Breckman Andy "On Deadly Ground"

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"Gonna rock the place" *Cut up by Babu*

[Iriscience] Yeah, live and direct Platform presents Iriscience, Iriscience M-Boogie and the turntablist, Babu Uh, yo Babu Platform, Platform, Platform, Platform yo yo Aiyyo I tell and evacuate but it might be too late Since I'm feelin this break then I'm sealin your fate Your a puddle, I'm a great lake fillin the place From Cali the quake state, shit is real in L.A. These days, a fine line between performer and fan On air, sea, or land, Dilated expand Rapid candid, move through the city like rapid transit Rakaa Iriscience, rapid fire how I transmit Voltage to blow shit, pyrotechnics to roast shit My ferocious stage shows explosive promote shit Countdown to countact, man to man combat Leave the mic at the DJ booth like "Who want that?" Look before you leap, you creep or you speak Every word is heat, either you duck or you leak Battleflows wit pros, for gold that's cold-flooded Gemini warm-hearted, but live I'm cold-blooded

You on deadly ground when
You look around and
You recognize you fuckin wit that Platform sound
Ain't nuttin sad as a clown wit a frown
I started countdown, now you on deadly ground
Babu cut You on deadly ground **
Uh uh you on deadly ground **
Uh uh, you on deadly ground **
I started countdown now you on deadly ground

Revolution might be televised, ? or live
The mind creative minds, the biggest of all time
Even when you stare where they land or what's
command of planet
You lookin down the barrel of a wave-motion cannon
Sick sour even sweet sixteen seems

Bullets get in between the cake and the ice cream I hear a high scream and bodies will dive in Brothas killin, brothas dyin, and mothers are cryin Got a right to be hostile, my peoples misguided Combine it wit the elements from drugs and the violence

Phenotypes and some are genotypes plus environment Ninety-two? wild and firin at the fire Stay alive ya'll, feed off the hyheenas that grin In the sky ya'll, buzzards try to eat off your skin About these green men, let's make em come clean Strip the shell, inject the circuitry of what's been seen

You on deadly ground when
You look around and
Angry little molehills become mountains
And quiet water, the batte find's a subtle sound
You wished the countdown now we on deadly ground
** Now we on deadly ground **
Uh uh now we on deadly ground
** Uh uh now we on deadly ground
You missed the countdown now you on deadly ground

"Gonna rock the place" *Cut by Babs until end*

Blackberry, M-Boogie Yo, Iriscience, Babu, Dilated wild styles Evidence, where you at? Yo Dilated in effect

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