

Inspectah Deck "Vendetta"

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[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Yeah, back from the dead

It's the Rebel, I Soldier, I told ya

I shall return, yeah

[Inspectah Deck]

Ya'll done fucked up, lettin' me live, something's got to give

I'm positive, you're gonna all pay homage

Believe me, I ain't lyin' down that easy

And that thought applies for those who proud to see me

Through the distraction, I was wounded in action

An act of betrayal, but I knew the assassin

Now I pack a vengeance like Steven Seagal

I'm back from the trenches to even the odds and...

[Chorus 2X: Inspectah Deck]

You hear the rockets red glare? The bombs burstin' in air?

Gave proof through the night, that I stood through the fight

Yeah, the Rebel's still here, what?

[Inspectah Deck]

Ya'll better rock ya'll hoodies

And hold your girl tight, before we pop that pussy

It be so real, I don't need no deal

My mass appeal make a marvel out how he so ill

Ya'll time is up, try your luck, ya'll wind up

Fucked up, before you even recognize I struck

Roll with the live dozen, got all eyes buzzin'

With strong rhymes cousin, been a long time comin'

Break your weak links, in the chain, fuck your mink, and your reign

Son is lame, plus he thinks it's a game

But, we about to apply the heat (the heat)

And snatch him up out the driver's seat

I put my life on it, post up like who want it

Blast off with the force to send ya'll in orbit

Wild like whitey's in the mosh pit, yeah we gon' start shit

Pack 'em down, then corner the market

[Chorus 2X: Inspectah Deck]

To all my real M.C.'s, the ones without a deal M.C.'s
The ones who kick the real life music
Let's link, them niggas can't move no more units
[Inspectah Deck]
For life I'll be underground, their first thought
Was yo, "How did he survive with no commercial
support?"
Damn right, I miss the corporate politics and tricks
Where the SoundScan is rigged and contracts are fixed
I sit in the pit where the grime exist
Legendary, they still lovin' my rhymes from 9-6
Now I'm back, that's my word as I reveal this shit
By choice or by force, ya'll gonna feel this shit, ya
hear?
[Chorus 2X: Inspectah Deck]
Yo, this is all out war, I'm callin' on all outlaws
Son, they new to the art, ain't true to the heart
Who's down for the cause, huh?

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