

## **Bronze Nazareth**

### **"Aim at M.C.'s Pt. 2"**

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[Movie Sample] The shot will be taken from beyond a mile Only thirty-six men in the World make a shot like that We need you, Out of all the men alive on the Planet Your one of the few people who knows what to look for This guys knows what he's doing, We gotta take em He's in the center, Take em, Take em now [Intro: Bronze Nazareth] Thought for Food volume two Yeah it's the mixtape man Thought for Food volume two Thought for Food volume two just to shook you [Chorus: Bronze Nazareth] Yo it's the mixtape bitch, Watch your head I speak like the Sheik of Iran with sniper plans Sit like still seeds, Study, Aim at emcees Sit like still seeds, Study, Aim at emcees [Bronze Nazareth] Yo my brain on psycho beam, Mainframe title gleam Idol King, Fuck rap, I'll rap you up in Sing-Sing Bonsai plant inhaling, Toothbrush shank healing I'll put you in the morgue with no feeling Adrenalin sound stroke, Suez Canal scope Bending lead like Angelina, Heat hunting whistle near ya Bronze came, Grimm Reaper you been subpoenaed Billy Zane sniper game don't wait for F.E.M.A This is thought for food that you receiving Aim at emcees from a further range then Lincoln Metal clinking, Line like lightening slivers Gone like senseless, Megalodon night time swimmers Inviting ships to drown in whorl pool rivers Break the backs of resisters, This is invitation to open war Aim at emcees hoping for a Purple Heart for open gore The yard's filled with henchmen, Shoot em then we gas drenching Sniper dimension, Tom Berenger trigger finger flinching Dead splints, Emcees locked by the clock tower My plot sour, You ride hour by hour, My lines sinking in like fishermen Sistine Chapel shots, Love guns, Home of the iron whop D.N.A. mop, For a hip hop, Cop on the scene drop Beams locked in, Bronze-lock Holmes Fully auto raw gold, Always store my gun powder cold Same way I lave the bodies, Opposite how I hang the shotty Lots of clips, Each hits the body like a Maserati Straight probably catch a C.E.O. in the lobby Now we label owners, We paving over bodies Formal stolen hobby, Darts travel Godly I'll probably take you beyond the Earth ??? soundly [Chorus]

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