

Ammo Poetic, Approximate Detonation

LANDSLYDE

Ammo check one triple to the barrel gun
Loading the ammo now ready and done
Pull the trigger glack glack ain't a mic check
Run run Ammunition check
Enemies hunt you down like a predator
Sniper piper sharpshooter
Yes it's a foulplay head got no price
Point Blanc dribbling between your eyes
Showina throwina killina Ammunition
Doina throwina killina Poetic on a mission
Hardcore mission

Chorus

Ammunition check it up
When my homies got my back you better step up step up now
Ammunition check it up
We ain't through with your crew so get up get up now

Repeat * 2

C.LOCO

Check the Ammo , Comin to expose those who pose now
Buckin all the jokers , out to mow you down
Suckers thought that they were big
They came they screwed up the game like pigs
Now they wanna try to hang with the Ammo
You ain't even shit to me so buck off and lay low
Like a movie (straight from the tv)
They pose they act say cheese to the big screen
4 and 5 and 3 and 2

Ammo's in effect punk watcha gonna do
We're comin straight out like a big fat clan
For you to see your crew crash now you understand
Break

And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)
And if you gimme that shit (Pump pump the ass)

POINT BLANC

Ammunition check rat-tat-tat like this and that
Coz when I'm pullin' triggers all the posers droppin' down flat
Rhymin' and rippin' I'll be tearin' and kickin' your crew
Dribblin' on the rhymes that is somethin' you can't do
POP POP Poetic Ammo's in effect
For you to see macks yer' better watch your damn backs
SPLAT That's the kind of sound when all yer' homies hit the ground
Coz' Ammo's risin' in the scene yer damn freakin' clowns
Rage all over as I am rhymin' on stage
Ammo is the name and we're rappers of the new age
(Showina throwina killina Ammunition
Doina throwina killina Poetic on a mission)
Hardcore mission

Chorus * 2

C.LOCO

Rich kids talkin' bout the buckin' dope ghetto
No use if you don't know how to flow
As I'm flowin' slowly I'm goin'
To the next beat on my feet as movin'

POINT BLANC

POP POP Poetic Ammo's in effect
For you to see macks yer' better watch your damn backs

YOGI B

When I'm packin it, stackin it back to the back yo people get up
ah do you relly know I'ma pakin it up
real smooth nuttin'a rough
me baby girl come tell me is it enough

takita, takita tom with a boom I rattling and shaking the room
something strange whenever i'm on the microphone
check it from your neck up
my ammo's poetic poser better back up,
Back up, back up, back up, back up, back up now!
Chorus * 2