

# Killarmy

## "Murder Venue"

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Chorus: islord 2x

Aiyyo, everything is real like blue steel  
Being pulled out at sold out concert  
Niggaz and bitches going berserk

Everything is real like blue steel  
Being pulled out at sold out concert  
Niggaz and bitches going berserk  
Going berserk, going berserk...

[beretta 9]

Aiyyo, we could see thought, express thought  
Red dot on the plot, marksman operating one shot  
On some fifteen global thirteen magazine  
Scope rifle with the infra-red beam, check out my leen  
Mark the skyrise, who one a prize, between your eyes  
Keep it camouflaged, always disguised  
We invinsible, ninja through, coming through kid, we  
indispensible  
Stand tall, justice for all, we off the wall  
On some, born build, keep your eyes peeled  
Guns concealed, shit is real kid, wine or get killed  
Word up

[dom pachino]

Mental repititions, terrorist expeditions, conditions  
Teach truth on this mission, break you down with  
competitions  
Paragraphs of friction, terrorize your juristicction  
Ain't no intermission, seen it all through preminition  
Build with my earth, the knowledge mean god  
In my solar position, sun of man, understand  
Observe and listen, mind of a mathematician  
Disappear like a magician, deal with persistence  
Carry out the wu-tradition, sharpen my sword  
Choppin off heads, so play your distance

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Niggaz and bitches going berserk  
Going berserk...

[9th prince]

Yo, I'm from the hot lavas of the planet earth  
Thoughts of star, burst ? ? ? the universe  
I slap the shit out the nurse  
For trying to stick needles inside the head off my new  
birth

I'm the lord, pioneer, microphone engineer, I spit  
verabl spears  
Army of black knights, conquerers, killers, gorillas,  
warfare  
My mind is in a straight-jacket, the tongue is a hatchet  
Eyes is night visions, my nose east meets my enemy's  
coalition  
Face track animations, masta killa, pass my the God  
jewels so I could murder  
Satan  
9th prince is a silent analyzer  
Hypnotize, genocide to set him on fire, then become a  
terrible tragic  
Insane off rhyme cocaine, as fierce as drug addicts  
My mind is clear like the state-of-the-art graphics  
The laser war, infra-red lords  
Prince sadaam has cause to destroy like jaws  
The high-intellect, word doctor, healing verbs, my cure  
is poetry herbs  
High blood pressure thoughts break down your nerves

[killa sin]

To see the gods fall, never that  
I hold the black metal for golden raps  
Where the soldiers at, dealing with math  
We still upon that, killer combat  
Form the righteous uprising  
Two flies within the eyes of uncivilized men  
Got fake niggaz posing like they heismen  
Push through like limemen  
Attack your quarterback on consignment  
The key to living life is refinement  
It's knowledge of self, without allah you never gonna  
survive this  
Merciless, onslaught this bra-fourth within you  
Continue to turn concerts to a murder venue  
It's all real, always blood spill in that direction  
Keep your fingers steady when you operate your  
weapons  
Small minds add to hard times of all times  
It's a thin line between the scene of the crime

So, don't cross it

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