

# The Warriors Of Destruction

## "Fresh Zone"

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(Hook)

The thing I wear around my,

Neck is so iced out,

So if you ain't this about,

Money,

Then keep it on moving,

If I through out more carat's,

You know I'm gonna be cool,

Your just acting like another,

Fool,

There's no reason to be,

Hating,

Because this is my new,

Successful movement.

(Verse 1)

So don't even think about,

Hating on the team,

Because we get it in like,

Whip cream,

Still hitting you up with the,

Beam,

And falling through the,

Steam,  
Kept cruising on this bitch,  
Or leave her bruising for,  
Some more,  
I don't fuck around with a,  
Bitch,  
If I gotta throw that first pitch,  
Hit up another solution for,  
Your devotion,  
Pour it up into potion or wipe,  
It off like lotion,  
Instead of dropping shit,  
You're just another punk,  
Who be getting hit,  
Rounding up this fucking,  
Mosh pit,  
When I begin to spit,  
So just let these people fall,  
Like slime,  
When they hear my rhyme.

(Chorus)  
I am so fresher than,  
Everybody else,  
Because they don't know,  
How,  
To keep their swagger,  
In place like me,

If you can't handle being the,

Best,

Just step aside from it,

Because I'm still in the zone.

(Verse 2)

As soon as I start dancing,

I bet his girl is gonna rub me,

When the girl came over,

I was just showing her,

How I can pindrop to the,

Floor,

I need to start wearing,

Skinny jeans,

So them hoes can recognize,

Me,

Should I leave their crazy,

Function,

After being geeked up for the,  
Party,

Bend those knees some,

More,

And keep your footwork in,

Place,

Let me see you move your,

Legs in and out,

Until then you can reject side,  
To side,

I'm up against the wall and,  
Some girl kept dipping,  
Toward's me,  
So I be like baby can I get,  
That number of yours,  
If they don't wanna talk to,  
Me,  
All I gotta say is fuck them,  
Because I'm gonna be doing,  
Me,  
Hater's ain't dressed fresh for,  
Nothing,  
So they can't even climb on,  
My grammer now,  
Imma be jerkin, oh wait I,  
Can't dance,  
Yeah that's a fact,  
Wow everybody love my,  
Swag,  
Repeat this and say it again,  
Wow everybody love my,  
Swag,  
I am so fresh and fly  
Because it's c.t. Baby you,  
Know,  
They be getting it in.

(Chorus)

I am so fresher than,

Everybody else,

Because they don't know,

How,

To keep their swagger,

In place like me,

If you can't handle being the,

Best,

Just step aside from it,

Because I'm still in the zone.

(Verse 3)

I am the same dude with a,

Brand new attitude,

A few years back people,

Used to talk shit,

And everything,

But guess who's laughing,

Now motherfuckers,

Ever since I left people,

Clueless,

Around the scene,

They never gave me any,

Support,

Your stupid opinions don't,

Really matter,

Because as long as we get,

That,  
Cold dirty money,  
There is really nothing to it,  
I am still disinfected with the,  
Publicity of my lyrics,  
So respect me and show,  
Gratitude,  
The fucking words I say are,  
Unprotected,  
With no boundaries attached,  
Spitting sour shit will get you,  
Hurt,  
I get more rubber bands than,  
Probably superman,  
Because if you fuck around,  
With me,  
You get split in half like no,  
Other nigger would do it,  
Still I need more time to get,  
My head straight,  
Plus I am in the room with,  
Your mama,  
Maybe flipping a couple of,  
Tricks,  
Or starting drama that kept,  
You,  
Lying on the floor like a,

Bastard.

(Chorus)

I am so fresher than,

Everybody else,

Because they don't know,

How,

To keep their swagger,

In place like me,

If you can't handle being the,

Best,

Just step aside from it,

Because I'm still in the zone,

(Verse 4)

I am unconditionally fed,

Today,

People were left in disbelief,

After my rhymes caught you,

Reading my mind,

Those polictians are just,

Wasting time,

In their pussy bed,

Because they are making up,

Excuses,

To hide the fact that,

They are,

Really chronic liars inside,

Just looking for simply pity,

Attention,  
But guess what your fucking,  
Mistakes,  
Ain't gonna prove nothing,  
Okay wow trying to motivate,  
People,  
Is more harder than I thought,  
Despite every single,  
Influence,  
I hope this gives you some,  
Inspiration to think about,  
So if you consider the next,  
Speculation,  
Where does all of your,  
Integrity go,  
Oh my lyrics might seem,  
Hysterical,  
To all of you hater's,  
Because it's my new,  
Improved swag,  
That keep's you damn mad,  
Yeah their ridicule ain't,  
Hurting much,  
So when I switch my style up,  
That defamation shit goes,  
Down,



Still our very city is in,

Corruption.

(Chorus)

I am so fresher than,

Everybody else,

Because they don't know,

How,

To keep their swagger,

In place like me

If you can't handle being the,

Best,

Just step aside from it,

Because I'm still in the zone.

(Hook)

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