

Non Nobis Domine

"Black Helicopters"

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[III Bill]

Had the time of his life a capitalist with a communist
wife
Started to fight and did to cats what God did to Christ
Hardly the type to give garbage advice
He was larger than life
He'd penetrate the roof of your car with a spike
Trained by an insane ex marine
CIA trained a renegade assassin android
Passport pilot to black helicopter choppers over Bosnia
Sniffing so much coke nose is fucked up and bled alot
For all ya'll bystandersin baggedy- ass jeans to hide ya
banga-bangas
Thugged the fuck out hang with bash in ya face gat
gangsta's
The governments these other kids it's like a drunken
bitch
That sucked a hundred dicks at your party then cried
rape
Plus the hooker lies great sniff another line to get ya
mind straight
Pull out the nine and start shooting people
Money ain't the root of evil it be much more than that
America taught me how to kidnap and torture cats
Chorus: repeat 2X
Exit the stargate initial perception quickens my heart
rate
This dark place planet Earth orbits one star
Come from afar far away state of mind
Open up your 3rd eye Black Helicopters in the sky
[Goretex]
I need G's so I can jet easier
My crib's tapped I suspect Ether
That's why I'm out of touch with the media
Undercovers like Pete Seiger
I couldn't tell neither
Watchin the projects with a van of speakers
Peepin how my kids rest bangin my wiz for hours
Surveillance tape pissing in King's Plaza - even got us
after hours
Drug party's golden showers on the poor shiksa

Work for the FBI so anytime I might whisper
My scary team be like barely clean rockin Israeli jeans
That's why I mostly heard and rarely seen
Realization soaked in urgency
Can't escape history's pen I be the worst of me
(*echoes*)
Chorus 2X
[Sabac]
This cop bring the city hoppin like a rocka with
binoculars
Took me and these 2 Rastas and a mobster cat for
hostage
Said that we were imposters He's an impatient
government agent
From the United Nations and said we had the proper
information
About the aliens vegetarians devils and aryan
These are civilized Barbarians we'll fuckin bury them
One Rasta said "ya pussy blood clot" and got shot
I'm like fuck this I'm blowin up spots this shit is hot
We know about the plan to fill the projects with
contraband
Drop bombs on Brazil so you can kill and conquer land
You drug trafficking your new creation for disease
To control the population in the States and overseas
To put poison in the weed and the milk we feed our
seeds
You looked shocked that Sabac could know the plots to
all of these
Took his glock licked a shot when the bastard wasn't
lookin
Threw him out then the mobster flew the chopper back
to Brooklyn
Chorus 2X

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