

9th Chamber

Inspectah Deck

featuring La the Darkman Dom Pachino
Killah Sin Street Life
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 synthesizer
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 chartered 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...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>