

# The Extinction Agenda

## Organized Konfusion

Crush, kill, destroy, stress

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Crush, kill, destroy, stress Pain, stress, my brain can't even rest

It's hard to maintain the pressure on my chest

Excess frustration strikes

Blood rushes my head when I come across roads With dead mics and wack promoted shows, it's hard

But with the presence of God, I'm true to the game

So I'm back black to take charge and recapture

The time, wish it could never be wack, I'm pure I insert my lifeline into the track, the energy

In me is a poison with no unrevealed remedy

I'm spreading like leprosy throughout the record label

'Cause mines put me and Monch's career in jeopardy Can you come? See me in the ghetto where it's dark

Bullets are real, lost peeps lurks in the heart

Lord knows it hurts, we kick the Hertz to the curb

Execute first things first and put blunted minds to work My herd's tight and my fans supports

So I'm aight, for the time being seeing peace

But taking no shorts

(No shorts) Crush, kill, destroy, stress

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Crush, kill, destroy, stress Rarrrrrgh, you will now consider me the apocalyptic one

After this rhyme, henceforth there is none

No more will exist when I emerge

From the mist in whence I was born into scorned Most of you can't even comprehend what I am saying

To you even in my human form the message I'm relaying

Why do you choose to mimic these wack MC's?

Why do you choose to listen to R&B? Why must you believe somethin' is fat

Just because it's played on the radio 20 times per day?

My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation

The Immaculate Conception The hall walker who stalks bodies in Central Park

Soon emergency services'll outline that body in chalk

Then I begin to walk away and spit

Then when I walk away, I talk shit Huh, a driver sprayed my face with mace

She didn't know that I enjoyed the taste of radioactive waste

When I'm in the backseat of your mid-town taxi

Don't even ask me for the cash G The four cabs before didn't pick me up

Now ask yourself who the fuck's gonna stick me up Crush, kill, destroy, stress

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Crush, kill, destroy, stress

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