

Funkmaster Flex F/ Cocoa Brovaz

"Roman Empire"

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[SixXx]

When the clock strikes 6 we strike and strike quick
Let me hear it loud say it I'd die for my clique

[Hystwise]

This ya' boy right here Hystwizzle
Yo' what's the chance of you survivin' once spits
dampen ya' eyelids
Damage ya' iris rupture glands ya' plannin' to cry with
Trample your squadron leave ample time to respond
with
Calmly I vomit the sickest quotes the god in the makin'
What?
Precision what? fathom my gimmick this tiny voice is
monstrous
It pass as a concious inside a walkman
Rivals often testin' Hyst push VI aside
Spits hittin' high bitch who's quick to die
Fist to ya' stomach I'll have guys spittin' they lunches
Anyone who rap rhyme or spit can get they Tampons
Ripped bronzed and reinserted among the emergin'
forces bitch
You can't fuck around with Culture VI

[R.E.U.]

Ayo' the patterns have shifted the techtonic plates have
reversed
And now they floatin off the face of the earth
You have been given the curse of the one embracin'
me first
Muscle strands emerge resemblin' masonry work
Basically you catch the Madagascar hissing cockroach
injection
Speach ceases when you notice you can't stop the
throat infection
deadin' ya' parts barge in a stadium with a jar of
Urianium
Shrapnell's caught in ya cranium
I guess you got alot on your mind
So I'm a just AHHH! nigga Culture! stop and rewind
When I'm slayin' rappers cuz only science display the

factors

Cuz I write raps so that they rhyme when you play 'em
backwards

What? you can't fuck around with Culture VI

[Brolik]

Dehydrated but I'm still spittin'

B J the black Jesus fly description I flow sick you can't

You can't find a prescription it's unfortunate

Caught my first body killed my own seed abortion

H2O on any track scorchin'

Gimme an el a couple of minutes to get my thoughts in

Strugglin' with alcoholism I can't control it

Drinkin' like 28 Days Sandra Bollick

Gangster but I still can admit when I'm afraid

Watch me ride a beat like a surfer ride a wave

Oh man body lookin' like Conan

Plus I'm a dread like I'm part of Dave Mathews band

I'm still young half of 46

Still wanna come Brolik and Culture VI

Oh I ain't nice yeah right ya' gotta get ya' ears fixed

You can't fuck around with Culture VI

[Juganot]

Juganot with bare hands disassemblin' brick walls my
clique

Depicts spear chuckin' Spics with crossbows

And big balls goin' to war with bare toes

And ripped clothes eliminating enemy tri folds

Forget it don't try to set it you'll regret it

Commentators never seen a K O so poetic

You'll be needin' some local anesthetic cuz your
pathetic

Beggin' for a medic with a double doctrines and
prosthetics

No wins all you got is 20 pounds worth of screws and
pins

Connectin' mechanical limbs verbal whirlwinds

Make heads spin then I rip skeletal frames and veins

What remains is loose skin

Rap prodigy lyrical anomaly

The majority of emcees get dizzy tryin' to follow me

Complex down to the cerebral cortex

Shit you can't fuck around with Culture VI

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