

# Lexicon, The Official

(Nick Fury)

I got the crowd gathered round like it's fight, night  
Minor leaguers stay at home with your night, light  
Because I'm quite, tight  
They seen that Fury knows how to rock the mic, right  
And get a right, right  
And a true, that  
After I rock your whole crew gives me a few, daps  
They all really seem to love the way I do, that  
But I knew, that  
It's the same exact reason that your crews, lack  
Aiyyo who dat?!

(Ryu)

You know the name, type it in caps  
The life of the party with straws and we siphonin Pabst (Pabst!)  
Drunk as a bum, Kinnoga brown bag it and blaze  
Fraggin your regiment, rip every dragon I slay (slay!)  
Off of respect I step like I'm walkin on props  
So high that when I drop rhymes it look like dots (dots!)  
Rippin you out of your skin like I'm openin gifts  
in front of a sucker and burn like a solar eclipse

(Chorus)

This is the of-fi-CIAL  
Raps that combat the arti-fi-CIAL  
When I'm pullin out my automatic pis-TAL  
Click click, CLICK, click click, POW  
Ooh ooh, CHILD, sick sick, STYLE  
Raps to combat the arti-fi-CIAL  
When I'm pullin out my automatic pis-TAL  
Oooh ooh, OOH, ooh ooh, CHILD, click click, POW

(Big Oak)

You better be smooth and you better be swift  
Cause I'm lookin down at y'all like I was on a ski-lift  
Get your teeth chipped by a stray adjective  
Better run for cover we creatin havoc kid - ahhhh CHECK IT  
If you haven't seen us comin yet then EXPECT IT  
Finally got an opportunity, so I KEPT IT  
Meant to do my thesis but instead I made a RECORD  
So when you're spinnin ones and twos SELECT IT

(Nick Fury)

I rock like Sebastian Bach so ill  
that I got 'em on my words from wintertime to autumn  
These tracks are magnetic, the way they clock to it  
with their hands in the air like how the cops do it  
Let 'em swing (swing) cut (cut) slash, bruise (OOOOH!)  
Whatever method they choose, I still won't lose  
What you think you could subdue these dudes?  
Seems to me you got it twisted like a Rubik's Cube

(Chorus)

(Ryu)

Any shine you ever get now consider it gone  
the second the record is dropped like consecutive bombs  
I can develop a crisis quicker than Dodge Vipers  
with nitrous bottle kits and horsepowered hypeness  
Bring your whole squadron, bitch, click and your posse  
Saddam and Qaddafi, Hitler and every Nazi  
Watch me, I can time travel in stealth  
Then come back in ten seconds I can battle myself

(Big Oak)

I gotta lot of things to tell y'all so now I'm RELAYIN IT  
But I mean what I spit while you're just SAYIN IT  
Maybe that's why you get ignored when they're PLAYIN THIS  
And maybe that's why we get adored while you're HATIN THIS  
If she charts can't diss and I'm PAINTIN IT  
Nick be my right hand man and he's SLAYIN IT  
Same as Ryu, we wanted this now we're TAKIN IT  
It's the L, if you don't know then start FAKIN IT

(Chorus)