Skuffed up guns, toss the filthy heat then run Dirty Weaponry fill my clip with rusty dumb dums It hardly worked right, When I bust it hardly jerked right Smith and Wesson type, illuminate the block all night Serial scraped, found it in the nearby lake Dried it off, an hour later caught your man for his cake Administrate an earthquake, the earth shake Your body ache, your lifes at stake stake Your lyrics ain't holding no wieght Parylize your enterprise cause they moving like snakes Up in my grasp, little they know its water then gas Spark that ass with the friction that my music enhance Verbal vibrations spit a few darts from out my stash Terrorist nemesis is the first and the last Knowledge and understanding one and the same I aim, no restrain, nothing to lose, all to gain I raise cane and snap your back, rip out your veins Crack your frame, return you loopbback from where you came Yo, yo I'm the master of ceremony revolutionist Lyrical demolitionist, trapped in the abyss Pirates of dark waters meterologist Slang thugs be sublime to to abdict lyrics is dangerous I exiled myself from earth and built a home on Uranus 9th Prince, the ill street acrobatic, lyrical gymnastic The stage is gymnasium I slay through the rhythm, I tear notes like patriotism The universal, find at rehearsal Rappers is too commercial, I live til we murder you We attack with logical, scrape your physical composition With broken bottles, and blow fire out my nostrils Rappers is nervous, battle mode verses Lyrically enormous shockwaves split the surface Psychic predictions, its the imitation of the minds of egyptians Political, poor then musician Tools hit the moon make the earth cause collision With seven planets, then I vanish So call me the human Titanic Seize the prisoner in captivity Son of Solar broke the laws of gravity Fellows incarcerated, assault and battery against the music academy MCs is too gentle Stab my pencil inside your temple And revenge the general

Red dawn, war pawns, raps nasty like porn
Pass on, transform, arm leg leg arm
Supreme head, infra-red, we form like voltron
We form like voltron
We go to war like Arabians, Pakistinians, Richmond and Indians
Germans, Muslims, Vikings, Patriots
Trojans, Conquistodors, Romans
Projects, Aztecs, Confederates, Yankees, Nazis
Nomvets drown you in the ocean get your shit open
should've had your sword but it was broken
Strike your whole facility with strength and agility
To the best of my ability with heavy artillerary
Extreme me a military Killarmy adversary

Shot your first platoon, drop a bomb on your secondary Mindstate be war, for this newer revolutionary Beretta aiming sights at your dome and at your coronary Then I finish you off with a banner to the respiratory Best prepare to die when you step into my territory (2x) Then drop a bomb Word is bon