

# Binary Star, New Hip Hop

[Scratched KRS One sample]

New types of verbal Hip-Hop I bring

[Senim Silla]

Here's that other shit that y'all ain't discovered yet  
Yes, I'm running it, like the government  
Hint, hint, Eric B nominated me for president  
And my pockets is holding treasury  
Every cent  
These styles is unknown truth  
Like where Clark Kent goes  
When Superman steps out the phone booth  
Up, up and away goes the tape and show state  
My mind and mouth should have come with a cape  
And now Lois Lane wants a date  
My fame rates higher than my pulse that's false  
I'm so damn excited I made the Pointer Sisters silent  
Make a pacifist get violent  
The rhythm tyrant  
Ansilla the Hun  
Hold mics hostage with a terrorist tongue  
In exchange for a handsome sum  
Going down like Young Guns  
In a blaze of glory before we're done

[Scratched KRS One sample]

New types of verbal Hip-Hop I bring

[Senim Silla]

Rappers antagonists come to aggravate  
Hip-hop, herald of life, I actuate  
My haikus increasingly broaden your IQs  
I assess  
Senim attest  
Through the elimination process  
Who can contest  
Walking poetry in progress  
Be it world tour or conquest  
So I embark on this expedition  
In Napoleon tradition I'm a small man with complex expositions  
Marvel of exhibitions  
Can you stand the rain of this edition?

[The Anonymous]

If you want to stay in the kitchen  
Quit bitching  
Me and my henchmen  
Trigger fingers itching  
Shoot the gift like Mitch Richmond  
New inventions  
My intention's  
To take Hip-hop to new dimensions  
Did I fail to mention  
We wig-splitting?  
So all you Hip-hop heads probably need stitching  
Tricky like Samantha Bewitching  
MCs be wishing  
They could stop my flow  
There's no prevention

[Scratched KRS One sample]  
New types of verbal Hip-Hop I bring

[Sample]

Tilt your head back and look at the Stars

[The Anonymous]

We back on the scene like herpes  
Stronger than Hercules  
Able to rock crowds from nurseries to Universities  
My beats and rhymes perfectly  
Configure like figure-eights  
You would think the mic was figure skates  
My soul on ice  
Tonya Harding couldn't touch it  
Pop it in your Benz or your bucket  
Walkman's or boombox  
From the suburbs to boondocks  
From skyscrapers to Green Acres  
Hear my tunes knock  
You name it  
We done it  
Strike the mic and keep it rolling  
Like we bowling three hundred  
Three fifteen  
Sold to the highest bidder  
I flow like the Tigris river  
I just give ya  
More reasons to call us your favorite Emcees  
Like Binary Star rifting rhymes over these  
Compositions  
You would do the same if you was in our position  
But you ain't, so stop and listen  
Platinum sales is not the mission  
I seek and destroy my opposition  
Including anything that make me not want to listen  
Wack Emcees  
With they weak-ass discussions  
So-called producers with they cheap-ass productions  
Labels need to chill with they Clark Gable deals  
I get down like people in tornado drills  
So while you blowed away with the bull-istic soldier  
I lay low, waiting for the winds to blow over  
[Scratched KRS One sample]  
New types of verbal Hip-Hop I bring

...

I'm in a different category  
(scratch to outro)