

2 Skinnee J's "In The Clutches Of The Diabolical Sgt. Stiletto"

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The scent of danger brings me to the edge of panic
Now I'm caught in the plot that was thought up
Satanic like mayo ??Â" dayo- daylight comes
And I want to get home before I'm burnt by the sun

I wanna be free in peace love and harmony
But my Miranda be vanishing like Carmen see
Check the scripture a picture emerges
Bells chime at the first sign of the seven scourges
And the first is the sleeper steeped in the force
Of the dark side astride behold a pale horse
And the source be above the law like Segal
The thought of his stare raise my hair like Vidal
He stalks where I walk, setting soldiers at the border
Hope to catch Guevara acing out of order
???cause I eat a fool like Ozzy eats a bat
The fact is I was kidnapped and thrown in the back
Of the unmarked van destination unknown
In league with the intrigue a la Oliver Stone
for starting revolutions 33 1/3
???You're mine now,??? was all I heard

In the jurisdiction mark the prediction
???Cause the truth is stranger than fiction
from the get go the watcher says so
beware Sgt. Stiletto

J Guevara takes the 5th to those who would drag me
under
Like coyote to roadrunner
Now the population faces incarceration while select
serpents reach certain circles of illumination
Looking over my shoulder I'm seeing shadows on the
walls
Turning pallid at the thought of the gallows
Seven gables loom before me can't neglect the
connection
Seven are the signs of the cross on the pendulum
Stiletto, the name of the nemesis
Guevara, trapped within the labyrinth
Assassins be passing me and I amongst their midst
Before my name is known I slip into the mist

I exist, this specialist, who persists
To vent the secret entrance I decipher the hieroglyphs
Tada! The creaking floor reveals the door
Voila! I emerge into the crypt

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Strapped to the rack and the terror's on
Damn I feel like the man from the marathon
I gotta bust out or I'm dusted like Hoffman
I feel like the Minnow, shit I'm lost

My keys unlock mysteries unknown
I roam his catacombs like Jones
Float like a butterfly seek revenge like Khan
I've got dreams of scenes beyond like Papillion

I'm making a date with the undertaker
As Stiletto sends me off to meet my maker

I charge past the guards I come like Kool Aid
And bust through the wall like Big Jim Slade

You flip the switch and you fall for the trap
Your friends have fallen in and you can't get ???em
back
There's a dragon underground you heard the bellow
Beware Sgt. Stiletto
In the jurisdiction mark the prediction
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from the get go the watcher says so
beware

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