

## Non Phixion "Black Helicopters"

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[III Bill]

Had the time of his life a capitalist with a communist wife

Started to fight and did to cats what God did to Christ

Hardly the type to give garbage advice

He was larger than life

He'd penetrate the roof of your car with a spike

Trained by an insane ex marine

CIA trained a renegade assassin android

Passport pilot to black helicopter choppers over Bosnia

Sniffing so much coke nose is fucked up and bled alot

For all ya'll bystandersin baggedy- ass jeans to hide ya banga-bangas

Thugged the fuck out hang with bash in ya face gat gangsta's

The governments these other kids it's like a drunken bitch

That sucked a hundred dicks at your party then cried rape

Plus the hooker lies great sniff another line to get ya mind straight

Pull out the nine and start shooting people

Money ain't the root of evil it be much more than that

America taught me how to kidnap and torture cats

Chorus: repeat 2X

Exit the stargate initial perception quickens my heart rate

This dark place planet Earth orbits one star

Come from afar far away state of mind

Open up your 3rd eye Black Helicopters in the sky

[Goretex]

I need G's so I can jet easier

My crib's tapped I suspect Ether

Thats why I'm out of touch with the media

Undercovers like Pete Seiger

I couldn't tell neither

Watchin the projects with a van of speakers

Peepin how my kids rest bangin my wiz for hours

Surveillance tape pissing in King's Plaza - even got us after hours

Drug party's golden showers on the poor shiksa

Work for the FBI so anytime I might whisper

My scary team be like barely clean rockin Israeli jeans Thats why I mostly heard and rarely seen

Realization soaked in urgency

Can't escape history's pen I be the worst of me (\*echoes\*)

Chorus 2X

[Sabac]

This cop bring the city hoppin like a rocka with binoculars

Took me and these 2 Rastas and a mobster cat for hostage

Said that we were imposters He's an impatient government agent

From the United Nations and said we had the proper information

About the aliens vegetarians devils and aryans
These are civilized Barbarians we'll fuckin bury them
One Rasta said "ya pussy blood clot" and got shot
I'm like fuck this I'm blowin up spots this shit is hot
We know about the plan to fill the projects with
contraband

Drop bombs on Brazil so you can kill and conquer land You drug trafficking your new creation for disease To control the population in the States and overseas To put poison in the weed and the milk we feed our seeds

You looked shocked that Sabac could know the plots to all of these

Took his glock licked a shot when the bastard wasn't lookin

Threw him out then the mobster flew the chopper back to Brooklyn

Chorus 2X

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