

Terranova, X-Files

Well let's open the fouts on the styles unknown to full blown
Brothers that front can get their headblown from the back
The turntable terranova hook the track
We came to drop the rhymes ill with no slack
Came to get loose reduce that tight noose on the neck
Give me my respect
Learnin the raz can leave the track burnin'
A thousand dead guys my rhymes is still earnin'

Still the main course of cor-shall rhymes it's the side dish
Couldn't hide this
Rhymes is suspect indorse that fat check
But don't forget the o's these off the hook flows
That did 'em, my rhymes just jumped up and bit 'em
We twisted up their wig, no jig and still split 'em
So pull it the razztic whip like hot bullets
Right between the spleen and rip your whole team

Up from no where no flash with no flare
Kept my eye sights on those that didn't care
Repair your kit or get your ass split
And tighten up them tracks, not feelin it one bit
Oh shit
Brothers is comin' from all sides
Grabbin' coat tails not givin no free rides
Work to damn hard still leavin the mic scarred all
Battered and bruised 1 2 you still lose

Refuse not havin that negative feedback some claim
They champs but couldnt conceed that
Cuz we sport the crown, and all set the clown
You came with high hopes but left with heads down
Tail between legs I rips for real heads
Bringin fromthe chest, my moms the real spread
Beats to b b need b in frisbee
My triple threat vets that rush your whole set

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To no man's suprise you are only small fries
Take out the bodies soon after the head dies
Rise to the top and watch your ass drop
Been doin' it for years the razz just dont stop
Full steam ahead be singin that right bread
Make me wanna flash and get my rhymes stash
Load up the gun you scored your last run
Swingin' for the fence my rhymes is intense
Track in put prince and ever since
Brothers been runnin and foldin up their tents
Lady and gents I be'z rhyme prince
Never played the game all struggle without gain
Plan as day you did it the wrong way
Razz kept it right then kept the rhymes tight
Straight up and down no funny styles and jokes
One thousand came thats one thousand smoked

We're broke so brothers can get their chest soaked

Get their knees buckled and get their backs broke
We float like planes you roll like small trains
Step on to the field we destroy we still build
Put up the shield for outside distracts and now they
At the store pickin up the whacks
We tax and givin em nothing but head cracks
We about the serve the pipes so hold your headsback

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Yeah
Intergalatic
They didnt think I could flip it like that

So father(further?) Lets go

Terranova