## **Through Blood By Thunder**

## Army of the Pharaohs

Every brain cell clash with weed

Spit bars with assassin speed from a classic breed

Trying to calm down the killers, let the caskets breathe

Behind the pews with the Uz till the pastor leaves

It shoots like it's an Al-Queda wrath I wreak

I'm stuck on a suicide bomber path I lead

Paz, scream [?], rappers freeze

When the smoke clear can I have some laughter please?

Crack traffic keys of uncut Peruvian

And seal CD's for Europeans and Nubians

Feds try to do me in

But the angel on my shoulder with the lighting hold ya

Warchild be that nigga who was fucking bananas
Rough with the grammar, ya'll can't fuck with the cannon
Raging angel kid with the fitted halo
Change my aim, spit it from a different angle
Open your face, explosives storm from the waist
Henn rock from the bottle, I don't go for the chase
I'm so twisted, prolific, the flow's sickening
I don't sit around with them faggots you blow dicks with
I'm unsigned hyped, fuck a mag, fuck a label
My time is now, fuck the past, fuck my debut
I bleed on tracks, cocksucker breathe on that
This shit is the fix, so please relax

Somebody motherfucking pass the nine He asinine, I put his ass in line Hater face that I got to lace him like Frankenstein Play it calm, spray his mom niggas hate me I'm closing the curtain murking nervous niggas and baby moms Trouble fast, Costa Rican that's my other half Pay your lover cash, leave you gagging in a bubble bath I come from a troubled past Everybody want your cash Either that or take it like you owe him half Coke and hash, e's, niggas smoking weed Toke and pass, he off balance like I broke his knees Focus please, notice me and grab your rosaries I ain't come to change the game, I came for all the G's I came to oversee who the fuck I'm supposed to be mould myself into a fucking soldier, please pass the mic You have we ain't have to like And if I die I'll sign to Aftermath in my afterlife

I murder you and laugh at you, it's hilarious you dead
Everyone who saw me cut you thought it was scary when you bled
Everything you fear is here, I'm the deadliest human walking
I ain't rapping no more, I let the toolie do the talking
I was born to be the life in the sun
You was born to be a sacrifice by knife or by gun
I'm slicing your tongue, cause you profess to be I'll
But your brain's small, you still believe wrestling is real
Invest in some steel, you a pussy and I called your bluffs
Call the coroner, we filling fucking coffins up
Call the gravedigger, put his body in the dirt
And let me know what it's like to become one with the Earth

You become past, white trash, underclass Under grass unharassed I am unsurpassed, I've begun a path none shall pass Not the crass, not the grads, that's a lot to ask I'm not to adopt a task Leave the bloodbaths to the brash Squeeze your dash and Free your must-haves up for grabs Keep your mustache cut in half Pray for death, escape the flesh Regress, erase your debts, reassess, refresh Uninformed, unwarned, scorned Some are lorn, some are born I am unrushed, untouched Upper crust, buttered up, such and such Eloquent malevolence awakens your undeveloped intelligence Prevalent taking the split out in elephant