

## Meditations

### "Pillage"

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Artist: Cappadonna f/ Killa Bamz

Album: The Pillage

Song: Pillage

Typed by: OHHLA.com

[Killa Bamz]

Red dog Ebonese, half Gotti and Lebonese

You see me posted, lifted like my tape to text

Poverty projects son, and I ain't scared to talk

Newport, five percent of New York, spray darts

where you walk, cocoahead peers, throwin Shaolin  
spears

Floatin through the Village, trapped in design to shine

Pillage, war between the thug and the con

As for the father reborn, castle in the mind

Mind blind and captive, warfare be inner-active

Bamz is savage hard to substitute

Smoke the hydro root, in a casual suit

I'm tryin to walk these dogs but I'ma dog myself

Get my wealth for delf, hard rock crews is so-low

Stagnate, thoughts of payin dues

Gotta prop the holes in my suit, Bamz foot style

is Shaolin Isle, spend Valentine in the cooler

Get the CREAM dula, figures and dollars

Stuck I make a thug holla, swarmin the bees who rock  
the Walla

Po-Po lookin for collars, peep the whole scene

Make it happen, Shaolin, dart clappin

Prepare for this war we assassin, but now I'ma chill

for a minute, smoke bones of hydronetic and get  
pathetic

Sources is similar to full drum when we swarm

Rock my red cape like Spawn

Shaolin breathin in a hailstorm, teachers of Allah

know it's best to quote the topics

Shaolin trees from prophets, representin Shaolin

We gonna die for this, so don't you never fail

Like crews who soul miss, tamper doors open

and your death wish, peepin analyst

Bamz who got the mad new shit

[Cappadonna]

The pillage, the pillage, the pillage  
Oceanwide, Donna on the outside  
Cyanide, killa bee hive, homicide  
His side is gone, it's on, my uniform is Uno  
Acapella was take two, respect due  
No commercial I teach though, I reach those  
higher heights, mic to death, words of wisdom  
Words of a architect strike, hype is the crowd  
Down low is me, Bamz sugar free  
Check we radical dub, nightclub punish the club  
Attack hate runnin with love, better grub  
Dick em down easy, past sound, pass out  
Pass it around, grew up in The Tunnel  
Tracks against Wu rap debut, top article  
Spin it again, sign of the time rhyme  
Top of the line, bottom of the Pyramids  
Stretched in the alphabet, wet dust Moet, poet threat  
Evil cassette wreck shows, rip any set  
Direct approach coach a emcee, toast a emcee  
Don't provoke me, toast to me W-T-C  
Fade is still bushy, spot the best pussy  
Keep my gears flashin, ready for the action  
Fatal rap attraction, mic that rock the cradle  
Razor Sharp label, ferryboat  
Park Hill Gallo and the Sable  
Martin Luther King Islam Rodney King  
Two to four work release time in the bang  
Big guns lawyers dirty cops naked in the box  
Puerto Ricans, Africans, one Ox  
Bowl of rice Trump, poor people  
Plus meat that tastes lethal, we all not treated equal  
The bible, the thirty-six tribal  
Trials and tribulations, survival  
Drugs as my retardation, masturbation  
False identification, one nation  
Blood, mud, water, togetherness  
Terrorist, peace to all thug, Hennesey in the jug  
Box cutter under the rug, that'll cut your whole mug  
You bugged, kid, fuck off

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