

## Under Siege

Killarmy

Tonight you pukers will sleep with your rifles.  
You're married to this piece, this weapon of iron and wood.  
And you will be faithful!  
This is my rifle  
There are many like it but this one is mine  
My rifle is my best friend  
It is my life  
I must master it as I must master my life  
Without me my rifle is useless  
Without my rifle I am useless  
[Shogun Assasson]  
Listen to this black visionary, bringin war like a revolutionary  
Cause drunk and deadly poetry over murderous melodies  
So prepare for death be your penalty  
Now you're a mere memory of bloody victory  
Soldiers drivin mad by centuries of lies and trickery  
Then go on a killin spree puttin devils out their misery  
Hearin screams sounds of agony  
Hostility takes over me  
Mind adventurin through the cracks of insanity  
Down the hallowed halls of hell  
Walkin the dreaded years with no fears  
Givin persons cold stares  
Cause I know they fakes as snakes is stabbed in the back  
With poisonous attacks whose wicked ass gets subtracted  
My rifle and myself are defenders of my country  
Me and my rifle are the defenders of my country  
We are the masters of our enemies  
We are the saviors of my life  
So be it until there is no enemy  
Find peace within  
[Dom PaChino]  
I wield the silent weapon for this quiet war that's instore  
My physical's on a world tour, my brain is wagin war in the urban  
Send the blocks stacked like castles  
They call them project housin, arousin anger  
Define who's being distributed, new faces prohibited  
In this wild life I'm livin in is a new millennium  
Got my adrenaline purrin like an engine  
Camouflage ninjas avengin  
My rifle and myself are defenders of my country  
We are the masters of our enemies  
We are the saviors of my life  
So be it until there is no enemy  
Find peace within  
[Beretta 9]  
My thoughts travel far beyond the galaxies  
Praise hard to shootin stars  
Deadly bombin for the cause wildcat  
Razor close likes it in the innocent, the five percent  
Attribute, roll God Allah, fuck the government  
I design military warheads with infrared  
Gotta be sled - oh shit here come the feds  
Don't move or you're dead, niggas fled like fugitives  
Considered non-dangerous the way niggas don't pertain to this  
Killarmy breath of this bullshit ignorance  
As I overtake the sun, multiply deaf and dumb

Victims of illusions, don't understand confusion  
I let my thoughts be born of poetry show and proven  
Do we be the chosen on the uprise, eighty fives  
Don't realize to check for these bad guys with the snake eyes  
The poisonous venom's cold wettin lives  
Killarmy on the return like the Jedi  
This is my rifle  
There are many like it but this one is mine  
My rifle and myself are defenders of my country  
We are the masters of our enemies  
We are the saviors of my life  
So be it until there is no enemy  
Find peace within  
This is my rifle  
There are many like it but this one is mine  
My rifle is my best friend  
It is my life  
I must master it as I must master my life  
Without me my rifle is useless  
Without my rifle I am useless  
I must fire my rifle true  
I must shoot straighter than my enemy who is trying to kill me  
I must shoot him before he shoots me  
I will