

## Organized Konfusion "WWIII"

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Chorus: Pharoahe Monch and Shabaam Sahdeeq  
(repeat 2X)

Weight of the world on your shoulders gotta hold it up  
When the pen's burnin the paper never fold it up  
When the plan is set in motion never slow it up  
We seize the planet like war then we blow it up

[Pharoahe Monch]

Cleverly beginnin em with synonyms when I went in with  
homynynms  
Extended em out, defendin em with linear raps when  
enbalmin em  
Bendin em back, blendin em with miraculous type  
Fuck is up? Y'all niggaz do like Dracula's bite  
Uhh, don't even bother gotta lotta cats who swallow  
for dollar raps scholar holla back like a Rawk' wilder  
Me get ya hit ya split ya open sit you down  
Get you in the ring, sling slang boxing rounds withcha  
Snap your bone gristle, Crystal motel  
Queens missile pistol-whip you army issue shouldn't  
fuck witchu  
Or get niggaz like Yusef, you're useless  
Attack back, smack your whole team toothless  
Now welcome to the New York Knicks  
where Averex are the jerseys and the boots are the  
kicks  
Y'all on the dick the way we pose for the flicks  
Queens style, Redhook now all in the mix

Chorus

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

P, pass the baton, we mashin whatever crew want  
Sahdeeq  
Black on tracks like Dutch flashbacks  
Settle the score, make y'all know for sure  
that what we, bring to the table your mental'll digest  
Put away your forks, can't eat these MC's  
Just as, hungry as you, hungry as you  
Snatch it our your hand before you bite or chew, we  
invitin you

to spar, with the likes of this two, got you spillin your  
brew  
Intercept your soundwave, bitch!  
Hijack your frequency quick, and bang our shit  
Motivated to make it but foes try to block flows  
Knock those, crush em like a bag of nachoes  
Keep em on they toes, word up, like ballet  
You sweet sap suckers get served like cafes  
You candy cats melt in my pockets like Milky Ways  
Southside, BK hurtin niggaz for days

Chorus

[SS] Blow it up with incredible landmine rhymes  
[PM] Federal crime for sure, THIRD WORLD WAR  
[SS] Weight on my back like Atlas, our tactics  
to hem em like denim and pin they back to the canvas  
[PM] Yo, who want this, who want nu-ttin but conflict  
Blow up they barracks with a C-4 brick  
[SS] WE MOVE SWIFT, so you better react quick AND  
watch your nugget 'fore we launch these hits

Chorus

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