

## Crub

### "The Square"

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[Ruck whispering]  
Oooh... astonishing!

[Rock, (Repz)]  
Uh-ha! What do we have here?  
Caught up in the center  
(We equal emcee squared)  
The Square, every corner locked down  
Four corners, take position, four soldiers  
Every where ya turn there's one, boy

[Chorus: Rock, (Repz)]  
We be Triple R rated, but we form a Square  
(We equal emcee squared)  
Ruck and Rock, Representativz, ya worst nightmare  
(We equal emcee squared)  
Yo, when push came to shove, then I pushed and  
shoved  
(We equal emcee squared)  
Slugs in that nigga's mouth, when he show us no love  
(We equal emcee squared)

[Supreme]  
Check it, styles surrounds to pound emcee's  
Testin we, gets grooved in three  
As in the Triple R, my troupes get biz by far  
Supreme steams through ya team and leaves scars  
We formed The Square, now there's nowhere to turn to  
Burn through crews wit troupes that's Nocturnal  
Writin my journal, my first mission  
Shittin on these faggot emcees, this industry's in  
submission

[Rock]  
Yo, who's The Square there squared wit the back  
bender?  
I beat blood out of ya number one contender  
The Representativz are, sent to ya drama  
While I sneak up behind ya to put space in ya back like  
a comma  
Time to battle, escape? How? Trapped in four corners

plus the walls or closin in on ya  
Like that karate instructor in that Bart Simpson  
commercial  
I hurt ya, by droppin bombs, God's universal

[Lidu Rock]

Niggaz be actin sweet like ladies and if they try and  
play me  
Lidu Rock will come through at wet ya block like the  
navy  
Display mine, on point, God, The Square keep  
Label me as the nigga that smoked the Grym Reaper  
Undercover like a Campian wearin sneakers  
Great ya wit a boot to ya face, then see ya  
Off out on the range, beware of my terrain  
Four levels of pain, you got caught, so who's to blame?

[Ruck]

Man the battle station, as I plan to rattle a nation  
Rock, Lidu Rock and Supreme, the team you be facin  
My mind's place in, between a Rock and a hard place  
But the God's safe, rocks my man in the heart place  
and y'all gay  
We Triple R, cripple y'all, get ya crutches  
Sparsky and Dutch is, rockin mad domes, causin  
ruckus  
Who give a fuck if ya nice, ya get mangled and  
mashed  
Like dope fiends dyin off a ten, goin hash

[Chorus]

[Lidu Rock]

We be Triple R rated, but we form a Square  
Tranform like Decept's into a cubic shape and dare  
anyone to test this, I done roll wit the best fish  
that sam wit the sharks, against crews that mad me  
restless  
I bet this, here energy, you'll blow the vencinity  
and blast motha fuckas who approach me like the  
enemy  
I'm simply holdin my angle down, Jack  
So if ya self-defence is war, then I suggest you attack

[Ruck]

Aiyyo, we equal emcee squared, dare tempt me  
Empty shells, now ya layin where playas and pimps be  
On microphones wit hyper tones  
That's when I swipe ya bones wit knife and chromes  
See, I'm R rated, pa' hated when I made it  
In ya rap game, cuz ya plane's been invaded

I laced it like sneakers and funny cigarettes  
Niggaz get wet from flows they ass couldn't figure yet

[Supreme]

Make way for the bum rush, niggaz get touched  
Ya think ya tough, bring in the drama, if ya crew's  
rough  
What? For motha fucks up in ya visual  
Deliver blows to foes in my peripheral  
My ill subliminal attack pety individuals  
Tired of cliches, these days who come original?  
Like criminals, and you get bust and such  
Test my Triple R rated and get crushed to dust

[Rock]

Yo, we blew through the door, I said it before  
You asked for it, who want beef? While here's war!  
We two emcee's squared, equal four rated Triple R  
Leave you pretty boy playas scared, trapped in cars  
When will you pirahnas learn?  
Bitin my shit, Larry, you fish burn  
Here in The Square, where you runnin, G?  
You rather be trapped in a lion's den wit pork chop  
draws, then front on me

[Chorus x2]

[Rock]

Make way...

\*various indistinct talk\*

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