

## Ablaze My Sorrow

### "Break It Down"

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Intro: Mellow Max

Yes, as we continue to get it going on  
Artifacts representin from Newark to Illtown  
Put your ear to this here  
Most definitely it's a sure banger  
Keep this one in your collection  
Newark to Illtown representin  
Who do we have up to bat? (MC El)  
Lace that

Verse One: El the Sensai, Tame One

In this field, niggaz get killed, quick with the skills  
Intact, ill with raps, buildin facts to fill  
gaps react, tap into your internet and patch into  
my steez or my style, niggaz down to make the cheese  
wild  
MC's get defused cause I'm the bomb specialist  
With the wettest, test this, deadly like asbestos  
Check the credit set it, so odd they have to call a medic  
My paragraphs be off key, that's why niggaz can't get it

For those of you who don't know, my flow keeps MC's  
on freeze like Sub-Z doin MK3 fatality  
Do remember like Clue, I run up on booty crews  
on every weekend buggin out cause I be geekin  
Lounge like the peppermint the Boom Skwad President  
leaves a tenement resident finding evidence of  
sedatives  
DAILY, scoopin through the Roots like Alex Haley  
Beetle Bailey beatdown to a soundman lookin scary  
Label secretary terrorizer yet I'ma  
fresh rhymer comma bringer of the drama the bomber  
From the Lost Lands, off hand claps I run raps  
and shatter nigga cyphers into pieces like gun claps

\*DJ Kaos cuts and scratches Redman  
"When I break it down, from Newark NJ to Illtown" --  
Rockafella\*

## Verse Two: El the Sensai, Tame One

My verbal, patterns reach farther than Saturn  
Bustin niggaz up because my rhymes be breakin  
atoms stranger, ProForm arranger  
Fake U-SA Polo shirt stainer with the tec that's never  
plainer  
indent, that's the men blend trends we make and cross  
without the fakin, to the ten niggaz respect we just take  
it

New jacks relax cause the syntax can't be Xeroxed  
Cause I be locked on spots like niggaz movin in from  
swat  
I X more Men out than Elijah, Muhamm Ali of rhyme  
schemes  
Leavin my stickers at the crime scene  
Skwad Odd Man, receive response like Roxanne  
Battle the top man, and shock fans like I'ma rock band  
I cut the mustard and plus I can bust it dusted (what?)  
Whatever you fuckin with I touch and leave it busted  
My click rips and gets up in ya like the shits  
from grits, while yo shit sits like it's on bricks  
Tracy Chap raps I laugh at, half-assed rappers  
who lack fat tracks get capped at, fuck that

Destroy the masses, niggaz in classes tryin to catch the  
math  
As I sit and think the ink begins to craft  
my blueprints instruments workin as I'm jerkin  
Your style hurtin in the club your crew nervous  
rehearsin  
In between the cut I run amuck with mad stuff  
Niggaz can't touch, escape wack cyphers like  
handcuffs, so  
C'mon and get down with that Artifacts sound  
"When I break it down from Newark NJ to Illtown"

\*DJ Kaos cuts and scratches Redman  
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## Outro: Mellow Max

Word up thank you I think I'm convinced  
Cool Mellow Max in the house  
Peace to my niggaz Park Ave, Swift-O-Matic yeah!  
Boom Skwad in the house how you like it now?  
Representin the skills, what?  
Chancellor Ave, Avon Ave, nigga where ya at?  
Aww man the Bricks! Newark to Illtown

If ya don't know I think ya better ask  
Breakin it down, sizin it up  
for the year nine-six, WHAT!!!

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