This record is particulary for then youngsters... Now you get right to the procedure

Now what do you like the most about this

Conflict, Consequence, constant evidence A classic contact communicator confrence Weither 5 or 6 weither a number misprint Or if it seems that, you heard above 4 If you thought that you would never hear it no more You should never dial commin runnin murda mile Cause it's all about ya health (lets go) (wait wait) Now you know us but it's not the coke rush Four MC's so we ain't the furious Like the fourth mc's or the 3 from trecherous It's a blast from the past from the moment we bust But if our shit go rough, still in god we trust Cause it's the - comming Display the rhymes so stunning We keep ya runnin, and give a shoutout to the london And keep it all, and still perform till the early morn' Some said till dawn We got a word abundance, hold benz by the hundreds Top speed, guarenteed, we stil runnin

People master my tere-tactics
Why you actin plastic
Treatin all ya fans like ya matches
We be the other pair comin' in tight the tupper wear
Other fear, push ya luck and beware the brigadier

Yo, DJs be spinnin the records that make up the music So people can focus whenever the mic has been passed to me

The more drums we have in our kit, the more we can handle We gonna take a break here..

Lets go. wait wait still

Jump a bill A-K-I-L known to exhale when i inhale And you can tell when in the coo i do my duty-o And swung to the studio J-5 let the beat bounce Thats what counts without a doubt so sup grab the mic and pull the magic out ya mouth We be the rythem kings, plus the rhyme channelings (I could sneer anything) Go ahead

Sneer

Light emcee kay mastered fatness so we crack this
Runnin through wall and wack this
Yo, 2 emcees add a little um, spice
So we concentrate on mic's and keep the path tight
3 emcees underground and worldwide
Surgean general on the 5 to defy the certified
4 emcees at ya door once more
When it rains in pours from the heavens to the earths floor

Elements, vocal instruments super extra strength
Hip-hop activist
Throw yo mind no time and inner twine
Roll with the rhymes ta let the sun rise
You should know, when we flow, you get what ya lookin for
Terrorize ya enterprise
And we dont shoot until we see the whites in ya eyes

Non-stop, real rhyme rockin
Disc jockeys out record shoppin'
Writers doin graphs so bring ya pop lockin'
We incorporate the whole of hip hoppin', non-stop

Non-stop, we keep it up to par from the metal monkey bars to conquer school yards It's like bein arabic, comin from right to left It's hot to def so take a breath and (wait wait)

Ya. Get the fuck, this fo entertainment This made to stoppin the day Pop pop pop...