As we emerge from the woodwork Step in to the front Take control Its like clockwork Well I knock first To pre-warn of my presence About to enter And overflow the trauma center So recommend ya to think twice FitnRedi dishin out rhymes by the slice But of course There's a price For everything now And with the beats from Kemo They're made to entice The fealin of temptation And the thoughts of should I or shouldn't I Gotcha complicated Yea, the rhyme's stated Opposition cant debate it The jealous hate it While the ignorance is there Rated R for Renegade Red-1 rock steady Connect wit the fit Never miss cause we ready To grab the mic And show you who got the clout Dwell, drown last minute in this world title bout So sound the bell An lets do this Taken Whoever got bones to pick Like an archiologist Speak now While we be on the topic And if not Shut ya mouth while we drop it

When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready Red-1 and Misfit come into this we rock steady When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready So think it over before you make moves of a soldier

I snatch the mic
With the blindedness
Speed of the mantis
Pray my things dont cross ya path
For bigets
Were in my favor
The closer we stand
To dividedly running
Is my specialty
So test me
Show inflexability
Rappin and kickin simple similies
At all you lazy

And to the non beleiver Yes Its the one and only None of the rest Run parralel to me Like an analogy I got to be Coming in first Its my hobbie So the last one of the block Simply cause i'm cocky Floating A butterfly stinging like a I told you long time You must go down Before my science Leavin you deaf Comin blind

Yea

Set of this ritual while burnin insence Drop to my knees Ask for guidance while on the offense The dead presidents The obligations to my soul Leavin to stratigics Its all mind control Self discipline With ambition be my conditionin Never missin Demolition For all opposition And thats straight up Because this aint no joke You gots to be fitnredi We aint gentle folks We be renegades Procede to engage and rock Never failed a class class Sound like we's down wit Pac Shit still on lock And figure four got the stock Plus we the foundation for these dreaded juggernauts Who got world domination on the mind Done to our design East 33rd's the first place that i'll be in my shrine Steady train Keep fit and maintain Master Red-1 renegade

When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready Red-1 and Misfit come into this we rock steady When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready So think it over before you make moves of a soldier

Its just one a them thangs
You know
Don't take it personal
And if you do
When ya coming
Bring ya arsenal
Because

True to this game

Who don't take heed
Indeed will feel
You need conditionin
Go get the lyrics of steel
And take a listenin
You see you nothin but a tourist
In the land of the fittest
You just a low life forest
Hip Hop stranger
Now ain't nothin that can save ya
Cause ya buck up in a Red
Now ya in a danger

Yea Same goes for Misfit Rockin ya will like a manger So baby listen And then I am the player Who is most valuable Reckin with the flows thats infalable It be The lyrical contortionist Misfit along side Red-1 Get it heated real quick So don't forget Cause jack be nimble With the rhyme Bringin you to the floor that one 1st time

When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready Red-1 and Misfit come into this we rock steady When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready So think it over before you make moves of a soldier