

## **Taskforce**

### **"True To The Art"**

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[Farma G.]

I travel barren lands leavin' a trail of bloody  
gravestones  
Home's where the heart is, this episode starts  
backin' uncharted, bloodbath sagas  
Drowning in the essence of the wrongs of our  
forefathers  
I hid my face away in shame n' all family  
I staggered through the hardest of wars that's ever  
been  
My world's caved in, demons possess me  
I live the ways of the fireflyin' guillotines  
Blood covered, mud-crossed cold memories  
Lost in the woods with the hunger of 100 thieves  
Dirty faces with traces of a dirty heart  
Immortal journey on a mission for the right to part  
Accommodate canned heat like the hands of Jinn  
Trapped in a ring, singin' ma praise  
Been a stray cat almost all of my days  
And nothing won't change til the sky spits flames  
Call me the power in man, I'm the strength in strong  
hands with a devilish plan  
I got my eyes closed, and I'm swinging my axe  
Takin back what's mine when it's time to react

[Pegz]

I studied the style  
Yup it's compiled with money  
Hungry as twenty, polynesians run out of honey  
Cause I ain't got a lab with latest gear to rock ya, but  
what I have is the heart of a third world doctor  
And I can smell an undercover, spot a cop car  
Quicker than the rotating blade of a helicopter  
I got the sixth sense, from an existence  
Shockin' pussies like dirk diggler's dick's length  
Mind open and fist clenched  
Lyrically crush a brick fence with my grip strength, you  
don't wanna risk death!  
... screamin' "I live this", my crew make you feel  
shattered like Queen elizabeth  
I mean business, and won't stop til the scene simmers  
Sportin' the wickedest tongue since Gene Simmons

I'm a screen not a pixel, Vision clear as crystal  
Diss you like King T for being artificial!

[Chester P.]

My laser bomb paralyze high tech numbers  
Satellite hunter, storm throw thunder  
Spacebelt, asteroid, shower from above  
Albertine, magma, power up a club  
Lifeforce twister, sorcery and forgery  
Drinking the elixir, mushrooms and ginger  
Trapped in the realms of a free-fall burner  
I see all things through the eyes of a learner  
Deeper I'm sinking into unconscience  
High on my medicine, mentally I'm haunted  
I'm cautious of poison and I'm poison to touch  
I'm nauseous and black, come walk with me blood  
Let's torch up this pipe, and blow smoke signals  
I hold crystals and eat falafel, and I've been in battles  
Like Ghengis Khan, I throw napalms fists and extended  
arms  
My senses are flashin, crashin under stress  
What happened to the meanings?, they're meaning  
much less  
Stranded, always underneath these rainclouds,  
scheming how to break free, verging on breakdown..  
Stranded, always underneath these rainclouds,  
scheming how to break free, vergin' on  
breakdown..vergin' on breakdown...

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