

# Backdraft

## Arsonists

BACKDRAFT! We ain't tryin to make you cats laugh  
So talk that, we stack cash (BLAST) how long will rap last  
if it only had corny MC's  
Arsonists settin fires three-sixty degrees, BACKDRAFT!

Who wanna start a trend, when it shouldn't even be a trend  
to be reckoned with, I think too many MC's are forgettin  
I gather your whole crew, pull your pupils out your nostrils  
Bad, raise my staff like witchcraft, takin em out for talkin back

BACKDRAFT! My arch enemies I'm fire fightin  
So if you think of takin us out  
your lucky expire you may retire  
MC's get passed out like flyers, more dope rhymes than  
Scarface got coke lines  
You couldn't jerk me if you soaked mine

You get broke nine, in ten different ways, start at your armpiece  
Then we continue  
Plus I won't stop til your whole frame is deceased

Aiyyo man all your firestations cause these rappers burn through molecules  
It's possible rockin you from your pores to your follicles  
Droppin true skills (WORLDWIDE)  
We rip it unrestricted, my ends terrific  
Label this here, a pyroglyphic

Got you addicted now you wanna get (high) but you ain't takin flight  
And since you're out, sleepin, sweet dreams, cause we be breakin night  
Creatin tight songs  
One style, is never necessary  
I'm magnificent, better word, would be extrodinary

We toured through every fort and many thought we couldn't motivate

So hold your weight, ain't nuttin personal, it's just your flow we hate

Four-five, off, like inferanl  
Damn it's he that makes the minimal's that's now bein depleted  
How you sounded is repeated, witcha rap that flows to see the  
rhythmin as the planet soul of providence..

So what so MC's know that I go nuts cause I bring hernia pain  
Female MC's always treat me like a vericose vein  
Cause they don't want it  
Plain and simple I break it down like enzymes  
and still got lyrical microbiologists decodin my rhymes  
DNA structure

Flucuate, great dictation with them  
cross and fadin's and them Krylon illustrations  
We'll head out, it's amazin what be comin out the projects  
like suburban families, cleanin out they hallway closets

Deposit right into sockets of wannabe model prophets  
And I curse if you don't jock it, I'm stop you doo doo poppin  
You floppin you coppin please, ease up to be the sharpest

Got you suckers on deez, external my is slobbin

BACKDRAFT! Burning all those, who wannabe copycatters  
That's right  
Trying to score runs on a slam, but they sloppy batters  
Your rhyme bein chopped when you're surrounded by lyricists  
I keep my flow difficult, so they're puzzled, when they be hearin this

I rock it now, so reminisce later, check your data then skate a  
search around the world like the equator  
So get your BluBlocker my knocka, the sun is here to shine  
Swingin a Bat-man, and Rob-in those that are fine

BACKDRAFT! Engine engine number seventeen  
Mic the gasoline to pass the team and lead us to the finish line  
On a domination tip, cause you tried livin mine  
Give it time

When you get sprayed with muderous rhymes  
I burn the world  
Like rims on cars, rooftoppin with Tupac  
My havoc jam traffic leavin thoughts gridlocked, for two blocks  
For twenty-two blocks, stomp a mile in those shoes  
I step in walkin on lava, and STILL runnin through crews

Bashin crews and fools  
Get summoned to hear my sermon  
Servin love slaves, til the mind blur flutter flows, the giz be squirtin  
merchants with the force of my mathematics advatange  
Too drastic, it's flowin enormous like the

BACKDRAFT! MC's try to mess with deez  
Talk they yack around my farm and shakin up my trees  
Human please, I sneeze on your props and cheese  
It's the dirty rat's trap with raps that ease

Pussycats leave!  
With coordination like masturbation  
Givin birth to styles and flows, with artificial insemination  
Crew penetration, I make you climax  
You see me, comin in 3-D, like you in Imax

Now this be rated PG, for Perfect Grammar I be sentencin  
Street speakin, incredible heat-seakin  
Disintegratin rap groups in high priced attired (AHH)  
Extinguisher, fireman now puttin out the fire  
We takes it higher

BACKDRAFT!