

# Boot Camp Clik, Illa Noyz

( Illa Noyz )

You didnt know so let it flow my slang bang ya  
Crews move to my tunes before the Macarena  
Consider it danger  
Mongol slay it, play a beat like a perfect stranger  
Simple and plain give me the lane-ahh  
Catch the beat like grand groove  
My hustle is mad smooth  
Tight platoon since the rise of the black moon  
Since you assume, youve seen my sun shining  
And O.G.C you notice me with Heltah Skeltah vibing  
Wack venetian blinding  
Wreck from mine, charged for manslaughtering at times  
The Bucktown Judy  
Flow like a swan with rhymes, who you be?  
The Illa  
You feel me in your inner  
I deliver deadly like postmen  
Im holding  
Hold up thats an understatement  
When the beats break it aint no move faking  
Im more them FBI guys with the rude awakening  
Further contemplation  
May lead to some titles being taken  
When its Noyz your facing  
Your placed in a stressful situation

Chorus: Illa Noyz and Heltah Skeltah

And it does  
Sound ill like noise in Brownsville  
Yes it does  
Sound ill like noise in Brownsville  
Yeah it does  
Sound ill like noise in Brownsville  
Yes it does  
Sound ill like noise in Brownsville

( Ruck )

Here I am (here we go)  
T-A-W  
L Sean, here to bring trouble to  
Phony MCs I slap em up with my pistol  
Try to fuck with Ruck feel the heat from the missile  
Whats the issue?  
The issue is the topic at hand  
Niggas rip and never say shit when the shot in my hand  
Got the upperhand brotherman  
Sift through the knowledge  
God cipher divine rhymes will shine like polish

( Illa Noyz )

Demolish, Ill do just that  
Abolishing funny style cats with them wack acts  
Since that has been fact  
The underdog from the underground  
Leaves you facedown  
Like a therapeutic back massage  
Or police with a bogus charge  
Im pulling your card  
To scar is my specialty ( Yo it better be )  
See you dont have your cheat sheet for this test  
So take a guess  
And become the one to make a rational move upon, you gone

## Underestimating this Boot Camp bomb

Chorus

( Rock)

Yo, who is this dufis?

Thinking he ruthless

Broccoli your toothless

Now you sound and look stupid

You get your head spun around like a screw just

For being the only girl in the town full of men like smurf Edna

Little blue bitch

Take a foul, fuck your mama

Smack her if she never warned you about a walking bombita time-ahh

I aint lying ya boys-ahh

Thats a fair one ask Illa Noyz ( yup, yup, yup)

And like my little nephew I break toys

( Illa Noyz )

The Boot Campian phantoms amp son

Some of this mantel dismantle brothers with anthems

Cheaters want me like them Champion clothes

But home info

Stuck inside your head congest like common cold

When Im on flipmode

Son Rampage the stage amaze after a Spliff Star

Lord Have Mercy when I Bust them rhymes bar after bar

See my mind spread, Its no longer a hobby

Dont try me

But I put that ass to beds so pull a Javi

Chorus - 4x