

Obscure Disorder

"Lyrically Exposed Part One"

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Logik]
Yeah yeah huh
Yeah yeah Logik O.D. representative
Obscure Disorder Lyrically Exposed
What?

Let me grab the tools and drop jewels like a knocked
out gold tooth
Never theoretics I'm spitting out proof
Of obscure clicks coming through all of these masses
Bouncing off the air waves call me radioactive
My actions penetrate minds like psychotherapists
I freak my syllables, then I'm psycho the rapist
Take this because I strip your memory banks like
amnesia
I make this shit go off, call me milk of magnesia
I stand like the mic and remain on the scene
I bust like masturbation, dehydrate all your wet dreams
Of freaking the funk, and any of your BS thought
Like a mini-series, I sent that ass back into parts (and
hearts)
MCs are getting shattered like lenses
Your ends is spent, decode the benz
Now Duke where your friends at
Black you caught up like LL is getting hot
Fuck the player status, you keep falling like mug shot

CHORUS
"Lyrically I'm supposed to represent"

[Science]
Ayo, Science
Why don't you verbalize kid
Lyrically exposed, disclosed, there wasn't ghost(?) in
my genetics
Live wire aesthetics, I'm licking shots like diabetics
I enter systems, you could disturb this like an embryo
'Til water broke, A-Trak provides the cuts like ambilical
HA! More flows than sweat pores
Even before the premature score, your entire
produciton's put off like

menopause

Your demo's paused, I enter the mix like an ingredient
Posionous, if convient, anonymous remains the culprit
Obscure the associates, opponents show their
component status

But until they attack us, I withhold my fluids like
cactuses

Sicker than mononucleosis, who be the host of this
On a case like evidence, mic's heated to solar Celsius
Your sentences, repetitive like redial

Best keep secretative, Dave One produces more live
shit than laxatives

Hyper clappers put in more sedative, they activate
predictable

Rappers are like we bought a radio, stereotypical
POW!

CHORUS

[Eclipse]

Bust this, my state of mind is steadily folding like
paper

Roots out on blind dates, seek her digits

To find out it's unlisted, Eclipse's scriptures

Never wonder, enter for the facts of the fiction because
it's a fixture

Seperate fake niggas because we contracting like
seizure

Now take a hit, inhale the cess to refuel my system

My third eye opens, spotting my people like dalmations

On anyone nigga, hit one field running formation

To strip you naked of your fronting

Committing sins of fornication

See you stuck in a door,

thoughts imprisoned like nuts inside your scrotum

You're 'bout to pay copyright for all the styles you have
borrowed

Recite these hymns while we just cry on your sorrow

Gets blasted like space devices, I'm twice as nice kids

While your heart felt words that be shit like stock
markets

Manufacturing offerings of bona fide bullshit

Be like when a needle skips

CHORUS

[Science]

Here comes disorder

[All 3 MCs recite their verse simutaneously]

[All 3 MCs]

Now ask yourself who's top billing with the villians

Crossing niggas out like crucifix, the mix makes the
killing
Report weaponry from the arsenal
Will lead to evolutionary skills while your thoughts are
still primal

CHORUS

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