

Psyclones

The Psycho Realm

couldn't believe your eyes

when you see what the fuck is comin'

psyclones all you sorry mothafuckas runnin'

the city has turned to renegades

with guns and blades

and criminals seeking to get paid

i maintain, keep cool-ahead

in the face of destruction whether i live or die

unpredictable, invincible, untameable, individual

uncontrollable like a psycho deadly

so let us begin to take your min'

to another plane 'cause i know you ain't ready

the course of the psyclone is steady

so who in their right mind

would get in the way of the machete?

the serpent fuckin' with me

in the turbulent times of war on the street

gran your fuckin' heat

come with me inside the whirl wind

everybody's welcome into the psycho's den

chorus:

even though we don't know the attack's exact origin

man-made diseases show traces of an assassain

the government went deranged and came blastin'

tryin' to finish us off with poisoned rations

as you sleep

nightmares and dreamscapes awake

now it's time to renovate

use thoughts and plots to elevate

violence is like cellophane storing all you renegades

the only thing is you're already spoiled

so now you play the game

teams are spread out all over your city

mobile with your lo lo

on 520's and 560's

guns and drugs are spread into your town

you must realize open your eyes wide

the drama will be televised

revolution waitin' for your input like dail tones

strap on the psyclone's takin' your zone

grab your weapon keep streppin'

if you don't defend

don't mention it to anybody who questions

step into the eye and die you've been shook and took

by madman, psycho slash crook

the cities' survival depends on defense methods

we bring L.A. to the stage live coverage

methods are jagged like pieces of broken records

are now shanks we abuse in the holding tanks

it's going down in the middle of downtown

out of line, confined to get checked and robbed blind

vigilante to protect and serve the people

violent sequels 'til the evil and death equal

chorus:

even though we don't know the attack's exact origin

man-made diseases show traces of an assassain

the government went deranged and came blastin'

tryin' to finish us off with poisoned rations

the day could feel what i feel

life in the battlefield facing fuckin' steel, no shield

puppet goverments on the streets

to confiscate C.B.'s, batteries and M.C.'s

look at the deep thought dwelling within' your mind
do you got what it takes to survive the city of the blind?
everyone follow and let your soul feel free
can you keep up or will you fall behind me?

look for spies near telephones
neighbourhood informants, tapping into your dial tones
televisions act cameras also
enemies program your box of cables

invasion of your spaces calls for rowdy occasion
deliberate attacks on your stacks means retaliation
can you succeed in leaving the other side bleeding?
can you succeed in leaving the other side bleeding?
or will they defeat my street fleet?
can you succeed in leaving the other side bleeding?

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