

9th Prince f/ Islord

"Sniper Challengers"

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[Intro: Islord] Haha, muthafuckas, yeah, muthafuckas
We gonna spread ya niggas like Smucker's Bitch ass
niggas... word up, yeah, niggas You thought we left,
right? But we ain't went no muthafucking where
Muthafuckas... cuz we don't -- youknowwhatimsaying?
Yo, 9th Prince, youknowwhatimsaying? Yo tear these
niggas up, man Let these niggas know what really time
it is and shit Knowwhatimean? Let these niggas really
fucking know what time it is Break these niggas
muthafucking jaws if you have to Knowwhatimsaying,
son, yo give it to these niggas real raw, son [9th Prince]
Aiyo, Staten Islanders, rhyme challengers, carry
silencers I spit like the snipers, right through the shot
Martin Luther King off the banister, lyrical dillinger
Came to battle cats, the contender I'm a terrorist, not
like P.R., but more like Pablo Escobar And the Al Qaeda
squad of Gods, do a drive-by Just because of stupid, I
adjusted in a beat up car Take heads like Wallace D.
Farad, holy war scriptures Written in my dialogue,
digital vocals I'm far from analog, smash you with a
Garth Brooks guitar Then blow like M-80's, have my
lady, wave the three 80 Shatter your glass, on your
Maybach Mercedes Poisonous rhyme venom, spark shit
like 'ism Still terrorizing, corporation your organisms
[Islord] Aiyo, ya'll niggas must be really fucking stupid
Going up against me, don't you know, kid I put end to
careers, be So who gassed ya'll? Who put batteries in
ya'll back For ya'll to step up, to get viciously attacked
By this animal, who tears the hearts out of challengers
Everyday, everywhere I go, everywhere I be I tear the
hearts out of challengers And ya'll definitely ain't no
different, who the fuck is you? I put one, two, three,
four, five, six, plus ten slugs in your muthafucking crew
Bitch ass nigga, get slapped nigga Going against my
muthafucking style, nigga Cuz I'm straight from Staten
Island, where niggas be wilding Killah Hill 10304,
where shit is crazy raw like the meat market [Chorus
4X: 9th Prince, Islord] Killarmy, we never left We never
went nowhere, we still here [Outro: 9th Prince] Niggas,
yeah, ya'll know what time it is Islord, 9th Prince,
Beretta 9, P.R. Terrorist Killa Sin, I see you kid, ShoGun

Assason 4th Disciple, get ready for the camouflage
entourage Yeah...

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