

In comes the ones from Jeruzalum slums  
Knockin bums out for clout, Jersey rules without a doubt  
On the real, keep it kinda fat for the brothers  
From the Wrongside of Da Tracks, and it goes like that  
Since the beginnin of time, the Artifacts kick rhymes  
Straight tape after demo tape in eighty-eight  
It's so dynamite, shit's outta sight  
Snatch up a G and demonstrate for the night  
Sip on the brew, me and you can do the do  
And you know this, flow with this, Polo, you know kid  
Tame, what's the status on the blunt meter homey?  
(Yeah I got three dimes, six Phillies, and some Olde E)  
Yeah G you know the program, it's so damn ridiculous  
Kickin this mix for all the niggaz and the tricks  
El the first half, Tame indeed is on ?  
And word to life he rhyme with spite and so dynamite

"Dynamite soul!" (4X)

Yo this flow goes to all the hoes I ever f\*\*ked with  
Kids I smoked blunts with, and my ex-girl that sucks dick  
Niggaz takin shorts in weed spots because they know me  
And to my moms, because she makes good cheese and macaroni  
And to the stores that'll sell three Phillies for a dollar  
To Afrika Bambaata for makin me a rap scholar  
And MC El for rhymin with this notty headed lunatic  
You always knew we had the crew that had the mad drama kid  
Peep it, all my peeps from 12 Block to Broad Street  
And backstreets in Jersey where the niggaz first heard me  
It took a long time comin with more cuts than Jason  
Since the days I had a fade and used to rock in Redman's basement  
I do +Poetic Justice+, like Janet played the role  
And now I'm makin suckers swoll with the dynamite soul

"Dynamite soul!" (8X)

[El]Remember them joints, we used to rock at the spot?  
[T1]When we stepped on stage with fat gear and it was mad hot?  
[El]Kids in competition was scared at the sight  
[T1]Of these mad motherf\*\*kers who rock the mic RIGHT  
[El]Then we was "That's Them", gettin all the action  
[T1]f\*\*kin niggaz bitches and just leavin them in traction  
[El]Ask who the hell was them niggaz that's rippin it?  
[T1]You better get hip, cause Artifacts got the shit  
[El]For about four years, people said we couldn't hack it  
But the track's got ?, and rhymes got the knack  
See, we'll never fall we got support from the fam  
Jam after jam, here we are but there we stand  
It took mad time, but here we is, in the music business  
Press record when you hear me on KISS  
Brothers talk shit, but yo, who really cares?  
Tame's who all I need 'cause, the brother's right there  
And if you're swoll, say it's all in control  
The Artifacts, we got, the dynamite soul

"Dynamite soul!" (8X)