

# Behind Closed Doors

Pharoahe Monch

Behind closed doors we go to war, all out  
Heroes turn bitch and have to crawl out rich  
To fall out snitch to switch to out of bounds shit  
Flip, knock the wall out  
Danger, niggas is prone to clear the mall out  
Behind closed doors we go to war, all out  
Heroes turn bitch and have to crawl out rich  
To fall out snitch to switch to out of bounds shit  
Flip, knock the wall out  
Danger, niggas is prone to clear the mall out

What is a scorpion? A animal that stings  
I'm like a bat with blood coming out the wings  
You should never in your wildest dreams  
Shit on a nigga who resides in the borough of Queens  
Strong wicked, in the Lex on the celly  
Now you getting fucked without the K-Y Jelly  
How I made it you salivated over my calibrated  
Raps that validated my ghetto credibility  
Still I be packing agilities unseen  
F'realla my killing abilities unclean facilities  
For more inter-military tactics obscene extreme confidential  
My exterior serene with the potential of a killing machine  
Ex-Marine you drag queen, we tag team  
Queens finest the alliance defiant we bag fiends  
The fuck you looking in my face for nigga?  
I mace mics and then lace the bass with figures

Behind closed doors we go to war, all out  
Heroes turn bitch and have to crawl out rich  
To fall out snitch to switch to out of bounds shit  
Flip, knock the wall out  
Danger, niggas is prone to clear the mall out  
Behind closed doors we go to war, all out  
Heroes turn bitch and have to crawl out rich  
To fall out snitch to switch to out of bounds shit  
Flip, knock the wall out  
Danger, niggas is prone to clear the mall out

Decapitate his ass, smack him, slap him in the back of the truck  
Exasperate the life of his man and then pack it up  
Cut off his hands and send his girl multiple finger sandwiches  
If she manages to do damages, put her in bandages  
The amateurs, bananas is the unanimous  
Way we choose to live, scandalous  
Even with doorknobs you couldn't handle us  
Pharoahe's the host, the audience, and the motherfucking panelist  
My mic's equipped with laser sights so that command'll miss  
Never you Devils, my level's that of a high evolutionary rebel  
Third rock from the sun to me is only a pebble  
You coming with the corn shit that get forwarded  
Like bitches licking clitoris in a porn flick

Behind closed doors we go to war, all out  
Heroes turn bitch and have to crawl out rich  
To fall out snitch to switch to out of bounds shit  
Flip, knock the wall out

Danger, niggas is prone to clear the mall out  
Behind closed doors we go to war, all out  
Heroes turn bitch and have to crawl out rich  
To fall out snitch to switch to out of bounds shit  
Flip, knock the wall out  
Danger, niggas is prone to clear the mall out