

## Icp "Conquer"

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\*Laughing\*  
S-O-O-P-A Villans

(Violent J)  
I come flying out the sky on a jet surfboard  
Shooting people with a laser gun, four points scored  
I'm outlaw like al Qaeda  
I bomb like jetfighters  
I villeoneously Superly set worlds on fire  
And this earth shit is next, and I'm burning it down  
When I look around, it ain't no fucking heroes in town  
I don't work for that Devil  
Shit we kicked him out of Hell  
We overthrew him, stabbed him with a cross  
And cut off his tail  
And so it's ours, we freed everybody  
Now it's an army  
Rotted bones or not, they headed back to they bodies  
They coming out the graves  
I do the splits like Prince  
And shoot rattlesnakes out my fucking fingertips  
I make the sky red with cracks in it  
Give me a minute  
Stand on top tallest building in the city  
Like I did it, I'm a Soopa Villain  
I got the whole world in my palm  
I'm about to bite it, fucking eat it til it's gone  
Call your loved ones

(Chorus x2)  
You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(Don't care)  
It's ours

(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

(Esham)

The mighty flowa'

I cock the hammer like the mighty Thora

This games ova'

I took down your high scora'

Lyrical dictator like Fidel Castro

Quick to blast four more po-po then the time before

Soopa Villain make a killing

Multi-killionaire, peeling

Banana skins back, lear jet black

Take off, touchdown on a remote air strip

Hundred round clips, laser beam, Uzi bitch

Turbo chips and all whips

Got a monster grip on the planet

This madness you can't understand it

Its harder then granite

To take over the world exactly how I planned it

The coach who told the quarterback the play and he  
ran it

Touchdown, 7, the mack 11 sprayed 7

And jam, but still I got enough explosives in the place  
to blam

With the matrix in your face

Here we go once again

Trying to take over the world with the Soopa Villains

(Chorus x2)

You're world

(Right here)

We'll conquer

(Be scared)

Dark powers

(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)

No heroes

(Anywhere)

To stop us

(Don't care)

It's ours

(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

(Anybody Killa)

This ain't your land bitch, it's ours, so I guess we taking  
over

Pistol packing, gun clapping, making warm bodies  
colder

Look over your shoulder, can you see my face?

Is there somewhere else you'd rather be then up in this  
place?

Well you can't, so just face it

The world's about to change  
Go to sleep and pray to God that you wake up again  
Do you see the sun light slowly fade away?  
Day after day you erase your pain  
Ain't it super that these villains are finally taking over?  
As these haters keep on hating all these real ones ask  
for more  
Ain't it silly that every time I light up a Philly  
Everything I never understood becomes more clearly?  
If you can't you need to smoke, look at the Earth from a  
distance  
Take a big fucking hit for every time that you witness  
Some fucking heartache and pain, going through hard  
times  
A mothafucka just like me about to take what's mine  
We taking over

(Chorus x2)  
You're world  
(Right here)  
We'll conquer  
(Be scared)  
Dark powers  
(Voodoo wicked with the black magic staff)  
No heroes  
(Anywhere)  
To stop us  
(Don't care)  
It's ours  
(Once we take it we ain't giving it back)

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