Boogie Monsters "M.C."

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[Vex1

One time for the minds out there

Cypher verbal combat's got striker contact

To the head of the listener - I'm back

Elemental states of metamorphosis thought process

drop

Mental blessed without recess, no stress

Come into my realm, snow desert and you wonder how

sun is ice

Cool enough to bring the heat, I'm nice

Oblique as ice when I splice sound

I was born in the Northland, Alaska eatin rice

Whoa, lyrical dexterity like Bruce Lee

I create my own technique of speak, interceptin verbs

sound superb

Phenomenal, touching every point and star in the sky

Astronimical, see in me the comical (?) like gas in a

bottle

Full throttle with a flame at the top

Everlasting light is the bomb when we drop

So give a (?) the props

Mechanize divine inspiration through physical

manifestation

Vibrations

Mental Calisthenics

Vibrations

Vibrations

Mental Calisthenics

[Vex]

I'm the walking black hole - sun

Generatin gravitational pull - from

Suspended animation I'm full, some

You're posin in the midst of the chosen - one

Golden child as I compile - sum

Of holy mathematics in my attic - none

Can contest the champion sound - done

Finished and final, I'm alive on arrival

Let the gates of Heavens change us
Strangers to the world's danger
Flash out your lighter, only turn on flamers
Fire - represent Christ, Almighty Sire
Take em higher, in my presence evil demons expire
Away to the dephts of hell
Workers of inequity as I sport Goretex and Timberland
Vortex, I'm vexed like God's wrath upon this evil nation
Feel the God Sound vibration

War

Mental Calisthenics

We doin Mental Calisthenics

Vibrations

Cause to me M.C. means Mental Calisthenics Tri-State Heads ain't ready It's Armagheddon You best to exercise your mind

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