

Future Sound

Phuture Assassins

Yeah, turn it up though
Yeah, come on, anyway yeah
One, two, whatcha gonna do?
Two, three, whatchas gonna be?
Come on now, come on now, yeah, yeah
Yo, provoke emotions when I'm boastin' and braggin'
Just imagine gun clappin' linguistic assassin'
'Bout ta shake the world up, slam it to the floor bust
You've heard of us, real niggas we blow the world up
And bump the planet, take it for granted when I manage with that
Home team advantage automatic rhyme bandit, 'bout to hand it
'Cus you cram to understand it when I land it open handed
I'mma transatlantic slay with that old black magic
Got to have it from the demo to the masta
Some brothers try to strike while light the fire of disaster
I'm the chain saw massacre, rain raw acid dust
Down shift pump your brakes ease off the clutch
We fuckin' up when we conduct load your pistol up
Put this verbal dick in your mouth until I bust a nut
And let this jam tell you who the fuck I am
Original black man from the boll ales, who dance?
It's like that y'all, so go ahead and get up
This is the future sound, here without further a due
You don't see us but we see you
Either your here to teach or your here to be taught
If you don't plan to get away then you plan to get caught
I was born to win that's why I run, don't walk South Central MC
What the fuck you thought?
I set my first verse up similar to a stake out
The minute that they break out, they send Jake out
But I'm super laxative and I don't need no practice kid
You're probably wondering' what track this is
So carry on with that twisted ass street rap
I ride for peace but I will contradict that
And bitch slap any rapper that act
Like he really want it I'mma hand him his hat
So act like you want it but don't get loud and you haven't
Seen a style this vivid in awhile, I reveal 'cus I'm a rebel

My education and rhythm is on a higher level
Smash till the dust settles,
It's like that y'all, so go ahead and get up
This is the future sound, here without further a due
You don't see us but we see you,
Yes yes yes y'all, high test test y'all
Freestyle lyrics being thrown straight at y'all
And we hype so and we might just flow from the get go
Ayo, soup let 'em know
I'm one of the last cats, puttin' the flavor back into rap
And make the song groove straight through your cap
Now the original black, now watch how the herds react
I play the block where I learned to rap
Ain't nothing to it, I keep the word play through it
And tone and run through it like the Emperor Jones
And the inventor of poems, a limericks outstanding pitch
Regardless if your feelin' my shit, yo, I stay prime
And plus I'm never outdated in time I break outta from
The way that i rhyme and I created a line with no missed cues
Fake no moves so here's the rhyme I couldn't wait to use
I represent and put the pressure on your local event
And drive heavy when the vocals commence
To hitcha with the hits from the colonial prince
The masta of the ceremonial it's
Like that y'all, so go ahead and get up
This is the future sound, here without further a due
You won't see us but we see you
Yes yes yes y'all, high test test y'all
Freestyle lyrics bein' thrown straight at y'all
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