

Davis Alana

"On the Eve of War"

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* first single

[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah... Vinnie Paz, baby

Yeah... yeah... yeah

[Vinnie Paz]

This is raw, all across the board, Liquid Sword
Chamber

If it's coming from my jaw, then it's pure anger

Heavy metal rap, with a four four banger

We can settle that, let the mic cord hang ya

I play homage to the best of them, like Christopher
Wallace

And bring drama to the rest of 'em, with biscuits from
copers

I'm with Allah Justice, and we raw gritty

Picture how, in a dial, to New York City

I brought a four with me, we can capture the ring

And now we more merciless than the Statue of Ming

And ya'll are more purpose, listen, the pastor is king

You gon' die, like a brawl with a gat in the Bing

It's a passionate thing, the way we make classics

Genuine brill yitz orinate madness

Yeah, we all spin on the same axis

And this chrome thing here, leave your frame
backwards

The police always try'nna aim flame at us

So I don't mind when the fuckin' brain splatters

I don't mind, that we all gon' die soon

I return to the silence of God's tomb

[Chorus 2X: GZA samples]

"There's no escapin', once the blade starts scrapin'"

"My sword, indeed, make more niggaz bleed"

"Wannabe MC's is shakin'"

"So swift, naked eye couldn't record the speed"

[Interlude: sample]

I don't believe what I'm seeing, I don't believe it..

Ladies and gentlemen, at this time

We ask you to please rise (you'll never quit
No one will ever get it, there's no thing quit)

[GZA]

Imagine a rhyme in it's prime, from off the baselines
Skyscraper verticals, support the hang time
Evidence that was left at the scene of the crime
Trace back to a few, from out a group of nine
Who performed well, regardless to the price of the
tickets
Off or on stage, whatever, still kick it
With the footwork, of Freddie Adu, it's all new
Now the rap commisioners, they wanna clone my shoe
But the road's narrow, and it's difficult to climb
With the heat, the wind and the fallen rocks combined
It's hard to stay in line, the course is an obsticle
Within each chamber, the force is unstoppable
Lyrical swordsman, blades sharp, I cut out your heart
M.C.'s want no part, in any type of conflict
Because then I respond quick, it gets Vick
The problem goes beyond sick

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: (sample) Vinnie Paz]

(Wearin' red trunks with silver trim, fightin' outta
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania)
This is how we do (His game is tight, and there's
nothing to do)
Pazmanian Devil, Frank Sinatra, Jedi Mind, Wu-Tang
What's the deal, baby? GZA/Genius, Stoupe on the
track, yeah
My man Soop on the boards
Those who dare oppose us shall stand knee deep in the
blood of their children
Is that he who fondles the pleasure of Allah
Like him who has made himself reservin' the
displeasure from Allah
And his abode and how, and it is an evil destination...)

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