

O.A.R.
"Bring Back the Mike"

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Yeah niggas
Comin straight straight thru
Killah Priest
Y-Kim on the tracks
Sunz Of Man, 60 Sec.
Prodigal Sunn, Holy Psychiatrist
Zodiac Killah, Hell Razah
Dreddy Kruger in the house
Peace to RZA, Population Click
Shorty Shy, Wu-Tang
We gonna come thru like this

[Killah Priest]

I use my pistol like a missile, utensil, chops into the
mental
Of the simple, brain with game that's natural
Like actual brains of rice
I leave stains on mic, from darkness I spark then
bring back the light
Niggas is sweet like a Ms. Good Bar
I leave ya ass strung out like a fuckin guitar
So bring them hither, with the, could you run
You niggas try to slither when I be the Sun
Lord of ya fuckin barricade, stompin ya ass with a
land thru deep and narrow caves
So act up and have ya found laces shook
Ya rhyme took, boy I give you thirsty looks
Like a bear who just been robbed of his cubs is a
slaughter
I gone thru the water and the mud
The way I slay it, is rather unique
Instead of using tech 9's, I'd rather use a technique
With direct speed, I make ya sufficient
I send ya upper lake, scarred, scuffed out and scraped

Mic's Of Insanity
dododododododododo

[60 Second Assassin]
Create my flow
60 Sec

Now let's move the intro duct
Guard ya shit
My maze get under ya skin, beneath ya surface with
aim
Hurt his, black, livel actin
The act, the opposite of a fact is a fake
In depth, waitin on is arixec, disease
I tie knots in niggas legs and make knees
John James Brown said "Please, please, take my hand"
Yours flow, your style has now been burried in burns
land
With the Arch Angel, Seventh the Land
And a voice from the temple ordered to form the
ground
Sand, the Hell, twight pore the bells upon rivers
Problems rebel, now let us reglow, upon the waters
into they become blood
So is blood under the sun?
You better go speak to the nun
Before he become priest thru the assassin's elite
Bringin agony and agony to niggas feet
Who swivel what war? Learn to speak
While I get in the circus for hundred and 43 thousand
peeps
Like I said my flow goes beyond and under the deep
There's no peace without war
So shall I beat the meat, you obsalete, bringin
destruction to his peep
Rollin is the deep in the night, my trife is the
Killah Priest
A Prodigal Sunn who sits in the northwest corner of the
right
By dawns early light
You who cover the slummin of the 360 degrees sight
The allegic, who done takin rap beyond the testaments
With this avancemiss
I dial up anyone who second changin this
Style be ransom in this

Mic's Of Insanity

[Prodigal Sunn]
From many centuries and decades
My nations softer then bagion mistreated
Defeated, over powered by the conjegation
Now I face life thru mental death
Havin black outs, visions of the Earth before my day of
birth
But even them from the crew spirt, who had no aura
and no understandin
How the world turn

Many cause to fall victim to reality
They shall die in inequity, they loss for eternity
Throw the boat on that bullshit
Makin a parody, cuz I see thru grinchies, shatter ya
fuckin teeth
Bag and spittin up with ammo, as I get scratcho
Separate Jamal the Chemistry in the Seven Jails
I got the mind of a murderer, bison, held captive
Torn to seven years, buy the addistence
I fear on, to the wicked, but his time is limited
Cut the Angel low and surround down to the innocent
On the face, baggin off forgiveness
The penalty is 11 plagues of diseases and illnesses
I steal vultures on the otto walls, million peace
34 thousands techniques, to devour the beast
Devastated by the ebonimation, give it ridest
But who here wanna get held captivity, shall be
diminished

Mic's Of Insanity

[Hell Razah]

You know have the right to remain silent
Cuz all violent nights are deadly nights
Dead murderers stretch the death rate to express
stress and hate
Mental activity, the style of potential that's a left
To infinity, and could it be
Will take a team, full of schemin demon
Cuz I transport and stalk inside and murder ya
daughter
While ya brain is caught dreamin about it
Big heads, with little brains get damaged
I'm a menace stranded, to my reality is finished
No order without no rights
You can be ordered behind the walls of hell
Or jail, it don't discriminate
Similar to the ones that wanna iminitate raps

Mic's Of Insanity

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