

X-Ecutioners "It's going down"

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[Intro]

I knew I was being threatened

Do you think it's worth holding out'

I mean I've heard some pretty ugly things about those guys

Ugly stories

(electric guitar starts)

"Watch them flee.. watch them flee" *scratches*

"Rap up" *scratches*

"Watch them flee" *scratches*

"Hip-Hop hits" *scratches*

"And you do it like this"

(Mike Shinoba)

[Verse 1]

It's going down

The rhythm projects 'round the next sound

Reflects the complex hybrid dialect now

Detect the mesh of many elements compressed down

The melting pot of a super-futureesque style

The combination of a vocal caress

With lungs that gasp for breath

From emotional stress

With special effects

And a distorted collage

Carefully lodged between beats of rhythmic barrage

[Pre-Chorus](2x)

It's going down

The logical progression on a the timeline

The separation narrowed down to a fine line

To blur the edges so they blend together properly

Take you on an audible odyssey

Now it's going down

Put it out for all the world to see

LP and x-men to the 10th degree

Nobody in the world is safe

When we melt down the wax in your record crate

[Chorus](2x)

"Put put.. put it up" *scratches*

"I said it goes like this" *scratches*

"And you do it like this" *scratches*

It's going down

(Mike Shinoba)

[Verse 2]

Once again it is

Composed sentences all together venomous

The four elements of natural force

Projected daily through the sound of the source

Everybody on board as we blend

The sword with the pen

The mightiest of weapons

Swinging right from the chin

The elevate of mental states

Long gone with the wind

To defend men for shoddy imitation pretends

It's going down

Style Assimilation readily

Trekking through the weaponry

Of the pure pedigree

Cleverly seeing through whatever is ahead of me

Whatever the weather be

We invent the steadily

It's going down to sub-terrestrial high

I rhyme regiment that's calling the shots

Execution of collaborative plots

Ready to bring the separation of style to a stop

[Pre-Chorus]

It's going down

The logical progression on a the timeline

The separation narrowed down to a fine line

To blur the edges so they blend together properly

Take you on an audible odyssey

Now it's going down

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Nobody in the world is safe

When we melt down the wax in your record crate

[Chorus](2x)

"Put put.. put it up" *scratches*

"I said it goes like this" *scratches*

"And you do it like this" *scratches*

It's going down

(X-Ecutioners)

"X-men 'bout to blast of world wide" *scratches*

Yo it's request only *scratches*

"X-men 'bout to blast of world wide" *scratches*

It's built from scratch

Album in stores soon

"'Bout to blast off world wide" *scratches*

"And you do it like this"

It's going down

Put it out for all the world to see

LP and x-men to the 10th degree

Nobody in the world is safe
As we melt down the wax in your record crate
[Chorus](2x)
"Put put.. put it up" *scratches*
"I said it goes like this" *scratches*
"And you do it like this" *scratches*
It's going down
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