## Cultured Pearls "Fair, Love and War"

Visit "Fair, Love and War" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, word up
One time, one time
Killarmy, Killarmy
Beretta 9, Killa Sin, Dom Pachino, word up
Shogun the Assasson, all is fair in love and war
Yo, the saga carries on, word up, military time
I got a long time (?) for slugs thug life tricks
And pit fights jet black acts with fat ass kicks
That's the shit right
We jettin' to the roof for the tre duce
Aimed at Jesus, residentials that let loose at spent
shells

shells
We share a giggle and a Heineken
We sitting on the corner with my niggas yelling
Killa kick the rhyme again
Yo, so then I bust 'em down with verbs and nouns
Bombing they brain cells like herb
Words attacking like a German hound
We spark a freestyle session
With a beef and forks (?) collection
Full moon yeah kid no question
Yo the cipher's over now par bay (?) and star play

Yo the cipher's over now par bay (?) and star play
Ring around the hosey and mosey
Down to Tarjay for Marge-ay
Crazy dick bitch who suck dick
On the down with his sheisty ass click from tre pound

clown This is an ordinary day around my way When niggas spray shots, killer straight shots, and hit

I attack shit move with your shots call the medic

Beretta 9 my chamber be pain no anesthetic
Nightmares visions of death
Catch a flashback
This gunfire out of control I'm getting sent back
Hell no, pave my way back to the foxhole for ammo
In enough shit to bury Rambo
I cock back releasin' all shit for the boot camp
Plus worker laying in dirt thinking the Earth dead
Adrenalin (?) cats be amped up for action

Going to war no time for relaxing
Fists or handguns it doesn't make a difference
Adjusts my sights and starts (?) become relentless
Intelligent how I came to bomb your regiment
Beretta 9 my chamber be hard like rock sediment
Blast on herds, shake Serbs with deadly words
The pain's intense like I'm swinging on your nerves

Push the trigger

Suddenly it bring you clarity Nights like day magnified Three point two time design Combine with steel wind to blow your mind Counter terrorism with precision Armed with smoke bombs to blow your vision like cataracts My green team attacks your format My manifold is combat On wargrounds or on DATs It's my nature Killarmy legislator Leavingi broken arrows in backs of traitors My platoon's filled with black berets and painted faces High speed car chases and soldiers with war faces Specially trained in rugged terrain grains of the Earth Hot cold and humid temperatures that make barometers burst Who came first God or the universe Uniting energy through my tongue and through the sun

War is never pretty
But there is something dirty and disturbing about
today's
world conflict, because today's battles are fought with
the
dark heart of terrorism

Uh, it's very hard to maintain the emotional and political zeal that is needed to kill lots of people

You been to Shogun's realm
I stand as a military helm
Gone on a World War tour
I catch a flashback from Iraq
That's when I start terrorizing tracks
Killing MC's with platinum stacks and death wax
My torture chamber's filled with anger
The executioner of Lucifer
Swords chop razor sharp like the blade of Excalibur
Slashing at your fat jets you do or die
Men before parachutes see with wounded eyes

I be your war God to the dark side Witness how soldiers fall and die

Lives are being lost
Around the globe each flashpoint has its own
personality
A border dispute here, a displaced homeland there
a greedy politician or drug lord almost everywhere
But whether the location is South America or South
Yemen there is a
connection Between many of these struggles
They are angry conflicts of desparate people
who feel they have neither the resources nor
the clout to fight their enemies at the negotiating table
So they take their negotiations to the streets

Visit <u>Cultured Pearls</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.