

GZA f/ Raekwon, Ras Kass

"Destruction of a Guard"

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[Chorus: Raekwon] POP POP POP, when it shots, whose to blame? Three get dropped and removed from the game One get knocked, now his whole life is changed Cuz he's so far from freeing the world, that seem strange [GZA] I come from a place where they say, death comes too soon Where the hoods on the block, dance to a different tune Every night and every day, hotels of foul play Turns fatal, when this hostile land of AK's On any date, not wait to pump them rounds The reminder; it's a murderer stomping ground With one less witness, gunned down in the staircase Who had led his crew, but he was moving at a snail's pace Many suspects, many possible motives Just kept coming with unstoppable explosives The weak fold in these most extreme conditions While the rivals quickly strengthen their position The mission was to move in, with sheer brute force And lives, they get lost, on a collision course The streets are fascinating, so they gotta explore it more But not without walking through some hurricane corridors Become the most wanted, life can seem haunted Thugs and agents who work closely up on it Patriotic hustlers that kill for presidents Conceal the truth, but can't hide the evidence A man died holding some dice that he was shaking Like a bank stop, but no valuables was taken Shot at 8:45, but he died at 9 A video was the most precise witness to the crime, it's on [Chorus 2X] [Hook: Ras Kass] Uh, crips and bloods, bricks and thugs Clips and thugs, that's gangsta Lifes, more disciples, send me assault riffles Bust if he don't like you, that's gangsta O-3-1's, and, Latin Kings with Dirty guns, that's gangsta Shot dozen coppers, Mexican mafias Killing innocent, and son they dons [Ras Kass] Yo, a view to a killing, aim two to the ceiling When niggas started illin', random chick catch a stray Now her whole nose is peeling, and some girls is squeeling So the po-po's concealing the exits The four-four's grilling at the next shit Homey's wetless, when they tech spit Death is something, that's the best shit Niggas play Xbox 360, wet shit Halo 2 and SoCom, fresh paws hit the block There go Saddam, muthafuckas know your moms But get frustrated and

blow your bombs Little niggas is too small to hold they
arms Drex' should of thought about that, before get
gone Sixteen years old getting charged as adult
Conservatives, want harsher sentences but get no
result And I still can't read a burner, maybe I'm part of
the problem But when the war's going on outside, you
know the outcome [Chorus 2X]

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