

# Confrontations

## Organized Konfusion

Yo, grip, you got your eyes fixed  
On me like as if a bitch caught me in a glitch  
Reachin' at cases, no beef just fish, straight pitch  
What the fuck is the problem? You and your man Yo, move back, y'all rap niggaz take this shit  
too far  
I'm like an ox, brother, my box-cutter leavin' a scar  
All my peoples are connected  
That shit y'all spit on records is infected and dead You'll get injected with lead, ain't no need for  
me to sweat  
No, man, my crew makes stacks  
You just be black and, ass nigga, plus your records is whack  
You'll get fucked up  
(I'll get fucked up? Nah, I don't think so money)  
Violatin' my 360, his niggaz started revolvin'  
That problem needed quick solvin' so we started to brawlin'  
(Combinations of haymakers deleted all of the stallin')  
Callin' for nobody, determined just to keep these niggaz fallin'  
(To the big man's ribs)  
After a left to his jibs, him and his man transform  
Into these six rowdy-ass kids I never went since Prince struck first  
Bitches dispersed towards the corner  
Too many enemies for me to overpower  
I wanna at least take one nigga down with me If I have to go out, I'm goin' scrappin', no doubt  
First nigga up to bat gets bent, pinned  
(Bent, pinned)  
Immediately up against the wall, him  
(Ha, him)  
Wig pushed back, thumb to windpipe, reacts  
Numb his whole face, contorts when eyeballs contract  
When shit comes down to it, no hesitation  
Actions speaks louder than words in all situations  
Do what we gotta do, set it off, let it loose  
Fuck it, we ready for confrontation When shit comes down to it, no hesitation  
Actions speaks louder than words in all situations  
Do what we gotta do, set it off, let it loose  
Fuck it, self-preservation I can't believe these whack rap niggaz is swingin' on me  
The dark-skinned kid caught me in the eye, now I'ma bring it to G  
I square him up while Chuck tries to trip him, fuck  
He's too fast, over the top, duck, champagne and the glass struck Now Moet's all over the floor  
and I'm slidin' through it  
Pharoahe, I got your back, splittin' him, exposin' bodily fluid  
From fraudulent foes with points to prove and no holds barred

Raw dog like out in the yard I'm peepin' out how their security maneuvered and selected  
In multiples of 3, random niggaz end the beef to be ejected  
Collected my thoughts, connected with members of medicine men  
Who explained to me that DT's got the block locked, seized They wouldn't let us in, sighed, slide  
To the midstream plus swallow your pride  
(This is the second time, swine, one time, had to spoil it)  
Pull the lids on the commode and drop the glocks inside the toilet  
If we move swiftly, we just might make it  
If the opportunity arise to bounce, let's take it When shit comes down to it, no hesitation  
Actions speaks louder than words in all situations  
Do what we gotta do, set it off, let it loose  
Fuck it, we ready for confrontation When shit comes down to it, no hesitation  
Actions speaks louder than words in all situations  
Do what we gotta do, set it off, let it loose  
Fuck it, self-preservation

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