

The Square (Triple R)

Heltah Skeltah

Oooh... astonishing! Uh-ha! What do we have here?
Caught up in the center
(We equal emcee squared)
The Square, every corner locked down
Four corners, take position, four soldiers
Every where ya turn there's one, boy We be Triple R rated, but we form a Square
(We equal emcee squared)
Ruck and Rock, Representativz, ya worst nightmare
(We equal emcee squared)
Yo, when push came to shove, then I pushed and shoved
(We equal emcee squared)
Slugs in that nigga's mouth, when he show us no love
(We equal emcee squared)
Check it, styles surrounds to pound emcee's
Testin we, gets grooved in three
As in the Triple R, my troupes get biz by far
Supreme steams through ya team and leaves scars
We formed The Square, now there's nowhere to turn to
Burn through crews wit troupes that's Nocturnal
Writin my journal, my first mission
Shittin on these faggot emcees, this industry's in submission Yo, who's The Square there
squared wit the back bender?
I beat blood out of ya number one contender
The Representativz are, sent to ya drama
While I sneak up behind ya to put space in ya back like a comma
Time to battle, escape? How? Trapped in four corners
plus the walls or closin in on ya
Like that karate instructor in that Bart Simpson commercial
I hurt ya, by droppin bombs, God's universal
Niggaz be actin sweet like ladies and if they try and play me
Lidu Rock will come through at wet ya block like the navy
Display mine, on point, God, The Square keep
Label me as the nigga that smoked the Grym Reaper
Undercover like a Campian wearin sneakers
Great ya wit a boot to ya face, then see ya
Off out on the range, beware of my terrain
Four levels of pain, you got caught, so who's to blame? Man the battle station, as I plan to rattle
a nation
Rock, Lidu Rock and Supreme, the team you be facin
My mind's place in, between a Rock and a hard place
But the God's safe, rocks my man in the heart place and y'all gay
We Triple R, cripple y'all, get ya crutches

Sparsky and Dutch is, rockin mad domes, causin ruckus
 Who give a fuck if ya nice, ya get mangled and mashed
 Like dope fiends dyin off a ten, goin hash
 We be Triple R rated, but we form a Square
 Tranform like Decept's into a cubic shape and dare
 anyone to test this, I done roll wit the best fish
 that sam wit the sharks, against crews that mad me restless
 I bet this, here energy, you'll blow the vencinity
 and blast motha fuckas who approach me like the enemy
 I'm simply holdin my angle down, Jack
 So if ya self-defence is war, then I suggest you attack
 Aiyyo, we equal emcee squared, dare
 tempt me
 Empty shells, now ya layin where playas and pimps be
 On microphones wit hyper tones
 That's when I swipe ya bones wit knife and chromes
 See, I'm R rated, pa' hated when I made it
 In ya rap game, cuz ya plane's been invaded
 I laced it like sneakers and funny cigarettes
 Niggaz get wet from flows they ass couldn't figure yet
 Make way for the bum rush, niggaz get
 touched
 Ya think ya tough, bring in the drama, if ya crew's rough
 What? For motha fucks up in ya visual
 Deliver blows to foes in my peripheral
 My ill subliminal attack pety individuals
 Tired of cliches, these days who come original?
 Like criminals, and you get bust and such
 Test my Triple R rated and get crushed to dust
 Yo, we blew through the door, I said it before
 You asked for it, who want beef? While here's war!
 We two emcee's squared, equal four rated Triple R
 Leave you pretty boy playas scared, trapped in cars
 When will you pirahnas learn?
 Bitin my shit, Larry, you fish burn
 Here in The Square, where you runnin, G?
 You rather be trapped in a lion's den wit pork chop draws, then front on me
 Make way...

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