

## 9th Chamber

### Inspectah Deck

Yeah Ins yo La the Darkman  
Hit them with the deathblow

Yo yo I'm known to spit poems  
Throw dice and hold tomes  
Show ice puff bones  
Hit beats like Larry Holmes  
Through the valley of kings  
You catch the killer bee sting  
Trying to pick up  
You're fucking with the archbishop  
Defy me is like starting rap world war 3  
You'd rather sell your key to NYPD  
My style is vicious  
I rap in a lab and break tensions  
My words wear jet black hoods looking suspicious

We are (Darkman) the trouble fire  
Ultra harmonizer/ track paralyzer  
?Are Tazeena? real/ blood spill  
On the synthisizer  
Bwa turn it up a peak  
Make the speaker tweek/ Iron Shiek/ camel clutch'll be  
Rapper take your seat  
In fact, punch a clock/ it's my time to rock  
Dr. No microscop  
Engineered this thought that I present on this  
Comprehend/ while I fill you in/ with a bar of tin  
And clear the path for the god sin  
Do them in kid

Yo I stay lurking  
Circling the premisis  
Start Killah Sin on the search for arch-nemesis  
Concoctin neuro-toxin out of synonym  
Send your physical in triple shock  
Crippled in the detox with no remembrance  
While I rocks the maximum shows with no minimum  
Capacity to pack the front row  
With flows naturally  
Killing them  
Swing on stage like jagged pendulums  
And blow like 30 schrapnel grenades with no pins in them

Why I risk it/ Killah Hills district  
We flip shit/ egotistic  
I hold ground with twin biscuits  
Put it up I lay it down  
My street sound surround  
Shaolin bound/ Flash flood watch you might drown  
Headliner/ move through the city like a sidewinder  
Island drifter, black vagina finder  
Lounging by the sea shore/ switch like bloody raw  
And slap hardcore dick your main ?width? bitch

Toppsy of Bacardi Pina  
Low crawling through Medina  
Slumped in the seven seater/ dumpin heaters  
The bite MIC cause seizure  
Weak MC's take me to your leader  
We the true Source  
Moving off on a charted course  
My thoughts come across with a blinding force  
Killer bees plant seeds log on  
Or get knocked off like a pawn if you dare lock on

You are now in the 9th Chamber  
Where the walls of reality  
Closing fast on the world of make believe  
And your fantasy is nothing more than a memory  
Now bear witness to the realness  
Show and improvement  
We live by the sword...