

# ORGANIZED KONFUSION, "EXTINCTION AGENDA"

FROM STRESS (THE EXTINCTION AGENDA)

TRANSCRIBED BY  
J. MAHONE

4/4 time signature. The notation consists of two staves of 16th-note patterns. The first staff starts with a bass drum (downward arrow) followed by a snare drum (upward arrow). The lyrics are: BACK IS THE IN - CRE - DI - BLE "O" "R" "G" TO THE "A" "N" "I" "Z" "E" "D" WITH A "K". The second staff continues the pattern with: "O" "N" "F" — "U" "S" TO THE "I" "O" "N" E - MER - GIN' UP.

PRINCE PO

The notation consists of four staves of 16th-note patterns. The first staff starts with a bass drum (downward arrow) followed by a snare drum (upward arrow). The lyrics are: TO A - NO-TH-ER LE - VEL THERE I STAND HAND TO HAND RAP — COM - BAT — BLACK BACK. The second staff continues the pattern with: IN THE LAND I EX-PAND DA-TA FOR THE WACK LEA-VING MU - TI - LA - TED BO-DIES LA - CE - RA - TED LIMBS GRIM SIGHTS AND. The third staff continues the pattern with: NEW JACKS PICK UP SIX AND GRAB THE ORB DIG DEEP IN - TO THE GHET - TO. The fourth staff continues the pattern with: I TAKE YOU TO A NEW REALM LE - VI - TA - TING A - BOVE THE NORM AN - TI - CI - PA - TING ME TO PICK UP SE -.

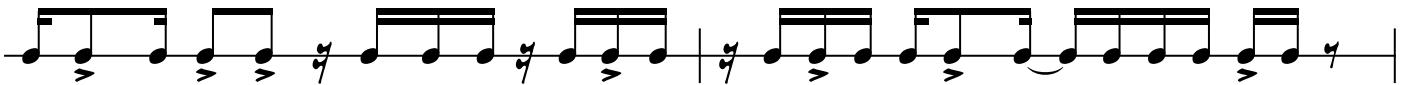
VEN MORE NEW JACKS AND COM - MEN - CING WITH THIS AND FA - DING



THE O - RI - GI - NAL A - BO - RI - GI - NE IN THE VI - CI - NI - TY THE CI - TY'S COM - MIT - TEE CON - SI - DER ME THE



TR - LO - GY OF TER - ROR WHAT - E - VER I DO I BRING LIGHT YOU'RE BLIN - DED BY THE GLARE OF THE TREND - SET - TER



BE - WARE WHEN I STRIKE BLUE - PRINTS LIKE NO O - THER THE SOL - DIER OF FOR - TUNE THE UN - DER - CO - VER



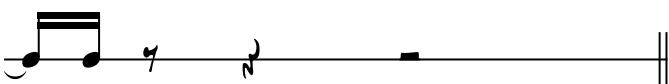
RE - BEL OF RAP AT - TA - CKIN' THE ONES WHO'S AT - TA - CKIN BLACKS I'M ON A MIS - SION OF PEACE I MAKE TRACKS E-



LE - VATE WITH THE AL - MI - GHY GOD IN FRONT OF ME TEACH SEEDS IN THE HOOD THE TRUTH THE WAN - NA - BE COM -



PE - TI - TOR WILL HAVE NO O - THER CHOICE BUT TO SUR - REN - DER CAN'T STAND THE PRES -URE THE EX - TINC - TION A - GEN -

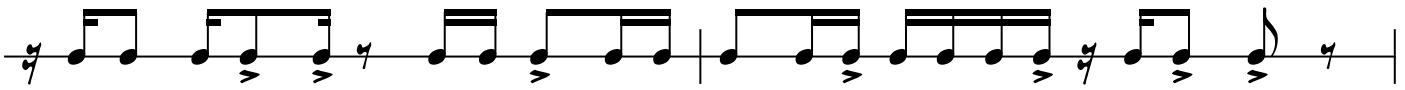


- DA

PHAROAHE MONCH



I'M THE PO - E - TI - CAL POL -



- TER-GEIST I HEIST TRACKS FROM THE PAST AND RE-TURN 'EM TO THE PRE-SENT TIME IN RHYME FORM



WHAT WAS ONCE DEAD IS NOW RES-SUR-REC-TED ON THE RE-CORD AND THE PHY-SI-CAL WORDS ARE MERE RE-SI-DU-



ALS FOR MY BID-DING FOR MY DIS-PO-SAL TO DIS-POSE OF WHO ARE YOU KID-DING NIGHT-



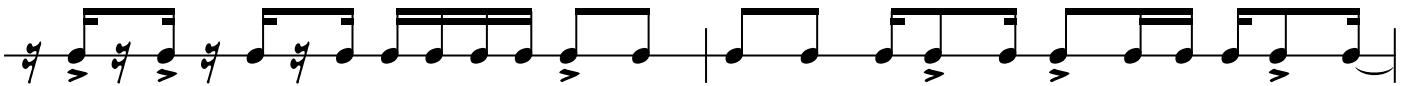
- FALL I STUFF THE ROOK THEN I'M LOO-KING FOR THE O-RIG-I-NAL BOOK WHICH CON-TAINS THE WORDS OF GOD



SIX HO-URS UN-TIL DAWN MY QUEST TO CAP-TURE THE QUEEN WITH-OUT BE-IN' SEEN BY THE PAWNS



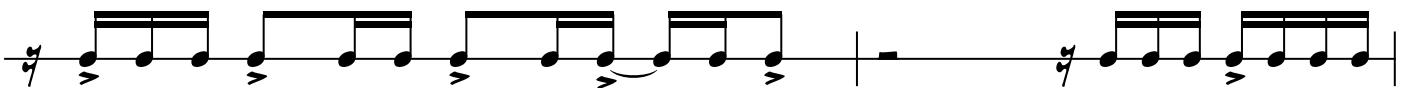
CALL ME BI-SHOP BI-SHOP TAKES ROOK ROOK TAKES PAWN PAWN TAKES KNIGHT KIGHT TAKES



QUEEN QUEEN TAKES THE O-RIG-IN-AL KING JAMES VER-SION I'M SUR-GIN' UP WHEN I'M E-MER-GIN'



FALSE CLER-GY-MEN YOU'RE UR-GIN' ME TO CALL YOU A VIR-GIN WHEN TO SAY THE LEAST



WHO CAN YOU TRUST WHEN THE PRIEST IS NOW THE BEAST

I'M THE AS-SAS-SI-NA-TOR



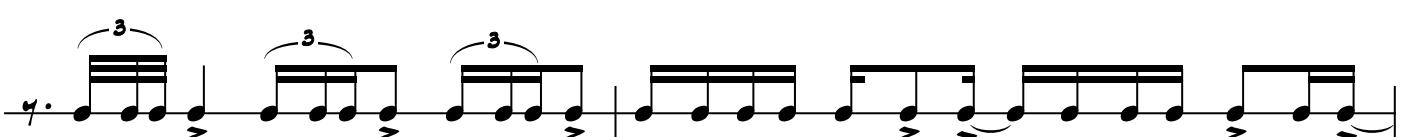
OF RAP HIT RIP RHYME RAP RI-TU-AL HIT YOU WITH MY BEST SHOT GET YOU SIT YOU DOWN LET



YOU KNOW I NE-VER GET DROPPED WHEN I FLIP FLOP HIP HOP WHEN I WRECK SHOP



I MOVE WITH THE FIN-NESSE AND THE SMOOTH - NESS E-VEN IN-SIDE OF THE GROOVES OF A RE-CORD CHECK IT



CHECK IT A-GAIN CHECK IT A-GAIN CHECK IT A-GAIN CHECK THE ME-TA PHORES MAKE SURE THEY'RE MA-KIN' SENSE AND THEN



GIM-ME ONE HUNDRED PER-CENT CRE-DIT LET IT ME-DI-TATE IN YOUR BRAIN LIKE A SE-DA-



- TIVE I SAID IT AND I BET IT DWELLS IN YOUR BLOOD - STREAM LET IT LIVE



THE VER-SES OF CUR-SES THAT BURST IN THE FACE OF THE FIRST TIME OF-FEN-DERS



IN THE REALM OF THE EX-TINC-TION A-GEN-DA