

## Vents

### "Nbc"

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[Verse 1:]

The injustice become done  
More blood than a gallant drum  
Pumped in attack my back weighing a ton  
Vents the one man battalion  
Rhymes is pounding with the pulse of a thousand  
Public housing, grandma died in a mess filled part shit-  
box  
So I'm taking the wrist watch  
And the gold chain too  
Crews get played kinda rough like Cold Train do  
(Word) that's the business of war  
The art of keeping them sick - keeping them poor  
Keeping you slave, you not free - You paid or you not  
Rape the rooftop of the master  
Architect of disaster  
Pulling out tongues in your throat, Nicaragua  
El Salvador raw - corporate sluts get hung from the  
15th floor

[Chorus:]

I'm mad  
Something like PMD  
You fucking with a hardcore MPC  
Well line up your video MTV  
Dangerous fuck from the PSC  
I'm mad  
Something like PMD  
You fucking with a hardcore MPC  
Well line up your video MTV  
Dangerous fuck from the PSC

[Verse 2:]

This is it break the scar  
Bass guitar sound bizzare  
Lost in the belly of the Baghdad ER  
We are - slaves in the bowles of the beast  
Bloody from the chainsaw lease  
Vents in effect like greenhouse  
When I burn the drum I take critical beats out  
Feel the wrath of the rat bag

Coming through with a lot of crew carrying a black flag  
Drop the wax on a plate  
Living in a zoo but the cage can't take the primate  
Mind-state like an anarchy, analyst

Smoke up their canopy  
Move like a ninja, creep on the humble  
Talk to police get jumped in a jungle  
We stumble around without purpose  
Keep the Government nervous

[Chorus:]

Feeling like mad  
Something like PMD  
You fucking with a hardcore MPC  
Well line up your video MTV  
Dangerous fuck from the PSC  
I'm mad  
Something like PMD  
You fucking with a hardcore MPC  
Well line up your video MTV  
Dangerous fuck from the PSC

[Verse 3:]

Living life in a cemetery  
Watch the madness of military  
Give their young man a gun but he's still a fairy  
Killing everything with a pulse  
Watch the truth pervert 'till it false  
Chemical assault, weapons of mass destruct  
Gas them up, bullshit - that's what's up  
We don't want no pass of your conflict  
Southern Cross in effect I'm a convict  
And I'm a let them know  
My right to rule my life and I can't let it go  
Can't let em' whip again  
Whoever you vote for the Government gets in  
Testing, one-two  
Anyone there?  
Talk about change but I bet he run scared  
Now fuck you, you ain't done nothing for us  
And the blood block coming to crush

[Chorus:]

I'm mad  
Something like PMD  
You fucking with a hardcore MPC  
Well line up your video MTV  
Dangerous fuck from the PSC  
I'm mad  
Something like PMD

You fucking with a hardcore MPC  
Well line up your video MTV  
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