

## **Bronze Nazareth f/ Kevlaar 7**

### **"Northern Battalion"**

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(Movie sample) Make no mistake gentlemen We're in  
the fight of our lives Against maybe the greatest  
battalion commanders I shit you not - Any questions?  
[Kevlaar 7] Standing graphical, verbally mathematical  
Half-breed action, with the patent The longest division,  
candid-coal my precision When I'm ripping backs  
across the impacts Sixteen tracks, mixing boards pay  
for payback I'm innocent, Gemini old school recipient  
with the script Involuntary represent, Northern borders  
with the coldest wind Fuck Timothy, Briseño and Koon  
and fuck saving the loons We need to save us - soon  
Superiority complex read your text, scandals, vandals,  
grandiose and panhandles While I'm living with two  
dollars in my pocket, dirty jeans and sandals AHHH!  
Spontaneous braniac's be the shadiest, our priority is  
consolidation But for the intruders and the jump on the  
bandwagon mothafuckas alienation My portfolio  
sweats like Oscar De La Hoya (Hoya) Brace on your  
raps like polio The wildest philosophy ain't stopping me  
from delivering lyrical odyssey [Bronze Nazareth]  
Steel-toe, more cold, raise bodies like Tornadoes  
Atomic botanic bomb decimate from the Great Lakes of  
Laos Carried by North Star gravity, crescent moon they  
trying to escape Blessing open wounds and buckets of  
Sodium Polyphosphate We could shift with the crisp,  
blood thicker than water strass dilute Imagine being  
chased in the blizzard by a blood flatter Malibu Attack  
like Saber-Tooth Dragon, tentacles make my enemy  
flee Subterranean hover craft escape towards the Arabian  
Sea Fifth Unknown Battalion, dirty Devils guard by the  
gallon Apostle's crease, seem to front me hibernate  
with the Salmon Murky physical stress, microphone  
prove best for words that rip the flesh They were  
potent, dialects venomous Scorpion fist Mirror image  
of Allosaurus, destroy army's larger than America  
Scary as delirious, lyricist scavengers Blood  
regurgitate through the basin, gold Dragon Bayonet  
welded to the mic so my words start fatally stabbing  
Titanic Captain, half drowning, half active Shallow rap  
Baptist, throw ninja's straws of glass tips, bitch! (Movie  
sample) "Go, settle up, lock and load" [Kevlaar 7] My

reaction laid back, Bobby McFerrin snapping Chilling  
smelling incense, listening to Gil Scott-Heron Changing  
pace, Mundane, know when to flame, frivolous  
Mothafuckas listen, to the same old gibberish (God  
damn gibberish) No willingness to address  
creativity, but its war time here Sub-atomic melodic,  
pinnacle private, hypnotic prophet New idea pocket it,  
studio time dropping it Your cortex get lyrics; burning  
down Pyramids Founding Fathers built within, you're  
glad to take the ass whipping Courtesy of the Unknown  
Battalion; the white Stallion gotchu Spread Eagle about  
ten fetals then pass through your body You make men  
slaughter a hobby, eavesdropping fellowship  
concocting Swabbing you, you're woof with cotton,  
YEAH! [Bronze Nazareth] The Unknown vicinity is a  
black sea's on the vanity The entity, Major General  
bring the chaos continuously Explode vigorously; eye  
dilating from the annihilating blow Impossible for you  
to even harm the lyrical pinnacle war arm Hiroshimic  
voice bop, 45 degree acidic My sharp cuts result from  
wisdom; fucking with Unknown religion My ordering  
overruns your district Punching immigrants, scaling the  
establishment Hooked to the building and invade the  
premises Fall to the forces, strength of 49th on 40  
horses Novelize the anonymous, uncelebrated laws'  
Walk the battlefield shooting shit, smelling like fucking  
lubricant Sack over innocent, cutting mics with gold  
icicles He would speak; he's dead shot by arrowheads  
made by sharpened nickels Clutching abdomens with  
both hands, blaze slides with the diaphragms Release  
the poisonous chemicals into your bloodstream Enter  
your electro circuits like an F-15, diving into your gene  
Amphibious, warfare exoskeleton Sparks fly when men  
die from the warfare that's developing (Outro) Bronze  
(Kevlaar) Fucking assassination through this  
mothafucking station (Yeah) Northern Battalion  
mothafuckas (Unknown) The Unknown bitch, half-entity  
(Fifty-fifty) (Song fades to classical army song)

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