your station, spot, domain, or location  
But understand we from the same rotation  
Good versus Evil, both nations at war  
This style is type militant raw

\*\*skratching of various samples\*\*

[Verse 2]

This is the illest war recorded, from Glory to Soldier Story  
Organizing a regime to leave your team gory  
They can't hack it, so I'm strappin on my Full Metal Jacket  
So is to bomb the population in the upper tax bracket  
So we can uplift these inner-city sanctions  
And once my message cranks in..., bring the tanks in  
Then I'm bombin from an aircraft carrier  
Final Fantasy Tactics back to space harrier  
In other words, new schools are old, check my smart bomber  
Check my triple-W-dot-Akrobatik-dot-com  
Check my plan of attack for world dominance  
It ain't no over the top hate shit, just common sense  
I'm intense beyond your definition  
Blow a million heads up with out no ammunition  
Or no pistol, just this New England Patriot missile  
To explode your frame, leavin no remains except your gristle  
I get respect, 21 gun salute  
Got many rhyme philosophies but none pollute...the brain  
I spiritually massage you to the core  
My style is type militant raw

\*\*skratching various samples into fade\*\*