

Dark Side Cowboys

"9th Chamber"

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{*evil laughter*}

[La the Darkman]

Yeah, INS, yo

it's La the Darkman

Hit 'em with the death blow

Yo, I'm known to spit poems, throw dices and hold tones

Show ice, puff bones, hit beats like Larry Holmes

Through the Valley of Kings, you catch the Killa Bee sting

Tryin to pick up, you fuckin with the Arch Bishop

Defyin me is like startin Rap World War 3

You rather sell your key to NYPD

My style's vicious, I rap in the lab and break dishes

My words wear jet black hoods, lookin suspicious

[Beretta 9]

Behold the struggle fire ultra harmonizer, the track paralyzer

Ought to see the real, blood spilled on the synthesizer

Yo 4th, turn it up a peak, make the speaker tweet

Iron Sheik camel clutch a beat, rappers take your seats

In fact punch a clock, it's my time to rock, dock the known like a scott

Engineered this thought that I present, strugglin to comprehend

While I fill you in with a bar of tin

And clear the God Sin, do em in kid

[Killa Sin]

I stay lurkin, circlin the premises

Dart chemist on the search, my arch nemesis

Concotin nuerotoxins out of synonyms

Send your physical in triple shock

Crippled in a detox, with no rememberance

Well I rocks the shows with the minimum

capacity to pack the front row and flow naturally

Killin 'em, swing on the stage like jagged pendulums

and blow like dirty schrapnel grenades with now pins in

em

[Street Life]

Why risk it? Killah Hill District, we flip shit
Egotistic, I hold grounds with twin biscuits
Put it up, I lay it down, my streets sound surround
Shaolin bound, flash flood watch you might drown
Headliner, move through the city like a sidewinder
Island drifter, black vagina finder
Loungin by the sea seashore, switch like bloody raw
And slap hardcore dick to your main wiz, bitch

[Inspectah Deck]

Toxi' on Bacardi Pina, low crawlin through Medina
Slumped in the seven-seater, thumpin heaters
The bite might cause seizures, weak MC's take me to
your leader
We the true source, movin off on uncharted course
My thoughts come across with the blindin force
Killa Bees plant seeds, slide North
or get knocked of like a pawn if you dare lock on

[Outro: Inspectah Deck]

You are now in the 9th Chamber
Where the falls of reality closin fast
on the world of make-believe
And your fantasy is nothin more than a memory
Now bear witness to the realness
Showin and provin, we live by the sword...

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