

Ant Adam

"The KGB"

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[Malaki]

The KGB make this stage twice as dangerous as these streets

Malaki and Binary form all these spontaneous beats
Formed the lyrically elite, piece to the conquistador beats

When we unsheathe the swords and the One Man Army brings beats to boards

We tell you angrious beats, defy your atheist beliefs
Malaki could get a crowd of paraplegics outta their seats

When I strangle the mic, I mangle your ass slow and painfully

Be thankful you still alive

while the faithfully by the frames catch records eye

You choose to dangerously tangle with me

You can hang out make Jack the Ripper look like your guardian angel anger me

I give you enough light cable to hang yourself

Place your name on the waitin list for hell

With the rest of the cel gangsters

and gashes on your back with the lashes with the mic cord

Warlords, storm stages making light by bombs

and all em dogs with the Krylon Cans meet my demands

Or you'll have the Michigan mic masses on your hands

[Senim Silla]

Bio-hazardous agent on Sillas airborne

Infectuous rhyme lectures spit quick and effective

Dangerous, lethal languages of slang I kill

Murder he wrote, an assassin would remain my skill

Senims a rough son of a gun keep razors under my tongue

Strike with enough force to puncture a lung

Im lyrically harmful, literally speaking

Emcees Im proud beatin, demeanin and ill treatin

Get introduced to mines and meet your demise

I despise rap guys and all they whack ties

Cause in my eyes, all men are not considered equal

Especially if you ain't one of Binary's people

[Texture]

I'm what you asking for
I'll give you that plus a classic more
Hand delivery, verbal total package raw
The mental matador
Mic heavyweights to shake the planet core
With one verse
Got you thinking, "Yo cancel the war"
You flirtin' with death
Better off dancing with wolves
Stabbin' yourself in your vocal chords with cancerous
swords
After this track, I hit the streets recruiting new thugs
'Cause we got your squad holding hands in group hugs
The die harders and orbits like a monster in your closet
Challenging us is like playing a opossum with the
carcus
You could never win
Hopin' your DJ specialize in medicine
'Cause the athletic army conquers and divides your
regiment
The MI residence is known for talkin' shit
Got my reputation ripping in the heart of the ??
A fortunate gift
Bent lies that'll force you to quit
Drop the mic and have you writing for the source or
some shit

[Elzhi]

These niggas backstab like they Benedict
Drag they face in the mud til they mouth looks like they
bit a brick
Butts like magnificent seven on horseback
Unsigned but find my rap portables in a source ma-
gazine for fiends who fiend for guillotine sword stat
My tongue is a stinger, my brain is a stun gun
Its deadly as the one you put your thumbs on
And squeeze from the bottom
With fatigues but I'm high in the trees so high I can
breath on a falcon
Jump down, sneak up on a emcee from the rear
A predator with the literature
It shows through my signature
Deliver more, did just for your click
Whats even more sick is I'm a visitor
And plus they be diggin more
Scopin the perimeter
Sneak within the floor
Terminator 2, split your brain in two

While you snore
Keep sleepin, my train of thought is heat seekin
?? like drippin' ink from a pen and adding Clorox
Murder emcees and leave my fingerprints on
doorknobs
The court finds me guilty, might be different in the
Lord's eyes
An evil genius, I play your villain in a movie
Fingertips touch the ?? from the refillin of the uzi
And its bloodsport open up my mind from watch those
slugs walk gracefully
Where your head reside is now a vacancy
Elzhi on, cut the head of a python, with a butcher knife
long
When I die I want my third eye born

[O-Type Star]

A sip of liquor, the flow ?? sensational ?? and skin like
brass
The gravitational pull of two stars that's rotatin like
space
Vinyl had me on the tre like Lionel Richie
Broke then rich again, Illinois to Michigan
?? conditions I wont bitch but switch again
Style like tracks to smack who cant stab me
I build excitement like Pontiac Grand Prix
Wider is better, Iller is deffer
Im trying to count zeros and hoes like Hugh Hefner
The O-B-A-F-G-K-M
My squad all stars, suckas we slave them
O type Star I blew spots when I said things
My thoughts take flight like black hawks with red wings
Im slicka then a oil refinery
I hit your whole system when I shine with the Binary

[Lacks]

And I'm in the presence of perfection
I could give a fuck about you lyin
Saying your style is free when its tense like Les
Nesman
Im freshman at this game but we trying to graduate
I blow minds but you be blowin funk from the last ass
you ate
Now let me ask you straight before I start trippin,
Is it me or does something about your lines sound like
Nas cause "It Was
Written [Bitten]"
Your motor skill is outright and meanin to act fast
I hump rhythms while you couldn't Poke a Tone with
Trackmaster
The rap bastard without Wu-Tang

Though, realistically most males are
The differences is I don't judge my manhood by what
my sales are
If its about the boldest , Im the most
Im the coldest since winter
To make you stop the tape and "Inspec-tha Deck" like
you down with the RZA
nigga [Wu-Tang Wu-Tang]
So I advise you to remember your roles
And tell your crew if they got beef, then I can bring the
dinner rolls
Over ?? with swing snares and fat drum kits
I've seen ?? and holdin up chicks
I mean chickens runnin off in chickens like beastiality
And for any nigga that want it I drop the beat for you to
battle me
Accepted the proof at your expense, I be the shit
Squeezin squares into little pieces like cheese nips

[OneManArmy]
A whack emcee is something I could never be
That's like growing dreadlocks while you taking
chemotherapy
Theoretically pen and paper is the recipe
Alphabetically I'm coming after you like the letter V
If you ever step to me, the worst is yet to come
You'll never get the best of me
Call it like a referee
Call it destiny, check the melody
Break the law of gravity
And lyrically catch a felony
I make it harder for the next emcee that's my specialty
Rappers better be tryin ta rap ahead of me
I'm a hard act to follow I could prove it medically
I'm sick in the head I could move a crowd with mental
telepathy
Expect nothing less of me, top pedigree
Rap assassin, blastin'with syllable weaponry
Shoot the sheriff then the deputy
Don't be testin' me
Whoever think they fat can get the Dig Gregory

[J.U.I.C.E.]
Its countless how many rappers over vinyl we scar
I jus rotate and dislocate your spine if we spar
Even freestyle in French when I'm rhyming abroad
Im in the party rhymin off ??Bacardi line of cigars??
I rattle rappers, and battle rappers trying to be hard
Rap is black jack and JUICE is like a primary card
You secondary, that's why you gotta rhyme with a
squad

But genetically y'all niggas is designed to be flawed
Yesterday I spit game at your dame and she paused
To let me see a thick frame and outline it with drawers
So the chance you been looking for is finally yours
But see Im deadlier than havin cyanide in your pores
I spin a rhyme, my hand is intertwined with the cord
Slowly the mic is ripped to bits, my dynasty tours
Big JUICE when signin off with the Binary Stars
The only person who could kick a doper line would be
God

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