

Artifact "Break It Down"

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Yes, as we continue to get it going on
Artifacts representin' from Newark to Illtown
Put your ear to this here
Most definitely it's a sure banger

Keep this one in your collection
Newark to Illtown representin'
Who do we have up to bat?
(MC EI)
Lace that

EI the Sensai, Tame One
In this field, niggaz get killed, quick with the skills
Intact, ill with raps, buildin' facts to fill gaps
React, tap into your Internet and patch into my steez or
my style

Niggaz down to make the cheese wild
MC's get defused 'cause I'm the bomb specialist
With the wettest, test this, deadly like asbestos
Check the credit, set it, so odd they have to call a
medic
My paragraphs be off key, that's why niggaz can't get it

For those of you who don't know, my flow keeps MC's
On freeze like Sub-Z doin' MK3 fatality
Do remember like Clue, I run up on booty crews
On every weekend buggin' out 'cause I be geekin'

Lounge like the peppermint, the Boom Skwad President
Leaves a tenement resident finding evidence of
sedatives
Daily, scoopin' through the Roots like Alex Haley
Beetle Bailey beat down to a soundman lookin' scary

Label secretary terrorizer yet I'ma
Fresh rhymer comma bringer of the drama the bomber
From the Lost Lands, off hand claps I run raps
And shatter nigga cyphers into pieces like gun claps

When I break it down, from Newark NJ to Illtown
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My verbal, patterns reach farther than Saturn
Bustin' niggaz up because my rhymes be breakin'
atoms stranger ProForm arranger, fake U-SA Polo shirt
stainer
With the tec that's never plainer indent

That's the men blend trends we make and cross
without the fakin'
To the ten niggaz respect we just take it
New jacks relax 'cause the syntax can't be Xeroxed
'Cause I be locked on spots like niggaz movin' in from
swat

I X more Men out than Elijah, Muhamm Ali of rhyme
schemes
Leavin' my stickers at the crime scene
Skwad Odd Man, receive response like Roxanne
Battle the top man, and shock fans like I'ma rock band

I cut the mustard and plus I can bust it dusted
Whatever you fuckin' with I touch and leave it busted
My click rips and gets up in ya like the shits
From grits, while yo shit sits like it's on bricks

Tracy Chap raps I laugh at, half-assed rappers
Who lack fat tracks get capped at, fuck that
Destroy the masses, niggaz in classes tryin' to catch
the math
As I sit and think the ink begins to craft

My blueprints instruments workin as I'm jerkin'
Your style hurtin' in the club your crew nervous
rehearsin'
In between the cut I run amuck with mad stuff
Niggaz can't touch, escape wack cyphers like
handcuffs, so
C'mon and get down with that Artifacts sound

When I break it down from Newark NJ to Illtown
When I break it down from Newark NJ to Illtown
When I break it down from Newark NJ to Illtown
When I break it down, from Newark NJ to Illtown

Word up, thank you I think I'm convinced
Cool Mellow Max in the house
Peace to my niggaz Park Ave, Swift-O-Matic, yeah
Boom Skwad in the house how you like it now?

Representin' the skills, what?
Chancellor Ave, Avon Ave, nigga where ya at?
Aww, man the Bricks, Newark to Illtown
If ya don't know I think ya better ask
Breakin' it down, sizin' it up for the year nine-six, what

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