

## Poetic Ammo

# "Approximate Detonation"

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\*LANDSLYDE\*

Ammo check one triple to the barrel gun  
Loading the ammo now ready and done  
Pull the trigger glack glack ain't a mic check  
Run run Ammunition check  
Enemies hunt you down like a predator  
Sniper piper sharpshooter  
Yes it's a foulplay head got no price  
Point Blanc dribbling between your eyes  
Showina throwina killina Ammunition  
Doina throwina killina Poetic on a mission  
Hardcore mission

Chorus

Ammunition check it up  
When my homies got my back you better step up step  
up now  
Ammunition check it up  
We ain't through with your crew so get up get up now  
Repeat \* 2

\*C.LOCO\*

Check the Ammo , Comin to expose those who pose  
now  
Buckin all the jokers , out to mow you down  
Suckers thought that they were big  
They came they screwed up the game like pigs  
Now they wanna try to hang with the Ammo  
You ain't even shit to me so buck off and lay low  
Like a movie (straight from the tv)  
They pose they act say cheese to the big screen  
4 and 5 and 3 and 2  
Ammo's in effect punk watcha gonna do  
We're comin straight out like a big fat clan  
For you to see your crew crash now you understand  
Break  
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)  
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)  
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)  
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)

\*POINT BLANC\*

Ammunition check rat-tat-tat like this and that  
Coz when I'm pullin' triggers all the posers droppin'  
down flat

Rhymin' and rippin' I'll be tearin' and kickin' your crew  
Dribblin' on the rhymes that is somethin' you can't do  
POP POP Poetic Ammo's in effect  
For you to see macks yer' better watch your damn  
backs  
SPLAT That's the kind of sound when all yer' homies hit  
the ground  
Coz' Ammo's risin' in the scene yer damn freakin'  
clowns  
Rage all over as I am rhymin' on stage  
Ammo is the name and we're rappers of the new age  
(Showina throwina killina Ammunition  
Doina throwina killina Poetic on a mission  
)  
Hardcore mission)  
Chorus \* 2  
\*C.LOCO\*  
Rich kids talkin' bout the buckin' dope ghetto  
No use if you don't know how to flow  
As I'm flowin' slowly I'm goin'  
To the next beat on my feet as movin'  
\*POINT BLANC\*  
POP POP Poetic Ammo's in effect  
For you to see macks yer' better watch your damn  
backs  
\*YOGI B\*  
When I'm packin it, stackin it back to the back yo people  
get up  
ah do you relly know I'ma pakin it up  
real smooth nuttin'a rough  
me baby girl come tell me is it enough  
takita, takita tom with a boom I rattling and shaking the  
room  
something strange whenever i'm on the microphone  
check it from your neck up  
my ammo's poetic poser better back up,  
Back up, back up, back up, back up, back up now!  
Chorus \* 2

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