Yo we hazardous, dangerous rhyme patterns you couldn't see With 3d optical lenses, or telescope telepathy.

All I hear is rock bands with wack mc collaborations, With no structure, we on point like hypodermic acupuncture.

You know the name, ako mack, crush your tactics

With a combination of mathematics and wolverine codes in my gen etics.

I'll turn your verbals to vertebrates, sever you neurological n etworks

And leave your lyricism polio stricken when I'm spittin.

Yo the mic sodom and gomorra,

I drag mcs to the paradox of heavens gate and put a curse on your aura.

Hold ya nose and let the toxic fumigation form dilemmas in your mind

For cerebellum separation, concentration, we

Shut em down, shut em down, give me the mic, Just give me the mic, and watch me cause catastrophe. Shut em down, shut em down, give me the mic, Just give me the mic, I'm raw with it, raw with it.

Lyrics run in africa, side by side with a panther, Mad dogging all national geographical cameras, Deep meditation in a scrap yard, with two rottweilers on guard,

Foaming from the lower jaw is how I stay hard.

If you diagnose bionic it will give your brain a biopsy,

We hit the stage and make em pit, open up the crowd like a auto
psy, yo.

We shut em down, verbally cut of your skin, Give your bones osteoporosis, then we see it it again, what. You don't wanna deal with the underwater, heat seeking, intercontinental,

Ballistic missile with the sasquatch reasoning, Who told you you could fuck with bionic? That's misleading, self defeating, and wrong formula in the teaching, we.

Set if off, let it off, its a lyrical bomb So get down, and get down, and get down, and get down. Set it off, let it off, are you ready for war? Lets get down, lets get down.

Shut em down lock em down lock 'em down shut em down Shut em down, lethal and hard-core material, what, hit em up, Bionic rippin it through your stereo Nobody leavin alive we shut em down