

## Artifact "This Is da Way"

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This is da way, this is da way  
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Hah, the former back of the classroom talk-trasher  
Blastin' off at ya without help from NASA  
Has ta blow a nigga's chest up like asthma  
With raptures and fresh ass raps from wack bastards

West District politickin' like Gibson  
Makes a pick-up and then escapes from New York like  
Snakeplitzkin  
With trees tied to the thighs of down shorties clearin'  
Customs  
Ready to cuss and bust on any nigga fuckin' with  
production  
This ain't my bag

Back in the Bricks, tricks and kids dig the music as we  
dooz it  
And lose it, when we play niggaz the new shit  
Cross this T, watch me dot your eye  
Stay on your P's and Q's, niggaz I've mastered my high  
And when the snake bites and hype blinds your  
eyesight  
At last, the Artifacts will bug and have the last laugh

We're comin' through all studio sessions  
Bringin' 40 motherfuckers  
Pissin' all over your conference tables

Rhyme style criminal with the lyrical missile  
Wack niggaz the issue bless, catchin' wreck, to your  
chest  
Rock even Budapest, who the best, on the spot  
Blitzin' niggaz wicked from the cornerback, slot for  
props

MC's pop but run up close into my strategy  
Task be easily complete major catastrophe  
I be the rhyming holocaust with the sauce to toss  
Those who fakin' jacks in rappin' know they fallin' off

Is it the way we lay the forte, display my caliber  
Slayin' my challengers, used to be a dancer, now a  
flow, balancer  
Man, get back to practice, dip into my tricks  
Pullin' out treats and singles comin' by the hits  
Shit done by Vic, units for the 96  
MC El da Sen, with 'Da Way Like This'

This is da way  
(We kickin' over your croissants)  
This is da way  
(Smackin' your secretary up and kickin' up that fuckin'  
computer)

This is da way  
(We snatchin' all the paper from fax machines)  
This is da way  
(And we stoppin' distribution on your next release, huh)

What makes you think that we can't start beef in a  
heartbeat  
Like car thief's with snacks  
Givin' rappers hot flashes for actions of our main  
[Incomprehensible]  
Knockin' out you half rockin' my jocks on your asses  
like Cassius

But cautious, these dope rhymes'll leave you nauseous  
Still niggaz sleep but umm, we still got the  
Picture perfect workin', expert that hurts it  
Anyone with the verse, that shit gets bursted  
Exploit the time, simplify tracks, I rap  
For brothers on the block and those who buy me off the  
rack

Attack foes who [Incomprehensible]  
Jot down the plot as this MC gets into that ass  
The bass thickens, while crews face their whippin'  
Always on the low but you'll never see me slippin'

This is da way, this is da way  
This is da way, this is da way  
We rock the high

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