Temples War – by Agent Psyte / C. Shelton

(pre lyrics) Represent! Blowing off the dust on my Jag, 6 rusted strings in my hand, it’s been too long, but now I’m back!

Equipment list, check the power supply, the sunlight, the sick ass rhymes, yea some of them are memorized, some are formed in freestyle, for the war time, read the signs, NO TRESSPASSING, on the Temple of Sonic Light, you will alert eMCees who will get it on right away, with no games to play, every word is part of a Training Day, we spit the artillery!

Yo! The gods of your making have no protection! We make dismantling them our main obsession, it’s plain Smith & Wesson in every lyrical session. We don’t hesitate, to use the rhyme weapon and navigate to the dangerous section where many rappers are needing to be, taught another motherfucking lesson!

Now we unify like loving parents over a new born child, to engage in verbicide – that’s when we destroy the very meaning in the enemy’s rhyme, leaving no point to their spike, thus quite easily, the Sonic eMCees, win the fight! If you bring it back like that, you getting fucked up!

Warriors of the mental, eMCees of Sonic Light, Warriors of the Temple, yeah we’re bringing the fight!

Now you must have dedication in your heart, but that’s not how it really starts. First, you gotta feel yourself have been torn apart, and then you gotta get it back together, cuz the future of real eMCeeing, is facing some real nasty weather, no doubt – we should know better.

Leave behind, all your jewelry, leave behind all your money G, leave behind all but the memory cuz it’s time to be a new kind of breed! Sonic Temple eMCess! Warriors of the mental.

I’m sleeping less each year that passes by, but having passed the test, God grant me Psyte, like a vision of the slithering serpentine, I activate a magnetic field of light – to deconstruct the demons, leaving them with nothing to believe in, no air to breathe in. And when they beg for mercy, I know I’m near a win, and if I get the signal – I will finish them, with my rebel rap, that’s the way I do this man, and if I’m asked…. I will do it again, I will do it again, I will do it again.

Warriors of the Mental. eMCEes of Sonic Light. Warriors of the Temple, yo we bringing the fight!