

Talking Heads

"Speak Militant"

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[Verse 1]

Yeah... Necro on the beat, check it, yo
We live like the city of gods fallen angels
we call it painful, memories of murdering death often
against truth
I came through for money and power despite feeds
talking
cruise through the 25'th hour like Ed Norton
Ported the world, the poisonous spiders feting this
nature
suck the blood from your soul, control the deadliest
states
it takes a nation of million to hold me back, I take aim
at
at these fake cats who intercedes name and vain
I make change in the lives of the listeners, your
innocence
gets coped as I'm spitting this a lively in the businesses
ridiculous addictiveness the game is sold deeper
Sabac the coalition can you keynote speaker
I'm the truth, notice what I spit on my records
Revolution is for soldiers and the soldiers connected
I'm protected by god so fuck your squad out to get me
stand up or fall hard, if you ain't with me you against
me

[Chorus]

Sabac "scratch" I speak militant "scratch" They only
talking coz I live it
Sabac "scratch" I speak militant "scratch" I want some
freedom by the thugshit"
Sabac "scratch" I speak militant "scratch" They only
talking coz I live it
"scratch" Rap-gentles "scratch" best in the fucking
country
"scratch" I want some freedom by the thugshit

[Verse 2]

They got weapon of mass destruction, buttons explode
the earth
disintegrating your flesh you won't even know it hurts

the worse are addictions from nicotine to caffeine
the food supplying injected with poison affecting the
spleen
cream and old cars, murder by numbers ??????
full of gunmen a hundred miles and running
the coming of god, Satan's upon us waiting to bomb us
turn us to stardust blow our ashes in the ocean
hoping for peace, folks on their knees
pray for forgiveness within this paranormal world
I choose to study mystics, bloody statistics
papers are ice as the ancient Christ
like the souls going to church give up the priceless
control
life's a cold world heated by evil and world-demonics
blow erotics, twenty three, they never sided to call it
the cosmics
psychotic energy got my enemies plotting a penalty
to keep me trapped and locked in penitentiary
they mention me sublimely projected on the everdee
it will be a cold day in hell before they killing me
willingly, I leave my example, fight for the people with
ability
to see you we dare you that draws day beats you

[Chorus]

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