

Aceyalone **"The Hunt"**

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The hunter and the hunted
They hunt for you, they hunt for me
The hunter and the hunted
They hunt for you, they hunt for me

The hunter and the hunted
They hunt for her, they hunt for him
The hunter and the hunted
They hunt for us, they hunt for them

Whenever I'm awake, I look out
Never know when I'll get took out
The hunter likes to sneak behind you
Waiting just to undermine you

Any chance he'll get, he'll blind you
Anywhere you go, he'll find you
There really is no other option
Caught up in the new contraption

To get away is the objection
He smells the scent of your attraction
The predator will get the prey
Pray for your life that you get away

Weigh out the pros and then the cons
Confusion will just lead you
On to the slaughter, by the hunter

The hunter and the hunted
They hunt for food, they hunt for fun
The hunter and the hunted
They hunt to see, the hunted run

The hunter and the hunted
They hunt the strong, they hunt the weak
The hunter and the hunted
A friendly game of hide and seek

The hunt is better than the kill real
Close your eyes and try to feel the steal
Cold metal to your grill, kneel

Wish it was a sleeping pill, peel

His wig and watch, watch his blood spill dead
?The hunt is better than the kill?, they said
?The hunt is better than the kill?, they said
The hunt is better than the kill

The hunt us the thrill and the kill is just the reward for
the chase
You never get to see his face, you race
You get away but you leave a trace, a clue
The fox is smarter than the hound, true

That's exactly why they hunt him down, caught
You hear his little heart pound, fear
Murder on the battle ground, dead
The head hunter takes the head
Yeah, he was meant to die before he fled, ha, ha, ha

A good hunter don't hunt for the kill
A good hunter hunts for the hunt
Now, that's a perfect hit right there
That's a perfect shot, that's a clean kill right to the
heart
See that

The runner running from the gunner
The gunner's gonna, wanna
Kill him when he see 'em
Done away with

Almost captured
One of these days, I will master the get away
Got away clean, I mean
There's not a way out

I mean, no means, no hide aways, no routes
What's this about the hunt?
What's this about the hunter?
What's this about the hunted?

Now, some will hunt to stay alive and survive
Others hunt to kill a tribe and divide
You can be on either side, of course
Extinction in the hunters eye, no remorse

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