

## Annakin Slayd

### "Rhythm's Last Stand"

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Take that. Rewind it back  
To the time when they only popped shots on tracks

I heard the sounds pistol clicks and cockings  
I heard the noise of whisperings and plotting  
I could've sworn I heard the walls talk  
Before I knew it shots echoed in the hall block  
I see the poets who are trading in God for Gotti  
Christ and Gandhi for 44's, nines and shotties  
I keep talking, I keep on rocking  
Alive and spitting. That's why I keep on hawking  
Naw no one ever tried to pop me  
I guess that's the reason no one's trying to cop me  
But if I'm hittin' up rappers on a radio hot feed  
The CNN ticker will say that somebody shot me  
It's raining blood in Queens, Jamaica projects  
Crimson hue floods the skies of Compton  
But with all these words I'm dropping  
even with a bullet in the head I ain't stoppin'

[Chorus]

I ain't runnin' from no pistol man  
I'll be coming from a distant land  
I'll be gunnin with a fisted hand  
This is rhythm last stand  
I ain't running from no pistol man  
I'll be coming from a distant land  
I'll be gunning with a fisted hand  
This is rhythm's last stand

Verse II

I crack enigmas, break the stigma of the death of  
rhyming  
I swear to God with every single breath I'm trying  
I was told you can't avoid the tempting whore of  
diamonds  
But I crush dirty lies with this relentless verbal violence  
If there are answers how come I can't seem to find  
them?  
I'm searching for the ring to bring these hip hop kings  
and bind them

The stalwart God of truth said never stop till the shells  
stop flying  
Now all I have is rap to keep me from dying

[Chorus]

I came to the Game to put in my fifty cents  
Came to this madness with the gift of sense  
Came to give the defense my best offense  
Came to jump the ideological electric fence  
When they murk one another they degrade us all  
Now everything created will fall  
I shed tears for those who spent years  
Slave to spread the music while y'all spread fear  
Take that, rewind it back  
To the time when they only popped shots on tracks  
Herc, DMC, Moe Dee. I'm sorry  
Rakim, Eric B, Chuck D. I'm sorry  
The Jay-Nas feud didn't amount to violence  
So why are these cats turning sound to silence?  
(Pause) Who turned off the music?  
Like this track too loud in your sub, you blew it

[Chorus] repeat

Take that. Rewind it back  
To the time when they only popped shots on tracks  
Take that. Rewind it back  
To the time when they only popped shots on tracks

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