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 potholes, but we filled 'em
It's just one of our tricks, we're in the mix like trail
The mic in my hand is like a Molotov Cocktail
Igniting your vicinity from now until infinity
Burning it down, we build it back from the ground up
J vigilantes are back on a round up -
But we're trying to reach the folks in the back, so turn the sound upNow 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 this profession
Some take us for granted, but still we keep 'em guessing
Yes, it's the S, oh my, the K I, double N, double E
With more suds than bubbly
So we propose a toast for those out to win this
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 thisNa 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 the nexus of your lexicon
And if you want to get a piece, just cross the Rubicon
And bring your battle to the streets of Joralemon
There I'll squash you like a hexepod, whereupon
Even if you had six mouths it 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 in 8 ways like an octopawn
Then I'll recreate you in one less than 8 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
So 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 'em ducking, it's shit we're flinging
You can knock us down but we come up swinging

Songwriters
JOHNSON, JOEL E/CISNEROS, EDWARD M/LIGHT, STEPHEN SUMNERSPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/