

## **7L & Esoteric f/ Celph Titled, Karma, Trademarc "Warlords"**

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[Celph Titled]

Yeah, Celph Titled

The motherfucking doctor of destruction

Back with the Esoterrorsmit yo

It does what it does cos we do what we do, let's go

[Verse 1: Celph Titled]

Smash ya, keep a tech 9 in my dresser

Lyrical professor, keep you under pressure

Mind like a thousand computers, you better re-route  
your manouvers

cos my soldier recruiters murder producers

Who'll blast holes through your promo-poster

With black bazookers, we now playin dice

But we some certified crab shooters

Rap barracoutas, Kill it better, pass the

Buddah/Buddha

We put a stop to your weight watching - yet you're still a  
fat loser

It's disappointing but I got bigger fish to fry

Super-size a Great White - that's the type of fish I fry!

You didn't listen guy, I done told you

Got you stuck off the realness and that's what done  
told you

(Can you stop rhyming the same phrases?)

No. My brain's been misplaced in a vacant space

basement that the cavemen made

I drank some razor blades right before I ate grenades

Then I swam with Crocodiles in a pool of Gatorade

And this might be, Murder-Death-Kill part 3

But since then me and ES grew sharp shark teeth

Carve apart our beefs into ?? barf meet

I stay tar tar treat in a charred car seat

[Chorus: Esoteric with Vinnie Paz]

You can get it however you want it, little crumb

I can leave the microphone bloody, crippled drums

I'ma fucking warlord, blood-stained floors

I'm the opposite of pure drugs ??? war

[Verse 2: Trademarc]

You want the god of war? Man I'ma connoisseur  
A piece of love in my life is more foreign than your  
corner store  
Lump you, dump you, straight to the waters floor  
Pump you, slash you, knife you, mask and glove,  
midnight you  
But just not write you, cos I ain't like you  
You're just a fad, your double-time raps?  
Just twice as bad than anything you ever had  
Shit talk and you're zip locked  
Bagging you up, and I don't mean Glad  
Stacking you up and I don't hear your mans laughing it  
up no more  
Running his mouth, or backing it up no more  
Leaving battle fields scattering shields  
Shatter bodies in tattered rags  
Smoking guns in my saddle bag  
Cracking tags in the badge off of those that remain  
So I remember the names  
of those slain - on this rugged terrain, fucker!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Karma]

In war I run at foes with a cut axe  
I rhyme like we under attack  
I rhyme like Rakim is sitting on my back  
Critiquing every rhyme, he's weakening my spine but  
strengthens every line  
To the dismantling of a great mind  
Can Chris Hansen save our kids on Datline?  
I drink a rich swine with a bit of strick nine  
(Ain't) No one in my mind, I'm never gonna see my  
prime  
I'm getting mine's, by, any, means, necessary  
Karma, they're my adversaries  
Is it imaginary or just as scary  
That wars worth more than blood on my capillaries  
I'm not playin kid, I'll never take up (arms)  
In this cold world, I just chill with frost  
I'm hardcore, worse more than  
a beast who creeps across floorboards - on all fours  
The Art of Warlord.

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Esoteric]

Yeah we afraid of nothing  
You ain't built for this, you a plush to you made a  
stuffing??  
You ain't kill for this, You a slug boy, I'm here to snuff it

I'ma soldier raised on pain and suffering  
You a wussy that be softer than a plate of muffins  
I'm the type to transform a sand storm into man form  
like Flint Marco  
A premonition like I jetted in on Donnie Darko  
These DJs have been in vinyl  
now they frontin with disc breaks like Monte Carlos  
My sound wave will ravage and rumble  
What you rappers just stumble over your words, you  
actually tumble  
I'm back in a bundle, I came first like the go-bots(?)  
My sight kill you lost boys, eat maggots like mic kills  
Dream majic, I write ill  
You sleep past the night thrill  
I smash thugs with frosty mugs, there's your rice grill  
Your mind has more poker dots than a white dress at  
Nascar  
While I'ma party animal, I rep to the last bar

"At least we know this much Perry  
Eso will stop at nothing to pursuit to rule  
Therefore, he must be stopped"  
"He's a very clever arch criminal who must be put  
away"  
"I have escaped from Arkam Asylum and revenge will  
be sweet"  
"Oooo that is bad news commisioner" ---> Batman

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