

Bronze Nazareth f/ Kevlaar 7

"Immovable"

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(News report sample) "The Unknown, The Unknown"
"The search is on, four suspects, on Grand Rapids
Southeast side" "So far, police have no motive or no
suspects" "Grand Rapids police are looking for the
people responsible" "This debate is the realm of The
Unknown" "Who's The Unknown out here? Immovable
Mothafuckas ain't moving wit us It's mothafucking
impossible to stop, impossible to drop Mothafuckas just
don't know" (Intro) Bronze Yeah, Half 50 T, what? Yo,
50-50 The stone statues holding axes, The Unknown
Michigan son [Bronze Nazareth] Outta Grand Rapids
comes to happen, bullet's flying map Through the
trenches of Michigan atlas Inside lives are caught in
the ashes, that thrashes the soul plexus Impossible to
change directors, mission one: cause with no ex Hexes
with cloud strokes some lingering enmeshment In
honorable pantomimes sublime sign of the times
Immovable paradigm even in trail of rhyme Information
just for your brain stem Above the Mason, aimlessly
penetrating no awaiting inauguration Collide with your
skull making, more sparks then mufflers scraping Be
hit with the fury of fifty-one souls Dragging niggas on
my heat every time the guns blows I wonder how many
think they can budge metal thunders Standing under;
acid rain, my grain's on the tundra You'll become part
of this submerge bullet surge Now adult, metallic herb
in the air, that's my word Try to block it with your hands
weak, fly through the flanges Get blast off the trailer B,
part of the understanding Cramming more powder in
my limitless shells So I'll be louder than Hell, making
my vessel impair Diaphragm muscle inhale, come,
choose life or death Choose ignorance or wisdom
through my travel health Fine dirt or find clouds, whom
I hit it shall enshroud With the forces of snow plows,
and to scare a pit growls I won't budge or slow with
absolute striking ability And tranquility can't stop a
bullet named 'Destiny' [Kevlaar 7] I'm the silencer
singular, the plural, air canal destroyer Frequencies
swirl and run drums and curls Unfurls into micro sized
cop your eyes With plastics tight hugging the outsides
Fifteen inches of decibel Residue injected into near by

air molecules Organize the first electrodes inside
Revise the flow of vet, direct current Foam cone is the
Merchant, oxygen disburse it I violently jump up and
down Rims of sound waves surround Heaven bound If
he must fear it, if flanges don't come near it Shatter
Airborne's to three zones, meticulously subwoofer will
blown Thrown above me, a small black Cyclone One
dry, sound wave, Hurricane, twice grown Two more
legs, it double in size, acoustics boost it Your sense of
hearing un-looped it, your ears is in trouble Current
flow double, Immovable, powerful crush grooving you
Yeah! Immovable! (Outro) Bronze See you don't even
understand this right here Immovable that mean the
Unknown we ain't gon' nowhere Both stone statue
standing straight up Ain't gon' nowhere, you check my
verse, do the knowledge on that This means I'm a
bullet in Hip-Hop I'm dragging everybody wit me,
niggas ain't serious They getting dropped off, I'm
flying through (Outro) Kevlaar Word! You mothafuckas
gotta get that knowledge See check the rhyme, I'ma
speaker killing everybody Going back through time,
Hip-Hop that is '77 and '79, you mothafuckas better get
serious Its new thousand year period (Bronze and
Kevlaar giving shout-outs)

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