

## **Foxx John**

### **"Impressionz"**

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[verse 1 : Scienz of life]

1,2 1,2 yes

it's king ghidra, combined with the forcers of nine  
ether

blowing woofers and tweeters, shaking syllable  
meaning

disaster's cataclysmic, mystic natural, it's about time

we hit you with some substance that's actual

I got a gift call, hiphop prophecy, since 2003

ends the reign of the jiggy MC

no more groaming on this planet like scavengers

sciences broke the code of the pregorian calendar

define laws and space in time, trying to trace my lines

hold up, respect the architect

digital rollin, my whole crew roll with VS

type to master this whole universe in three steps

we stretch across the equator with something major

universal rhyme tones, tample with ya timezone

minds blown by the millions jus for the feeling

hiphop it just don't stop untill I make a killing

nah I'm kidding, but for real

the world ain't the same no more

take your life to next level or remain no more

take your life to next level or remain no more

[verse 2: Stahhr]

well I'm colliding with the mind of a

survivor surviving, uncover the time brother

the high via whut collar?? High styling

verge jocking the side, dodgin mirages

conquer the vibe, hunger lurks

not a five works saga, god bless the life

father trife, crawl for the light, pounding the

globe on sight, vocal pimpin it's throath

so you know how we go down yo

struck from the getto yo, medal throw

seddle the dough , live showbizz

the cannonbal, weapon, men and arms

four section, super intelligence, balance

benevolent, stinging nettle medecine

crouch tiger, dragon , craftmatic

watch ya back, if, catch this  
fascist through the atlas, first class diplomatic status  
stigma flag, overstanding the plan  
bar skin, then a ??? on the dot  
so we blew blocks, crews  
it's old news how we do

[verse three: Stacey Epps]  
I'm a drop one rhyme  
for everytime I cross the thin line  
between yours and mine, see, it's  
part of my design, shifting paradime  
yin and yang combine, must be out ya mind  
thinking star would never shine  
pops duke, focus with a hawk's eye view  
I'm all that, ???? ??? do  
gettin' spinache, british, atl upin this  
even avitronic figures be thumpin' off over this verbal  
elixir  
magnetic attraction, raw, nearly jacksons  
straight open in the caption, here comes the hix and  
braxton's  
lyrical contraction, delivery reaction, it started with a  
passion  
that's just the way it had been, raw with umbilical cords  
strapped  
a corpse, won't drop a curse, while mustard hit this  
spouse?  
Sharp with a needle, try to reach the people  
y'all fiending for the sequel and the beat's not even  
EQ'd

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