

# Recognized Thresholds of Negative Stress (7" Mix)

## Boogiemonsters

Verse One: Mondo, VexI can see your only eyes, locked into your skull  
My backbone the zone and when I roam my mind is full  
Guess who? I'm swoopin through the air like pestilence  
I know your nerves are shot and skin is tight from my presence  
Got the aura of a gazelle and roll like an ox  
I linger in the air and make my vocals bust shots  
to your dome, I'm thicker than a junkie's nostrils or veins  
the membrane, of a party, nucleus of the brain  
The cytoplasma, is gettin phatter as it grows  
and expansions of the soul so throw the trash below dig within  
Your mental will extend upon arrival of the truth the spiritual  
ya hear it nigga you'll get loose  
So light the wick and let's get busy  
Like a stick into your teeth  
I override the threshold, and take it back to the sea  
Who can it be? Dance up in the party

Come and grab the microphone, come and move my body Well I came through the door, I said it before  
I never let the stress get me down anymore

So as we walk through the thresholds of snake in the grass  
I thought of super vicious shapes, lyrics begin to mass  
Feel the blast as the format of the rap smacks the skit  
No profanity but the tongue is rough spit  
Verbal vomit, strings the atomic  
Some electrospectroscopic storm, rising from the quorum  
It's like what? All up in your grill as we be strokin to the doom  
Eliminating gloom as we walk in  
With the WalkMan's on, turned up to ten  
Apocalypse is comin, Boogiemonsters', transcend  
With the  
Dan-ne-na, dan-ne-na  
Dan-ne-nanny-yah on your block  
Rock the ill one for energy, blesses as the mess

Penetrates the thresholds of negative stress Chorus: Repeat 2X[Dan-ne-na, dan-ne-na] The recognized thresholds  
of negative stress

[Dan-nah-nah-neyyaa] The recognized thresholds of negative stress  
Verse Two: Yodared, Myntric I like the bare  
back when I rip my rap on the track  
MC's be beggin for mercy, but we don't be cuttin no slack, see  
Yoda's on attack and Myntrick got my back  
Peep the ver-nacular, cause I don't know how to act Spectacular, back you up like Dracula

Feedin off the energies, flip em like french toast I be the spatula  
My man my blackness, we're, comin through the fatness  
The drifter, floatin to the mist of the wacknessAttack us like a virus, look into my iris  
Save that Achey Breaky Heart stuff for Billy Ray Cyrus  
Just one of four Jugganauts, breakin down the walls  
I fall into my zone and I realize allSo bring the noise be-boys, cause we're back  
Peep the naked flow, bust the dreaded afro check the track  
and plus the microphone, when I take you back  
Represent the Boogie Down, moster when the sound hold me blackChorus: Verse Three: Vex, MondoWell it's  
the taker of the took-en, the shaker of the shook-en  
My head will bop and rock like the niggaz bop in Brooklyn  
on the block, so you don't stop  
And ya don't stop when I rock and the nine goes popRemember me, I be the kid with the Catholic uniform  
But nowadays, ahh, the girlies just swarm  
I don't know why, I'm walkin through the negative stress  
Ghinga levi, is use-ful and still may get the threshWell I'm that little peasy-headed kid from back in the day  
The one that could run fast, cut and go the other way  
and run a three-eight forty, leave ya in the chills  
Leave ya at the twenty standin still holdin ya dillzI used to get frustrated with my Nike's  
It never matched my wears, I used to be in tears  
I used to be chillin, I used to roll dice  
Nowadays I'm thrillin, my wears are twice as niceAnd nice on the rhyme flip, watch how my rhyme tip  
Just gets more complex, as we come, let me say my name is Vex  
Fe fi fo fum, ho hum, yes I said it, before  
But bring it in, Mondo, my man cause he got moreOne day I be the rich and famous sittin in my Nova  
Scoopin chicks, gettin chicks, to flip like bend over  
Got my powerful, ice-ring, and everybody's witness  
and the swing techniques, so flow you fly freakSo in ninety-four, yo, it's all about the music  
Here it comes, spiritually, now you can, use it  
So ah, eliminate the worst and the best  
And eliminate the threshold, of negative stress

Songwriters

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