

Xero

"The Mission"

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The Mission.. (deep voice.. delays)

This is the mission in which i might die (i might die..)
But i will smuggle this shit and slide by (slide by the
guards)
The guards with some ammunition in my mak (my mak)
Cuz this is the mission in which i might die (i might die)

Yo, as I looked back, trapped between the walls
I walked a long path, got into the big hall
It's check time, I look at all the equipment
The job is hard to do, but made a commitment

Gotta smuggle these weapons from the H-Q
I went through the room, but escaped by a few
Seconds in which I hide from the guards
Had to wait a couple of minutes so I could get out in my
car

I took a small rope I had hidden in my bag,
Then tied it around the neck of one of those fags
Tightened it, made him suffocate, he choked and die
But before dieing, some words slipped and he said
"why?"

Why? I said.. because bitch motherfuckers don't
deserve to live
So after he dropped dead I kept walkin, but couldn't
breath
Too much adrenaline was makin me ill, until I stopped..
A noise nearby, who might be this time?

I dropped to the floor the seconds passed, but no one
came,
Until I figured out I was being pointed with an AK
My enemy was standing in the stairs waiting for any
move
Rolled over the floor, my ways of dealin are too cruel

He started to shoot at me, made my body shiver
Until I got my desert eagle, and shot him quicker
Than any secret agent, but i'm not double o seven

I'm double o xero, triple zero plus eleven

Those were the rounds in my desert eagle
So I shot the motherfucker, made him cry in pain
My hollow tip bullets, made some bloody rain
And after I was done I was feeling kinda evil

But it's just my work, I had to do it quickly and easy
I was near the exit, moved but shit was gettin crazy
There was two other guards waiting for my head
I took the mak eleven and started to spray them

(as I went.. as i went.. as i went.. as i went..)

(i gotta go i gotta go i gotta go i gotta go)

So as I was reaching my car, a bullet grazed my
shoulder
Should I retaliate? hold and wait for some new orders?
Or should I take my car, escape and get the shit done
Fuck no, I'm staying but at that moment I was gone

Their bullets had sprayed me and I was almost dead
A motherfucker got near my body, prepared to shoot
my head
I saw his face, and I couldn't even believe
The face that he had, was the same as the one in me

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