Blood For Blood

Blood for blood without remorse A bullet pierced my true love's side In life's young spring so early Blood for blood, blood for blood without remorse

Deep in the hot sands of Savannah, stands a rhymin' highlander Mental expander with all the propaganda You in a contest, on his conquest Lies a rap voyager, articulate lyricist Lyrics are deadly like asbestos You get cardiac arrested by the specialist Commando with no encore, sore like a bald eagle To this world full of evil A shields of forcefield, transparent like Deer Park spring water Tracks are trench slaughter like a chainsaw massacre An ancient warrior trapped in Castlevania One more way to explain is anger

To all my universal soldiers stay at attention While I strategize an invasion, the mission be assassination Snipers hittin' caucasians with semi-automatic shots heard around the world My part is to control the globe and hold the world hostage And my fingertips with tight grips like Atlas See I got a warplan more deadlier than Hitler It was all written down in ancient scriptures

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Yo, a re-genesis, a speak lyricist, X-ray visionist Lyrical specialist under world terrorist My razorblade custom sharpness Sharpin' the sword 'n' be killed by the lord The last platoon set up a camp fire on the moon Be built of a will, illuminate soon All my soldiers train with eagle claws First to three of military laws We create a massacre like Texas chainsaw Blood for blood keep the unity thick like mud Killarmy attack 'n' pell of fighters Deadly control of Lone Rangers, soap a sky blackness Squadron ally bombers like Hitler and the battle of Britain Analyze my vision then join my collision Which is a war conviction, militant chamber that's hidden

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Yo, check the convoy is parachutes diploid A squadron of arment Killarms garment, it's sexist Surrender yo' shows 'n' yo' weapons

Killarmy

Force the section pass the ammunition Shit is deep as I walk into danger Blowin' up spots with bad times 'n' anger Outlaws dipped to black fatigue hats With more force to loot I bomb beyond the strike back The Army, seven man deep, back to back I pullin' out gats, launchin' deadly attacks I be goin' to war, unheard 'n' unseen Awakin' from yo' dreams, puck gunshots 'n' screams Don't got time for the snitches, leave 'em count their stitches Make 'em take a fall in the bloody ditches Beretta 9 givin' it raw, blood for blood Now we've got an all-out war

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