

## Styles Of Beyond (Style Warz)

### Styles of Beyond

Styles, styles, styles, styles, styles... Beyond...

Tribal-style ritual  
We dance around the totem  
In a golden ring of fire  
Bangin' on a war drum  
Anthem of a shaman dominatin'  
Peyote trance  
Hopscotch the planet  
Barefoot on the hot sand  
I'm knee-deep in history  
Mystery builds  
Tryin' to find a  
Style of Beyond secret to steal  
But when the doors of perception are cleansed  
Only then  
Will the truth be revealed  
Through an infrared lens  
It's the same then as it is now  
As it will be  
I still be  
The touch-tone number three  
Letters on your flip-phone  
D-E-F to my death  
In the flesh  
Vocal vacuum  
Takin' your breath  
Rest assured  
When I get busy  
There'll be nothin' left  
Like a paycheck after taxes  
Relay my message  
Decay modems and faxes  
Internet death  
Go to battle swingin' my axes  
Cut you in step  
Escapin' through secret hatches  
Tunnel rats rummage through the ashes  
Of what rap was  
Before you trapped it  
Locked in a box 'bout as big as this room  
But you can't keep hip-hop captive  
Uh-uh

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Hey, yo-ring of fire ritual  
Bellydance swing  
Cyberspace visual  
Galactic Apache  
Salman evaded  
While you groovin' at the disco  
See what's really crackin' like Nabisco  
Powwow  
Festival of flows  
By the S.o.B. assassins  
Rain-tribe

Thunderclouds crashin'  
Cosmic  
Tomahawks dawn  
For my tribal renaissance  
And ceremony that's catered to the art  
The origin of underground sounds  
Bein' brought up to the surface  
Auditory preachers of a serpent  
Cathedral  
Draws from Milan  
Around a golden-arc steeple  
For days  
Givin' praise  
To the people  
Caught up in a circle for the trance  
We .... detour  
Where the .... is  
And now they go and dose  
Insomniac sleeper  
Injectin' my syringe  
Directly through the speaker

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Hi  
It's like a rhymin' time machine  
Move through melodies  
Lightfoot  
Rhythmic MCs  
So let it be  
Crossbow  
Triggered the lost low  
A Cherokee on a quest  
Against archrival  
Nemesis

Ceremonial headdress  
Got you wide open like the dentist  
Say "Aaahhh"  
My sentence got you punks  
Jumpin' fences  
Ha-without a weapon  
You're defenseless  
Comin' out the trenches  
With hatchets and  
Musical monkey wrenches

Yeah  
Yo, all we wanna do  
Is make your neck snap  
Takbir and Ryu  
With Rhettmatic on the track  
Energetic act  
To keep the club packed  
Just havin' fun  
When we rappin'

Flow another optic explosion  
Amplified junkie of a  
Breakbeat chosen  
Monkey .... pumpin' style  
Out for justice  
Competition frozen

Lash out in a ....  
Motion sickness  
Ocean of a school of  
Vicious fishes  
Half-staff flag for your caviar  
Wishes on a ....  
Straight from the starship  
2000 prophets  
Drop it  
Hot topic flow for discussion

Man, you all ain't knowin'  
How we bustin'  
Reignin' on the average everyday chump  
Crushin'  
Year 2000  
2000

Say what?

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