Cultured Pearls "Murder Venue"

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Chorus: Islord 2x

Aiyyo, everything is real like blue steel Being pulled out at sold out concert Niggaz and bitches going berserk

Everything is real like blue steel Being pulled out at sold out concert Niggaz and bitches going berserk going berserk, going berserk...

[Beretta 9]

Aiyyo, we could see thought, express thought
Red dot on the plot, marksman operating one shot
On some fifteen global thirteen magazine
Scope rifle with the infra-red beam, check out my leen
Mark the skyrise, who one a prize, between your eyes
Keep it camouflaged, always disguised
We invinsible, ninja through, coming through kid, we
indispensible
Stand tall, justice for all, we off the wall
On some, born build, keep your eyes peeled
Guns concealed, shit is real kid, wine or get killed
Word up

[Dom Pachino]

Mental repititions, terrorist expeditions, conditions Teach truth on this mission, break you down with competitions

Paragraphs of friction, terrorize your juristiction
Ain't no intermission, seen it all through preminition
Build with my earth, the knowledge mean god
In my solar position, sun of man, understand
Observe and listen, mind of a mathematician
Disappear like a magician, deal with persistence
Carry out the wu-tradition, sharpen my sword
Choppin off heads, so play your distance

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[9th Prince]

Yo, I'm from the hot lavas of the planet earth Thoughts of star, burst ??? the universe I slap the shit out the nurse

For trying to stick needles inside the head off my new birth

I'm the lord, pioneer, microphone engineer, I spit verabl spears

Army of Black Knights, conquerers, killers, gorillas, warfare

My mind is in a straight-jacket, the tongue is a hatchet Eyes is night visions, my nose east meets my enemy's coalition

Face track animations, Masta Killa, pass my the god jewels so I could murder

Satan

9th Prince is a silent analyzer

Hypnotize, genocide to set him on fire, then become a terrible tragic

Insane off rhyme cocaine, as fierce as drug addicts My mind is clear like the state-of-the-art graphics The laser war, infra-red lords

Prince Sadaam has cause to destroy like jaws
The high-intellect, word doctor, healing verbs, my cure
is poetry herbs

High blood pressure thoughts break down your nerves

[Killa Sin]

To see the gods fall, never that
I hold the black metal for golden raps
Where the soldiers at, dealing with math
We still upon that, killer combat
Form the righteous uprising
Two flies within the eyes of uncivilized men
Got fake niggaz posing like they heismen
Push through like limemen
Attack your quarterback on consignment
The key to living life is refinement
It's knowledge of self, without allah you never gonna survive this

Merciless, onslaught this bra-fourth within you Continue to turn concerts to a murder venue It's all real, always blood spill in that direction Keep your fingers steady when you operate your weapons

Small minds add to hard times of all times It's a thin line between the scene of the crime

So, don't cross it

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