

U-God "To The Rescue (Feat. Leatha Face)"

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F/ Leatha Face

[U-God]

Yo, yo, yo, yo

Vendetta inside, swiftly start stabbin

One second to meltdown, feel the twin cannons

Burn, handgun hems, standin firm

Return from mega-death, I'll tell you what's left

Dilemma, Earth tremor, up by man

With the Grand Canyon rap, U dynamic wingspan

The Power from the Clan, yo, is more than fantastic

Pull pins out the hazard, on this Battlestar Galactic'

Skull tactic, sporadic, Asiatic, long awaited

Son of Sam, mention the mic mutated

You hated us, cuz we immortal on wax

Rip the China White shit, flip a dynamite ax

Shillac em perhaps, the heart pump an anti-toxin

Feed me the Power, meteor shower when I'm boxin

[Chorus: U-God]

Professional vets, now comin through vexed

I'm testin you vets, what you claimin that you best?

The S on your chest, better stand for Super-stress

And Leatha Face pressed, next, here to set you

REC! I suggest niggas come To the Rescue

[Leatha Face]

I know how to part your medula, oblong gotta

Test the rocket launcher, they'll get conquered

By my block sponsors, monster Tonka truck ya

The whole train conductor

A hole in your spine, rip your stomach mothafucka

Brotha suffer, my Dutch puff as sinister as the Feds

Infrared, signin on the glock, splittin ya head

Drippin wet from death threat messages I inject

Intellect reflects worldwide over Internets

Heart colder than Winter Fresh, chest smokin like

incense

Vets broken into the flesh, soakin in ya own mess

Chrome bleds, some of the known best soldier vets

Over cassette, you get smashed like crashed desert air

shows

Holdin ya breath, gaggin for a bit of oxygen
Submission put a stop to men, reveal the foul
document
Lockin position, invision, adapt critical condition
Pitiful you didn't listen, now we're spiritual blessin
Viewer discretion advised, sabotage satellites
Splatter guys, get ya food ate like I'm Big Mac and fries
Trap nines in the thighs, symbolize real lives
Instill a rocket fuck from the inside to the outside
In ya mouth lied the barrel, subdue bone marrow
Ya tone shadow, blown from high-explosive poem
battles
Dome smack, you live, projectiles effectin you
Incredible new wave heart, blade sharp verses sexin
you
Claim professional, but I never met you
Son I never forget you
I slaughter foes when my particles wet you
To the Rescue

[Chorus: U-God]

Professional vets, now comin through vexed
I'm testin you vets, what you claimin that you best?
The S on your chest, better stand for Super-Stress
The Golden Arms pressed, next, here to set you
REC! I suggest niggas come To the Rescue

[U-God]

Slash hope, raw burnin, freezin thoughts are cold
Ballistic missile lift off, now one behold
My throat harden for Harlem, harness the volume
With grief fallin on me in a breeze, the seas partin
It's two men awesome, uncanny
The handy man crook, the rap gank where every damn
nook and cranny
Plus four more opponents couldn't throw me, couldn't
slam me
I told you before, this is war, it's radical claw
Menate the the law, practice my ambition
Understand determination, plus my burnin condition
Rebuild 'em, sing a song strong for disaster
Scorch 'em on a letter, clever, bled 'em much faster
Exotic lens, bionic Timb's, hardco' organic
The floor panic when revolvin, Shaolin dodgin
Potion of my juice, it's "Houston we have a problem"
Its Basic Instinct, motor mouth, hold is sacred
The Rushmore Rock Face, one four shot with the
greatness
Raw shoulders, sword colder, no remorse
The crash course, the portions of my Porsche
Divorce it, the Holocaust exhaust, driven with force

Mighty ship back on course, I almost lost it
Toss the smokin corpse, seldom sing
Shells amongst men, rebellion, teens formin and
swarmin
Vikin style, strikin without warnin a nation
Standin ovation, rap devastation
New animation, the scandal
Bandle the best part, damsel in distress, I'll bless you
God damn you! To the rescue

[Chorus: U-God]

Professional vets, now comin through vexed
I'm testin you vets, what you claimin that you best?
The S on your chest, better stand for Super-Stress
The Golden Arms pressed, next, here to set you
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