

# Ammo Poetic, Intellectual Poetry

## \*Moots!\*

I represent intellectual poetry  
With guidance on the front of mathematical symmetry  
The rhyme is back with facts on weird tracks  
I'm cooking up steam cos Moots! is on a warpath  
I bring my own brand of funk takin' it to the top  
Zappin' all emcees who be stealin' from the vault  
Medieval style rhymes through ways of pure fantasy  
My sword is drawn if you're seen in my proximity  
Watch your back, I'm on my lyrical onslaught  
To show the world that I be never gettin' caught  
Drop the beatbox we're back up on attack  
Stormbringer Point Blanc get up on the track

## \*Point\*

1,2 1,2 son come on  
I bring the hip hop consciousness  
Into the mentals of this mainstream prisoners  
Divine scriptures unleashed breakin' shackles of ignorance  
Challengin' the limits of an emcee's inner tolerance  
Unroll the rap scroll prophesise the Stormbringer  
Legendary verbal crusader  
Righteous benefactor loyal devoted apostle  
Pledgin' a covenant for the hip hop culture

## \*Ronin\*

I'm about to drop mad vocabo makin hits richer  
Goin' all out as I bust rhymes combustion with ammo  
Modern day Gestapo takin my place amongst the fathers of fame  
Yeah we bout to rumble leavin' y'all crippled

## \*C.Loco\*

Do you think it's easy being me?  
Ain't nobody close enough to be in  
You're quick to judge without thinkin'  
You put me down, you got no information  
First you live my life, initiate conversation  
My conscience keep me in check  
I'm self righteous clear the set so what the heck!  
I play it cool, but you do what you shouldn't do  
Now I'm through, you think you know me cos I've seen you? UH!

## \*Landslyde\*

Clear my path while my brain subtract  
Vocal in motion now I'm fully intact  
Diabolical hip hop fluid mixes like a chemical  
In my blood stream I'm doin' it for the cream  
But in between tha dream runs fast I grasp  
Microphone bionics reign supreme  
Determined to stay on to bring on tha ruckus  
Statement Buddha-x is tha toughest

## \*Ronin\*

Keep slidin' and riding to the beats that keep on vibin'  
Hypnotising the mic that keeps the crowd all mesmerising  
Temperatures rising my excitement keeps on climbin'  
It's the rhyming euroasian recognise my station  
Under pressure aggressor can it be but no other  
Me brother bootie tamer who be down for whatever  
Aroused by the way you shake your hips and lick your lips  
As your sweat drips you got me workin' on a fix