

## Islam Yusuf

### "Destroy All Masters"

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[Chuck D - intro]  
Stop the presses! Stop the presses!  
Hear ye D for court 'dresses!  
The court is now in session  
The Rakliq is now here for the '9-5  
The new Terrordome from the underground to the old  
zone  
and if it's beats ya want, it's beats ya got  
Here it is, want ya nigga for, eh is it not?  
My man Melquan, Son Slaughter, Dopey and the group  
Also representin the Punk Barbarian, 5-0  
Once again the Rakliq comin to ya for the 9-5 (This, is,  
Ab, normal)  
Comin to you, destroyin all masters, destroyin all  
masters, for the '9-5!  
(Abnormal Beats)  
Give me no stress, hahahahaha  
(Sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(I'm fairly sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(Sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(I'm fairly sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Yeah, stress!

Instead of takin chances, I'm bein truth advances  
Sometimes snappin bitches turns into slappin  
(STRESS!)  
In the club, see there ain't no love lost  
for those steady lookin for that rub-a-dub (This, is, Ab,  
normal)  
Some only in it for the money  
Fuckin two-headed dog on the prowl, hear the GROWL-  
OWL!  
In the world turned upside down  
A paralytical, now stick around with a frown  
What is a beef? Beats the hell out of me

Flippin thangs to swang, neither here or neither there,  
yo  
It's what they hear as a man, the murder music  
Interpretation, invented the script, who isn't Nations  
(This, is, Ab,  
normal)  
A back lash hit the black fast  
The straw monsters will pursue to find out what a nigga  
wrote  
But pull my people for a track  
Look forward to the black reparations for us to get the  
money back  
Cracked in the back, don't give me no stress  
Gonna make you accountable, your crime is  
surmountable  
A full chick without chicken, just sucker you can stick it  
where the sun don't shine to kiss the back o' mine

Don't give me no stress, hahahahaha  
(Sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(I'm fairly sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(Sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress  
This is Melquan

[Melquan]  
Yo Chuck it's time for rip down, block lyrics get  
chopped vicious  
My flow position like their waistline shiftin  
Ain't nuttin different, y'all pit fall, the dungeon  
Witness the drama comin focus splungin, finishin,  
where's the lungs?  
Send a swifter hurricane, frozen dope vein wicked  
Minds get lifted like the cross nails is broke off  
Ya flippin once it's slow court, the street talks, we eat  
back  
with poison on the track, can't avoid that, rhythm we  
bring noise at  
(Bring the noise) This chapter son is Melquan's  
scripture  
Vision adrift, the mind kid is blinded, but rhymes be on  
a science climate

[Chuck D] Here he is, BAM  
My man Son Slaughter bout to slam

proper, the planet rocker

My brain fluid vodka, lyrics influence the proper  
membrane  
My first begin blended with strength vain to strike earth  
My mic work wonder, soul with thunder  
The Son Slaughter mission will finish script  
strictly number number number number

[Chuck D]

Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(Sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(I'm fairly sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(Sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)  
Crack ya in the back, don't give me no stress,  
hahahahahaha  
(I'm fairly sure I'm comin after, destroyin all masters)

[Rakliq - outro]

Yeah yeah yeah yeah (Hey, Melquan)  
Once again it's on (Abnormal Beats)  
Yo this is the Rakliq representin for the '9-Pound and  
infinity yo  
You know how we do kid (For the '9-5, Rakliq, Rakliq)  
Melquan, Punk Barbarian, 5-O representin the.....

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