

Sunz Of Man

"Combat"

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What's up man?
Aight
[More talking]

Yo Priest what's up with that track man?
Let me represent that shit for dolo man, fuck that

Yo fuck that man, word is bond
I'm reckon on this mike man, fuck that kid
[Sunz Of Man]
What up

[Hell Razah]
I'mma transport inside the mind that ya got
And I'mma transport to a braisol and drop to begin
To spread ya Aloe head gel
Every tape has an inmate and blow up ya brain cells
All ya reactions is trapped in my time warp
And smoke 'em, ya get leg broken
Home, choken by roast a deli slogans
To once, quick to get guns I blow ya open
I'm from the L's of the Murderville
Where we possess to kill, and strangle the demons,
cuz schemin on skills
My styles is disguised, nigga ply ya naked eye
I twist minds, insert through ya disc drives
To reprogram ya dead computer, they ain't no future
When ya beein in a killin zone cross shooter
Hype is not for winners it's for sinners that are losers
Guess I spell profanity, on all mics that'll handle me
Then I brain damage, leave ya deaf, dumb and
stranded
Abandon all ya missed, understand it understands
See it's hectic, for niggas that quenchin
So they get wetted, with techs in their hands, hoes in
they head
Ran on my land, ya kind digest raw stress
When all ya thoughts up gots to pay tape, I'm x rated
And love to kick that I made it
Religion is racism, and I ate this rhythem
Oh shit, time to execute that new manuever

Cuz I feel this shit will be very unexpected
My mind a worse, weapon, murderin all cyphers and
sessions
I love my moms, cuz havin her gone was a blessin
And they know until I stop, not be ready to I fuck it
Chop ya head, style, I'm the ripper
The mentally I'll individual, growin up,
Thinkin like, hangin with criminals
I'm on a Ram-Page and plus I'm lyrical, miracles
We make niggas dig up they graves, like the Aztecs
with AIDS
All hell pays when ya livin in my Horror Days, in my
Horror Days

[Yelling & arguing]

[Zodiac Killah]

Verbally surprising, mind magnetizin
Niggas is hypnotized from the rhymes I'm vocalizin
Paragraphs, thoughts, thoughts from distorture
I dare, from L's, to when they dwell to my ears fell out
I get buddha black when I reless the stress
Thoughts that I address, niggas can't contest
Ya get rained on, this random in the flap with the
brainstorm
Create that new shit while ya still singin the same
songs
Get it straight, I paralyze ya mind state with hate
Intense pain, ya brain get maintained to wait
superparalysis
Allowing these brain cells with cow asarbavation
Of a situation that makes an analysis
Conclusion, bust might cause confusion cause of the
words
How you like substitution, conclusion, have ya brain get
brutalized
Sabotage ya mental, my rhymes ya can't manage
Those that battle, I got that aight no with brain damage
Niggas step I guess suicidal intentions
Get throwed out the rain like a dame women
extensions
I leave ya with ya mind in potention
That rhymes that I mention,
Will blast you through a whole nother dimension
Your pores, tossed in the land of the lost
I keep it real, when it feels no remorse, those that cross
My path, will get blasted to the beginning
The bottom of the barrel, no tears to admit cuz ya
Thoughts is crazy narrow
Nah, amplify the death blow front
If you wan't the chance to die, rap fanatic

A slave to the rhythm like an addict
Man slaughter, my solid flow is sorta automatic
When I lift up the spliff and I rip up a rhyme
For the fool who wanna flip, I gotta rip on the night
When whenever, I'm clever with the style that I shoot
with
Full of funk, electrifying like ya execution
To give to the top, a rock, a droppet
I'm wicked outta here like I'm Mustafa forgot dat

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