

Zu Ninjaz

"Ninja Habitat"

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[Intro: Girl (5 Foot Hyper Sniper)]

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)

[K-Blunt (5 Foot Hyper Sniper)]

Yo, check the joint, son

Yo, yo, now, bring it back, baby

One time for the Brooklyn Zu

{Ninja habitat} (bring the trauma)

Bring it back one time for the Brooklyn Zu

{Ninja habitat} (bring the trauma)

[K-Blunt]

Dreams of the dreaded drug dealer gettin' drawn back

That's kind of drastic and dreary, I don't like that

That's why I drink til I'm drunk, don't know how to act

Some get prowls in the ground, catch a heart attack

I got destroys from the past, so I'm the true legend

Shining bright, never dull, like those that dwell in
heaven

Of all the beings in the universe, I'm the worst

Sometimes I apologize to my mom, when I curse

Beat drops, making you shake your hips and hop

Sixty four tracks, runaway train, non-stop

Looking at my watch, 12 o'clock, on the dot

Rushin' to the block, so I could sell these rocks

Smoke cess, smuggle on slave ships, from foreign
soils

To my lips, had to hittin' horny hoe's with hips

She's bangin' bangin', like Buddha Monk's beats

On our streets, Brooklyn bound, never face defeats

Now you know, why I'm the one to entertain

It's K-Blunt, scream it loud, say my name

[Chorus: Girl (5 Foot Hyper Sniper)]

Ninja habitat (bring the trauma)

Eat your ass like Jeffrey Dahmer

Universal unbombers, comma, we heat that ass like
saunas

Karma, oops, son, we bring the trauma)
Ninja habit (bring the drama
Eat that ass like Jeffrey Dahmer
Universal unbombers, comma, we heat that ass like
saunas
Karma, oops, son, we bring the trauma)
Ninja habit, muthafuckas!

[5 Foot Hyper Sniper]

My life struggle, is how I like to couple, who can't get
caught
Be on the double with my hustle, I bust you
Got to, Cash Rules Everything Around Me, get the
CREAM
And get an eight fifty, let it beam, check my team
We all scheme for diamonds, golds, and rings and
things
And put, where mathematics is the verdict
Like Rapper Noyd, I'm seatin' 'pon unlawly, leaves a
permanant score
That's the Iron's Eagle Claw, cuz I seek to understand
the bond cuz a cureable

[Popa Chief]

It takes a strong knowledge, see, to hold down the
foundation
Constant Elevation, I run the whole plantation
Daily expanding, my reservation
Sitting on top of the world, looking down at my creation
The globetrotter, world traveler, Supa Ninja
Raise the roof, is a ball burner
A wise dred bluntly said, hold ya head
Therefore I take this roll like a moped
I keep the best part and out with the trash
And catch wreck like a twenty car crash
Rip a show, get the dough, do the dash
Putting niggas in the full body cast
Cuz I ain't got time, to be sitting around, waiting for
miracles
I build with Spiritual, a/k/a Killa Constable
Fuck that happy shit, Buddha Monk's the first nigga to
spark shit
And the Manchuz killed it
That's it, that's all, period, end of story
The Ninjaz out for the same and the glory

[Chorus 2X]

