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Sway And King Tech "Anthem 7"

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feat. Ahmed, Black Spooks, Crooked I, Planet Asia, Sly Boogie, Ras Kass

[DJ Tech] Warning, Warning (echoes) The sounds your about to hear (echoes) Can be devastating to your ears (echoes)

[Black Spooks] Aiiyo Tech, bring that beat in (echoes)

[Ahmed] *Chorus* When it comes time to bust, who do you trust W us ??, and it's a must that you wake up, wake up When it comes time to bust, who do you trust W us ??, so just wake up, wake up

[Black Spooks]

The impractical Pterodactyl, human cold tablet capsule For less than a capful of Advil I'll snatch you right off It's axel leave you baffled As you sit on gravel, then drag you through the whole English Channel And effuse your flannel till your skeletal structure dismantle With a Roman candle I start to revolution, unravel a king technique Inadequate Sway to the left when I speak What I secrete excrete your mental capital lasso your head and drag you To the black tabernacle in kryptonite shackles The wingered cannibal, two legged jackal, the killer mammal Im every animal, pick what you think you can handle Meet your girl I hump two times like a camel Leave her smoking like ignited tobacco sprinkled with Tabasco Flammable ???, birde is irrational, hurling cantaloupes at your folks In the name of Black Spooks mishandle those savage magrrical… tracks

With no fragile flow, techtical spasm flow, enable to fathom flow Put down the mic, im what your wanna grapple fo'

[Sly Boogie]

Im Sly Boogie the promiscuous, polygamist, ridiculous When I deliver this gift like Nicolas

Come and get with this and when I break you off a chip of this

It I'll be like cocchie with syphilis on the clitoris Inconspicuous when I sylphis this explicit wickedness Come sip a swig of this liquid I spitted riverless I'm phina split some lips and rip some ligaments

And get the pistol grip and dip and hit a lick, with exquisiteness

Ghetto fabulous with extravagance with a batch of cannabis

I be passing like nasty flatulence

Like savages causing havoc amongst the planets inhabitance

It's on and crackling, you can add it up on your abacus It's tragic damage like traffic accidents

And I got these hoes waiting by the phone like job applicants

I'm phina crack a fifth with a half a splif

With Sway & Tech I'm phina stack my chips and live immaculate

[Planet Asia]

Everytime I draw down, I lay the law down, same as before

Flow hydro, God forbid they ever take away The Wake Up Show

Worldwide broadcasting, straight out smashing On the watered down version of the hip hop masses Exclusive, on the 1 & 2's nuthin but vinal, live & direct Sway & Tech, DJ Revolution

Turn your system up; now let the system bump till it's over

At this point of time, there's not another radio station that's colder

My procedures round cats get call seizure

Clownin cats like Karmaleader, just controllin my breathin

I'm known as Planet As, reppin the Val, one of the best I'll make you spit all your writtens until it's time for you to freestyle

Back to back battle raps, where cats gain respect back I wreck raps, 24 bars of 'Celebrity Death Match' Soon as my ??? played, enters your body off the page Paranoia is usually the sign of the first age ????????????? you's a first grader
I willies like Smith and pull chicks like Jada
In ya city with the natives, worldwide universal
Over millions tune, carillon multi-cultural civilians
Your now in tune to another dose of raw dogg blares
bangin out from coast to coast
Cali Agent number two, y'all maestros to crew
I strangle MC's until they face turn black and blue
The crackable, turn on the radio,
For most of the times I'm at The Wake Up Show, getting
my spit on
Snatchin up your limelight, airwave invadin
Broadcastin, from The Wake Up Show it's Planet Asia

Chorus 2x (Ahmed)

[Ahmed] Ahmed's countin And when I get to ten, then im phina win But, first work the body then two to the chin that's what I do wit a pen (one) I picked up after the phone rung um He said "Its Tech I gotta track for you to wreck Ahmed You betta come and run And hurry to the spot Cause I need you to heat it up and serve 'em till its hot And the fans will say I cheated Rushed to get my rap completed and got there about 3 Rumor has it that im tight as Ali Press on if you don't believe it then you guessed wrong Know why rappers don't wanna let me bless on... They joints, I'll kill any track I guest on Before the wake up, was rippin mics until they break up Chewin up opponents, and spit em out and tell em "Shape Up!" Straight on my way up, even when ??? come back And Rev 'ill forget how to cut up before Ahmed come wack You wanted 5, 6, 7 when the fake rhymes spin Avenue is prime time like 8,9,10 [Ras Kass] It's the golden child of the west, don't know how to act though Kicked off the 'Up In Smoke' Tour for scrappin wit staff? ? As an embryo on the Wake Up Show Handed rappers they ass on a silver platter Illagrate matter and data

Vindictive, we do selectively cruel

The type of person to go to your album release party

grab the mic and boo you (boooo!) Like who you? Forget who's who Make a rapper durag do not want to Nephew just a hollow man with the 'Sixth Sense' Walkin around not even knownin that he don't exist The cordial bi-linguistic, this twist be the hardest act to follow To not even spit, I un-swallow Golden State Warrior, Ras, X, Saafir, Gladiator's appear Y'all queers with career's like Brittany Spears, soâ€! (Singing)"Oops you did it again, you give oral sex to various men" Where Barbie at I cant be humpin on Ken (uuuhhhh) You lose playa, steady takin a loss I'm off the meat rack like well done with 81 sauce When the period is dotted, its all ?? Technologics Every word is part livin cell, part robotic Be in the Matrix with jungle fever bangin Lara Croft from Tomb Raider Download my program and ??

[Crooked I]

Crooked I's a cannibal, a mechanical animal That'll dismantle your mandible with a manual on how to make raps flammable The King so hand him a crown I'll push you off a buildin and write a whole song before you land on the ground By the time your bodies flatter Your lungs, heart, liver, spleen, kidney pancreas, rectum and your urinary bladder splatter I'm outta ya reach, hologram unseen on the streets The Hollowman of Eastside Long Beach Was made to smash and bang You know what happen to the last rapper we captured that was after cash and fame Tech electrocuted half his brain, drove his ass insane While Sway choked him out with his own platinum chain Revolution hit him with turntables and cracked his frame Karmaleader laughed as he grabbed his ass in pain See, nuthin about these hoggs is cute We got more stripes than Darrel McDaniel's joggin suits Stompin like got rock steel toes Keep glocks with shots that dive at you At top speed like jocks tryin to block field goals Take the speech from a lyricist And throw his voice in the other room like a Ventriloguist, Listen to thisâ€ When I'm checkin my intellect and baffle Alex Trabek

And I can answer the Million Dollar Question in less than a second I step in with weapons That's destined to spit lead thru ya flesh then exit intestines Me def just from flexin Wait a second, who do you love? Man this shows so raw, the MCC is keeping the studio bugged Just in case I say (Backwards) Shit, Hoe, Bitch, Fuck (Backwards) Aint a freestyle flow, I love the Wake Up Show!

Chorus 2x (Ahmed)

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