

## Aion

### "Special Forces"

Visit "[Special Forces](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Bahamadia]

Poems stay calm, approachin it  
They be flop and over it  
Back on my feet just like I'm 'posed to get (Yeah!)  
Livin up, I tell it y'all totin chicks  
You ain't really hot, you just image and politics  
The total type, y'all duplicates and male affiliates  
Soundin the silliest, doin renditions of hits like Al  
Yankovic  
I never been, kept it in suspense like a scene outta  
Scream legacy  
Like Marcia Jones, I'm reppin for queens  
Doin royal things, lock em down for offspring  
Whole team be a bunch of backpackers and mic fiends  
We all first string, spittin them jewels that bling bling  
And when I hit mainstream, y'all niggas can bite me

\*Cuts by DJ Revolution\*

"Live and direct" [Kool G Rap] "Yeah"

"We takin over

"Live and direct" "Yeah"

"We move like the special forces, green beret"

[Prodigy]

"Live and direct" "Yeah"

"That's the reason why none of y'all can't compete"

[Big Daddy Kane]

[Planet Asia]

Aiyyo these is ghetto-bound scripts  
For pseudo MC's to breathe off of  
I vaporize tracks like mentalyptis with active  
ingredients  
Comin straight from the Yardie  
My click rolls thicker than the Black Panther party  
Up next for Generation X  
Most of these rap cats is barely fresh  
And when they carry me, they gon' bury me wit a mic  
on my chest  
Wit a wide crowd lookin  
But for now, these mic minerals is Ital cookings  
Gettin seasoned on, we carry blades of various shapes

For the crates and CD's, and those still married to  
tapes  
Bahama-d up in the spot wit Cali Agents and Chops  
For all you big shots that thought you had this rap  
game locked

[Rasco]

Man forget about it  
Whenever we got beef, nigga we spit about it  
Get in the stands and swing hands  
You better change the plans, it's not goin down like that  
You in this game wit some serious cats  
Perhaps we could adapt to those that spit flows  
Keepin them on they toes  
Hopin it don't come to blows  
Cuz if it come to that then we layin em flat  
I hit these niggas so hard you think I'm sprayin a gat  
We at, these MC's never smokin the trees  
I think on the blink off some serious drinks  
Fresh dipped wit some serious links, we make cash  
Put my foot on the gas and smooth rip a nigga's ass

"Live and direct" "Yeah" "We takin over"

"Live and direct" "Yeah"

"We move like the special forces, green beret"

"Live and direct" "Yeah"

"My troops roll up wit a strange force" [Nas]

[Chops]

Chops pedigree, heavily drop rock readily  
Hip hop peep sleep briefly  
Call form assembly  
Genetically, neither ivory nor ebony  
Rather imbalanced chemically, talents are tendencies  
Towards supremecy, ask not like John Kennedy  
Who made your ass hot, remember me  
See the cause of the blaze  
Lost in the maze, Frankie Beverly  
While you dab your face wit the hankie tenderly  
Intricately weed, the steady medley  
Along wit these 3 MC's, combine rhymes to the end  
degree  
Flows overload your sensory, so you can thank me  
regretfully  
With ease, can breathe from these procedures  
Leave a blank in your memory what!

"Live and direct" "Yeah" 2x

"We move like the special forces, green beret"

"Live and direct" "Yeah" 2x

"None of y'all can't compete"

"Live and direct" "Yeah" 2x  
"None of y'all can't compete"  
"Live and direct"

Visit [Aion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.