

Horns of Destruction

2 Skinnee J's

The lights go down and you've found yourself surrounded
Astounded by the veteran crew that you discounted
But we're back for our piece of this game and we remain
On a mission to increase the recognition of the name That you saw on the marquee when you walked in the
building
To the show, thought you brought your pot holes but we filled them
It's just one of our tricks, we're in the mix like trail
The mic in my hand becomes a Molotov cocktail Igniting your vicinity from now till infinity
Burning it down, we build it back from the ground up
J vigilantes are back on the round up
We're trying to reach the folks in the back, so turn the sound up Now we blow like a dart through the heart of
your crew
'Cause everybody in our squad rocks harder than you
Every thought that we drop comes smarter than you
And I know that our presence is bothering you The beat breaks and we shake the crowd
Darken the horizon like a mushroom cloud
Starship troopers battle on in this insect
Babylon 5 we drop hard like a gavel Rhyming got us climbing to the top of this profession
So take us for granted but still we keep them guessing Yes, it's the S, oh my, the K I, double N, double E
With more suds than bubbly
We propose a toast to those out to witness
Drink up, now get down to business Don't adjust your set if you see any redness
People's Movement of Rock, you can't prevent this Na na na na, na na na na
Loud and clear we all shout and cheer, na na na na
Loud and clear we all shout and cheer, na na na na My arrival marks a change in your hegemon
Forget your Lexus, here's a nexus of your lexicon
And if you want a piece just cross the Rubicon
And bring your battle to the streets of Joralemon There I'll squash you like a hexapod where upon
Even if you had six mouths wouldn't help you on that mic you're on
While you were getting off I still had my rock on
Things went from bad to worse for you like Michael Jackson I'll push you eight ways like an Octopawn
Then I'll recreate you in one less than eight days like this rock we're on
Then I'll blow your shit up once again like your name was Alderaan
'Cause you're an original like Psycho starring Vince Vaughn Go ahead, rhyme along
Go ahead, rap along, tag along, hop along, sing along
We'll be making points while your lips flap and babble on Here's a message to both you and your henchmen
We've got secret weapons that we've still yet to mention
We keep them ducking, it's shit we're flinging
You can knock us down but we come up swinging Na na na na, na na na na

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