

# Swordfish

Necro

Killing snakes that sidewind  
Tripping on Jakes & Drive-Bys  
Walk around high  
Sniffing a Thai eighth and five lines  
Five nines, hit you five times  
I'll rise from the grave seven days after I die to spit flames  
Spit fireballs, spit volcanoes  
Spit molotovs at popstars, exploding bombs under cop cars  
Arms dealers that I met I bought nerve gas and laser rifles  
They CIA they take they names from the Bible  
Jesus specialised in chemical weapons and bio-robotics  
Met him in Cairo he was chilling with this guy Mohammed  
Ex-PLO Honcho, that went AWOL  
He sold black market organs at the CIA store  
They introduced me to they bro Moses  
Pulled out an eightball of that Grade-A shit, and froze noses  
Then they told me bout Ish and Isaac  
Two brothers, one was telekinetic, the other psychic  
They was after me, they was asking mad questions  
Jesus tells me he suspects they were hired by the Russians  
I always thought that they was cousins  
Who gives a fuck? fuck them faggots, when I see them I'ma buck them

It's a hijacking, when I shot that pilot in the eye, laughing  
Landed the plane by myself, the only guy standing  
Swordfish, more than Halle Berry showing off tits  
it's real, Swiss bank accounts and terrorists

Blowing up buildings like Tyler Durden  
My minds perverted  
Eight women orgies, these congressmens wives are dirty  
Extroverted like Wild Wild West strippers  
And death lifts us, to higher levels  
I hire devils to kill other devils  
I the funds expensive? never any troubles  
Shoot outs because of my Uncle, Forever bubble  
Bombed the airport, jetted in the cherry red Porsche  
Catching head from this whore, that I met at the store  
Jesus had the Lamborghini and that bitch from Tahiti  
That liked to swallow ecstasy and sip some Martini  
A disturbed past, involving all types of terrorism  
I know how to dispense nerve gas through televisions  
Tera Patrick and Adriana Sage  
Undercover FBI agents that look great, and give fanastic brains  
Adriana Gave me a platinum chain  
A mercenary in this savage game, I Skyjacked the plane

Assasins get fazed, thrown in stealth planes  
Exploding death pays, it's gangsta  
You fucking faggots know the next phase  
You'll get your dome X-rayed  
Kidnap you like los pepes  
'Til the chrome Tec spray  
You get pussy, I own sex slaves  
It's God's will, fuck with me you get shot and killed  
Chopped into pieces and stuffed in the trunk of a Bonneville  
Globetrot, smoke pot, with bitches that so hot

They go to the Grammys wearing a see through dress and no bra  
No panties, fuck with me I'll kill your whole family  
Cyanide now or later she choking on candy  
I choreographed the goriest massacres  
Bizzary to Africa  
No story is graphic-er

[Hook x2]