

## **B-Real**

### **"Deadly Assassins"**

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(EVERLAST)

What, you think it can't happen  
Soul Assassins, two-thousand, word  
It goes somethin' like this  
Ah-ha, I'm Vision-Quest, Fresh Fest era terror  
Krush Groovin like a low budget movie  
I'm Wild Style like Lee Quinones, stop ridin' on my  
cajones  
I talk with a speak that's much unique  
While you desperately seek for that Susie freak  
Yo, word to Rob One he used to like the big ladies  
My name's Everlast I started back in the 80's like  
All up in your nostril, actin' hostile, 13th appostile  
Going postal, holy ghost mode  
While you walkin' on the host strow actin' bicoastal  
(???)  
Bitch, try to play the middle, snitch, wind up in the  
hospital  
Cat on a hot tin roof with no fiddle  
Put your money in the middle get broke like coal

(CHORUS)

Two deadly assassins makin' the ???  
I'm Real, I'm Everlast and I'm takin' 'em all  
Just when you thought it was safe to make a tape  
Two deadly assassins seelin' your fate

(B-REAL)

I spit out the fire you won't know what hit  
Watch me lace you up quicker than the joint gets lit  
I got tears in this shit what do you got a couple  
If you gotta hustle, what do you want, trouble  
Jokin' (???) at the two who go way back like chucks (???)  
(way back)  
With a hand on the pump by the big black trucks (fools)  
You can't trust a soul in the City of Angels  
The strange hoes want a piece look at these lame hoes  
(???)  
I stained those with hot blood and changed clothes  
(???)  
And main fools who wanna rock the same clothes (???)

And use the same flows, these son originals (???)  
Niggas, all of a sudden if anyone wants to run up (???)  
You get chastised and baptised and blood (???)  
When the g

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