Ammo Poetic, Something's On

Break 1

Take it down when I'ma take it down

Cause when I'am rock up on the mic to the break of dawn

Something's on, Somethings on and I mean it goes on

Cause when I'm jamming on the mic you feel it going on (Repeat 2*)

I mean brother it just keeps going on

cause when I'm jamming on the mic you relly feel it going on! *Yoqi B*

Lock me up in a cage of politic chains you try to contain slain

Those who against the inevetable reign of hip hop

Number 1 MC in tha game

Streets of Malaysia recognize and represent my name

Mad unbelieveable skills

Many be witness to my poetic rhetoric skills

As and when me come you know ah as and when me come

Me swat them fly wannabes in an Asian fashion

Pop, drop yes me be the hip-hop cop

Check your ammo from bottom to top

Pretty boy it don't give me joy to toy with your pride

But disrespect me and I will deploy

Boom..aha-aha beatbox scratch you of like a disc jock

High on my skills and you'll be gone

Tell me now can you feel it there's something's on

Chorus

If you are that MC's to come and front with me

Then step up step up come on and show me your stuff

Recognize represent wannabe

Point Blanc , C.Loco , Landslyde , Yogi B

From Kuala Lumpur Poetic Ammo hip hoppers get down with me *C.LOCO*

When I take the time to step on the stage

The crowd's in a rage in your face Something's on

As we break into another song no point in going wrong

In a Positive Tone

No denying Poetic Ammo we're complying

Comin up with hits like the heroes high-flying

Taking no damage from the cheap shots

A magical transformation to hit you on your weak spot Bridge

C.Loco, Point Blanc...

POINT BLANC

Lyrical rage flowin' within my veins I express my pains

Through verbal ecstacy wrapped in emotional chains

Expressin myself to my maximum potential

Dope as lyrics now that's a crucial essential

My skills are as sharp as a dagger penetratin' through solid metal

And when I drop my poetic delivery

Whack MC's starts to tremble and all of them better flee see

Chorus

Break 2

Now here I come (Check baby take me down)

Now here I come (Check baby take me down)

There's somethin' on (Check baby take me down)

It's goin' on (Check baby take me down)

LANDSLYDE

The moment of truth uhh what , where and who

To release belief it's time that I'm comin' thru

With the element of surprise no drama shit and no cries

From my script like the tales from the crypt acquires

Knowledge the challenge to face the change

The dream team comes down to

Trust Sniper to the extreme

And I will all I can be on stage I excel explode Responsibility is my load I engage Uncontrolable force within me is the source Of the friction of my action and my moves Are the cause, It ain't fiction real life Mistake no animation give and take never Evaporate like cactus this is my focus And I know I emphasis I've been told My new flow now try this Maximum spectrum and exxpression from This section of song Ammo the underdogs Kuala Lumpur something's on Chorus