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Ace & MoeRoc "Arch Nemesis"

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[sample] Do you remember me? I remember you And all that you have done Murderer, monster How many hundreds of lives have you ended? How many thousands have you made mourn the lost of their loved ones Now it's your turn [Ace] Straight from the Rotten Apple, rock headbands and Afros Swords are sharp, get ready to rap, yo Life part reality, part-part two On and swizzy, he illuminate the groove He get less friends and more enemies Style get hittin' me, bars about his pennies He understand the art of war, gettin' this chick What she bargain for, a killer who heart is pure Young Samurai, let the gun go The blood amplify, living by a landslide Warrior who see death around the corner I execute first, yeah, God upon us Afro, always stick to the script Fry the biggest fish who on the list Well trained in the arts, he had Many battles in parks, before the real action spark Afro stamina, reap what you sow Yeah, we the chosen, you can teach the glow Just like LeRoy he The Last Dragon See that boy, Afro's my decoy Blow up, house or village on my journey Sting before it burn me, fascinate before they learn me My arch nemesis, a god that's man, eye of genesis She know I got the best sword that senses, stay in the trenches Art who kill you in inches [Chorus 2X: Ace] The Afro hand shit sharp his sword, stay swinging It's war, where angels, Gods & demons [MoeRoc] Aiyo, Duel of the Iron Mic It's 52 ways to get hit when my iron strike Travel the land, shotgun into some thing Aim straight for the top, spot the womb, get men Cut her up, it's all game, hit 'em out the ballgame Move to the left, never slow in the wrong lane Architecht flow, disect your paradine Guillotine sword, you fraud, you can't battle I Aliby? My blade, in your blood When it's war time, believe it's no love Resurrect from the top of the set, blows up Chop straight through to ya neck, ya show's up Ninja, talk slick, money out his injure Never bite the hand that feed ya or defend ya It's MoeRoc, Samurai with a chrome glock Don't shock, through the diagram, and it don't stop [Ace] The mission eclip', Afro on his tip Be all, see all, if he ready to tee off I got to kill a man, as soon he off The sword lead off is all our action

Bazooka watching, what's happening Yeah, Samurai fire, a bulletproof attire After every war, Afro elevate higher It's war, is it in there?

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