

Swollen Members, Left Field

(feat. Del tha Funkee Homosapien)

[Del Tha Funkee Homosapien]

Del, murderous whirlwind of wit
get the worst of it, I'ma break it down bit by bit
Hit a nerve, my graphics cause seizures you slur, and your memory blurs
A sure bet, Del it never fails never tell
the perilous what's
with the terrorist
sending MCs to the therapist
my microphone will be a family heirloom to whom,
awaits a white rappers dominate rappers on the scared straight after a clever track
with exactin' flows that attract before when it comes
to rappers like smores that cause puke
I duke newcomers and those who slumber (Ha Ha Ha)
I under ones who's mostly dedicated to the leading of previous tedious trauma behind nothin faller
Use the mileage A flavor fiddles with my pallet
You know I can't allow it
Bow if you recognize royalty
My motor skills is more like a well oiled machine
any team that we construct we'll blow your dreams up in flames
names all evaporated when my powers activated have to make it fun
Think that you dunk me or dip me lift me, why'd you have to pick me when your points strictly
stripped your brothers of their props
When I rock any facility with artillery like Attila
you rap with all filler and I'm sure the crickets and fireflies
Don't try to dispute we shoot straight and rarely miss
and go anywhere we wish
but MCs comin' up who can barely piss

Watch what you say
Watch how you think
Watch how you act

[Mad Child]

Fire in the hole stare into the glare
the flare rips your retina no way to prepare
for combat, cock an' shot by Autobots
brain cells bust lines laced with angel-dust
X-factor, X-men declare war
Send your ambassador
Send the whole peace corps
North shore carnivore attacks and conquers
Mute assassins, and silent saboteurs
Let me take a stab at your track rewind it back
Select or access code is hacked
Rock steady reinforcement enhanced advancement
Audiences senses audio transmit
Thunderous Thor strikes with mjolnir
hard rock like Thing from fantastic four
Croon beneath the moon lips rips solar eclipse
madchild flips like kids on acid trips

[Unicron]

Unicron formin the union on aluminum
tracks by Del that's boomin on
Quality systems all of these tracks we can't list em,
ditch em. fuck em, reluctant to kick oldshit

put the fold it like the narrows wearing sombreros shit bought be huevos blowing roofs on Winneba

[Prevail]

I'm the unread lock corner storming professor X
my neural networks wets vests like wet works
lets first analyze the 21 gun sound
then realize that if it's stereo I won't be surrounded
Astounded and amazed praise like tutankhamen
I have nothing in common with the layman
and the plane I shake magic like a shaman on a red clay plate
I'm uncommon and way beyond Darwin
The ultimate test of aptitude is my universal appetite of altitude
simpletons terms you climb when I rhyme
Newton's apple had worms
but there's a killer on the road
so you should read the signs
come to terms with the modern man of clarity
an MC of rarity truly a rhyme odyssey
God will see I'm oddity an a mentally pardon me follow me
if ye be angels where fools fear to tread it
they only see my back cause I'm three steps ahead of them
look at 'em dead in the eye
their as crooked as a cloud in the sky
well I'm the who, what, why, where, when of sewer rats multiply
more plagues will descend
I wore like the kin walk the world like Lord Shin
(What you tryin to say Prev)
Yo let me try this again
As high as we ascend I won't break or bend
my soul was carried by the crow but delivered by the red
Keep my blade like samurai, speak wise words like Jin
at the science experiments I prevail as win