

## MC ZULU "License To Kill"

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Signal the murderation... Devastation across every nation...

You done know these are the vibes for the modern age

Johnny got a six gun (kick drum), Straight shooting auto-load

Ammunition infinite, Can you feel the power now?

One-man syndicate, duplicate that episode

Johnny and him six gun, terrorize dem out a road

Let it be known all of the massive around will never be safe, no matter whe dem a say

Coulda be microphone or AK.

Me get that riddim and kill it now. Murda that one deh me feel it now.

Listen the lyrics and follow the musical murder rate

You better be sure about it before you test the bad man  
Me leggo the 'matic and put a stop to all of your wicked intentions

I've got the Queen on the telephone, telling me Johnny  
The Outlaw gotta be found,  
She's signing the order, giving me my own  
License To Kill

### CHORUS

Johnny got the big guns, Dressed up in a uniform  
GOD is in your corner now, telling you you can do no wrong

Mercenary Shades Of Green, Looking for their Pot Of Gold

Johnny and the big guns, Brutalize dem out a road

Living a life under the threat of the gun could never be fun, Heroes and Outlaws

They all shoot down the next one

No matter what them a tell you now, Me Life Of The Party for real, you know?

Still me no like when dem commit the murder, call this

a vacation

The harder the times the more they want to get to the  
heart of the matter, they follow the crimes  
You get fatter, the rest of them dying... things a rest  
'pon me mind...

Seems them have a design  
The best of the traps they keep the rats alive, inna the  
maze. Live out your life in a cage  
Slave for all of your days.

ZULU me get the lawyer, you know seh me beat the  
court case  
Calling me Teflon [Don]? Take that camera out of my  
face

Gimme release 'pon the streets, within a week, me  
have to deal, with crooked police, dem bother my  
peace,  
because me defeat the rat race

No matter whe dem a go try fi run this is the norm,  
Wanna be sheltered from the storm?  
Keep your hustling underground!

Just because you're writing a verse, you're tricking off  
all the game? You're worse than all of the damn  
informer dem  
All of them

Walk the street wanna redeem your broken reputation.  
Authorities dem no prosper from my musical  
murderation  
We're looking forward not looking back. Wanna be  
saved? Signal The Plane / Ring The Alarm  
General launch the attack  
CHORUS

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