

# Company Flow, Weight

(Queen Heroin)

Asides from gettin in you, the words will stain you  
Permanent like ink in epidermis, from tattoo artists  
to scar this, thought of partnership you may have fought  
for this position and status, this entrepreneurship  
Matter of fact, madness I planned this like serial killers are banished  
Flows aquatic like fishes' surroundings, underground and  
it's pounding, like pregnancies, with the expectancy  
of three times three, use my mental nine to climb  
like gladiator on wall, on call like physicians  
to deliver my labor you savor the flavor like Punisher to the cure  
A parent's birth picture, evade mixture of offspring  
Ring ring the alarm, cause I set strong cases of fire  
from my wire connections and disconnections  
to settin sparks cause then I'm wettin, microphone checkin  
Disrespectin amateurs plus they mentors don't be a sore sport  
if it's meant yours, just pretend I liked yours

(J-Treds)

I can be a bit demanding, acceptin, nothing less than the best  
I don't just flip shit anyone can kid, I stick the landing  
and stand out, amongst most so don't stress  
Trying to touch us, you can't come close like phone sex  
I stay ahead of the pack, if you f\*\*kin with Treds  
know that I cover the spread so always bet on black  
I'll give you your money's worth, serve up somethin delicious  
While, most of these rappers be makin my tummy hurt  
Got me upset, sick of these crabs who can't kick it  
All addicted to rhyming, I'ma stick them in rehab  
Get em cleaned up you know, show em the light that they're  
all bark and no bite, like a tree trunk  
We slash and burn em, Indelibles, The Fire In Which  
suckers are finished, may they flow, rest in pieces  
Cause we're dominating, so while they're busy happy  
just to be nominated son, we give acceptance speeches  
Takin the crown, front doors, breaking em down  
We some BAD MOTHERF\*\*KERS, that's what many said  
They also said, your time will come, it's time to take it cause  
we just couldn't stand the wait like Jenny Craig

(Bigg Jus)

Now that's my man the scripture puzzler, bringin a pain device disguiser  
for infinite wisdom seeker knowledge of life rhyme provider  
?on dudes that just strip time codes down for my feet?  
to master one-twenty-four bits at ninety-six KhZ  
While you just now trying to get up on Dungeon D&D  
Thinking Indelibles will crash and burn you must be lazy and obscene  
We fire sequential flyers, my verse ?provides wrecks in concert D?  
Slingin em 40 bottles frozen from rooftops and projects  
Beware watch below for falling objects, rupturing your optical  
Two one-hundred watt mono blocks is optional  
to try to match wits with the Diamondback unstoppable  
Background poseurs fiend for limelight exposure  
When we rally back touch the microphone playtime is over  
Who's trying to see the CF graf crew that visualize  
top to bottom, and stand out in New York like an L.A. gang tag do  
Master of mathematical empirical principal  
Metallic medicinal, mixed with herbs, science and mineral  
Yo crews start to walk, when we crack the five series hood  
Disengage the ?passive, rip open an issue casing?  
Trying to sidestep backwards when it's this rhymer that you facing

(Brewin)

Aiyyo, the bullseye pulls my leg and beggin for mercy

My verse be the Don King-in, come out swinging  
I'll to kill it, apply my skill shit and the floor's coming  
Who ain't feelin my joint, so what that mean your jaw's numbing?  
Chill let me stop, gotta get my joint dislodged  
and retire armies of niggas, with my dishonorable discharge  
and get real, pulling from deep and you gots to play up?  
You talk about, "Respect mines," steady missin your layups  
Hoes to foes, I start staring, wild truculant  
heart tearing style, f\*\*k you then, order your demise  
I'm well stocked, shell shocked, describin the bombs alarms  
incoming, when drum and vocal localize  
for niggaz talkin bout Lucci, must be modeling Susan  
Erika Kane bitch like, reputation for losing  
Listen do you hear voices saying, "Damn that's a sucker"  
Paranoid, looking like Fuzzy Zoeller at the Rukas

(EI-P)

Hey yo my nihilist, stylus, cuts matter the finest  
The prime of the sequence hides my vicious defense assignment  
Your cacophonous visuals bond strictly to bitch tissue fissure  
Yeah, the burn from what I'm worth operation  
I hate, let's exterminate bandwidths and communicate physically  
Bezerk non happens will sleep on third rails for their cemetery  
Enlist as, from small pox to syphilis, all stars  
Shit on punchlines insidious kid, that you barf off  
Only buck fifty you ever handed out was with a Metro card  
I can fit the sum of your Tom Thumb concepts in a thimble  
Simple bitches, Doctor Death lacing barbed wire stitches  
A herd of mad cows bust through brick walls like Jumanji  
Sixty-Five upsetter, malicious sickness scatologies  
Prophets turned skeptics, skeptics found Jesus  
Right-Wingers turned leftist, everybody jumped on the dick of independence  
Sorry we don't want you anymore get lost kid find an exit  
Bugged, isn't it? Huh, live you f\*\*kin suckers  
I woulda been a witness to collapse your fame squadron  
Pardon me, still a fan trying to understand how to be a master  
For our Peoples who I see Dilated turn your f\*\*kin grill to alabaster  
Indelibles...

(Len scratches up various excerpts from "Fire in which you burn")

Company Flow... J-Treds  
J-J-J-Juggaknots  
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Company Flow... Co-Co-Company Flow  
J-J-J-J-J-J-J-Treds  
J-J-J-J-Treds  
Jugga-Jugga-Juggaknots  
Jugga-Jugga-Juggaknots  
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