

## Royal Fam "Hidden Chambers"

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[Timbo King]

I be sendin in the highest in reportin this rap shit  
Acknowledge my cherisma and the way I format shit  
Drop jewels, my science is beyond Einstein's theory  
E equals MC squared, I make rappers leery  
My brain weighs seven and one half a power  
Mic's get melted down, verbal warfare, I'm louder  
Mad militant, I'm known as a secret agent  
Royal frontier, I'm swingin like a cavalier  
Authority, Black Knights soldiers are guardin me  
Royal Fam live performance, hell on the Cornaky  
Lyrical chess, pawn take, squeeze, nigga, I'm faster  
Tornaments get deleted by the grand master  
Precise, nice with mic's when I manifest  
Somethin gots to give in this biz for the nine stress  
Finesse, styles be flowin like movie credits  
You know the rules, Royal Fam always fuckin said it  
Deadly blows, my foes get marinated  
Knowledge is infinite, my mind stays saturated  
I hang with pharoahs with crossbows and arrows  
Knights with shields that ride horse with saddles  
Real philosophy revealin I'll prophecies  
My ways and actions shows and proves true equality  
We conquer continents, hemispheres and land masses  
All you ever get is stage passes  
So, you wanna be an entertainer, vocal arranger  
Step inside the battle zone, prepare for danger  
It's us against a thousand men, who's the remainder  
Royal Fam, Wu-Tang Clan, the hidden chamber  
While, you be eatin pork my thoughts be travellin  
through galaxies  
Excalibur professional, throwin gradually  
Battle thee, huh, huh, what, who goes there  
Braveheart executioners dressed in war gear  
We never fear, funds enhance when I inhale  
Sentences make sense, lyrics given detail  
Face in the malt, orotorical assault  
Entorage attack your religious court vault  
Infection starts, inject hearts with poison darts  
It's the Ming Dynasty, master of Royal arts  
Hidden chambers, my third eye's preparin for the third  
world

Put your fist up, I'm makin moves with my bishop  
So, sieze them, into the stress, I seek quarters  
Commence the revoulution on the mic, these are the  
orders  
Medina lords, grills and swords be the symbols  
The underground passage way leads into the temple  
So, send a message, request a general for duties  
A thief near the castle with the emeralds and rubies  
Round up the soldiers, protect the main gate section  
A fleet of Royal men throwin spears in all directions  
Release the cannons, let off, set off the firearms  
Evacuate the premises, explode em with the bombs!

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