

Non Nobis Domine

"I Shot Reagan"

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Chorus One: Non-Phixion

Yeah yeah I shot Reagan, fuck a pagan

Ate falafel with Menachem Begin

Who the fuck is Carl Sagan?

Chorus Two: Non-Phixion

I'm the space invader

Ill hieroglyphic translation navigator

Read your thoughts, make you think we chill

Then I blast you later

[Sabac Red]

We burn the fuckin flag

I shot the Devil down like we in Baghdad

His wife's the hostage

Her bodyparts up in a grab bag

Now watch the gun blast, holdin your chest, marked for death

The President's been shot, somebody notify the press

It's all Reaganomics, welfare, weapons and drugs

The government is thugs, that's why the leader caught a slug

Handle your business, we're writin Yiddish on your wishlist

My mind's the sickest, deknnowledged devils on my shitlist

[Necro]

Necrodamus, hip-hop psychic, bring you the next shady election

Then infected your mind was unprotected

You think me approachin you with a knife looks bad

It'll be worse, when I slice up your flesh it look all plaid

Keep the muskets up in the bookbag, and when a crook stabs

You in the brain, verbally you feel like you took tabs

The mental grave, one Jew buried under the dug plot

The walk-in drug spot, a nice picture for me the mug shot, what?

Chorus One 2X

[Goretex]

Super secret surveillance assailants, Hebrews in Kansas

Wrap you up in bandage, mummified stitch weapons I

brandish

Like trucks and bum, coffins airtight, mucus in vessels
Russian Roulette with bloody headbands, Christopher
Walken type

A +Deerhunter+, parts unknown, rockin the jeweled
throne

Like Solomon, I killed your congressman with two
stones

Best in the fuckin country, Israeli camou' dressed
bummy

Ghetto guerillas, religious cats be thinkin Muncie
My solar sect stretch throughout rocks like Stan Goetz
And my vestibule bang on my chest from bad sess
Come and challenge or battle, get skull-fucked, but
don't be sore

God ultimately saves those whose motive is pure

..

Chorus One 2X

[III Bill]

We Elohim, alien brain in my cranium
They locked me in a sanitarium, behind walls of
titanium

Fifty-One forbidden classified spy Area
Doctors from Nigeria, Lebanon and Syria
South Bronx, I walk through epochs and airlocks
Disengagin doorways into time, breakin cellblock
number 13

The Earth's seen the first gleam of life beyond
humanoid existence
From light-year distances
I navigate rip the fabric of space in this race against
time

Transmit a message backwards through the phone
lines

Control minds with fairly common alien technocracy
We laugh at your misguided principals and prophecies
My species shapeshift, take on the form of an Earthling
If I fail to return back home, alert the King
Bring the reinforcements, program the telport
coordinates

My spatial origin's the starting point begin your voyage
Into mystery, strange universes, strange history
Yeah I shot your fuckin President, you know my steez!
Not Public Enemy, except we non-fiction, Non-Phixion
Positive and negative because the world's a
contradiction

Chorus One

Chorus Two

Chorus One

Chorus Two

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