

Boot Camp Clik "Illa Noyz"

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You didn't know so let it flow my slang bang ya
Crews move to my tunes before the Macarena
Consider it danger
Mongol slay it, play a beat like a perfect stranger

Simple and plain give me the lane-ah
Catch the beat like grand groove
My hustle is mad smooth
Tight platoon since the rise of the black moon

Since you assume, you've seen my sun shining
And O.G.C you notice me with Heltah Skeltah vibing
Wack venetian blinding
Wreck from mine, charged for man slaughtering at
times

The Bucktown Judy
Flow like a swan with rhymes, who you be the Illa?
You feel me in your inner I deliver deadly like postmen
I'm holding, hold up thats an understatement
When the beats break it ain't no move faking

I'm more them FBI guys with the rude awakening
Further contemplation may lead to some titles being
taken
When it's Noyz you're facing
Your placed in a stressful situation

And it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville
Yes, it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville
Yeah, it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville
Yes, it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville

Here I am
(Here we go)
T A W, L Sean, here to bring trouble to
Phony MCs I slap 'em up with my pistol
Try to fuck with Ruck feel the heat from the missile

What's the issue? The issue is the topic at hand
Niggas rip and never say shit when the shot in my hand
Got the upper hand brother man, sift through the

knowledge
God cipher divine rhymes will shine like polish

Demolish, I'll do just that
Abolishing funny style cats with them wack acts
Since that has been fact
The underdog from the underground leaves you're
face down

Like a therapeutic back massage
Or police with a bogus charge
I'm pulling your card
To scar is my specialty
(Yo it better be)

See you don't have your cheat sheet for this test
So take a guess
And become the one to make a rational move upon,
you gone
Underestimating this Boot Camp bomb

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Yo, who is this dufis? Thinking he ruthless
Broccoli your toothless, now you sound and look stupid
You get your head spun around like a screw just
For being the only girl in the town full of men like smurf
Edna

Little blue bitch take a foul, fuck your mama
Smack her if she never warned you about a walking
bombita time-ah
I ain't lying ya boys-ah, that's a fair one ask Illa Noyz
(Yup, yup, yup)
And like my little nephew I break toys

The Boot Campian phantoms amp son
Some of this mantel dismantle brothers with anthems
Cheaters want me like them Champion clothes
But home info stuck inside your head congest like
common cold
When I'm on flip mode

Son Rampage the stage amaze after a Spliff Star
Lord Have Mercy when I Bust them rhymes bar after
bar
See my mind spread, Its no longer a hobby
Don't try me but I put that ass to beds so pull a Javi

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