

# Insight, Hazardous Material

Mega blast like an asteroid  
Burning through your block with mad noise  
The mic's like a mac truck  
Your mind is a crash toy  
Water in a cup on the counter is vibrating  
When I'm coming every four seconds the floor starts shaking  
Peel off the roof so the walls start to cave in  
Controlling satellites, manipulating constellations  
When I'm concentrating, compasses stop operating  
You lose direction and lessen your chances of escaping  
Cyclones collide with world winds in my circumference  
Words spin through time warps and worlds begin  
Can't touch the style I scrape off skin with sharp senses  
Don't underestimate the apprentice  
I got skills for days make a timeless portrait  
Applying the force spit your scientist forfeits  
Carry out the counterfeit recordings with forklifts  
Right before my show look at the stage and a hawk sits  
My acoustics hit the planets like a poolstick  
I bruze ships and cruize lands used by Stan Kubrick  
It's all science Ignorant minds form an alliance  
Hit 'em with my appliance all around fall giants  
Causing earthquakes to split California into an island  
When mountains flip over scattered explosions and sirens  
In wreck mode my flows violent and opens assylums  
The code of silence is broken  
Soul chips hit orion  
Causing light to shift on rhyme hieroglyphs from the Myas  
Hazardous Material will set the stage on fire

I'm sharp like a dagger  
Fake underground rats scatter  
Suckas hit the wall fast and fall like Niagra  
Mash up the area by using raw data  
An author with plasma thats hot an melting rock into magma  
Black skin caused wars and massacres  
I ressurect the truth like like lazerous with rhyme sources classic as Gradius  
My music magical forces flatters a sorcerist  
Who hypnotised the five major lables to shut all of thier offices  
Ball my fist into a sword to cut your choruses  
When I record to disk corporate losses are enormous  
I tap the fader to activate an assassinator  
To stack papers I smack fakers with a tractor trailer  
I'm clever and never lacked the flavor sweeps through street blocks  
Colin Powell calls the president when the beat drops  
(Equanox) My speech speeds up clocks for three blocks  
Ears pop, scared cops wipe tear drops  
'Cause in my radius the ignorance is exposed  
Rhymes is a prism of gold in it's an innocent soul  
Thinking below ground, I steam through man holes  
Explode, I stand where the cameras pan slow  
Glance and pose as my hand glows the grand canyon grows  
Frozen fans stand on their toes  
While I bubble through the manifold I turn sand to gold  
With more mysterious secrets than the Titanic holds  
Now if you pray that I fall off your asking for a miracle  
'Cause NASAs steering through Hazardous Material