

Cultured Pearls

"Five Stars"

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Yeah, yeah
Master of all self-hate
Shaolin cipher heat, niggas
For my militant soldiers
Yeah, check it out
Yo, yo
As night falls the commando's teams seize the palace
Fiercely assault commands the volts
Explode in the air like lightning bolts
We rippin' out your spleen
At battlegrounds like the dense jungles of Phillipines
Drunk monk sip O.E. out the canteen
Men at war with guillotines
So far we all (?) Japanese
Troops not waiting
All you hear is bullets penetrating
Deep like the assassination that almost killed Reagan
War troops in army suits with spiked boots
Lyric proof brutes
Camouflage the haunted igloo
Eskimo commando
Dressed to kill in camo
Black Rambo
I civilize for ammo
Bulletproof parachutes
We motorate helicopters with green bags of loot
Bloodthirst heroes
After Vietnam he made the wheelchair
No fear
Warfare at its highest (?-mixed with Beretta 9's first
line)

Yo, yo
I snatch up defeated troops in desert Tim boots
Camouflage like the sands I locate in Iran
For war be the issue
Elite crews and God jewels
Snipers on the rooftop watch out for the Pitbulls
Waited 'til sunsets and moving like ninjas
Camouflage masked avengers
Y'all niggas best surrender

We servicing your weapons we be the Armageddon
Killarmy bring on board this military acquisition
Your crew will take position on the seven seas mission
Beretta 9 be wild like (?-mixed with 9th Prince's first
line)

Yo, 5 Star General giving killing orders
Militant assassins surround the headquarters

Let's go to war with break beats
My battleground is in the streets
Shogun
Samurai assassin the professional spectacle
Mental terrorist
Plant a time bomb in your ear
And hold your brain for hostage
Killarmy equipped with detonating swords
Captivate the crowd leave 'em praising the Lord
In the Asiatic War we chop heads off
Like General Monk and his swordsmen
The reason is burning season
My brothers is guilty of high treason
So I decapitate them
As they lay motionless bleeding on the canvas
I put away my weapon which is stainless

Yo, it's the 5 Star General

5 Star Generals, word up

Here's the non-carnivorous
Lyricist rhyming protagonist absorbing thoughts
through my elements
Rip out your pancreas
Try to exit and get caught like a venereal disease
Niggas freeze before I squeeze
It's impossible to run when I'm done
Dom Pachino the son saving my universe now
Awaiting trial
Unidentified profile
Got you sewn like a textile
Lyrical navigator exploring different worlds
Mixelplick (?) style
Equipped with a vest
Killarmy vigilantes got MC's marked for death
Evil targets
Taking their lives like Grand Auto Theft
Then motivate like Dr. David Banner
Moving in bulletproof air crews with CB scanners
I channel
My life can never be a manual

Unpredictable historical like a Greek oracle
Words pronounced plural
And shot through my (?-over Masta Killa's first line)

Science is the study of all things
Knowledge their sword swing
Guns go off in the east wing
It's a blessing to deliver this lesson
Who's resting
You've been summons to awaken
A nation of sleeping giants who are clients to the devil
civilization
Migration expands my plan to the maximum capacity
Nothing can hold me from launching out over the Earth
then disperse
Ritual darkness niggas return
Unscathed and at ease and as you were
But the thought of not being able to breathe and leave
these worldly
possessions
Have MC's fret to step in my direction

Word up, militant assassins

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