Ripped To Shreds

Army of the Pharaohs

In the start (ah) and the hardest artist to rock Ah Roll over your whip and turn your strip into a horror scene When the hammer bust we start a war we carnivores in DVD Ain't runnin from shit bitch we ain't scared, you ain't gonna disrespect a v With a choppa that, (got shell catchers) won't be no ballistic check I get the check, I get the dough, god dammit I be the shit fo sho' Celph Titled hit the motha fuckin spot mother fuckers get shot mother fucker s will hit the floor When my brothers marchin' it's when I'm above the margin Your whole parliament turn butter soft like tubs of magarin Awesome arson with a large carbon got ya sparkin often involved in carvin ap art kids in they apartment And You can't see me from this angle True But the torch in my arm will show you what a full on blaze will do The cuban caucasian dude lacerations from sabertooth My bitches hold guns like sarah palin in a bathin suit

I'm comin to your classroom strapped like kindergarten cop Ah

Light a candle in the snow, fuck a christmas carrol
You can kill a cambodian can't kill a pharaoh
Kill a african spanish nigga your fuckin niece
Kill the president, terrorist, kill a fuckin priest
Your momma, your father, your sister, and your right hand
Kill a hustla, customer, kill a white man
See the moral of this story is you can spare ammo and anybody kill yourself
but no a fuckin pharaoh

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I'm hesitant to meet people, I have a tendency to eat people My team feeds you the priest on the descreet steeple I don't listen to anything you perceive legal Turn a christian to anything you would deem evil Left with holes is how the sub machine leave you Small and percise, like you was poked with 3 needles I don't drag my brother into it cause hes peaceful But vinnie takes alot of shots like japanese people In fact I take alot of shots like kobe does I don't smoke the rock anymore but the homie does Stoop the first mother fucker to show me drugs And how to keep the mother fuckers face on a foldgers mug You a bitch, you don't do what a soldier does If I was you I'd move into the left like Miss Jova does Peace to everybody livin that shows me love And anybody hatin on the god you can hold your slug

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