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## Sunstorm "Combat"

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What's up man? Aight [More talking]

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Yo Priest what's up with that track man? Let me represent that shit for dolo man, fuck that

Yo fuck that man, word is bond I'm reckin on this mike man, fuck that kid [Sunz Of Man] What up

[Hell Razah] I'mma transport inside the mind that ya got And I'mma transport to a braisol and drop to begin To spread ya Aloe head gel Every tape has an inmate and blow up ya brain cells All ya reactions is trapped in my time warp And smoke 'em, ya get leg broken Home, choken by roast a deli slogans To once, quick to get guns I blow ya open I'm from the L's of the Murderville Where we possess to kill, and strangle the demons, cuz schemin on skills My styles is disguised, nigga ply ya naked eye I twist minds, insert through ya disc drives To reprogram ya dead computer, they ain't no future When ya beein in a killin zone cross shooter Hype is not for winners it's for sinners that are losers Guess I spell profanity, on all mics that'll handle me Then I brain damage, leave ya deaf, dumb and stranded Abandon all ya missed, understand it understands See it's hectic, for niggas that quenchin So they get wetted, with techs in their hands, hoes in they head Ran on my land, ya kind digest raw stress When all ya thoughts up gots to pay tape, I'm x rated And love to kick that I made it Religion is racism, and I ate this rhythem Oh shit, time to execute that new manuever

Cuz I feel this shit will be very unexpected My mind a worse, weapon, murderin all cyphers and sessions I love my moms, cuz havin her gone was a blessin And they know until I stop, not be ready to I fuck it Chop ya head, style, I'm the ripper The mentally I'll individual, growin up, Thinkin like, hangin with criminals I'm on a Ram-Page and plus I'm lyrical, miracles We make niggas dig up they graves, like the Aztecs with AIDS All hell pays when ya livin in my Horror Days, in my Horror Days

[Yelling & arguing]

[Zodiac Killah]

Verbally surprising, mind magnetizin Niggas is hypnotized from the rhymes I'm vocalizin Paragraphs, thoughts, thoughts from distorture I dare, from L's, to when they dwell to my ears fell out I get buddha black when I reless the stress Thoughts that I address, niggas can't contest Ya get rained on, this random in the flap with the brainstorm Create that new shit while ya still singin the same songs Get it straight, I paralize ya mind state with hate Intense pain, ya brain get maintained to wait superparalysis Allowing these brain cells with cow asarbavation Of a situation that makes an analysis Conclusion, bust might cause confusion cause of the words How you like substitution, conclusion, have ya brain get brutalized Sabotage ya mental, my rhymes ya can't manage Those that battle, I got that aight no with brain damage Niggas step I guess suicidal intentions Get throwed out the rain like a dame women extensions I leave ya with ya mind in potention That rhymes that I mention, Will blast you through a whole nother dimension Your pores, tossed in the land of the lost I keep it real, when it feels no remorse, those that cross My path, will get blasted to the beginning The bottom of the barrel, no tears to admit cuz ya Thoughts is crazy narrow Nah, amplifly the death blow front If you wan't the chance to die, rap fanatic

A slave to the rhythem like an adict Man slaughter, my solid flow is sorta automatic When I lift up the spliff and I rip up a rhyme For the fool who wanna flip, I gotta rip on the night When whenever, I'm clever with the style that I shoot with Full of funk, electryifing like ya execution To give to the top, a rock, a droppet I'm wicked outta here like I'm Mustafa forgot dat

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