

# Armageddon "It's Over"

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Let's Go

(Big L)

I should have been out,  
I'm deadly when I pull the pen out  
It's over now nigga leave the game  
Don't be mad cause your career is in the 9th inning  
I'm from the danger zone where MC's get slain

(Sample)

One of these days and it wont be long

(Armageddon)

Bori Puro what up

Mafia Negra

Mike Mic

-Verse 1-

Yo, yo

I kick that new world order, guerilla machine gun shit  
The black Spartan fighting with gods like 300  
Make a rapper scream in my dungeon  
Call me the rap jack ripper, haunting the Bronx like  
streets in London  
Hit you ghost writer with 20 bar conundrums  
I'm super nice, you stupid wack and he's a dumb dumb  
You already know that the Bronx is where I come from  
This is that Geddy flow, that crystal meth for your  
eardrum  
O.D. with me, got some O.G.'s with me  
New York is red hot and I'm glowing with heat baby  
I'm the monster in your dreams, it's hard to sleep lately  
I'm punishing emcees with torturous street Malay  
Damn I should have been out, my bars'll make you spin  
out  
No d'doubt, Imma leave a scar before I peel out

And do it sober, word to God's son and Hova  
Look at your weak career son, it's Over!

-Hook-

One of these days and it wont be long  
You gon fuck around and get your shit rocked  
One of these days and it wont be long  
Better be easy or I'm coming see you  
One of these days and it wont be long  
Homie you destined to witness you whole world stop  
One of these days and it wont be long  
It's all gon be over!

(Armageddon)

-Verse 2-

Now, every Geddy verse be better than the last  
I'll shred a nigga fast  
I'm like B.A. Baracus poppin barretta's out the stash  
Or barak Obahma polyng lobbying for cash  
The rap Bin Laden toppling buildings when I blast  
Hit you in a flash, stick you in the grass  
This is rap economics your markets about to crash  
Cats respect violence, so talking shit out your ass  
Will get you back slapped and hollered at, you don't  
want me to spaz  
I'm pure horror, in the dark with a mask  
At the back of your mans vocal booth staring out the  
glass  
Hatchet in hand, hoping you gon try to make dash  
I'm like Jason walking, I bet you thought you were fast  
Imma torture you past points that nobody has  
I'm like global warming, producing poisonous gas  
This is a global warning, I'm God back from the past  
But colder, and here to let you know that It's over

-Hook-

One of these days and it wont be long  
You gon fuck around and get your shit rocked  
One of these days and it wont be long  
Better be easy or I'm coming see you  
One of these days and it wont be long  
Homie you destined to witness you whole world stop  
One of these days and it wont be long  
It's all gon be over!

(Armageddon)

-Verse 3-

One of these days your gonna learn I breathe flames  
and spit lugi's of magma  
The back draft is sick, move back if you got asthma  
Cats pop shit till I whip that ass like master,  
And have to put my hands on niggas like I'm a pastor  
Wash a nigga up, straight baptize the bastard  
Cleanse him of his sins then capsize his casket  
I don't give a fuck, I'm drastic  
Homie you full of shit, you's a bitch, you can suck on a  
fat  
I made a hundred thousand pumping my album  
You still broke and better off working for housing  
That's no joke, niggas know you don't have the talent  
Still kicking them old flows and can't sell an album  
Here's something you don't know, Geddy's a prophet  
I saw it in your promo, I'm the next hot shit  
Your living life slow while the future speeds closer  
Uh uh your time is up, Nigga It's Over!

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