

Downset "All Crews"

Visit "[All Crews](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fuck your territory
I'm moving through
All Crews

Rock my own style, got my own flava, never off beat,
fresh outlines across my piecebook paper, fruits of
juiced loops for troops to choose, boogie-tuff, what?
I bust cuts, must I open up? Ain't you seen enough yet,
wide variety raw urban street sect., high tech steps
pleading for peace as I represent my best! Alliance is
kept

Fuck your territory
I'm moving through
All Crews

Listen! Reverse the theme and the title, Jah bless and
comfort my enemies & rivals
Who's the trespasser and what you after? Nothing that
can't be replaced by my master
Warning! Before your eyes seeds are forming,
remember your true mercies you great one's of glory
Avenge my soul, add on to what is before me, to enter
the palace reason must speak, yeah!

Fuck your territory
I'm moving through
All Crews
Fuck your territory!!!

Visit [Downset](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.