

Organized Konfusion "Sin"

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sounds of a baby crying

pharaohe monch whining

Pharaohe:

God why is it so difficult to get it through these niggas
heads

They can't fuck with me, I try to explain to the name
won't misses

Please lord, help me make them see

I scatter data that I catapult to metaphor

The epiticle epilogue editor

Hey, hey, hey

Eaaase back, whoooo is that, getting up in your
aaaaaass crack

Ooohhhhh shit

Say now, who you listen to

Park your ass like municipal, invisible lyrics

Not difficult to understand man

Spiritual, hit what you go, back-a-van

Lyricals aren't impossible

All opticals are not inside the plan

Let me see your hand

And if it does not have triple six's in the palm

Do not be alarmed, I am the sandman

My oracle waveband expand from the wasteland

jumbled wordplay

You can not oppose me

God has choose me to battle against evil and win

You can not oppose me

God has choose me to do battle against all who sin

And even when I'm gone

My energy returns to it's original form

Thus must warn

(all humans who do not meet the required
specifications

For salvation will perish)

I piss into the face of the crowd

Lyricaly I squash shit
Toss mic stands and fans
Before leaping into the mosh pit
Harshness isn't it? ha, ha, ha, ha
Exquisite with the style that I be using
Choose to compete, you will lose
Poetical implants placed in my ears
Make me cause a catastrophe to the
Kick, drum, I'm the sinister of
Snail peak creek (?)
Never sleep, be aware
Who will escape unscaved
From a bombardment of scattered fragments
Released from hidden compartments
My termi-ni-ni-ni-ni-ni-nology
Is equivalent to trig-ni-ni-ni-ni-ni-nometry
I leave no optical footprint
Within sight of the stands of time
So it's impossible to follow me
You swallow leave and digest
No nutritional value
Never learn how to bow to the ones
Who allow you to wallow in the mist
Peacefully co-exist
With the men of medicine,
The lyrical antagonistic

You can not oppose me
God has choose me to battle against evil and win
You can not oppose me
God has choose me to do battle against all who sin
And even when I'm gone
My energy returns to it's original form
Thus must warn

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For salvation will perish)

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