Funkmaster Flex F/ Cocoa Brovaz "Oh Shit!"

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[Hystwise]

Do you wanna take it To the club oh shit on the floor Cult VI To the streets to the beats to the boards To the peeps holla back I can't afford to be weak

We could be fightin' with fists bustin' ya' grill
You a hothead with no fever suckers ain't ill but nigga
Step into the field where the war is
Whores get it too pop 'em drop dead gorgeous
Dog apply that raw I'm stoppin' you chumps
I'll leave you like a stripper uh topless with pumps
This Clayton Powell boy who want it
50 paces out hit them butterflies in ya' stomach

[Skeemo]

Ayo we deep nothin' less than twenty two people I'm street I rap for niggaz that shoot people Frontin' like you gon' squeeze nah no ya' won't You don't want it with the Bronx nah no ya' don't You a phony ass fairy tale figure I told ya'll you frail niggaz ain't worth blades on nail clippers Heavy metal tech 9 in the small of my back You can catch strays and they ain't dogs or cats

[R.E.U.]

Ayo' my life's fucked up and easily yours can be too Brutally awfully bruised in the morguery room My mind hasn't been right for a couple reasons With a liquor bottle in my mouth leakin' I got trouble speakin'

[Clowd9yne]

Check the double feature man

[R.E.U.]

I'm the cat that you wouldn't wanna walk by Type of like hoodlum with a cork eye Crazy and can't help it the stress do it or maybe, im just to lit, and that's it Maaaaaaan, I'll smack a cat with a bat that was used by Babe Ruth
Grenade serenade boombastic

[Clowd]

Who's baddest flew passed this metal detectors my tools plastic
Pistol whipped ride shotgun and you blasted
No manners stay misbehavin' I can't warn 'en cousin
No man's relatin to me cousin get torn up

[R.E.U.]

Savior on the corner of ya' local Seven-11 wit black hoody Black backpack attached to me Which is equipped with a grip dual strapped black pad for an attack Swing blades the size of a sting ray

[Bugzy Bogart] SeSo M S N Strictly Live is

What is, Where is, Who is THE CULTURE? SixXx is, R E U is THE CULTURE Hyst is, Clowd is, Bugz is THE CULTURE Yendi, Kas, and Jug is THE CULTURE Brolik, Poizun, Skeemo's THE CULTURE 8th is, Radius, and Chyno's THE CULTURE NC-17 & T.D.S. THE CULTURE YZ's THE CULTURE Oh Shit! THE CULTURE

[Juganot]

I practice magic to knock a planet off an axis
Swallow a solar system in my path like Galactus
War god with spiritual military tactics
Specialize in incinerating worlds to ashes
Life flashes before your eyes after slashes
To the jugular vein Juganot is kickin' asses
Rippin' out chunks like paychecks after taxes
Masochists get a hundred and 20 lashes
Til' backs are whipped scarred tissue and deep gashes

Cover 40% of ya' body like heat rashes Better do meter dashes I got matches And a metal tank with highly combustible gases

[Bugzy Bogart]

you lack the knack for lyrical combat

[Juganot]

For back slaps I'm that nigga to contact

[Bugzy Bogart]

My team like fiends with numerous dope tracks

[Juganot]

Comin' from Queens Shiesty Heights you know that

[Bugzy Bogart]

Or comin' from Brooklyn rockin' a Dodgers throwback
No hat we could scrap with knuckles unload Mac
11's, 10's or .9's Beretta's, Glocks, or Dillingers
Or chemical warfare Small Pox in cylinders
We could take it to the streets with knives, bats
But why scrap? We could just rap battle each other with
wise cracks
I'm packin' either goin' out blastin' the iron
Or in the iron cuffs my wrists is wrapped in

[PV]

On the real I'm sick of rappin' we pistol pack a tip quit the yappin'

Refere these clips are clappin' and have yat clique

Before these clips are clappin' and have ya' clique collapsin' mister

45 hop in ya' ride you'll prob'ly not survive

And put it down like fake criminals when the cops arrive Man we often makin' a move biscuits and toast Is what I hold and on that note I don't play with my food This kids rude plus his crew is quick to blast at ya' dogs And laugh at you fake fucks like Cinemax after dark

[Hystwise]

So we took va'll people

To the club to the floor

To the streets to the beats to the boards

To the peeps hollar back I can't afford to be weak uh uh uh uh and it's still

The Culture

The Culture

The Culture

It be the Culture

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