

## **Bronze Nazzreth f/ Illa Dayz, Kevlaar 7, Phillie, Salute "Detroit Taliban"**

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[Intro: Kevlaar 7] Yeah, Thought for food volume two  
The mixtape, Go get it You know what the fuck it is  
Yeah, Bronze Nazareth Hazardous, To your health  
[Kevlaar 7] Yo, My tongue is a hammer let grammar  
get you touched The camera's a crutch, My image is  
unseen Visible only when God agrees It's deemed July  
black, Original lineage Blood spillage, I'll pillage your  
cells In the jails and they graves Pay the Devil back for  
Shawn Bell Kevlaar keeps spit heat, In form of coral  
reef That's where I bury your bones and leave  
headphones So the world can hear you scream [Bronze  
Nazareth] Yo, I safe as the face is ugly, Rhyme rugby  
Catch a nigga on time with the knife and scully From  
masses that blast and cut short your ??? Smoke funk  
like smorg your criminal court is useless Slow words  
puddle like pussy juices No loose leaf, Baby run back  
for the abuses Rap smack, Endless grace, Spoon full  
hat trick Attic attack, Blow her back on the mattress  
From Gun Rule where rusty tools work like matches Line  
for line, Sonograms that disturb the axis Love you like  
blood on the Kotex when I can't afford it I'ma short wick  
bout my money clip I was raised reamin Michigan style,  
But it was Bo Ric's Crime paid ransom money, The  
calculations fit He dry snitched they migrate to fried  
fish Send Africa a kite to see through ancestor's tint  
Can't call my Grandmother who left Pop back when  
That's how we blend distance This is how cats get  
blasted into experience Cause nobody don't know  
where the bodies appearing I spit heat serum, Beat  
clearing, Shots at the vermin You weak fearin my next  
moves instead of watchin your stearin I'm in my next  
code injectin more serum In my heart of gold, I know  
they don't answer cause they fear em I'm cancer, The  
weak rap that spread to the sternum Imagine'n my  
mansion see the ocean in the clearing Me I'm runnin  
free'r then deer in the evening Ox got Tims like Pops,  
I'm tryna get paper cuts from hundred knots Of that  
lime disease, Right from that U.S. mint robbery block  
Got cowards like Osama got, Detroit Taliban with a  
thousand violent shot [Salute] I'm a problem with no  
real method to solve'n My equation, Trials, Fucked up

situations Stay blaze'n, Now-a-days nothing amaze me  
Through the fire, That's why I'm so stuck in my ways  
Opposite attract, Body snatch, Sharp as an axe Can't  
relax, I done seen the best apart for those acts Stress  
on the brain, A hence, I think with a Dutch On the B.C.  
tip nigga I don't do much Nothin change but the Range  
and the time to the crime So accustomed to beggars  
on the corners for dimes Crime rate's where I'm from,  
Get higher then Meth Hard to catch, Write'n bars only  
sorta to left I'm so def, Niggas feel me out like brail  
Heavy hittin, Mad balance, Stay on point when I spit  
Release the best of both worlds of this hip hop shit  
nigga [Phillie] Uhh, Earth, Wind, And Fire, Spin like tires  
in grim attire Motor City ambassador, Live as ten tigers  
I body train with King Kong, Sprint against gazelles Be  
in tip top sharp, Sharp as fish scales Ring the dinner  
bell, For all my wolf pack niggas Cringing they teeth at  
the sight of blood, Move back when we enter It's the  
prism with the eagle vision, Iron apprentice Slice so  
gracefully fake emcess hire a dentist We kickin in  
fronts, Lay the pit in back yard Raise spots like narcs  
for money crack and raw The black Robin Hood til I'm  
live'n like I should In the last coupes eatin fruits  
smoke'n on kush With my seat sittin low, and my top let  
back And you know I'm Mobb Deep like Return of the  
Mack My Wisemen soldiers, Shaolin shoguns Bail our  
border lines with signs of the slogan Trademarks still  
attack, Engraved in my fitted cap The W, Who better to  
bring it back, Picture that [Illa Dayz] Who's the illest,  
Last rhyme'n emcee My hands move'n like water yeah I  
don't care, How a nigga taught ya Hot pencil burn and  
scorch ya These manifest the last slaughter Son and  
daughter holla thorwin quarters Overseas beasts at the  
border yo, Screamin out peace We came a long way to  
see the beast lay peace Deep in my mind for protection  
Inner city hill section, Respect the month for election  
Shine design unexplainable, Where's the you man  
tame It's enough picking time for the brain remain  
Contained in the bid brings out my pain I think it's lame  
leave'n the lame dreams to rain My aim inferred dot,  
Got a target on lock I blaze shots from a fresh piece  
without the box Sunny glaze, Steamin like what, Sunny  
days How far the money raise, Crime pays, See nother  
days

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