

## Lone Ninja

### "Deadpan"

Visit "[Deadpan](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ CHORUS: Lone Ninja (1X)] You sad the sunshine,  
changed to lunar eclipse We at the frontline, changing  
numerous clips The hooligans flipped, it's bedlam you  
know it Duel and resist, we deadpan and stoic [Verse 1:  
June Marx] I be the force that you slept on, the floor that  
you crept on The bloody roar signaled the war armor  
and vest on The wall that you rest on, raw in the  
physical Form plus I was born to prolong when the  
breath gone A broad in the best thong, the diesel is  
sour I'm feeling the power the eagles devour The  
feeble will cower in the deepest of darkness I creep  
through the hours who is weak where the heart is I am  
the street lurker the final call deep searcher Rivals fall  
aim fire at all, beat murder I evolve to a higher form  
rebirth The dying art iron spy and spark emcee server  
I'm a lion heart move through the jungle I rather drop  
jewels these fools want to rumble But with the truth I'm  
humble when I move on the hustle Never catch me with  
my boots unbuckled [ CHORUS: Lone Ninja (2X)] You  
sad the sunshine, changed to lunar eclipse We at the  
frontline, changing numerous clips The hooligans  
flipped, it's bedlam you know it Duel and resist, we  
deadpan and stoic [Verse 2: Lone Ninja] Grueling  
assault its danger, through with offering favors Bruise  
and stomping the traitors you a dog in the manger  
Usually slaughter with anger its holocaust Your squad  
is soft I demolish with a cosmic force Chopping off your  
head we do what it does Target forts you bled in pool  
of blood Explosion in the field we're loaded to the hilt  
Your soldiers will get killed they're hopeless imbeciles  
You jokers better yield we put the nails your coffin You  
bolted to the hills we assailing your guardsman Hail the  
sovereign pay proper respect Lamas and techs aim  
laser dots at the chest Stopping your breath you  
anxious to holler for help Hard to detect we practice the  
art of stealth The enforcer put the salt in your wounds  
I'll escort you, to your torture and doom Born from the  
womb, In a planet from outer space Walk in a room and  
just vanish without a trace No justice, no peace so we  
strive to make war You're crushed in defeat you're  
behind the eight ball No surviving face off you're left to

the vultures Yo it's not a calk walk the weapon's in  
holster Won't let shit slide I stalk and raise hell Foes  
petrified and walk on egg shells [ CHORUS ]

Visit [Lone Ninja](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.