

Company Flow

"Info Kill 2"

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Flow some mo' Co shit (repeat 4X)

[El-P] My skit is sick (repeat 6X)

Verse One: Bigg Jus

The hope, in a dark universe chasing shadows
Into the burning season, slay to a sunk pharaoh
Icon, holding a diamond encrusted Jesus
Please, stop check and, suck my rated 50 are in these
chromosomes hell
Still these guns blaze on a ten hour swing shift
Who I had thoroughly wanted to rip shit
Grab the rags and towels and swing their caps back
See lab bomb autopsy report, terrorist type of 'tack
The lifeline intertwined with true belief got distorted
caught it late night on Telemundo, Nightcrawlin',
teleportin'
Spotted in boot camp dishing out an ass whpping, bad
decision
Align astrologically to ensure global time positioning
Take aim, blast government conspiracies out the frame
Excuse me, El Diablo, excuse me
The worldwide b-boy exhibit is now closed
Widen your distribution of nitrogen, swing nightsticks
on patrol
The Bad Lieutenant, digital chaos out of control
Deep in a swampland, the killer's out officially financed
Graffiti crazed individual rock steady in all his fury
Backspinnin on these crabs, signed sincerely yours
truly

Flow some mo' Co shit (repeat 6X)

Verse Two: El-P

Who disperses poisonous crackers with gem tones
One minute of verses the beats to spot zones, angled
out
Murder kill def sucky bitch cock and that's your best
shot
Strictly Freudian the way I see another crab frontin

within the inkblot
Like that dung beetle squirming around in the residue of
my math
The design burnt into the support beam and contorted
into a love mode
Seemingly gave the whole squad the Hiroshima for
preference
For using my blueprints as a point of reference
Co Flow can only exist in your void which is closed in
the internet
Trying to match definitions to the words with which I
taught
See technically you're not the germ it's your sperm
that's the weapon
I fear ducks fertilizing and teaching their seeds all the
half steppin
Spawnin little replicate idiots, so I madly touch
pressure points badly
Sadly but it's my duty
When amnio-belief bust down, turn around for the
script that I falcon
See that with that you drown, eerily...
Under the bridge micronautics
Pop is pure but then the septic system bubble up
through the artists
454 Fahrenheit bombers we are
As long as I can see the North Star
Cross minds but don't try to hide
the use of a gun as an extension of the penis
When Yin collides with Yang you see me burn into the
Phoenix
Blinded don't test me I already received my G.E.D.
Scored in the top .5 percentile in the country, quite
easily
Record mode set up the EQ for minus
Infect it like the germs that metamorph up in your sinus
As with this slang was born a new Sodom
I be a Deep Blue def subtle breath control that
Kasparov pack
The acidic 32nd contact
While snakes try to scream out what a friend is
Then lick off like Mendendez
With only a stick so I can blood just bricklay a biggie
thick set aside suit
Homicide sad times settle into entropy
I El-Venom, patchwork I've sewn the last stitch X-axis
Tilted on the side where they coulda been residing
amongst freaks
Company Flow, kill informational leaks

Flow some mo' Co shit (repeat 3X)

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