

## Darkthrone

### "Fakin Jax"

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[Pete Rock]

One two, InI's in the place  
With the PR, check it out  
On the Fakin Jax remix  
For the nine-six, InI with the flavor

Lyricaly gifted with the rhyme, in due time, will  
conquer  
Many rap styles for all you fake rap criminals  
The captain of the ship, for the nine-six we rip  
InI and Pete Rock son -- so recognize that we hip  
Go on and on, check the lyrics to the song  
No jack moves here Dunn, I'm still number one  
Put your cap to the back, your phony hardcore raps  
I'm specializin in funk black (what) I'm ready to attack

[InI]

Yeah, enter the minds of young brothers determined  
To rid the world, of all hip-hop vermin  
Extermination courtesy of prodigals sons collectin  
funds  
Without the use of handguns, but  
Be alarmed they'll put a chip in your arm  
Scenes of a new world make the niggaz hair curl for  
real  
I wanna put the wicked right on they backs  
So now is not the time for I to fake the jax

Chorus: repeat 4X

("I don't fake jax kid, you know I bring it to you live  
Thirsty for recognition" - Mobb Deep)

[InI]

Check it, you thought you'd succeed or progress  
Livin for material things but it's obvious  
You go to extremes in the process  
Acuse others, when it's you showin your true colors  
Busy sellin your dreams, but all your cream  
Contributes to your lack of self-esteem  
So it would seem, but every day of the week, you act

different

Every word that you speak, it's twisted, check it  
Frontin what, you love to perform  
But when the crowd's gone, word is bond, you get your  
merc on  
Is this the real definition of what a snake is  
Politickin makin papers, but check it  
It didn't work with the fake ass smirk  
See the meek shall inherit the earth, for what it's worth  
So turn around cause you backwards, you heard what  
the facts was  
You fakin jax son, it's like that

Chorus

[InI]

You're worth lead if you can't bring home the cake to  
get the youths fed  
We used to harvest now it's work instead  
So, to get ahead to hit the nail on the head, it's hard  
work  
Cause America jerks, takin tax and perps out the check  
So father sweats from workin for the next  
Just to connect, so man listen  
A comfortable position's what I'm after  
So all the while, I'm preparin myself to meet the master  
It can't wait for the outcome, from moves you made  
It seemed very evident your style was kind of hesitant  
Inferior, now you starin at superior  
In a fix in the mix with no tricks  
So what now? As I raise the eyebrow  
You're beefin like a cow you wanna get the know-how  
But what's next, usually the gun pow  
And that's far from real, because respect's the deal

[Meccalicious]

Hold it down, represent, fuck that  
Live your life, get bent, movement  
Across lands and seas, I seen the evergreen leaves  
Note free from everyday footsteps  
Wild the heavens and get held back, got us on they  
hostile  
Acting wild, to civilize in the do or die  
Think about who gets torn out the frame like dames  
Say it ain't so Shane, all we lose is the propane  
Push the crowd, squeeze the wack  
Shatter the thought, taste the line to form with two flies  
From nights with the get-high, off the talk got my walk  
Down pat, you scared that the world's flat  
Degrees, meridians, and equators, perhaps  
InI and The Creator, is just too lax (fakin no jax)

In your pattern, however it happened  
You'll see me on Saturn, before I fake Jackson's

Chorus: fade to end

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