

## **TQ F/ Sarah Connor**

### **"Trilogy of Terror"**

Visit "[Trilogy of Terror](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{\*samples\*} "Now here in the studio..  
where its all knuckles and know how..  
but when that red light goes off..  
just a friendly word of advice.."

[Afu-Ra]

You'll meet your fuckin maker, soon as my ink strike  
the paper  
Its the trilogy of terror, don't step outside your area  
Heavy verses cause curses, and worsens  
Some'll search this, while my crew, they must re-earth  
this  
Thing called terror in the book of mental pages  
Five stages of rage unable to be caged in  
Or cornered in or ran up in, fuck running  
Annihilate your database quick, before you come in  
Or maybe summon, gods of, lyrical warfare  
Shine like fireworks, so you forget your flares  
Kick shit straight up and down, like nigga chases  
If you basin, one verse, have you cased in  
Like that rock from that spots thats on your block  
They made up, that shit called T.N.T. that get me  
knocked  
Kick lyrical losenges, kick shit like ostriches  
And if you fuck around, you unsung like hostages  
You got the message? You think you got theology?  
About the science when you fuckin with this trilogy

{\*samples\*}

"We interupt this scheduled transmission to bring you  
an  
announcemet of national importance... ladies and  
gentleman"

[Hannibal]

I'm the world terrorist, HazMat explosive specialist  
Hannibal Stacks the treacherous millenial expedition  
chief executive  
Perpetual design, give me mines, I hit ya consecutive  
Competitively, how dare you try to get the best of me  
Stress me, I test your chest out, like air yourself out

(poof)

Leave ya shiverin, left out in the cold, no clothes, no support, no soul

Face me, I make the sky roll back like a scroll

As I blaze thee, my special teams'll have your punk patrol on stroll

Its on you, make it all fold or hold your own

You see I'm known for throwin rocks, fuck around and get stoned

Plus fam done snuffed my gun wrong in this

Its only right I click on y'all, bring it back home and shit

Recusant, like what the fuck you expectin

This the trilogy, you feel how ill it be

Respected, if not, we get on that, stereo type hiphop

And spit shots off the corner, get props, plot

Get your knot rocked, and your whole spot blotted out

See we about what we about and thats that, three the hard way

Guru, Afu-Ra, and Stacks, chain-reacts

Go 'head and try to front, get your back collapsed, motherucker

{\*samples\*} "Attention... AAHHH...

Be on look out.. lLet's get down to business"

{\*bell tolls three o'clock\*}

[Guru]

The richeous man of God Universal, Ruler of the Universe

Every mic I bless with or without a curse

So fuck the dumb shit, you could get stuck dumb quick

Or get smashed in a dump with a symbol or a drumbstick

Afu-Ra he summoned me, to capture your entity

Its three of us, terror trilogy

Yeah the driller be, tearin your bitch-ass heart out

I was way iller killer, before you started out

The words I \_Manifest\_ will let you know it's \_Hard To Earn\_

So \_Take It Personal\_, like KRS nigga You Shall Learn

\_Who's Gonna Take The Weight? \_ You shut the gate

Don't ever try to underestimate Guru the great

Though you was the boss and got tossed up in a lake

No wake, cause everybody knew you was a fake

You shield your fate, cement blocks for socks and ankle weights

I'm older plus I'm wiser, surprise cause I'm nicer

Push me to my limit, punk nigga, your gonna get it

One by the gun, two stomped out by my shoe

three you get strung up by the limb of a tree

I never rhyme for free, so A & R's they got to pay me

When you speak of real rappers, you chumps best to  
say  
it's the trilogy, uh

Visit [TQ F/ Sarah Connor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.