

The Impossebulls



The Devils You Know





*"We are each our own devil,  
and we make this world our hell."*

*— Oscar Wilde*



The Impossebulls  
*The Devils You Know*



**The Impossebulls V5.0**

*Marcus J, C-Doc, Kyle Jason, Mported Flows and Chuck D*

*with Daddy-O, The Honorable Sleaze, Anime Oscen, Shawn Franklin,  
cheese & Por-C, Flatline, Davy J & Maura, Zoe Leela, Darin Jacobs,  
Michael Fudge, and DLX*

Executive Producers:

Michael Gregoire & The Impossebulls

Produced, Mixed & Arranged by

C-Doc for DefBeat Posse Productions, ID!®

Co-Produced by

Marcus J for A Ball, A Rim & A Mic Productions

Assisted by

Davy J

\*Produced & Arranged by

Phon-X

\*Mixed by

C-Doc

Mastered by

Shawn Franklin for TDX





# Pride

## 1. Before The Devil Knows You're Dead 2:22

(DC Snyder, K. Jason, M. Fudge) – **Vocals** by Kyle Jason • **Keys & Programming** by C-Doc • **Bass Solo** by Michael Fudge • **Vocal Arrangement** by Kyle Jason

Kyle: Standing up against the wall  
Feel the stinging cold wind of fall

Hands in my pocket I stare at the ground  
And still nobody can see me when I look around

Where'd I come from and where do I go?  
Can someone tell me for I do not know

I am the Answer to a question that nobody has asked  
I try to Look at today but all I see is the past

And now we

Try to run away as fast as We can  
Cause the world sees us as a threat to their plans  
And the time we have left is gonna weigh on my head  
I've got to get you to Heaven before the Devil knows that you're dead...

***C-Doc:** I wanted to start the album with something that felt Hip-hop but wasn't exactly Hip-hop, so I wrote this song that I never had any intention of actually singing myself. Kyle, as he always does, took it to a whole other place and won the day.*

## 2. Back To It 2:36

(DC Snyder, M. Ankeney, G. Bolton) – **Concept** by C-Doc • **Vocals** by C-Doc, Marcus J. Daddy-O • **Cuts** by C-Doc • **Daddy-O Appears Courtesy** of ODAD TRUTH Records

**C-Doc:** Here I go again with the pen strike then kid I'm Audi  
Impossebulls pull "Impossetools" make it rowdy say



Howdy to the crowd- jump up beat em down- any  
Sucker Em Cee thinks We clown around...  
This is old hype shit nineteen ninety three  
Battle rhymes like mines if you bitin me  
Blowing off your face like a bomb in the mic- gotta  
Song for the fight- make em Wrong when I write  
"what's the matter with my brain?!" Hold up- now  
Everybody thinking that I'm crazy when I roll up.  
...But all I'm Tryin to do is build my flow up- and  
Tryin to show these rappers on the mic that they can grow up- so  
Show up and listen to the sounds of the party-  
Impossebulls wreck like Eddie Griffin in Ferraris  
Wait lemme stop like the beat was muted- and  
Rewind my mind so I can get back to it...

**Marcus J:** Back to it this is how we do it all the time

Pull it like a bully pulls a bullet from a 9  
Loyal til the end man imma stick with mine  
Like Spiderman sticks to the walls when he climbs  
Yo we be too high no you can't be down  
Once bitten twice shy re-jack the sound  
Fuckin with LOWdown damn kid you blew it  
Doc bite the beat back we can get back to it  
Back to it this is how we do it once again  
Back like the body part you turned to a friend  
Loyal til the end man imma stick with Doc  
Not Chuck D but C-Doc's my Hank Shock  
Lee like Bruce cause the beat it be kickin  
Recipe famous without the finger lickin  
Showin to prove it, stickin to move it  
Impossebulls never front gettin back to it

**Daddy-O:** Emcees be actin a fool as if they don't know

About the D-A-Double D-Y-O  
Bar schemes and punchlines like battle rap  
How you get all the way up from leanin back?  
How you from Troy Ave and you fi af no shottas?  
How you a pederast and call yourself Bambaattaa?

Here come that real emcee with real street ties  
And we ain't pettin no pandas, that's them  
other guys  
We on them C-Doc beats, cut above the rest  
YouTube is free  
if you don't like me get it off your chest  
But like I said before you judge  
me I'mma judge back  
And what I use to judge it ain't applause but yes  
it claps  
Ain't no weapon against me is gonna win  
I rep that old ass truth me and my partner Lion  
Flavor in your ear, no Craig Mack  
And we ain't seen in no coach cause we don't like that!

**C-Doc:** *This track started with a totally different beat that Marcus hated, so I went back to the well and hooked this one up. 'So props to Marcus because it made the song that much better. The icing on the cake? A special guest appearance by one of my all time favorite rhyme heroes: Professor Daddy-O of Stetsasonic. Yeah, son. It's like that. Oh yeah... it's a diss track, too.*

### 3. Never Met A Mic 3:06

(M. Ankeney, DC Snyder) — **Concept** by Marcus J • **Vocals** by Marcus J, C-Doc • **Cuts** by C-Doc

**Marcus J:** Enemies I got very few  
And if you think you are I ain't talkin to you  
But who I'm talkin to forever is a mic  
A love hate thing like spike do the right  
So maybe I might just grab a pen  
Write a letter to myself askin how you been  
And then spit the answer in a verse  
16 lines 8 rhymes 6 times rehearsed  
Friends I got very few  
And if you think you are then I'm talkin to you  
But what I'm talkin through forever is a mic  
Forever is a long time dark to light  
Life is a long rhyme framed with vanilla skies  
Most these dreams are unseen man damn these eyes



But I never met a mic that I didn't like  
Cause I never seen a dark that you couldn't light

**C-Doc:** Everything I say you can hear cause I transmit-  
Sound into a signal that can bounce around the planet- my  
Tool for this is simple in my hand it's understated- I'm  
Makin it look easy even when it's complicated- so I  
Treat it with respect- a respect that it deserves- as its  
Pulling from the air and its collecting all my words- when I  
Put it all together then the picture is complete- and I'm  
Hypin up the crowd to get em jumpin out their seats  
I never met a Mic I didn't like no I'm joking- that  
Kidd Joey bread tried to sell me one was broken- and  
This is just a token- of my appreciation- to  
Everyone supporting hip-hop around the nation- nah  
Man I mean the planet cause we've gone worldwide- for  
All those who've died and those who still try- so my  
Mic sounds nice check one and you can SEE- why the  
Impossebulls have always been some microphone fiends

**Marcus J:** *A love song dedicated to the tool I use to do what I love to do, and a love song to the tool I use to make it easier to tell the people I love that I love them, even though they probably don't realize it, cause it's always buried in a silly rap song.*

**C-Doc:** *This was another song that started off with a totally different beat (two different beats if you count the temp beat Marcus "borrowed" to write his verse). I like the OG version but it just didn't have that spark to hold it against the rest of the songs we were writing and this track was a little more adventurous, I guess.*

#### 4. Debt (Parts 1 & 2) 3:11

(M. Ankeney, DC Snyder, B. Davis)

**Concept by Marcus J - Vocals by Marcus J, C-Doc, The Honorable Sleaze - Cuts by C-Doc**

**Marcus J:** Debt... how many owe what they ain't paid yet  
How many  
ends gonna end in a... debt  
No not all is monetary  
Easy to pick up...  
but hard to carry

Sometimes defined by those we indebted  
Too deep before I said I wouldn't let it  
Me and the microphone is still poetic /  
Like ABC is still alphabetic  
Like 1 2 3 to 3 to 2 1  
Debt be forever  
like father and son  
Or debt can be for never if you owe none  
But  
everybody owes something to someone  
Take a moment audit your karma accounts  
Debt comes and goes in varying amounts  
To any and all  
that gave to Marcus J  
Payback starts today...

**C-Doc:** Everybody pays one way or another  
Done by a lover or the hands of your brother- or the  
Man who's the other person you have scorned... It's  
One wrong move and debt will be born  
Torn between right and wrong until you say that  
Now's the right time for mine to get payback- and  
Debt's get paid in the worst of ways- gotta  
Empty out your wallet or your purse today- or  
Give up your soul man you've lost control- when you  
Try to withhold is when it all goes cold- blooded  
... When there's blood in the water they come runnin- you  
oughta- get out the way of the oncoming slaughter  
Teach your daughters and sons to take care- cause these  
Debt collectors don't like to play fair- and  
Payback's a mutha like the people say- cashin  
Out at the end of your day the wrong way...

**The Honorable Sleaze:** All I see is debt comin over the horizon  
Try to call it in but I'm owin' to Verizon and  
Comcast sending me bills I can't pay  
Wanna go and party got work I can't stay  
Gotta make this cash gotta make this dough



Pay these bills then I'm broke once mo  
I don't want no favors I don't want no loans  
Lemme settle all this shit on my own, they say  
Nothin is for certain but death and taxes  
Bills too man that sound like wack shit  
But we pay it all up just to keep shit straight  
And keep them debt collectors in they place  
They have me hittin the safe, takin out money I was savin  
Any left over goin straight to the blazin  
Then I'm gonna chill cause it ain't a dollar left  
But bein broke feels better than bein in debt, I said  
Then I'm gonna chill cause it ain't a dollar left  
But bein broke feels better than bein in debt, and yo  
Then I'm gonna chill cause it ain't a dollar left  
But bein broke feels better than bein in debt  
Let's go...

**Marcus J:** *I found a beat I liked and at the time I was dealing with some of my people's "debt". I love when this happens... therapeutic writing and sometimes a dope song becomes the byproduct instead of the goal. I think it's better that way.*

**C-Doc:** *I made this beat and Marcus and I put our vocals on it and I started to add stuff to the track as I usually do. I don't think I ever thought it was gonna have a chorus; I liked how it went from verse to verse. When I found the guitar part that comes in after my verse, though, I had the idea of taking the beat into a whole new direction and I ended up creating the second part of the track, Dope! But now I needed another Emcee to rock the second part. I asked my dude Rude Filter from LA who wanted to do it but ultimately wasn't able to. The Honorable Sleaze and I had just collabed on my DocSonic album and it turned out dope, so I reached out to see if he would be interested in jumping on this. Needless to say, he came through with the ill shit.*

## 5. Brothers 3:43

(DC Snyder, M. Ankeney) – **Concept** by C-Doc • **Vocals** by C-Doc, Marcus J • **Cuts** by C-Doc

**C-Doc:** What up Sean? Yo, it's me, man the CMD- your  
Partner in that group we called The Plaid Chinese- I met  
You in high school- you went by DLX...  
Cuttin and scratchin and all that mess- and you were  
Nice with the mic and the beats, I was impressed- I  
Guess... That some of us are naturally blessed... And  
That was you man- yo you changed my life- took a

Chance with my music man and gave me insight- cuttin  
4 track demos from the rhymes that I wrote- although my  
Lyrics were wack man the music was dope- we could  
Talk about life, music and film and then- we would  
Laugh till it hurt and start laughin again- and though I  
Hadn't got to see you in a long time, friend- I'll be  
Damned if I won't be your brother till the end- and you  
Always told me that you were gonna go first- so we'll  
Have to catch up when I'm done on this Earth...

**Marcus J:** To whom it may concern Yo it's me Marcus J  
Writing again all the things I couldn't say  
Rappin again cause I know no other way  
Wanna help you understand why I couldn't stay  
Do you miss me? Cause I know I miss you  
It hurts now knowing that's all that I can do  
True now nothing is everything I do  
True I'm nothing cause everything is you  
True truth hurts and I got a lot of verity  
Still it's a rarity this ever leads to clarity  
Still this is therapy my verbal dexterity  
Wise words given freely to posterity  
Truth is I know that I should have done better  
Truth is I hope that you never find this letter  
Losing every memory we ever had together  
Forever wishing you were unfamiliar I remember

**C-Doc:** I had this beat sitting around for a while and I thought it might work on this record, so I went back and worked on it and brought it together. Marcus couldn't directly write about where I was at but he took it to his own place and made it dope like he always does.





# Envy

## 6. Heroes 3:08

(DC Snyder, M. Ankeney) – **Concept** by Marcus J • **Vocals** by C-Doc, Marcus J • **Cuts** by C-Doc

**C-Doc:** If this is 88 I'mma dance like its nineteen

Ninety nine outta time movin like I might be  
Reinvigorated from a childhood dream- to be a  
HipHop hero kid and this is my theme... Cause  
Every good hero should have some so we be- the  
Improbable squad of Impossebull emcees...

Back to save whoever needs saving... And when we start  
Playing... We always come out with guns blazing  
Original school raised on the originators- you can  
Try to be hard but C-Doc'll complicate it... And  
Run some shit that might be flyin over your head- like a  
Spanish Sky writer translating what I said- but  
You are invited and We are delighted- that  
You are excited that We have reunited... To  
Rock a party right "till the break of dawn" and call  
Me electricity for turnin it on... come on...

**Marcus J:** Now C-Doc got me thinkin that he be Thes One

Like he was born California sand and sun  
But his west was mid just like mine  
Grew up with clouds and less sunshine  
Still we like to rhyme, and do it everyday  
Name's Marcus J and I'll play Double K  
Bulls be the same ones under them steps  
You say Impossible I say not yet  
Just cause the crew is now down to two  
We still PUTS the boogie into your boogaloo  
You know how we do or maybe you don't  
Kinda like secret you don't tell I won't  
Ain't many rap groups do it like this



Many stay ignorant lost in the bliss  
Or musical abyss but never a dis  
We only reminisce over things that we miss

**Marcus J:** Doc made a very People Under The Stairs type beat, so that's what I rhymed about. It basically turned into a song dedicated to PUTS.

**Doc:** People Under The Stairs were a breath of familiar air for me when I first heard them in 2000 (yeah, I came late to the party) and I've followed them ever since. But I had written my verse before Marcus called me out on my "People Under The Stairs" type beat, so my verse is more for all of my Hip-hop heroes. But that definitely includes The P!

## 7. Who Killed The Cactus? 3:07

(S. Dwyne, DC Snyder, M. Ankeney) – **Concept by DLX · Vocals by Marcus J, C-Doc · Laughter by Mike Koenig · Props to Pete Nice, Serch and Sam Sever**

**Marcus J:** My story starts out about a year ago  
Watchin internet porn  
as the cactus grows  
You see I don't really get out that much no more  
Think I'll check craigslist lookin for a whore  
I know I really shouldn't but  
I'm just lookin  
Plus I need it free I ain't paying for the hookin  
E-mail a female no not a she-male  
But honestly man it was hard to tell  
She hit me right back said she D-T-F  
Mind said no, but the cactus said "yes"  
I said  
ok she ain't that fat  
Slide to her crib without the Jimmy hat  
She was like a 5, but I was kind high  
So I ate that ass like the movie Alive  
Not to survive, I did it for the nut  
Pulled back cactus threw up on her butt  
And I said oh guess I got to go  
Just one more thing that I need to know  
What's  
your name again? Please forgive...

And the bitch said her name was Hiv Positive  
And I said Hiv? What kind of name is Hiv? Could you spell that  
for me? And she said sure it's H I V ... Positive.... Hiv Positive.  
At first I thought she said Biv Positive... like Bell Biv DeVoe... well that girl was poison... and she killed my cactus...

**C-Doc:** Stepping to the AM...  
Saturday night and I'm avoiding all the mayhem  
Lookin for some interest I see  
A Girl at the bar lookin back at me...  
Now I'm Tryin to stay fly... Cause I'm a  
Dope emcee who's disguised as a white guy  
But before I step to her... Check my  
Breath... And hope it doesn't smell like manure  
Pop a Doublemint... hoping that'll fix it- a  
Fight in the corner bringin beef like brisket- I  
Look at her and tell her Yo we should slide  
You gotta ride? cause mine is outside...  
To the motel? no back to my place- we  
Walk in the door and she wanna watch Scarface...  
Funk dat cause I gotta better plan...  
Took her by the hand and led her to the bedroom  
iPod cuein up the next tune... I'mma  
Play Art of Noise- she can give me Max Headroom...  
Night stand for the jimmy hat... But she's  
Leanin' back... And I tot I taw a Pudgy Tat...  
Raw doggin till the break a dawn- fell  
Asleep... And when I woke up she was gone  
Must've left quick I'm surprised I didn't hear her  
In the bathroom lipstick on the mirror...  
She left a message and I read what was written- and  
If I would've had pants on I would've shit em  
Tried to play fast but my ass got played- it  
Said... Welcome to the world of AIDS! Now I'm dead...

**Marcus J:** Props to 3rd Bass. Who doesn't love *The Cactus Album* and the song "The Cactus?" This is our sequel song... that fun hip-hop we always try to do.

**C-Doc:** This song came from something my partner DLX said to me around 25 years ago. He told me that we should eventually do a track that played on the 3rd Bass song "The Cactus" but our version would be about HIV and it would be called "Who Killed The Cactus?" I thought it was a great idea and it stuck with me ever since.



Sean, I wish you could've been on this one, but at least we finally got around to it.

## 8. Hit Me With A Hit (Parts 1 & 2) 3:47

(DC Snyder, M. Ankeney) – **Concept** by C-Doc • **Vocals** by C-Doc, Marcus J

**C-Doc:** Lookin for a break to shake up the room  
Add a little something with the 808 doom- ka  
Boom... Thuddin thru your speakers- no you can't  
Beat another WarHammer heater  
Diggin thru the stacks is a never ending Quest- like a  
Tribe Called guess these beats I manifest- like the  
Words from the Gifted Unlimited Rhymes Universal  
And skip the rehearsal  
Nah I'm just kiddin cause I gotta make it right- some  
Times I'll be skippin to these loops all night- and  
Step into the AM with a beat that'll please- all my  
Friends who are real empees- we gotta  
Bring it to the music that I serve to the people- a  
Dub plate filled with ill grooves for your needle- and  
Bounce to the rubber soul I bring like the Beatles  
C-Doc's the don like Cheadle  
Hit it!

**C-Doc:** My Vinyl weighs a ton I should know cause I moved it  
Groove into this stew right here and get stupid  
Looped it from a break that I found in the basement- it  
Hits so hard I call it pavement  
Gotta get the drums with the breaks like Kurtis- the  
Purpose to blow up the spot- and if it's worthless- we  
Never get nervous and always deliver no lip  
Service- you see it on the surface  
The Straight shooter, loop looter underground like  
Sewer- leavin wack producers in a stupor... The  
Domino trooper way back in the day- into the  
Future with something to say  
We gonna Spin some jazz funk and rock and roll- and add a

Little bit of rhythm diggin blues and soul- and so  
Cold when we mix it all together- Doc and The  
Impossebulls- HipHop forever...

**Marcus J:** Hit me with a hit one time  
Must admit I be the shit with the rhyme  
Must admit I be the shit with the mic  
Marcus J hey what's not to like?  
So I do what I do just not for you  
Cause 3 plus me equals 2  
I'm the negative one, a son of a gun  
Only do what I do for the fun  
So hit me with a hit two times  
Nothing really matters in this life but the rhymes  
Nothing really matters in this life at all  
Like life doesn't matter to the cull  
It's all for the greater good  
I'm just hating like a hater should  
Like 3rd Bass my worse face gets gassed  
Now hit me with a hit from the past

**Marcus J:** Doc asked me to try to write in 5/4... I tried... it broke my rap brain for months. I love testing my limits... I hate failing.

**C-Doc:** When I heard this sample I knew I wanted to make a beat out of it even though the time signature wasn't 4/4. And once I got the beat made I didn't even know if I could even rhyme to it. So it promptly sat on my hard drive for a couple years. I was going through beats and found it again and decided I wanted to try to write to it. So once I figured out the rhythm it actually was easy for me. I knocked out two verses and figured it was gonna end up on a solo album. But I really thought it was dope and when we were choosing songs for this album Marcus and I both thought that it fit. So I gave him the beat and he tried to write to it and almost went crazy trying to do so. That's where the second, more traditional part of the song came from. I knew Marcus was frustrated so I gave him something more in his comfort zone and he, of course, knocked it out of the park.

## 9. Bleeding Envy\* 3:12

(B. Isler, DC Snyder, M. Ankeney) – **Concept** by C-Doc • **Vocals** by C-Doc, Marcus J

**C-Doc:** Those we know know not what they do- when they're  
Trapped with delusions inside a dark room- with  
Ego's stroked so hard they burn bridges- and



Facebook rants turn men to little bitches  
Air out your grievances and void your maturity  
Sitting in the middle of fame and obscurity  
Desperately trying to cling to the former: it's  
Torture... To get relegated to the corner with  
Every unaccountable word and you've dug  
Deep into a hole swept under the rug: and through the  
Mud... How you comin back from that? And this is  
HipHop... You should get a smack for that  
Truth is one but talkin shit not the same man  
Who you blame fam, when you messin up the game plan?  
Lost your credibility and where does it lead? Imma  
Break you off a band aid you're starting to bleed...

**Chorus:** If it's what you think versus what you deserve- in  
So many words and look now if it should occur- that  
It is absurd and what we all heard we see- just  
Another sucka open up bleeding envy

**Marcus J:** You want to be more shiny but not reflective  
Sometimes you're too close and you lose perspective  
Want love from strangers damn it you deserve it  
These are the dangers of fame vision blurred it  
Like a drug gotta have love to abuse it  
But love's gonna getcha and want'ins how you lose it  
Jealous of everything somebody else has got  
Forgetting what you have cause man you've got a lot  
But what you got ain't fill'in holes in your soul  
So you try to fill'em with material goals  
But material things ain't truly what you're missing  
Your heart's tell'in you this is true but do you listen  
Lash out at everyone cause life ain't fair  
A feeble attempt to uncover those that care  
Lose a few who truly do look up to you  
Time to change your dressings son you bleedin through

**Chorus**

**Marcus J:** A song about talented people in need of some self-love, instead of the love they seek. The lack of attention from others throws them into unflattering social media melt downs. They are so much better than that, and they don't even realize it. It's sad.

**C-Doc:** I've been in touch with Phon-X (of Regenerated Headpiece fame) since the early days of SLAMjamz (we were label mates) and I ended up doing a couple of remixes for him many years ago. He returned the favor by remixing our song "Erykah & Jean" back in 2014. He gave me shit for not putting his remix on the remix album (it's on the maxi-single) and he sent me some new beats on the condition that whatever we chose would actually be on the album this time. Well, Phon, done and done.

## 10. Blood On The Sidewalk 3:49

(DC Snyder, M. Ankeney, S. Franklin) — **Concept** by C-Doc · **Vocals** by C-Doc, Marcus J, Anime Oscen · **Additional Vocal Arrangement** by Eric Papky

**C-Doc:** Blood on the sidewalk a knife in the kitchen

The details tell the story if you listen....

Spectators gathered around they all talkin- it's

Gossip- I look away and keep walkin...

Things fall apart but rarely back together- and

Things get worse before they ever get better- did

Someone talk when they should've kept silent? And

All the wrong words erupted into violence? Or

Maybe it was us that shouldn't have kept quiet- and

Maybe some things aren't meant to be private- the

Scary little secret that everyone knows'll spill

Out onto the street in front of everyone's homes

Right where they standin now to bear witness

Too late to help- too late for us admit this

Could've been avoided if we would've said somethin

Instead of turnin eyes to the left to see nothin

Kinda glad he's a goner, no

Longer have to listen to his rants at the bar on the corner- a

Bully is a bully that's what I've heard... And a

Bully's gonna get what a Bully deserves... But

Who's gonna get hurt along the way? As it

All decays and the trusts betrayed... It's

Runnin through my head as I hear them say how they

Waitin for the rain to wash it away...

**Anime (Chorus):** We close our eyes



Pain goes away  
Nothing to see each day  
We wonder why  
Things go this way  
Nothing to hear today

**Marcus J:** No I'm not innocent but who truly is  
I didn't do half of those things they think I did  
The other half yea there's some truth to that  
But I never started it, I only fought back  
No excuses though I was wrong and I know it  
Though I felt pain I lack the scars that would show it  
But that's all done please leave me alone  
I'm just looking for the peace I can't find at home  
And all I really want is to enjoy my drink  
Let my mind rest, let my heart think  
Stand up, stagger, then grab my coat  
Step into the rain fresh air burns my throat  
Dark and still something shines in the shadows  
I'm motionless and cold like my soul was froze  
And I stop, knowing that I shoulda seen it coming  
Fall to the sidewalk blood forever running

#### **Chorus**

**Marcus J:** Doc had a story he wanted to tell and then asked me to write my verse from the man in his story's perspective. So I did. It wasn't at all what he was expecting, and that's the beauty of artistic collaboration. That's the beauty of The Bulls.

**C-Doc:** I can't remember what came first, the beat or the idea. But it was just a story that came into my head. I'm not big on writing story rhymes, but something about being an observer to the aftermath of a violent domestic abuse situation was interesting to me. What I really love about this song is that Marcus and I agreed on his approach to the verse but then he gave it a sympathetic bent that I had never even thought of. That's why Marcus is one of my favorite emcees: he continually subverts my expectations and brings fresh ideas to the music, even when I have an idea as to what he's gonna do. Shawn Franklin wrote the chorus for Anime Oscen who's haunting, lyrical harmonies perfectly compliment the tone of the song.





## Bulls Thanks & Dedications

### Marcus J Says:

Thanks to Michelle, I Love You... To Mari, I Love You & am so very proud of you. Thanks to my mom & my whole family. Thanks to my Impossebull brother C-Doc, Maura & Davy J. mGee & BlocSonic, Rusty Skelding, Chuck D & Public Enemy, and to everyone that had any part in this project... Thank You.

### C-Doc Says:

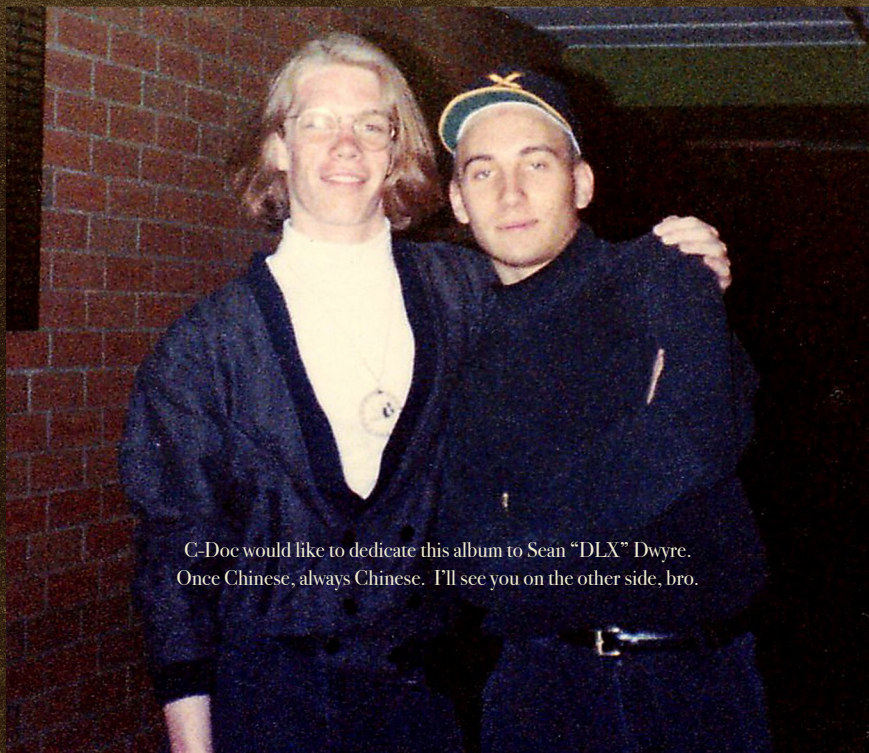
Special thanx & much love to Davy J & Maura, Marcus (and Michelle & Mari), mGee, Tirade, Ike, Port, Chuck & family, Kyle (and Keshia & Dev), Shawn & Mike, cheese & Pot-C, Darin, Mike T, KillSkillz, Joshsam, Belle, Zoe, Sleaze, Lion, Daddy-O, Flatline, Phon-X, Michael Fudge, Sam Sever, Rusty, Keith "Pimpdokka K" Tassick, JFK, our fans, and all the Bulls past, present, and future...

### The Impossebulls Say:

Rest in Peace and Power to the people who inspired us most: Prince, Phife, David Bowie, Muhammad Ali, Billy Paul, Maurice White, and Vanity.

We all know Devils. We see them, interact with them, every day. We are influenced by them, indirectly guided by them. Only when they are in direct opposition to us, do we really recognize them for what they are. It's a selfish tunnel vision we develop by living in this world too long.

We also know the Devils inside ourselves, our Demons. These Devils guide us directly. At their best they give us peace in a godless world. But these interior Devils are more like the eye of a storm. A calm we'd like to live in forever, but ultimately know we cannot.



C-Doc would like to dedicate this album to Sean "DLX" Dwyre.  
Once Chinese, always Chinese. I'll see you on the other side, bro.



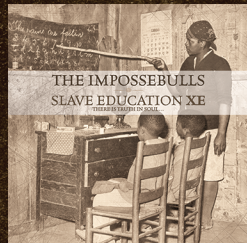
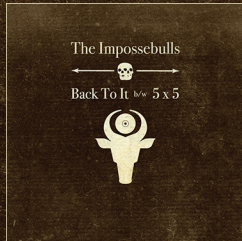
AVAILABLE BY **The Impossebulls** IN AUGUST

(click image to visit blocSonic)



## ALSO AVAILABLE BY The Impossibulls

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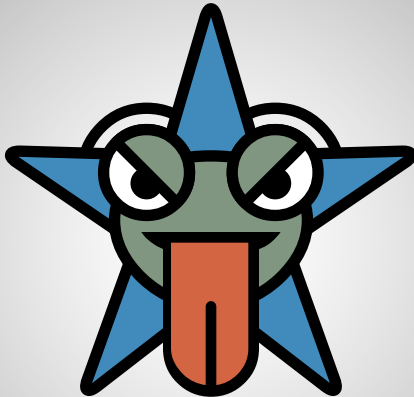
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# THE blocSonic HOT LIST



***Tune in everyday at [Starfrosch.com](http://Starfrosch.com)!***

*(click for more information and netcast times)*



*So who are the Devils you know?  
Not the ones above, nor those below  
Not Devils of love or Devils of hate  
But the Devils to which only you can relate  
Devils of your soul and Devils of your mind  
The Devils you cage and those you let bind  
The Devils only you can define  
The Devils I set free with a rhyme  
But to never be as free as a Devil's free  
Imprisoned by what Devils want you to be  
That is this life  
That is what's wrong, and that is what's right  
That is the hell for Devils like me  
Who see both sides simultaneously  
But don't waste time waiting for a Devil to show  
For you are the only true Devil you know*

*Peace,  
Marcus J - 2016*

*A very sincere thank you to The Impossibulls and all collaborators for delivering yet another underground / independent / netlabel hip-hop classic. Sleepers will sleep... those who are woke will hear it. blocSonic's going to continue to wake 'em. Word.*

- Mike Gregoire, blocSonic

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