

## **Artistst United Against Apartheid**

### **"The KGB"**

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[Malaki]

The KGB make this stage twice as dangerous as these streets

Malaki and Binary form all these spontaneous beats  
Formed the lyrically elite, piece to the conquistador beats

When we unsheathe the swords and the One Man Army brings beats to boards

We tell you angrious beats, defy your atheist beliefs  
Malaki could get a crowd of paraplegics outta their seats

When I strangle the mic, I mangle your ass slow and painfully

Be thankful you still alive

while the faithfully by the frames catch records eye

You choose to dangerously tangle with me

You can hang out make Jack the Ripper look like your guardian angel anger me

I give you enough light cable to hang yourself

Place your name on the waitin list for hell

With the rest of the cel gangsters

and gashes on your back with the lashes with the mic cord

Warlords, storm stages making light by bombs

and all em dogs with the Krylon Cans meet my demands

Or you'll have the Michigan mic masses on your hands

[Senim Silla]

Bio-hazardous agent on Sillas airborne

Infectuous rhyme lectures spit quick and effective

Dangerous, lethal languages of slang I kill

Murder he wrote, an assassin would remain my skill

Senims a rough son of a gun keep razors under my tongue

Strike with enough force to puncture a lung

Im lyrically harmful, literally speaking

Emcees Im proud beatin, demeanin and ill treatin

Get introduced to mines and meet your demise

I despise rap guys and all they whack ties

Cause in my eyes, all men are not considered equal

Especially if you ain't one of Binary's people

[Texture]

I'm what you asking for  
I'll give you that plus a classic more  
Hand delivery, verbal total package raw  
The mental matador  
Mic heavyweights to shake the planet core  
With one verse  
Got you thinking, "Yo cancel the war"  
You flirtin' with death  
Better off dancing with wolves  
Stabbin' yourself in your vocal chords with cancerous  
swords  
After this track, I hit the streets recruiting new thugs  
'Cause we got your squad holding hands in group hugs  
The die harders and orbits like a monster in your closet  
Challenging us is like playing a opossum with the  
carcus  
You could never win  
Hopin' your DJ specialize in medicine  
'Cause the athletic army conquers and divides your  
regiment  
The MI residence is known for talkin' shit  
Got my reputation ripping in the heart of the ??  
A fortunate gift  
Bent lies that'll force you to quit  
Drop the mic and have you writing for the source or  
some shit

[Elzhi]

These niggas backstab like they Benedict  
Drag they face in the mud til they mouth looks like they  
bit a brick  
Butts like magnificent seven on horseback  
Unsigned but find my rap portables in a source ma-  
gazine for fiends who fiend for guillotine sword stat  
My tongue is a stinger, my brain is a stun gun  
Its deadly as the one you put your thumbs on  
And squeeze from the bottom  
With fatigues but I'm high in the trees so high I can  
breath on a falcon  
Jump down, sneak up on a emcee from the rear  
A predator with the literature  
It shows through my signature  
Deliver more, did just for your click  
Whats even more sick is I'm a visitor  
And plus they be diggin more  
Scopin the perimeter  
Sneak within the floor  
Terminator 2, split your brain in two

While you snore  
Keep sleepin, my train of thought is heat seekin  
?? like drippin' ink from a pen and adding Clorox  
Murder emcees and leave my fingerprints on  
doorknobs  
The court finds me guilty, might be different in the  
Lord's eyes  
An evil genius, I play your villain in a movie  
Fingertips touch the ?? from the refillin of the uzi  
And its bloodsport open up my mind from watch those  
slugs walk gracefully  
Where your head reside is now a vacancy  
Elzhi on, cut the head of a python, with a butcher knife  
long  
When I die I want my third eye born

[O-Type Star]

A sip of liquor, the flow ?? sensational ?? and skin like  
brass  
The gravitational pull of two stars that's rotatin like  
space  
Vinyl had me on the tre like Lionel Richie  
Broke then rich again, Illinois to Michigan  
?? conditions I wont bitch but switch again  
Style like tracks to smack who cant stab me  
I build excitement like Pontiac Grand Prix  
Wider is better, Iller is deffer  
Im trying to count zeros and hoes like Hugh Hefner  
The O-B-A-F-G-K-M  
My squad all stars, suckas we slave them  
O type Star I blew spots when I said things  
My thoughts take flight like black hawks with red wings  
Im slicka then a oil refinery  
I hit your whole system when I shine with the Binary

[Lacks]

And I'm in the presence of perfection  
I could give a fuck about you lyin  
Saying your style is free when its tense like Les  
Nesman  
Im freshman at this game but we trying to graduate  
I blow minds but you be blowin funk from the last ass  
you ate  
Now let me ask you straight before I start trippin,  
Is it me or does something about your lines sound like  
Nas cause "It Was  
Written [Bitten]"  
Your motor skill is outright and meanin to act fast  
I hump rhythms while you couldn't Poke a Tone with  
Trackmaster  
The rap bastard without Wu-Tang

Though, realistically most males are  
The differences is I don't judge my manhood by what  
my sales are  
If its about the boldest , Im the most  
Im the coldest since winter  
To make you stop the tape and "Inspec-tha Deck" like  
you down with the RZA  
nigga [Wu-Tang Wu-Tang]  
So I advise you to remember your roles  
And tell your crew if they got beef, then I can bring the  
dinner rolls  
Over ?? with swing snares and fat drum kits  
I've seen ?? and holdin up chicks  
I mean chickens runnin off in chickens like beastiality  
And for any nigga that want it I drop the beat for you to  
battle me  
Accepted the proof at your expense, I be the shit  
Squeezin squares into little pieces like cheese nips

[OneManArmy]  
A whack emcee is something I could never be  
That's like growing dreadlocks while you taking  
chemotherapy  
Theoretically pen and paper is the recipe  
Alphabetically I'm coming after you like the letter V  
If you ever step to me, the worst is yet to come  
You'll never get the best of me  
Call it like a referee  
Call it destiny, check the melody  
Break the law of gravity  
And lyrically catch a felony  
I make it harder for the next emcee that's my specialty  
Rappers better be tryin ta rap ahead of me  
I'm a hard act to follow I could prove it medically  
I'm sick in the head I could move a crowd with mental  
telepathy  
Expect nothing less of me, top pedigree  
Rap assassin, blastin'with syllable weaponry  
Shoot the sheriff then the deputy  
Don't be testin' me  
Whoever think they fat can get the Dig Gregory

[J.U.I.C.E.]  
Its countless how many rappers over vinyl we scar  
I jus rotate and dislocate your spine if we spar  
Even freestyle in French when I'm rhyming abroad  
Im in the party rhymin off ??Bacardi line of cigars??  
I rattle rappers, and battle rappers trying to be hard  
Rap is black jack and JUICE is like a primary card  
You secondary, that's why you gotta rhyme with a  
squad

But genetically y'all niggas is designed to be flawed  
Yesterday I spit game at your dame and she paused  
To let me see a thick frame and outline it with drawers  
So the chance you been looking for is finally yours  
But see Im deadlier than havin cyanide in your pores  
I spin a rhyme, my hand is intertwined with the cord  
Slowly the mic is ripped to bits, my dynasty tours  
Big JUICE when signin off with the Binary Stars  
The only person who could kick a dooper line would be  
God

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