

# Binary Star "Slang Blade"

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[Senim Silla]

Have you said, "What the hell is this" yet?

Reaching for the cover, turning up your deck

Who's blowing your cassette? Color me for suspect

Terror's what I am, terrorism's what I rep

Rap Hezbollah we don't forgive or forget

Strapping down the mic, kamikaze rock the mic

Suicide, stage dive, it's gonna be a live night

Now just to be accurate, label me immaculate

Short fuse like Montagues fuel Capulets

Elaborate labyrinth, lavish pimp pattering

Rip, rude to ravishing, cabbage scavenging

from word babbling, babbling brook your words  
traveling

Like Miles Tattling, I'm kind of partial to battling

Haven't you heard, you got beef I rustle cattle then

Hit the sunset saddling, rap Bronco

Riding over tracks, Lone Ranger and Tanto

Compose on the console, making it feel better

Sunny to ill weather, I'm a all-season pro

All-terrain flow, shift five gears with four-by-four

On the go in the fast lane without reverse, I can't slow

No brakes, push the pedal to the metal

The Formula One devil

Heating up the treble, I rock like Prudential

Most cats is just Pebbles, when you want it live you can't

Compromise or settle, check my water level

My reservoir pours Great Lakes fifty States  
And across seashores, the word spreads like pollen  
from spores

Like wisdom from folklores, my fans from tours

And those are just metaphors

For how I distribute to you and yours

Opening doors

We bum rush like a drug bust

Nickel and dime, now all is mine alumnus, illustrious,  
wondrous

Ominous in my Prime, call me Optimus Senim

Transforming slang on the fire maximize

Complete fumigation better jet for ventilation

Before you suffer from Senim inhalation

Air deprivation

Playing me for jolly, that's a dead man's folly

Or crippled probably

On the good ship, get popped for acting lolly

By the son of Bobby, brah how you like me now, like  
pulling a shotty

Pistol whip your head, now they throw your boys lobby

You'll be callin on the dolly

Senim's of the size of the kill with a slang blade  
Some call it a kaiser  
Equalizer blows your brains, expose your wiser  
Now which bastard wants some acid  
Corrosive chemicals casted  
Spitting venom I mastered  
Ran with dogs as rabid and rivers as rapid  
Rapping five we don't tire  
Do you desire to become cross-fire  
Blow their gun-for-hire, Blazing Saddle esquire  
Michigan, Michelin, my dogs will never tire.

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