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Terranova "X - Files"

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Well let's open the fouls on the styles unknown to full blown

Brothers that front can get their headblown from the back

The turntable terranova hook the track

We came to drop the rhymes I'll with no slack

Came to get loose reduce that tight noose on the neck

Give me my respect

Learnin the raz can leave the track burnin'

A thousand dead guys my rhymes is still earnin'

Still the main course of cor-shall rhymes it's the side dish

Couldn't hide this

Rhymes is suspect indorse that fat check

But don't forget the o's these off the hook flows

That did 'em, my rhymes just jumped up and bit 'em

We twisted up their wig, no jig and still split 'em

So pull it the razztic whip like hot bullets

Right between the spleen and rip your whole team

Up from no where no flash with no flare

Kept my eye sights on those that didn't care

Repair your kit or get your ass split

And tighten up them tracks, not feelin it one bit

Oh shit

Brothers is comin' from all sides

Grabbin' coat tails not givin no free rides

Work to damn hard still leavin the mic scarred all

Battered and bruised 1 2 you still lose

Refuse not havin that negative feedback some claim

They champs but couldnt conceed that

Cuz we sport the crown, and all set the clown

You came with high hopes but left with heads down

Tail between legs i rips for real heads

Bringin from the chest, my moms the real spread

Beats to b b need b in frisbee

My triple threat vets that rush your whole set

The x files

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The check it

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The x files

The x files

The check it
The check it
To no man's suprise you are only small fries
Take out the bodies soon after the head d

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