

Jed Madela

"The Wolf"

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[Intro from a sample]

gunshot

It's comin', it's comin'

You wear a gun, the beast 'til the end that is

This is the twilight winter

I am ready to be her son

It's now, I will RISE to her side!

I don't need the words, I'm beyond

[Ill Bill]

Keep it homie this is a gangsta party

Bullet proof glass for Robbie

Die sorry by the hand of vampires and zombies

Fire bombin' suicide army God's inside me

Ride 'til I motherfuckin' die high on canarcy

Unfocusable, 'xplodin smokin toast to ya vultures

Soldiers in haemoglobin words of evil spoken invokin'

Volcanoes evoked, these veterans are very violent

Non Phixion Jedi Mind Tricks a deadly virus

I could just go live no love

I read Kaballah on drugs

Gun in my wig gettin' my dick sucked

Bitches spit and cum on each others clits for kicks

Cocaine tits degenerates smother ya shit

Another day in paradise, surrounded by bloodsuckers

and parasites

Gettin' in shoot outs for Amorites

Leave ya block flooded wid blood this hard find I

promised

Eat shit suck fuck kill and die honest

[Hook from sample]

The big bad fearless wolf

I'm the end of the world

Wearing the flesh of fallen angels

I've scanned the reality

I see it, the corruption of flesh

And blood to you all!

[Sabac Red]

Call me the rap Che Guerera

Loungin' in the black grave's terror

I lace tracks wid terror forever smellin' death

Reoccurin' like the hands of burnin' flesh

Must be the spirit of Koresh that keep me turnin' in the
bed
Troopers hoverin', you'll be sufferin' crews be buggin'
When they rather shoot they brother than abuse the
government
Our crews make compliments from

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