

## Marcos B

### "Network"

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[Slimkid3]

Aiyo we got five minutes, man!  
Yo, yo Brown. Sup, man, we got five minutes  
Imani, let's go..Yo, Ro! Let's go..

[Bootie Brown/Frank Fiction]

Devastating rhyme creating, innovating  
Got you anticipating the arrival of the Cyde  
Don't you worry, hold it down just like Burry (?)  
Well-seasoned like curry from India or Jamaica  
Bring yuh gal to de show mi posse may tek her  
Then cake her, how we're flipping thoughts skipping  
Ready for the sabotage while the entourage  
Take her somewhere remote, got her open like a cargo  
pod  
Our lyrics blend like camouflage  
You be wondering what's happened like Rog

[Imani/Citizen Strange]

Yeah, son zoom like the moon  
You and your whole cartoon platoon  
Gets eradicated, y'all barely made it  
Listen to the words of the man, now I'm hella faded  
Now I'm elevated, and now I'm here to state it  
Your entire empire is tired, y'all need to retire  
Like an old player cause your flavor is now expired!

[Slimkid3]

Come on, I rap wise and lyrically baptize, respect  
Resurrect em like they're holy, holding blessed  
communion  
Redesign laws of union in a revolution  
Connect the eyes to energize cause evil lurks in lies  
Steals your breath and then you die, no one heard you  
cry  
Now he's off to the next man's urging eye  
Our excursion eliminates those folks that's purging  
Like virgin we be conquering, reconstruct with surgery

[Chorus x2]

On tight beats we lurk, to drive you berserk

Leaving suckers shook, what a skirt  
Companies perfected how to jerk  
Crews come together, put some love back in it  
Network, we network!

[Black Thought]

You tossed aside, talk/hustle is the way we survive  
Cover your ears, your clothes, your eyes then look alive  
The most high, draw swift out the holster  
Rude boy ragamuffin, roots and culture  
It gets deep, I scuba dive beneath the street  
Then rise through concrete with new and improved  
beats  
And kick emcees in they teeth with steel cleats  
Extreme like war and peace but none the least

[Imani/Citizen Strange]

We retract it, then the bullshit got subtracted  
Then you got attacked and attracted to this matter it's  
Like a magnet, truly expression through touring  
Two majestic rap bands exploring foreign lands  
With the mic in hand I cold took command  
You here to destroy, we here to build and plan  
Hella faded from the trees we bought, beware  
Cause you can get caught by the all-out  
Verbal assault, Pharcyde and Black Thought

[Bootie Brown/Frank Fiction]

Pharcyde make mad hits, see ya man through  
Some lab test, grab vest while I commence  
To execute with acute precision, cause collision  
Got caught up in the head bobbing, neck jerking  
And trying to get my polished shine networking  
Merging, converging to split your melon  
Have you screaming yelling, crew bail in  
The complete steez, young cats look up to us  
Like trapeze, they love the way we swing it  
It's the Roots inside guaranteed to bring it to these nits  
Got individuals expecting residuals for the mic

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

Yo, my network spit shit making your neck hurt  
You're now in tune to the sounds of the expert  
A hundred flave-ahs of this widespread chaos  
About to blow like the sextet of Miles Dave-ahs  
Thought from the Illafive on the Phar-cidic  
The blizzard isotona rap style, y'all can fit it  
The head farmer, crush/kill the bad karma  
Full body armor sounds, emcees can never hit it

[Slimkid3]

Venom when I spit it, backdraft when we lit it  
Blow like chemical contents, I exercise this convent  
Who done this cause we did this, booked and  
fingerprinted  
Unlimited turn, early bird catches the worm  
My penicillin heals, taking turns we trying to burn  
Rub me down like lubriderm, we the cure and you're  
the germ  
Embalm you with the fluid, make you do it like sherm  
Keep you up until the end of the term

[Bootie Brown/Frank Fiction]

Niggas green with envy like they had gamma  
treatment  
Find it hard to compete with, I'm on some steep shit  
Climbing, you're on it like Carlich Hymen (?)  
My skills I always polish it up till it's shining  
Like a brother with a brand new Lex  
Rhymes on it like sporting two tecs  
With laser lights make the red dot  
Bring it your face while you're blinking

[Imani/Citizen Strange]

White white hot, thermal  
Burn your shit down like a towering inferno  
Selecting and connecting them peckish grooves  
To make you move, move you all like you fall  
Verbal graffiti when we spray words on the mic like  
aerosol

[Chorus x3]

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