

K**"THE WORD"**

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Micah]

It all began on 2-10, 1975

Keeping it live, only a strong mind survive

A controller of the rhyme since the age of 9

Now I'm two of a kind, soon the best of all time

I design each line with prime intuition

A crime to decline this rhyme expedition

K-O definitely the definition

Moving you out of position, out of comission

[Damien]

I was born 6-18-74

Bringing light to this mic like never before

Specializing in the rhyme and the beats that blend

Been friends with them pen since the age of ten

Many say when I write that I freak the line

Every rhyme that I recite gotta speak my mind

Who sell every time with the beats that hit?

K-O on the flow be the ultimate

From the underground we're the world renown

D and the Mic with the verbs and nouns

ARE makes the beat come down

K to the O universal sound

You rock ice all night (We don't do that shit)

Play the big Will type (We can't do that shit)

Sound wack on the mic (Never do that shit)

Can't do that shit, won't do that shit

[Damien]

K-O taking the flow to new dimensions

Lyrical inclined to find intervention

The next revolution in musical evolution

Lyrical exact with graphical resolution

The finest of the underground's unlisted

Lyrical intercontinentally ballistic

Universal sound bridging gaps over distance

You tout to even attempt resistance

[Micah]

For instance, the saga has just begun

Keep MC's on the run so beware of the tongue

Where I'm from there's no one that's quite as nice

When we grab the mic MC's go on strike

Closed by psyche dynamite and such

My vocabulary got the Midas touch

The Dream Team step on the set, the threat triple

K-O cripple your soul, keeping it simple

From the underground we're world renown

D and the Mic with the verbs and nouns

ARE makes the beat come down

K to the O universal sound

You rock ice all night (Well you can do that shit)

Beg the crowd to get hype (We don't do that shit)

Sounding wack on the mic (Can't do that shit)

Never do that shit, we don't do that shit

[Micah]

Let it be known, we run more clones than Jim Rhome

Suckers get overthrown like Battledome

Known to unknown your whole zone is blown

Prone to break bones when the microphone is on

God blessed me with the verbal abilities and the
rhythm

Six million ways to die, chose lyricism

Reflect like a prism over compact discs

Won't miss any MC who combat this

[Damien]

It's like this, it won't stop until I'm gone

I play the stage with the mic and my game face on

The mic is my chosen weapon, I stay armed

K-O rock every show that we perform

Prepare for the calm before the brainstorm

The shift of my jaws is cause for an alarm

Consider every song a similar to disarm

You all go respond with the call and respond

From the underground we're world renown

D and the Mic with the verbs and nouns

ARE brings the beat around

K to the O universal sound

You rock ice all night (We don't do that shit)

Play the big Wil type (We never do that shit)

Beg the crowd to get hype (We can't do that shit)

Won't do that shit, don't do that shit

Don't do that shit, don't do that shit

Can't do that shit, won't do that shit, don't do that shit

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