

## Dump the Clip

### Army of the Pharaohs

It is said that once an entire army marched against him...a real army

One-two, one-two  
Pharaoh shit nigga  
Yo, I live life according to the Low End Theory  
A champion the trophy goes to me clearly  
Most of these niggas fear me seriously  
I'm a step above God my apostles cheer me  
Tap if you hear the Desert Eagle spittin'  
With a Buhloone Mindstate I start Ego Trippin'  
Back in the lab I'm the mad scientist  
Keep ya eye on this, when I roar I'm lioneseque, yes!  
Untamed, my style is mundane, consumed from the moon  
Until the sun done changed  
Done done, I done came, conquered my insanity  
The man in me evolves to my vanity  
All black tee, Philly fitted with a black P  
Niggas ain't ready for war to blast me, B  
Ask me if I give two shits, if you ain't Pharaohs, QD  
My kids or my bitch

E.S. I made the track rap your dome  
We uncanny like David and Manny  
You chasin' balls, out in left, while I'm circlin' third and being waved home  
Murderin' herbs reveal words to your nose bone  
I'm Larry Holmes with a left and a right  
I'm Roy Jones winning fights on consecutive nights  
I'm Luke Sky with the blast shield down, cats kneel down  
This is boom-bap, real rap, steel sounds  
I watch NESN at seven  
I watch the news at eleven to look for MC's  
I lyrically murdered and the body's that I deserted  
They probably didn't deserve it, but I had to do it to them, I gotta pride of lions  
That love whack rapper meat, so I throw it to 'em  
The Mighty Thor with the mind of Michael Moore  
This type of war ends games like the final score

Yeah! Celph Titled!  
I can't see y'all from where I'm at  
I like the smell of napalm in the morning while I'm eating my Apple Jacks  
My battle axe acts as a last resort death kill  
Quarantine your city, it's about to be a lead spill  
Faggots better (Fall back!)  
Said I ain't got (Raw raps!)  
Fuck made you (Doubt that!)  
Fuck boy (I'm all that!)  
Arrows with explosive tips  
I'm about to get real ill on some Ill Bill "Coka Nostra" shit  
That's gritty and gangsta  
Vinnie, pass me a banger  
I'll abort you little sports with a rusty hanger  
Parker Brothers say my name, y'all start to stutter  
Slicing pussies, I'm a certified carpet cutter  
Handgun: automatic!  
Shotgun: pump-action!

Me with your wife, that's automatic hump-action!  
Laundromat thug passion, we wash bundles there  
Keep a gun tucked in the motherfucking Snuggles bear