

# Killarmy "Wake Up"

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Yo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
The wisdom we apply, son, soak this shit up  
If it was sess son, niggaz would smoke this shit up  
So wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up

Yo, yo, yo, we are street soldiers  
Of the dark side of the planet  
I kill killing orders like a lieutenant  
Hit the planet earth then explode  
Like a human cannon

The universal author, born to kill saga  
Givin' niggaz head trauma  
Bulletproof shield is made of gold armor  
Brain surgeon is aversions, my purgin' mind urban  
Scientists found, killed and wrapped up in curtains

Casualties, flashbacks, now simply that  
I attack like a rat, serious as a heart attack  
Professional assassinator, professor  
Assassinate your mind state and broke the metal plate

Lyrical Nostradamus, psychotic mind of Saddam  
Ex con, attack the Pentagon  
With unorthodox firearm from Vietnam  
I crucify 'em, like Muslims murdering Jews from  
Jerusalem

Now who's the supreme lyricist? You can't seize this  
When I die, my name'll be worshiped like Jesus  
War visual, individual incriminate the criminal  
My culture nickel put holes in your face like dimples

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Brains get unfrozen when they oppose, as we unfold  
Futuristic scrolls that was prophesized scriptures  
Hitting an untold, I roll with my skull and  
Bones made of solid gold, skin is closing up

Approach your home with a war  
Armageddon in my home  
Wisdom, mind ruler, mental intruder  
From the tribe of Judah devils disappear like  
They went through the Bermuda triangle  
Erupting on Ryzarector tracks like volcanoes

So God swear to me, I appear two years  
Sample revolution in the burning cup  
Constitution, learned too much, came off must return  
Observe the facts, delivered by blacks  
Soon as we unite the sky cracked

A group of UFO's formed a seven in the heavens  
God celebrate devil's death day signal  
Jail let loose the criminals, bystanders died  
Waiting for miracles we giving you

Yo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up

Yo, I make your heart thump like tree stumps  
Be crackin' concrete, chumps released once  
The earth shifts, vocal points clips he wrote and missed  
Killer vocalist, load his fist blessed with loaded gifts

Golden clips, shotty slipped like psychotic hits  
In soldier flicks, who wrote the shit superior  
Mines combine the modus click  
Enterprise like German spies, keep my eyes on soviets

Stay Russian, my direction I'm wettin' like a leaf bone  
Freak poems, seek thrones, to call home where freaks  
bone  
To each his own, chrome zones, be cloned like  
chromosomes

So the chrome, the golden toned champ whip rollin'  
bones

Fire's on, blazin' hot trails at night, barren ville  
Shotty still collaborating on tracks with Bobby Steels  
Generate a mil, Killa Bee law, kill or be killed  
Know the ledge, finally our justice has revealed

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The 43rd conviction, incarcerated in hell for eternity  
But my mentality and chemistry  
Made me celestial through the galaxy

Sparks friction, generating through evaporation  
Slay through meditation, your body is now liquidation  
Even your hemoglobin is swollen with corrosion  
Amputated and rated physical zone disintegrated

That's what niggaz face when fuckin' with the Sunz of  
Man  
Go to the dungeon I could lead a hundred men with a  
golden pen  
Forced to intercept with the click from Shaolin  
Killin' devils, scatter they ashes over the sea of  
Mediterranean

That's my trademark, PS burned in my victim's heart  
I be the star from afar illuminating through the dark  
Another burning face of death, the initiation of the  
Mason  
186 my name's left in the Book of Revelation

Reminiscing about the days, raising hell  
Representative of a mind, able to lead a city  
What technicality of mankind  
Mistake trying to keep me behind  
The closed doors of reality

All three eyes to the revolution  
Can now escape the blind state of confusion  
Trials and tribulations of the original nation  
Leaves a headache, the only chance of elevation  
Unite with the black coalition

Sunz of Man, population click, Wu-Tang Clan  
First the Killarmy, eat your skeletons  
Buried in the promised land

You better wake the fuck up  
That's word, life, don't sleep  
We don't be having that shit no more  
Word is bond, this is as real as it's going to get

Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up

Killarmy, Wu-Tang Clan  
Word, word, Shaolin  
Wake the fuck up  
Get the actual facts  
Better fuckin' resurrect

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