

Lone Ninja

"Wind Darts"

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[Lone Ninja] Brawl, assail the knives are terrible you all should hail the five star general Strike hard never lose building the coffins My darts sever you killing the guardsman Ill with jargon hunt for the prey Bring chills to your squadron puncture with blade Suffer in pain I struck and you aching Fuck is you saying it's ruckus and mayhem Smash plans the sole survivor of the Last stand bash slam my foes cadavers if they can't scam Damn, I devastate, you're scorned Bam, I'm detonating bombs Eliminate competition they must submit Obliterate opposition they're crushed to bits Duck or dip I squash you fake posers Shut your lips it's hostile takeover Vets struck and in shock saw their doom Use death touch of dim mak mortal wound Mournful gloom I seige and I come with agression Portals loom that leads to another dimension Great hysteria you knew that it wasn't good Raid the area I move with the gloves and hood Roar and groan throw a fit and fume In a war zone with a pissed platoon The ninja will slaughter the prince and the pauper I injure enforcers hinder and torture Clinch with the brawler I'm ready to wrestle Flinch your a goner I'm deadly and dreadful Eerie and vengeful raid and lurk It very essential you stay alert The scrolls ancient it's timeless and hidden The rogue agent's assigned to the mission [Lone Ninja] No trespass opposing foes get bashed Neck slashed behold the cold death mask Lone slice you through if you cross the cobra The stove pipe bazooka's across the shoulder The boss assaulter deadly with hammer and axe I cause a halt to enemies plan of attack You're slammed on your back I storm with marauders invading Ram your barracks I'm bombing your fortification my father's jamaican a yo what the bombaclat The horror awakens opponents are flung and dropped I swung and chopped you'll lose a limb A hooligan intruders I do em in The bruiser wins I'm too tough you cry in fear Cruel and grim so suit up in riot gear The iron spear will pierce your breastplate No lives is spared if you dared to vexate Flee and evacuate I'm paid a fee to assassinate As they can see all traitors bleed as I lacerate smash and break I draw

the cutlass Attack with grace and brawl with toughness
My aura's lustrous the soldier's in battle I rose from the
shambles I roam in the shadows Harsh with artillery
sniper's in marsh clobber arch enemy strike with wind
darts

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