## Downset, All Crews

F\*\*k your territory I'm moving through All Crews

Rock my own style, got my own flava, never off beat, fresh outlines across my piecebook paper, fru I bust cuts, must I open up? Ain't you seen enough yet, wide variety raw urban street sect., high tea

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Listen! Reverse the theme and the title, Jah bless and comfort my enemies & Damp; rivals Who's the trespasser and what you after? Nothing that can't be replaced by my master Warning! Before your eyes seeds are forming, remember your true mercies you great one's of glory Avenge my soul, add on to what is before me, to enter the palace reason must speak, yeah!

F\*\*k your territory I'm moving through All Crews F\*\*k your territory!!!