

Sergeant Stiletto

2 Skinnee J's

The scent of danger
Takes me to the edge of panic
Now I'm caught
In the plot
That was thought up
Satanic like Mayo
-Dayo,
Daylight comes and I wanna get home before I'm burnt by the sun.

I wanna be free in peace love and harmony,
But my mirand be vanishing like carmen see
Check the scripture
A picture emerges bells chim at the twelfth sign of the seventh scourges.
And the first is a sleeper
Steeped in the force of the dark side
Is striked but behold a pale horse.
And the source be above the law like Segal
The thought of their stare raised my hair like Vidal.
Now he stalks where I walks
Setting soldiers at the border
And hopes to catch Gueverra actin outta order.
So I'll eat a fool like Ozzy eats a bat
And the fact is I was kidnapped
Thrown in the back of the
Unmarked van destination unknown
In league with the intrigue a la Oliver Stone.
We're starting revolutions
33 and 1/3,
You're mine now,
Was all I heard.

In the jurisdiction marked of the prediction,
Cuz the truth stranger than fiction
From the get go
The watcher said so
Beware
Sgt. Stiletto.

J Gueverra takes the fifth to those who would drag me under
Like coyote to roadrunner,
Now the population faces incarceration
While select serpents reach
Certain circles of illumination.
Looking over my shoulder,
I'm seeing shadows on the walls.
I'm turning pallid at the thoughts of the gallows.
Seven gables zooming for me can't neglect the connection,
Seven are the sides on the cross on the pendulum,
Stiletta, the name of the nemesis Gueverra,
I'm trapped in the labyrinth.
Assassins be passing me and I amongst their midst,
Before my name is known I slip into the mist,
I exist
The Specialist
Who persists
To find the secret entrance I decipher the hieroglyphs
TADA the creaking floor reveals a door VOILA

And I emerge into the crypt.

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Now I'm strapped to the rack and the terrors on,
God damn
I feel like the man from the marathon,
I gotta bust out or I'm Dustin like Hoffman
And I feel like the minnow, shit I'm lost.
The little keys unlock the mysteries unknown,
I roam these catacombs like Jones.
I float like a butterfly
See revenge like superfly
And I got high
Be on like sky.
I'm making a date with the undertaker
As Stiletta sends me
Out to meet my maker.
I charge that cigar that comes like Kool-Aid
And I bust through the wall like a Big Jim Slade
You trip the switch and you fall through the trap,
Your friends are falling in and you can't get em back,
There's a dragon on the prowl, you heard the bellow,
Beware
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