

# Excalibur

## Dungeon Family

Ask not what the Family can do for you  
Ask only what you can do for the Family

This is my pledge  
This is my pledge to we, and all those that come after

Let's talk about it, 'posed to assimilate insincupate  
Euphoric you raw superstations, appear with information  
Hesitation, metaphoric in a solid state of logic  
Focusin on, me and the Family, gawkin  
Parallel parkin was an artform  
Atilla the Hun, school that I wrote to write  
Spoke for some to speak, provided copperstone  
Stole to steal parone, cut the heart up out of Caesar  
I protect the Black Madonna shrine from seizures  
I survived the 80's child killings  
Excruciating pain like a root canal without a filling  
Forever we, pillars in this stature  
In this ASCAP rapture  
Wordplay that will snatch ya, mangle ya mind  
Signed upper bull pull, I relinquish  
To become forever more excaliber  
To become forever more excaliber

Caliber unknown - infinite in stature  
Indiscriminate fracture - syndicated rapture  
Indicated capture - sincupated nature  
Defeated we raise the wager  
No secret, I hate the majors  
But they major players - so I'm a gladiatin  
Not so glad we waitin - niggaz is graduatin  
Fuck what flag we wavin - kids is misbehavin  
Parents is worse than Satan - apparently church is pagan  
Sworn away my freedom, through words that sing my freedom  
Rebirth the world of the Earth in intent to spin my freedom  
Prepared to defend the next-us  
Didn't get in for no Lexus  
Didn't get on through connections  
or to get off my erection  
Fuck the soft and the wetness  
Luck is lost in election  
Bucket that caused the detection  
Sent to impossible rections  
Still to much to achieve - we build to much to believe  
Fear to much to recieve - appear before you achieve

We are the few  
We are the strong  
We are the proud holders of the ex-caliber!  
We are the few  
We are the strong  
We are the proud holders of the ex-caliber!

Guess I was (?) sworn  
Promise to make it show that, the legend of Dungeon live on  
Even knowledge I known and heights I flown  
I alone can't snatch the sword up out the stone

The charged chasities here, have to cock outta fear  
Matter of fact, I (?)  
Lyric far, witness to suck the star  
May the force be with us, for we are!

Eyes'll have you so puffed up  
Until you eventually flow up  
and bust on their or buck to their (?)  
Drag the slayer, oh we ain't forgot about you playa  
You still don't weigh enough  
I gotcha beat off the rip  
From the jump, keep it still to relapse on that junk  
Pump fake, off ya feet --  
Fall on this sword ya beat with eggs on ya face  
Amazing Grace, how sweet it is  
The shit we spit, thicker still  
Niggaz don't deserve to live  
It's gettin so goosy,  
where a girl can kill her baby the next day by takin a pill  
Breakin off beat, when they blow the horns  
They open up the rest of them seals  
Out wit yo' head, for not keepin the ears real  
Walkin through the valley of the drop  
Bone! Lookin for my damn drone!  
Where ya at? I see ya! I see ya!  
Come on let's get 'em dawg come on!

If I got one my nigga you got one  
He got one - they got one  
Them motherfuckers gon' make them a damn gun

[instrumental to fade]