Akrobatik, Inhuman Capabilities

Akrobatik \Box (Mr.Lif in brackets) Akrobatik brings the closest thing to lyrical perfection When I extent my tecs send spiritual conections Never catch me lounging in the ignorant section Kill emcees for my profession, with the lyrical (invection?) injection (Does akrobatik burn?) No question! I'm vexed trends got ladies drooling over the next men But I flex pens and bench-press thoughts to build my strength Cuz the battle will be long and I plan to go the length You can search latitude and longitude and never find a stronger dude My attitudes define emcees to prey on for food My minds like hannibal lectur's Cuz when it comes to eating niggas up I give cannibals lectures (It's time to peep some artists of a different texture) Uplifting the motivated, mentally slaving the extras (They look gorgous as soon as rigor mortis sets in. This is when Lif steps in. Just in time to bust another lyrical headspin. and windmill... Hes been ill. since way back! He came into the studio laid back Then he proceded to blaze a hole in your track Hurry up and get sum medical aid, the beat starting to fade This dj's cutting you on a blade And if you reach for the board your fingers sliced the niggas nice. You got caught up in a lyrical heist And got physically diced You can try to splice him back together) Will he be the same? (Never) -scratching-Inhuman capabilites Is the god human Inhuman capabilities We the inhuman Yo! We stand miles above ur highest point 93 million styles above ur flyest joint Welcome to the brain you about to get the grand tour Bringing rappers to they demise like Gigantor Speaking of demises me and Lif about to plan yours The incompetent we stomping them at the damn door (Cuz he'll never comprehend what we stand for We'll fuck up your Air Force and start up a land war. Running down the line A to Z like transor Go the whole line like 5 and 4 Combined after the poeple signed I heard the people find me...to be...mad shockin when im rocking Check how our voices are) Interlocking! (To crush the mental toxin, thats poisening) You and yuor offspring (So were launching) Bombs! (In fact, a full scale fucking attack) On anything wack (Ak hold back) Naw never that! (I'll sever that thought completely) You are now getting sleepy (Hypnosis) Submerged (I'm under) Implant elements (Lightening) Thunder (I'm surfacing) Prepare to (Start murdering those verballize but really aint wise Give them several tries they still meet they demise Ak and Lif defy) Aries (Large) Got everything you need (Hammers) Claws (Stitches) Bars (Flamethrowers and saws) Lif and Akrobatik always blowing the spot (Cuz we do the type of shit the average human cannot)

Span the globe on foot (In a day an a half) Go back in time and tell Confucious that (He don't know the math) Control the elements like a male X-man Storm with a staff Navigate the 7 seas on a white water raft Confiscate all your rounds even before you pull your gun out (Put some spit on your index finger) And put the sun out!