

Killaman

"Camouflage Ninjas"

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Yeah
Masked avengers, check it, yo
Masked avengers
Camouflage ninjas
Masked avengers

[yes, masked avengers...]

The indians near, there's no time for fear
Mc's better beware, of their worst nightmare
Soldiers of the wu infantry out and locked on your
vacinity
Killarmy take on those who walk on the street to the
danger zone
When you grab the microphone, this is my rap empire
The so called game who get fired, overthrown, stone
the devil
Stampede, doing religious rituals, blind individuals
Brothers get lost like laundry, jews on a pilgrimage
My team pack beams on the line of scrimmage
The first one that strikes get the advantage
Lyrical destroyers, five in the midst causing damage

Shotguns --?
Shotguns --?
Shotguns --?

As I stab the darkness, faces of death is all that's left
Intensity, filled with suspense, my minds condensed
Subjected to projects not one aspect of jiggy
Dark and senile from the dark ages are dark like the
the crule sea
Killarmy, we roll in armoured vans
Mobilizing sinister plans
Fertilizing cocaine plants on forty square acres of land
Extortion, importing, escort services
Niggas too nervous to even purchase on this drug
surface
To be committed by the cia
Criminals in the army engage in war games
"cause we're living in the last days

Most killers make you hate,
The world is too late,
Ohhhh, and it rained.

Yo, yo, yo
Picture this, rap specialist, you know were killing shit
Come equipped or else fall victim to endangerment
I'm certified, high specialized within homicide
To those who die, there by choice, fool it's do or die
The wilderness is the battle field by will
I shoot to kill, aiming guns at niggas who squeal
At ease I'm putting sess to my nose, it's urban warfare
Time be here, another one go unprepared, like goldilox
Representing what I'm about, no impersonator
Those with fake moves can get the casket later
Commentater verbal chrome beat that make the lecture
later
Fugitive, running from jakes, avoiding major danger
Jail time, ain't trying to get locked up
Though my thoughts be in my high so niggas better
duck
Or get fucked up for trying to run the game on point
Situations be coming, waking up that ass with a twenty-
two

Yo, yo, yo, yo
My brain hold ammunition for a mental war like a
missile carrier
I'm sick like a kid from somalia, carrying malaria
When I rhyme I split razor blades that fix the sound
barrier
I exercise my brain with thoughts that's military trained
Lyrical uncontrolled substance damage the main part
of the brain like cocaine
My heart push blood that keeps them brave
While others is trapped inside barricades
The new industry order mc's become slaves
They'll all go against the order dig the illa veins
I rush spots, crush plots, then hide out in the marriot
Cops get shot for trying to break up minor scuffles in
parking lots
A vision of in the war prison
Held up convicts with ice picks
The lights go out, g's was stabbing his shit
I chopped a rapper from excellence to his back hatch
Windpipes get cracked
Flashbacks attacked like seven maniacs with wooden
bats
Daily evidence I erase, can't be traced by jakes
Nucleic niggas from the mind penetrate the star gate

Mc's found chopped up and thrown in lakes
In all fifty-two states, I did it with the help of escape
inmates

Most killers make you hate,
The world is too late,
Ohhhh, and it rained.

Who will be free now
Who will be pinned down
Who will be free now

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