Styles Of Beyond, Part II (Endangered)

(feat. Simon James)

STOP! Man whatchu gonna do now?

[Takbir]

Now I'ma break it down just to tell a little story

Straight off the top, with no specific category

Welcome to another rendition of what we call freefall

About time, we decide to ball

with the mind of a junkyard hog ready to brawl

witcha hype man, retriévin the mysterious mic stand [Ryu]

Yo, murderin the first 12 Monkeys in a face-off the top

Flip my claws out, fangs for bloody thirst

The curse of a person conversin in tongues for funds

Punchlines like loaded nines won't survive in my dimension

Divide the sector seven into pie graph

Twenty-five percent passed, ten percent dissed, the other half

talk fast and don't say (shit) like deaf mutes

My def boots, trample on troops, samples applied, wire detonate

mic fires in Beirut, cards of the same suit

A half deck, catchin half wreck, that was your last bet

[Styles of Beyond]

Now, whether you like it or not, we still arrive

Bright and early up in yo' face with somethin live

The crew that makes you wake up, stop and peep notice..

Notice.. "Open your eyes and try to focus"

[Takbir]

I think it's time to wake up (for what) to hear the dope stuff

You know the stuff that Ryu and Tak' drop on the hush

The sound that people wanna pound but don't touch

We slow the platoons like water balloons in a bunch

We oughta resume to crunch your half rhyme pasttime

Call out fakes, see me at the bank in the cash line

Not a greedy pig, but indeed he did do (what was that?)

Tried to get cold, when I'm an igloo

|Ryu

Don't you know what you got into, into got you what?

No you don't, attack this with bass-ackwards tactics

will get you on my blacklist, quick-er

than you can pass or flip the flea flicker

Run the hundred yard dash, pass Flash Gordon

flippin the bird, trippin over tongue tied words

[Takbir]

Yeah these unsigned nerds, stuck with a memo on the back (hahah)

Floodin the underground with weak demos on wax

(Like that?) Like that, and that's the way it'll be

Cause when my empire strikes back vigorously

[Styles of Beyond]

Here comes the crew that makes you wake up, stop and peep notice...

Endangered [x4]

[Rvu]

Aiyyo, is that your bag, I'll help you pack it

Cause that's the, last time you steppin to Cali kickin some wack (shit)

Feel the wrath of Iron Patrick, rippin apart

your poetry thoughts, w-dots, ? bought boxes

of cheap art and stolen parts from the chop shop

Used to be hip-hop, converted to a drop top

[Takbir]

Hah, no longer legit for hopscotch, the oil gauge

key to ignite drips the plot

Stuck in the service shop, we heard a lot of same stuff played

Quick to identify like a friendly game of charades

.. so whatcha whatcha want?

Endangered.. [x5]