

## Dieter Hallervorden

### "Wake Up"

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Wake the fuck up (12X)

Chorus:

Yo wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
The wisdom we apply Son soak this shit up  
If it was sess Son niggaz would smoke this shit up  
So wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up

Verse One: Madman

Yo yo yo we are street soldiers of the dark side of the planet  
I kill killing orders like a lieutenant  
Hit the planet Earth then explode like a human cannon  
The universal author, born to kill saga  
Givin niggaz head trauma  
Bulletproof shield is made of gold armor  
Brain surgeon is aversions my purgin mind urban  
Scientists found killed and wrapped up in curtains  
Casualties, flashbacks, now simply that  
I attack like a rat, serious as a heart attack  
Professional assassinator professor  
Assassinate your mindstate and broke the metal plate  
Lyrical Nostradamus, psychotic mind of Sadaam  
Ex-con, attack the Pentagon  
with unorthodox firearm from Vietnam  
I crucify em, like Muslims murdering jews from Jerusalem  
Now who's the supreme lyricist? You can't seize this  
When I die, my name'll be worshipped like Jesus  
War visual individual incriminate the criminal  
My culture nickel put holes in your face like dimples

Chorus

Verse Two: Hell Razah

Brains get unfrozen when they oppose, as we unfold  
Futuristic scrolls that was prophesized scriptures  
Hitting an untold, I roll with my skull and bones

made of solid gold, skin is closing up  
Approach your home, with a war, Armageddon in my  
home  
Wisdom mind ruler mental intruder  
From the tribe of Judah  
Devils disappear like they went through the  
Bermuda, triangle, erupting on Ryzarector tracks  
like volcanoes, so God swear to me  
I appear two years sample revolution in the burning cup  
Constitution, learned too much, came off must return  
Observe the facts, delivered by, blacks  
Soon as we unite the sky cracked  
A group of UFO's formed a seven in the heavens  
God celebrate devils death day signal  
Jail let loose the criminals, bystanders died  
Waiting for miracles we giving you

Chorus: 1/4

Verse Three: Killa Sin

Yo, I make your heart thump like tree stumps  
be crackin concrete chumps released once  
the Earth shifts, vocal points clips he wrote and missed  
Killer vocalist, load his fist blessed with loaded gifts  
Golden clips, shotty slipped like psychotic hits  
in soldier flicks, who wrote the shit superior  
Mines combine the modus click  
Enterprise like German spies, keep my eyes on Soviets  
Stay Russian my direction I'm wettin like a leaf bone  
Freak poems, seek thrones, to call home where freaks  
bone  
To each his own, chrome zones, be cloned like  
chromosomes  
So the chrome, the golden toned champ whip rollin  
bones  
fire's on, blazin hot trails at night, barren ville  
Shotty still collaborating on tracks with Bobby Steels  
Generate a mil, Killa Bee law, kill or be killed  
Know the ledge, finally, our justice has revealed

Chorus

Verse Four: Prodigal Sun

The 43rd conviction, incarcerated in hell for eternity  
But my mentality and chemistry made me celestial  
through the galaxy  
Sparks friction, generating through evaporation  
Slay through meditation, your body is now liquidation  
Even your hemoglobin is swollen with corrosion

Amputated and rated physical zone disintegrated  
That's what niggaz face when fuckin with the Sunz of  
Man  
Go to the dungeon I could lead a hundred men, with a  
golden pen  
Forced to intercept with the click from Shaolin  
Killin devils, scatter they ashes over the sea of  
Mediterranean  
That's my trademark, PS burned in my victims heart  
I be the Star from afar illuminating through the dark  
Another burning face of death  
The intiation of the Mason, 186 my name's left in the  
Book of Revelation  
Reminescing about the days, raising hell  
Representative of a mind, able to lead a city what  
technicality of mankind  
Mistake trying to keep me behind the closed doors of  
reality  
All three eyes to the revolution can now escape the  
blind state of confusion  
Trials and tribulations of the original nation  
Leaves a headache, the only chance of elevation  
Unite with the black coalition  
Sunz of Man, population click, Wu-Tang Clan  
First the Killarmy, eat your skeletons, buried in the  
Promised Land

You better wake the fuck up!  
That's word life!  
Don't sleep!  
We don't be having that shit no more!  
Word is bond this is as real as it's going to get  
Wake the fuck up (4X)  
Killarmy, Wu-Tang Clan  
Word word, Shaolin  
Wake the fuck up  
Get the actual facts  
Better fuckin resurrect

Chorus

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