

Dead Can Dance

"Walk With Me"

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[Vinnie Paz]

It's Vinnie paz daddy! Jedi mind tricks!
My man Stoupe holdin it down
it's the real raw shit
the hardcore shit, kna-am sayin?

Yea

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

Friday the thirteen-style slashing ya face
bashing ya face, tell ya army, get back to their base
c'mon cousin, that's how we get down
we the only reason that you eat and breath in this town
we beatin them down
raise a blade, buck 50
I rap like no one out there can fuck with me
stuck with me, we ain't leaving the game
and keep it dirty cause we never had a reason to
change
we keep it the same, start a war with the glock nine
and thug like a mob, and rock mine
So let me speak the truth again
the ancient babylonian's with nubian
you need to watch what you read in your class
cause the devil try to have you or repeatin the pass
I'm ready to go to war for Mumia
Fuck George Bush and his war, we gawn see him

[Chorus]

Yea, walk with me now

Yea, walk with me now

Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a...

understand that I ain't really fuckin around

Yea... Yea, walk with me now

Live raps crack ya jaw (Live raps crack ya jaw)

Yea, walk with me now...

[Verse 2: Percee P]

I came down, the shame clown, kickin my same sound
I'ma reign now, giant fist-splitting james brown
I'm the poet, who rhymes was quoted

lines are loaded
shine decoded the vote and flow and showing signs I
wrote it
At a auction, B, style cost some g's
Challangers eyes makes tears like they're forced of
these
Percee P, that's me I get nasty
rock it flashy, pass me the mic at your ass, G
but I make wrecks, tape decks at my apex
packing latex, and safe sex with chicks and stricken
paychecks
killing ya, fillin ya with rhymes similar
to bullets in the cylinder of a dillinger spillin ya brainfat
I'll blast ya later, you be then essays
And be there next day like JFK's assassinator
Nobody, ever win to represent us, never did
why you had to take us, I take every cent and your
hottie

[Chorus]

Yea, walk with me now

Yea, walk with me now

Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a...

understand that I ain't really fuckin around

[Verse 3: Vinnie Paz]

I'm like a dessert eagle when the hammer is cocked
back

Anybody holdin any money should drop that

we shot back, spit a gospel of force

And burn y'll, with my philosophical torch

we're just tryna bring the raw shit

smoke a L, drink a forty on the block, raw shit

the hardcore shit, for ya'll the dumbed out

standin the back of the club and pull the gun out

Everybody run out, the sun out, it's over

I'll take it back to the past like Sankofa

[Outro: Vinnie Paz]

Yea, it's vinnie paz baby. Stoupe - The enemy of
mankind

it's like a brotherhood, it's all blood

it's all love baby, it's all love

walk with me now

walk with me now, what's the deal baby?

walk with me now

it's jedi mind, steadily shine

live from the 215, keepin it live... aight? Yea, yea

Fades

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