

# Trilogy Of Terror

Afu-Ra

Samples: "Now here in the studio..  
Where its all knuckles and know how..  
But when that red light goes off..  
Just a friendly word of advice.."

[Afu-Ra]

You'll meet your fuckin maker, soon as my ink strike the paper  
Its the trilogy of terror, don't step outside your area  
Heavy verses cause curses, and worsens  
Some'll search this, while my crew, they must re-earth this  
Thing called terror in the book of mental pages  
Five stages of rage unable to be caged in  
Or cornered in or ran up in, fuck running  
Annihilate your database quick, before you come in  
Or maybe summon, gods of, lyrical warfare  
Shine like fireworks, so you forget your flares  
Kick shit straight up and down, like nigga chases  
If you basin, one verse, have you cased in  
Like that rock from that spots that's on your block  
They made up, that shit called T.N.T. that get me knocked  
Kick lyrical losenges, kick shit like harsh bitches  
And if you fuck around, you unsung like hostages  
You got the message? You think you got theology?  
About the science when you fuckin with this trilogy  
samples:

"We interrupt this scheduled transmission to bring you an  
Announcemet of national importance... ladies and gentleman"

[Hannibal]

I'm the world terrorist, HazMat explosive specialist  
Hannibal Stacks the treacherous millenial expedition chief executive  
Perpetual design, give me mines, I hit ya consecutive  
Competitively, how dare you try to get the best of me  
Stress me, I test your chest out, like air yourself out (poof)  
Leave ya shiverin, left out in the cold, no clothes, no support, no soul  
Face me, I make the sky roll back like a scroll  
As I blaze thee, my special teams'll have your punk patrol on stroll  
Its on you, make it all fold or hold your own  
You see I'm known for throwin rocks, fuck around and get stoned  
Plus fam done snuffed my gun wrong in this  
Its only right I click on y'all, bring it back home and shit  
Recusant, like what the fuck you expectin  
This the trilogy, you feel how ill it be  
Respected, if not, we get on that, stereo type hiphop  
And spit shots off the corner, get props, plot  
Get your knot rocked, and your whole spot blotted out  
See we about what we about and that's that, three the hard way  
Guru, Afu-Ra, and Stacks, chain-reacts  
Go 'head and try to front, get your back collapsed, motherucker  
samples: "Attention...AAHHH...

Be on look out...Let's get down to business"

\*church bell tolls 3:00\*

[Guru]

The richeous man of God Universal, Ruler of the Universe  
Every mic I bless with or without a curse  
So fuck the dumb shit, you could get stuck dumb quick  
Or get smashed in a dump with a symbol or a drumbstick  
Afu-Ra he summoned me, to capture your entity  
Its three of us, terror trilogy

Yeah the driller be, tearin your bitch-ass heart out  
I was way iller killer, before you started out  
The words I \_Manifest\_ will let you know it's \_Hard To Earn\_  
So \_Take It Personal\_, like KRS nigga You Shall Learn  
\_Who's Gonna Take The Weight? \_ You shut the gate  
Don't ever try to underestimate Guru the great  
Though you was the boss and got tossed up in a lake  
No wake, cause everybody knew you was a fake  
You shield your fate, cement blocks for socks and ankle weights  
I'm older plus I'm wiser, surprise cause I'm nicer  
Push me to my limit, punk nigga, your gonna get it  
One by the gun, two stomped out by my shoe  
Three you get strung up by the limb of a tree  
I never rhyme for free, so A & are's they got to pay me  
When you speak of real rappers, you chumps best to say  
It's the trilogy, uh