

# Heatseeker

## Axe Murder Boyz

Otis:

Bullets fly just let me die  
If I can't shoot and make your head go poof.  
On the loose, no juice, get used to the sound  
Of the buckshot pound, bodies bleedin' on the ground.  
In attack mode, everyone around gets hit  
When this heatseek shit locks on and spits  
Got clips in every capitol in the whole nation  
Blown the fuck up at the foundation.  
I'm hatin' you fucks, make no mistake  
My missiles create aftershocks like earthquakes  
In amazement fill the pavement with red  
If you cover your chest, I just aim for your head  
I let nobody live or leave, I bring fever  
Judges, cops, I'm even gunnin' at the teachers  
Nobody lives, please, I'm too eager to be O-T-I-S  
Oh yes, the HEATSEEKER!

Chorus x 2:

Bullets fly at everybody (Otis)  
And ain't nobody got a bulletproof face (Shaggy 2 Dope)  
Missiles fly at everybody (Otis)  
I'ma blow up the whole planet and watch 'em all vanish in dust (Violent J)

Bonez Dubb:

I just blasted away at your hideout.  
Who destroyed your home? It's time to find out  
Take cover and maybe you can ride out  
And I'ma drop the whole bomb to turn the lights out.  
If you want it all, then watch the top fall  
When the wall comes crumblin' down the long hall  
Armageddon time's comin' better be runnin' from us  
No trust in your fellow relatives and such  
And much love and hate is takin' over your mind  
Bonez Dubb and fate workin' over this time  
Shots to the dome with the nickel-plated chrome  
Leave a soul homeless and all alone  
Nightscope, I'm doped up take out the long range  
Shotguns to the face like Kurt Cobaine  
Strange things about my ways, I turn the page  
Of the book of the dead so I can splatter your brains  
The Heatseeker!

Chorus x 4:

Bullets fly at everybody (Otis)  
And ain't nobody got a bulletproof face (Shaggy 2 Dope)  
Missiles fly at everybody (Otis)  
I'ma blow up the whole planet and watch 'em all vanish in dust (Violent J)