

Kaas Patricia

"Ghetto Apostles"

Visit "[Ghetto Apostles](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

Yo! we win the war cause we bomb first
It's like when napalm bursts, snipers with the Vietnam
verse
Ghetto apostles doing god's work, boots and
camouflage shirts
Marching through your trenches and your concerts
We win the war cause we bomb first
It's like when napalm bursts, snipers with the Vietnam
verse
Ghetto apostles doing god's work, boots and
camouflage shirts
Marching through your trenches and your concerts

[Verse 1: Shabazz]

I'm that guerilla in your midst, stalking with an army of
assailants
I got your organization under surveillance
You moved your pawn two squares, left the king
unveilled
Diagonal invasion, souljahz marching in for the kill
This is a war join ranks, play your position
Put the industry in checkmate, force them under
submission
Ya whole perimeter's surrounded by my legion
You're trapped inside the center of an isolated region
Chk!, blaugh!!!, glass shatters, bullets scatter
No evidence or fingerprints a c12 matter
Black bishop moving in, attack the queen
Sabotage front line, the industry's in quarantine

[Verse 2: R.H. Bless]

This is your final call, prepare for violent storms, a
silent war
Map your survival course
Mount ya riding horse and grab ya sword
Hip-Hop's a holocaust, grab ya holy cross, ya crescent
and star
Witness ya empire fall like Sodom and Gomorrah
Refer to ya bibles, Qu'ran and Torah
Bless, I be the high exalter, divine curer, who mind is

purser

Staring in my rivals eyes, I analyze, cross examine and
paralyze

All those who choose to itemize lies

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Freestyle]

Continued infiltration by fire bomb detonation

Phasers and lasers scopin, choking from smoke

inhilation

Secret service agents are coming at me

I gotta hit em I sprayed, throw a grenade

Setting off the sprinkler system

[Verse 4: Poetic]

I specialize in fear, terrorizing your airwaves

Like dropping off thermo-nuclear bombs in subways

Here to stress ya life, painting pictures of death

Ancient scriptures rip ya silhouette, I'm cold as winter

Bringing the earth tremors that burst ya inner sanctum

I sank men of war then haha, laughed at how I banged
them

Foes coppin a plea, should've took the opportunity to
flee

I bring terror to fields like the phantom

My thoughts reveal a navy seal approaching ghetto
wars

Enemies force field jackets get stained from open
sores

Non-negotiable term for your surrender

I heat ya weak arsinol, and burn men to cinders

[Chorus]

[Freestyle]

Rendevous, special operations: team arsonists

Switch the disk and get out of there fast

We don't wanna take no risk

Code name: freestyle, alias "the asthmatic"

Automatic full metal jackets

Static's with the diplomatic, bureaucratic tactics

We got the area secured now, triple the c-4

And get of the whole floor, you copy?

I copy that, we got the whole music business wired

So when this shit blow, ya whole empire's expired

[R.H. Bless]

We can live lavish and still build on the mathematics

Far precise, cut cabbage, rock ice and still civilize a
savage

[Shabazz]

Dancin in the Garden of Eden, gotta thank Allah I'm
breathin
Glancin back at days I used to be behind them bars
with heathens

[Poetic]

Flash like the Aztecs, cash checks, blast tecs
Collect all of my assets from sales from the cassettes

[Freestyle]

Iceless but priceless, top of the price list
Probably the 1st up on ya heist list
Ya might miss, so knowledge this...

Visit [Kaas Patricia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.