

# Killarmy "Last Poet"

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Intro: p.r. terrorist

Just enter the 3rd world  
Clear lines of communication  
Understanding, all things must be seen clearly  
For what they are not what they appear to be  
360 degrees, understanding, equality, cipher  
Killarmy goin take you on this flight, buckle up

[p.r. terrorist]

The last poet construct the rhyme  
At a self-destruct in your tape deck  
In your walkman or in your truck  
Benzy box, boom box, comstock upon my block  
Choppers hovering, bright lights got me on the spot  
Heavy heat, sucked in my boxes, rubbing on my meat  
Vigilante rap, take negotiations to the street  
Money, mountain gear boots, laces hanging from my feet  
War is never pretty, get your face scrapped on concrete  
Its like the worlds against me, opposing forces  
Use my urban resources, refuse to get hung  
Off crosses, take no losses, the God wears gems that flosses  
Next lp my teams face all up in the sources

[reporter]

Like or not, we live in time of danger and uncertainty.  
That is the way, he lived. that is what he leaves us.

[islord]

Aiyyo, my thoughts flashback to when I was trapped in mecca  
In the middle of our warzone, squeezing off shots  
To twist niggaz physical like cyclones  
But now I'm in the worst part, with the art  
That watch the ghettos, that watch your five boroughs  
Because, you and your ten cats sat back  
Philasticly, and analyzed it, my shit to be thorough  
Like one swing of tiger woods, golf club  
That won the masters, by a landslide

So pass that grass green cashman jacket

This way, so I can swerve that a-way  
On my way to the homes of the grains of shaolin  
With king I divine, never smile when you enter  
The sector of the killa hill 10304  
Just be prepared for war and blood shed  
Because there's no exit and no such thing as three men  
You only got one man in this game that we play for  
keeps  
And there's definately no arcade, bullets are sprayed  
Through the streets you gotta enter it's pitch black  
Like the hallways in alcatraz, so run fast when you hear  
the chamber  
Of my baby girl nina, a verse, thats one in the hurse

[reporter]

We today have concluded in agreement to end the war  
And bring peace with honor in vietnam

[9th prince]

Yo, yo, my lyrics strike like uranium bombs  
I speak with authority but calm  
Bent back nigga like the hunch back from notre dame  
24 track flashbacks, watch the mind travel like time  
tracks  
I live in the hidden fortress protected by nuclear forces  
I fly heads like a sorceress, rhyme trocherist  
Fight with fatal blows like the white lotice  
Though this four time expansion at the wu-mansion  
Wu-tang changes mean oxygen, blizzent like lint  
A lenchmen killed off hitler's henchmen  
Scriptures of holy war, my dialog marvels are  
unstoppable  
Killarm, camouflage topicals are marvable  
The lost lord of pitfighters, sharkbiters  
Left back in the pitch room with dark fighters  
I slaughter like saddam hussein, giving killing orders

[reporter]

5 months ago saddam hussein started this cruel war  
against kuwait,  
Tonight the battle has been joined.

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