

Swizz Beatz F/ Bounty Killer

"Black Helicopters"

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[Ill Bill]

At the time of his life a capitalist with a communist wife
Started to fight and did to cats what God did to Christ
Hardly the type to give garbage advice
He was larger than life
He penetrated the roof of your car with a spike
Trained by an insane ex marine
CIA trained a renegade assassin android
Passport pilot to black helicopter choppers over Bosnia
Sniffed so much coke nose is fucked up and bled alot
For all ya'll bystanders baggy ass jeans to hide ya
banga wranglers
Thugged the fuck out hang with bash in ya face gat
gangsta's
The governments these other kids it's like a drug abyss
That sucked a hundred dicks its yo party the crowd
great
Plus the hooker lies great sniff another line to get ya
mind straight
Pull out the nine and start shooting people
Money ain't the root of evil it be much more than that
America taught me how to kidnap and torture cats

Chorus: repeat 2X

Exit the stargate initial perception quickens my heart
rate
This dark place planet Earth orbits one star
Come from afar far away state of mind
Open up your 3rd eye Black Helicopters in the sky

[Goretex]

I need G's so I can jet easier
My crib tapped I suspect Ether
Thats why I'm out of touch with the media
Undercovers like Pete Seiger
I couldnt tell neither
Watchin the projects with a van of speakers
Peepin how my kids rest bangin my wiz for hours
Surveillance tapes us in the King's Plaza even got us
after hours

Drug party's golden showers on the floor shiksa
Work for the FBI so anytime I might whisper
My scary team be like barely clean rockin Israeli jeans
Thats why I mostly heard and rarely seen
Realization so much urgency
Can't escape history's pen I be the worst of me
(*echoes*)

Chorus 2X

[Sabac]

This cop bring the city hoppa like a rocka with
binoculars
???????rosters???????hostages
Said that we were imposters and impetuous
government agent
From another nation and said we had the proper
information
About the aliens vegetarians devil scenarians
These are civilized Barbarians we fuckin bury them
Baraza said ya pussy blood clot got you shot
I'm like fuck this I'm blowin up spots this shit is hot
We know about the plan from the projects and
contraband
Drop bombs on Brazil so you can kill and conquer land
You drug trafficking your new creation for disease
To control the population and the states of overseas
Put poison in the weed and the milk we feed our seeds
You looked shocked that Sabac could know the plots to
all of these
Took his glock lift a shot when the bastard wasn't lookin
Threw him out then the monster flew the chopper back
to Brooklyn

Chorus 2X

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