

It's Goin' Down

X-Ecutioners

Watch them flee
Watch them flee
Watch them flee
Hip-Hop hits
And you do it like this
It's going down, it's going down
It's going down, it's going down
It's going down, it's going down
It's going down
It's going down
The rhythm projects 'round the next sound
Reflects the complex hybrid dialect now
Detect the mesh of many elements compressed down
The melting pot of a super-futuresque style
The combination of a vocal caress
With lungs that gasp for breath from emotional stress
With special effects and a distorted collage
Carefully lodged between beats of rhythmic barrage
It's going down
The logical progression on a the timeline
The separation narrowed down to a fine line
To blur the edges so they blend together properly
Take you on an audible odyssey, now
It's going down
The logical progression on a the timeline
The separation narrowed down to a fine line
To blur the edges so they blend together properly
Take you on an audible odyssey, now
It's going down
Put it out for the world to see
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes
When we melt down the wax in your record grave
It's going down
Put it out for the world to see
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes
When we melt down the wax in your record grave
It's going down
Put it up
It said it goes like this
And you do it like this
It's going down, once again it is
Composed sentences all together venomous
The four elements of natural force
Projected daily through the sound of the source
Everybody on board as we blend
The sword with the pen
The mightiest of weapons
Swinging right from the chin
The elevate of mental states
Long gone with the wind
To defend men for shoddy imitation pretends
It's going down
Style assimilation readily
Trekking through the weaponry of the pure pedigree
Cleverly seeing through whatever is ahead of me

Whatever the weather be, we invent the steadily
It's going down to sub-terrestrial high
I rhyme regiment that's calling the shots
Execution of collaborative plots
Ready to bring the separation of style to a stop
It's going down
A logical progression on a the timeline
The separation narrowed down to a fine line
To blur the edges so they blend together properly
Take you on an audible odyssey, now
It's going down
Put it out for the world to see
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes
When we melt down the wax in your record grave
It's going down
Put it out for the world to see
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes
When we melt down the wax in your record grave
X-Men 'bout to blast of world wide
X-Men 'bout to blast of world wide
And you do it like this
X- Men 'bout to blast of world wide
It's going down
Put it out for the world to see
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes
When we melt down the wax in your record grave
It's going down
Put it out for the world to see
LP and X-Men to the 10th degree
It's going down, nobody in the world escapes
When we melt down the wax in your record grave
It's going down, it's going down
It's going down, it's going down
It's going down, it's going down
It's going down
It's going down
Put it up
It said it goes like this
It's going down
And you do it like this
It's going down
Put it up
It said it goes like this
It's going down
And you do it like this
Like this
Like this
Like this
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