

## Drama Theme

### Army of the Pharaohs

You might be the proud new father  
I am their future martyr  
Who slaughters like blood is the new water  
Who's darker, who owns a tooth sharpener  
Who's partner is a fool for his tool carver  
No disputing, refutings, no eludings  
Just shootings, feudings, no undoings  
No diffusing, abusings, unexcusing  
Shoestring removings becoming behooving  
They don't pay me to kill but to stop killin'  
I don't hold my ends of the deal, I should start billin'  
Any lesser of an evil is not fulfillin'  
Don't text your house cleaner for a mop spillin'  
You're the trailer, teaser, I'm the feature  
You ail, you're weaker, I am neither  
I'm a leader, you're a cheater, deceiver  
Easier, a receiver, breeder!

Musical martyr who do it harder  
Fresh to death, like a French funeral parlor  
Church and Kamala hurts for the scholars  
France holla, anywhere between the Earth and Shambhala  
A black and white collar, grimy like crack pipes schwala  
Trying to get a rap life dollar  
Still spit it for shelltoes lottos with the velcros  
It's killa code I dun did it till hell froze  
Old school Guc jacket dirty elbows  
My boombox blast the heavens  
I talk shit, stuck bibles in the ass of reverends  
They wonder what faith he is,  
Is he Muslim, Christian, or Atheist?  
It don't matter, brain splatter just take a clip  
Only present, ain't no way to escape the clique

This a drama theme, you a faggot rapper drama queen  
My body work is vicious quick enough to rock your spleen  
Ain't nothin' funny sonny, even Vinnie's glock is mean  
Steady with a machete ready for me to chop your team  
How is Bush still here, we shoulda been shot him  
Hologram, Taliban, call me Vin Laden  
You a new jack hustla, Vinnie been clockin'  
You a new jack sucker, Vinnie been rockin'  
I ain't hear you sucker, come a little closer  
Close enough so I can rock you with a mini roaster (2x)

Wack Chorus

Everything ain't always what it seems  
Either I blow steam, or fall back and blow cream  
Cuz, the left hand's for the position of mic  
I made a nigga went himself when the mission ain't right  
I'm on some OG shit, go fishin' at night  
Scrub the jewels with toothpaste so the glisten is right  
Fuckers, I'm on a level that you can't ignored  
I prefer a boxcutter til' your face start to drip and pour  
Catch me and Reef eating on South Beach  
Smackin' niggas so hard that his head leak out meat

Salute me or you better speak out peace  
Cuz cats smoke so much oil niggas leak out grease  
We play everyday just like the weekend  
...and the A to the O to the T to the P in this bitch.

Surgeon General's Warning:

I'm surgically injuring informants to resemble invalid deformed kids  
Satan's orphan born force to contort ribs  
Expand my land look at what one golf course did  
Nine irons and three woods, goons with the spikey bats  
Ali Baba swords swoosh-shaped in the Nike bag (damn)  
Ask around they say for real "I'ma a rider man"  
Ladies love my sniper aim 'plus they like my tiger fangs'  
Spiders came, Oh!, from my grave when I rose out  
Looked at the sphinx and, I chiseled the nose out  
Fo'shizzle there's no doubt, the military unit of the Tibetan black magician  
s  
Is here to make exact incisions  
With radioactive equipment  
And have you stabbed quick through your cheek flesh like we bass fishing  
So crabs listen, their is no ass kissin'  
Sloppy with my work, do my dirt with my mask missin'