Audio X

Barron Ricks

T-Minus 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 0
BlastCome inside, hello everybody, welcome
Think you better be ready for the battle when the shit goes down
'Cause we warring all you fuckin' yellow comets runnin' from the front line
If anybody wanna get away hey, I'll find your fuckin ass in due timeRun and seek shelter but you never will escape
Flippin' over the gate, 'cause you can't wait to get your fuckin ass away
But you're trapped, and there's no way out of this mushroom cloud
But you never wanna realize that I'm planted in your mind nowCypress Hill compound, you could hear the sound
Let another motherfucker run up and I'll put your ass down
Then I'll peal from your cap the Cypress Hill star
Quick look around, you can't hide you just might die right where you areAudio X, we gonna your blow your head up
Synthetic flows, they gonna make you get up
Give me any record and I'll flip it any style
Niggaz can't help it, cause they bumpin' the shit loudWhasup kid? Feel the rush, glad you kept in touch
With these niggaz who be puffin on the Dutch
Bustin' guns, lay back in the cut, can it be?
It's just a dream when you're on your scene smokin' the green
'Cause ain't shit never what you think it seemFrom the streets where life ain't cheap
Cypress Hill, Soul Assassins, while you askin', "Who dat rappin'?"
We get all up inside your grill, with the skill
Shoot to kill when it's time for actionSee you can't hide, from this homicide, that ain't no lie
Better kiss that black ass goodbye when you try to play these wiseguys
So who's complainin' when we intensify the levels on the rhyme
You better get ready for the battle when the shit goes down
Because we are the wildAudio X, we gonna your blow your head up
Synthetic flows, they gonna make you get up
Give me any record and I'll flip it any style
Niggaz can't help it, cause they bumpin the shit loudAudio terrorists, mic specialists
About to blow this, blast offLookin' in your eyes, I see your body bag figure
Better be ready for the battle when the shit goes down
Cause it's on nigga what you wanna do? You better pay close attention
Let it be known, I control the zone beyond your comprehensionBlunt session, you feel the tension begin to rise
Fuck and feed him, if they can't take a joke and get high
I'm feelin' lye, in my lungs, what the deal bro?
So many people wanna hit my joint but they never got noneImagine that bullshit, happens all the time
Niggaz better start growin' they own they cannot fuck with mine

Give me any record and I'll flip it any style
Beginners better run back to the lab and practice for a whileAudio X, we gonna your blow your head up
Synthetic flows, they gonna make you get up
Give me any record and I'll flip it any style
Niggaz can't help it, 'cause they bumpin the shit loudThis has been another Audio X explosive, blast off

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/