

## Organized Konfusion

### "To the Essence"

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[Intro/Chorus]

We all come united as one, revel in  
the brethern, the medicine men  
lock a big piece down straight severin  
Never settlin for less like a veteran  
Then react to our built format  
'Til death play its part and we transform back  
To the essence until then our presence is all that  
We seizin 40 acres right the fuck off the map

[Verse One]

(Now who's the first incision it's an interlocked position)  
Indeed!  
Flexin a lie, spittin and switchin on positions  
Coverin the strong safety, bubblin in Macy's  
Lacin tracks by Niq, the antidote is complete  
The bass like the chisel, crash the walls of the Jeep  
Delight in personnel as they romp in the street  
Intent is to bend, non-understandin in those that peep  
Automatic is static across the beat

[Verse Two: Pharoahe Monch]

With vintage fortified material antiques for lyrical  
Shit I can feel the vibe inside my soul like a spiritual  
sermon  
Never difficult to determine, examine  
My verbal prognosis easily equals that of a blast from a  
cannon  
(BLAOW!) So fuck chronic

[Verse Three]

It's the deadly demonic, I'm playin hydroponic  
That make a nigga and his man react, like they  
supersonic  
It's the lyrical program murder assault area  
Shake crack, shatters down barriers

[Verse Four: Prince Poetry]

Ghetto life in the form of a SCUD missile (hittin ya area)  
Heat-seakin where are ya, infrared rays are starin ya  
Down to wear out your movements in spirit and sound

True and living

[Chorus]

[Verse Five: Prince Poetry]

We still remain rough rugged still strugglin jugglin  
bombs  
Shovin in Tommy riddle times are troublin we still  
bubblin  
The black magic without, magic wands, the bonds we  
on  
Droppin mega jewels on third eyes like smart bombs

[Verse Six]

Now most kids can't figure the fudge, they can't deal  
with  
my vertical liftoff, or poison progress  
Attack future fighters laser light point dot is  
hostile radar (and move on any invader)

[Verse Seven]

They're merkin, awkward shadows are clerkin  
Lurkin from resistin in arrest, put in my 10, I'm workin  
For the ultimate hurtin, my steel curtain  
will block your entourage, sincerely, for certain

[Verse Eight]

So how you prove who you are? (Who you are?)  
We got individuals, mentals mixed with visuals,  
subliminals  
attributed to, love and understanding for my group  
Bassline tragedies over mackadocious loops  
Lackin the notions, motions granted we hopin  
(And just copin to exist with lyrics that's like mist)

[Verse Nine: Pharoahe Monch]

Estabalition, cinco, seperate accounts, Swiss  
Five individual rollos, ex..quisite isn't it  
type riveting visiting us at the OK Corral  
Pivoting on the axis of earth, we givin birth  
to all new types of angles (all new types of angles)  
Stranglin the President and burnin the star spangled

[Chorus]

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