So many times I had sneak up on them quicker With my finger on the trigger, like Like I'm pulling out my sword This is combat, man, this is war (Afro!)

Brain stained with the harbor, sword stained with the blood of martyrs

Revenge is a never ending story, Afro's the author Trying to bother, the bare site of my father So I'm living today, like there's tomorrow Sword, inside my sheet, my heart is filled with beef For all the dead souls, that I chopped into piece Return, of the Afro sheen, fatal mean guillotine Sword in my hand, I want the number one headband

Ay, ay, ay Ay, ay, ay Ay, ay, ay Ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay