

## **LaTocha Scott & J-Shin**

### **"Kombat the Enemy"**

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(CHORUS)

You don't wanna mess with me  
You don't wanna test me  
Kombat the enemy  
Legendary victory

(The Grouch)

When the white flag is waved  
it's not my hand I gave my all to be here where I am  
today  
You fall  
My foundation is tall upside down and around enemy  
lines  
Trying to climb...ladder on fire  
Feel it in my heart then I'm smart plus desire  
Carves the niche and though its not hard to bitch  
My bitch is straight at 'em  
I'm mad and quite adamant, why?  
They wanna buy but they can't  
cuz the rant and the raves is only fuckin with the brain  
waves  
You need a pile of green to be seen, just clean don't  
cut it  
I mean...no budget? Your loss  
I floss only mentally  
Eventually the cross gets cleared cuz it's meant to be  
steared where I aim it  
This ain't the same shit--naturally  
Actually, you get a mixture with a batch of the Double L  
Dope crew will swell  
Never swollen, we get the ball rollin [we get the ball  
rollin]

[Chorus] - 2X

(Sunspot Jonz)

Nowhere to move or run  
some never see the fire come and ressurect pain  
My lungs scream retaliation on those  
who live derivative to ignorance  
it burns as we give

Turnin the turnstyle of primitive methods and social  
interaction yo  
I'm smackin em in the back in the box with jack;  
they try to be the Big Mac with cheese see?  
The enemy is any who have plenty of time on they  
hands  
Damn, they livin undercover like they a brother  
Do the explosions that are rough come from planet  
earth if your worth is diminished?  
Like collapsing moments before hitting the finish line  
Through time I'm a fragment of confession  
Lessons of how we survive  
If I die Mary cries for me  
Thou shall live infinity  
In oasis of harmony emcees will never know  
that's why they get no TLC actin like a silly

[Chorus] - 2X

(Eligh)  
I'm on call and falling into the atmosphere  
freefalling across the meadows  
Never giving in, surrendering is not the object  
It's the beginning of my conquest to make a plethora  
With a soft swing, bring tools of the trade presenting  
offerings  
I'm drool in the shade--too cool  
The offspring of my motion  
Glowing so irredescent  
Never present--forever marching  
Four wheel driving  
Legendary livin--surviving forever  
Immortal rhyme patterns scattered and lit by lanterns  
Poets--they don't give a shit; do what it takes then  
break  
Do a greatest hit then vamp  
He's the captain of the camp  
Lieutenant with gears and oil to make the race  
Disgrace the face  
Not spoiled just got what it takes  
Look at the way we roll, bookin a flight  
I might just ever return  
Never surrender, never burn  
Holdin it down at every turn  
Falling [atmosphere and falling]

[Chorus] - 5X

