Blaze

Arsonists

(Verse 1)

Freestyle:

I SUGGEST YOU KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

MY DEATH BLOW'S INEVITABLE, AND YOURE SUSCEPTIBLE TO PHYSICAL INJURY, THIS MUSIC INDUSTRY IS FULL OF &*^%,

THAT'S WHY I'M FLIPPIN'

DIPPIN' AND DIVIN'

PHONEY EXECUTIVES TO KEEP MY WINS CONSECUTIVE, WE ALSO GOT ALOT OF ACTORS WHO CLAIM THEY BRING THE DRAMA

THE ONLY I'M GETTIN' LAID OUT

IS WITH YOUR MAMA, COMMAS

COULDN'T STOP ME, SEMI-COLONS AND HYPHENS WHEN I FREESTYLE
TWO HUNDRED WORDS A MINUTE, ^&%* SPEED TYPIN', I'M HYPE AND
I SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL LIKE ONE IN THE CHAMBER, READY TO
PENETRATE A STRANGER

I LOVE THE SMELL OF DANGER, HEARIN' THE WORD ARSONIST AIN'T HARD TO FIGURE YET GOTTA STOP SMOKIN' EMCEES

SOMEBODY PASS ME THE NICORETTE(Verse 2)

Swel:

PUT YOUR HANDS TOGETHER, WE 'BOUT TO BUST YOUR MELON, CROSSIN' THE MAP WITH SHOWS, OUR VINYLS TOP SELLIN', SO STOP

TELLIN' YOUR TALES, YOUR ACTIN' GOT NO CHARACTER

NEED MORE PRACTICE?

NA. YOU NEED MORE STAMINA

THE MAN WITH THE

INTENSE SPOUT, BURNIN' UP THE VEHICLE, THE BATTLE'S JUST ME AND YOU SORRY, ME AND YOUR CREW

THERE'S NO WHERE TO RUN, SO WHEN YOU END UP GETTIN' BLAZED, PUT YOUR ASHES IN AN URN AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE BEING SAVE(Verse 3)

Jise:

I KEEP LOOKIN' INTO THE EYES OF MY ENEMY'S FORTRESS, SNORKELIN'
DEEP WITHIN THE OUTSKIRTS; FORFEITIN', CALLIN', STALLIN'
ROLLIN' BEHIND THE BACKBURNER; STOMACH TURNER, DON'T TEST ME
CREEPY CRAWLERS I'M YAWNING, RAPPER'S REALLY STARTIN' TO BORE ME
FORCIN' ME TO FLEE UPON A CARNAGE SPREE, SEE TYPE REMEDY FOR THE

TNT

POWERS THAT BE FEED UPON OUR ENERGY, CONCEIT COMBINE OUR SEEDS HERE TO SERVE A GOOD DEED

FOR THOSE WHO NEED INTERVENE YOU BLEED(Verse 5)

D-Stroy:

I DROP FAKERS LIKE DRAPES AFTER BEATDOWNS, DEFEAT CLOWNS WITH STREET SOUNDS NEIGHBORS TELL ME TO KEEP THE HEAT DOWN IN THIS CHEAP TOWN

WHERE FOOL'S SLIP LIKE COOL CHIP

THIS AIN'T NO SCHOOL TRIP, IT'S SOME CRUEL #%\$!

LIKE NEWS CLIPS

CREWS STRIP

DEMI MOORE STYLE

WATCH ME RIP THROUGH FAKES, CRIPPLE FLAKES, MAKE NON-BELIEVERS DO THE TRIPLE TAKE, I BOMB CREWS WITHOUT TOM CRUISE

ON THE MISSION

MY POLE POSITION'S GOT COMPETITION'S

MAMA WISHIN

THEY'RE STUCK TO FISHIN' BY RICKI'S LAKE

OR RICHARD'S BAY, RHYMIN' WITH BILLY OCEAN OR AL B. SURE WON'T GET YOU PLAY BY JOAN'S RIVERS I CLEAN CLOTHES, LYRICAL MEAN PROS, GO AGAINST DREAM FLOWS

HOPE YOUR TEAM KNOWS WE GET AROUND LIKE NEWS VANS GIVIN' BLACK AND BLUES MAN, SO WHO CAN

TOUCH THE MAN WITH FLAVORS LIKE TOUCAN(Verse 6)

Q-Unique:

FULLY EQUIPPED WITH A MIC AND A SPRAY CAN, I WITHSTAND ANY WICKED PLAN CONJURED BY A WICKED MAN, THE QUICKER HAND'LL SNATCH UP

RHYME ARSONIST Q SPARK THE MATCH UP

THE CYPHER'S IN FLAMES; GOT NOTHIN' TO LOSE, BUT A WHOLE LOT TO GAIN SO I REMAIN THE MAIN

MASTER OF CEREMONIAL LIKE PUERTO RICO REMAINS PRISONED BY COLONIAL YOUR HALF VERSES

OVER WITH CURSES COULDN'T PHASE, MY BASIC RHYME PATTERNS'LL HAVE YOU ALL STANDIN' IN A MAZE, I LACE THE TRACK UP AS IF IT WAS MY NIKE AIR BUTTER

THE ALL KNOWIN' EMCEES FOR UNAWARE, COULDN'T COMPARE GLARE, I OUTSHINE RADIANT LIGHT
BRING LIGHT

TO THE SUBJECT OF LYRICAL CONTENT THE RHYTHM GIFT IS GODSENT

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