

# Combat

## CRISIS CORE -FINAL FANTASY VII- OST

I know how to rip a mike different  
I grip it like so  
Tight like a kryptonite with a bike pole  
Sparks from my lips ignite liquid nitro  
No telling if it might blow  
The environments' gotta be hotter  
Than solder beside the iron  
Zinc vitamins  
Hide'em inside when i'm writing the rhymes  
It's hard to keep property guarded  
Because of these pirates  
I motivate  
No debate  
We're takin it over  
Make no mistake  
You're fake and there's no escape  
Cuz you got caught  
Frozen waitin for the crosswalk  
I can take it to another level  
Where the base is above the treble

And your face is in double  
Evasiveness doesn't settle it  
A place and a space  
Where there's nothing to meddle with  
Combat to get you to bomb back  
Blond black let's get beyond that  
Sing songs that attack with strong raps  
321 contact  
Sans paddle we swim the long laps  
Swans flap to get the pond packed  
Want sass kiss my mom's ass  
Wrong tact convict you en masse  
Take it back like Linda Ronstadt  
Or luke sky with a twisted long hat  
Ton ton fat subsisting on that  
Tom tom hi hat  
Insist upon that  
Listen to John rap

This is combat  
To get you to bomb back  
Two fisted contact to  
Get the pond packed  
Cause I'm on some shit that exist beyond that

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