

Inspectah Deck f/ Planet Asia, Termanology "Serious Rappin'"

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck] INS, your highness He returns,
the revolution, will not be televised It will be taken to
your front door Brace yourself [Termanology] It's the
aura, don't break or take orders I drink holy water, they
follow me like the Torah Getting tore up, for months,
out in Europe Deck told me, Term, you're up, don't curl
up We making cheddar out there, smoking on some
leather couches Stretching ounces, been about this
bread, baking coke mountains From Law Town to
Staten, to Boston to Manhattan This is what you call
serious rappin' The serial scratcher, murder
materialism ratchet Fearing the blackness, til your soul
drift in where you passing I gotta be a thug angel,
smoking angel dust Who can I trust, I'mma bust til my
stainless rust The devil harm me til my pillow soaking
wet and steaming I see the demons, they creeping in
my biblical teaching So just remember if I'm next to
split, catch a clip Catch a ditch that I wreck the shit with
Inspectah Deck [Chorus: samples] "INS, your highness"
"Termanology" "Planet Asia Medallions" "Murder rap,
spray at your dome" "Serial scratcher, murder
material" "Murderous math" "Catch a clip" "My turn is
right" "Catch a clip" "INS" "Termanology" "Planet Asia
Medallions" "This is what you call serious rappin'"
[Inspectah Deck] I'm cold blooded like Rick in his time,
you can see me prime time At the top spot, sitting with
shine I leave 'em froze like they sniffing a line, while
they bitching and crying You find me always in position
to climb I swing like Serena, hard as Medina, we can be
the beast to Keep mamacitas moy bonita I breath ether,
103 fever Spread through receivers, infect the true
believers Murder rap spray at your dome (Killers don't
lurk there) Killa likes hang up the phone He a gangsta,
claiming he bold, real loud with the crowd But I doubt
you can bang on your own I earn my stripes, I burn for
life, I turn your wife My turn is right, you heard me right
I learn to fight, I work the night, I splurge the price I
swerve on bikes, my word, I'm nice [Chorus] [Planet
Asia] Yo, seen it all scenery, post-war poison taste basil
Meanwhile, casino we was gambling Multi cigar scent
drench, cake splashing That's my alibi, to outfits

flavors, so taste fashion Handmade hankerchiefs,
bottles popping but I don't drink Fuck it, since we
celebrating I'mma take a sip Black down, couple of
killas who never back down Choppa clappa mack
splash, burgundy backgrounds And stitching a tradition
that's passed down Murderous math, watch me duffle
bag a couple of stacks now At the bottom with mean
face, bottling anger Til I got woken out of that dream
state Reality is a must, my doo-rag dynasty is to gold
rush Gold Chain Military's the soldiers Low and behold
us, the poisonous ring promoters of the cobra Planet
Asia Medallions, the fucking shogun [Chorus]

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