

Twin Perils

"Birth of Assassins"

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[Lone Ninja] Shinobi sniper load heat and fire dispose
Of the weak only foes who retreat are survivors You not
supposed to speak you liars you keep Me wiser better
cope with defeat or retire you soaked deep in the mire
opposing Those who rose to their peak and higher Get
leveled and tackled, brag And you're dead I'm jagged
edged sever and slash you That's what you get when
you meddle with rascals I'm after your neck like a
devilish jackal Tactical vest pocket hold grenade Foes
get slayed launch rockets at your whole brigade Bold
and brave, with head above water fighting the ocean's
Wave toy with me and get slaughtered I'm an explosive
ray Hope and pray you don't provoke the rage I devour,
you at the end of the barrel of a smoking gauge My
chosen trade is espionage I'm deadly And armed you
yellow bellied I'm calm no sweaty palms Assassinate
your gatekeeper it's time To meet this basket case your
fate's bleaker There no escape either you're cornered
and trapped thought You was stronger than that you
caught the impact you sprawled on your back Don't
have to hold heat or chrome to shut your blabbermouth
Still turn your home sweet home into a splatter house
[Hook] Move, kick, punch, stab Slice, block, slash, jab
(2X) [June marx] My flow is similar to magma the way
the vintage melts Artillery shells loaded to wage war
against my inner self As a kid I felt vulnerable to life's
bear traps So I kept a razor tip inside my air max
Knowledge elevates like alien air crafts Welcome to
insanity the mirror stares back Clear facts four corners
of the earth detach Four revolvers burst dissolve you to
dirt and back War zone canarsie streets search the
map Prove yourself defenseless upon my first attack
Son I slap the shit out you space rap backpackers
Dissolve to ashes bastard fag rappers To your
communist regiment I brought mayday Scorned like a
bitch the curse of the goddess pelle June Marx could
give a flying fuck what they say All you all bout to get
checked like this shit is payday I prey on the living like
a prehistoric predator Hunt the Klu Klux in the killing
fields of America Blades across the side of your face
like a cellular Infiltrate the palace to assassinate the

emperor Verbal arsenal complex as crop formations
Sharpshooter mark fired at the federal agents Fire at
the Nazi Regime fire at their patrons Fire at Illuminati
fire at the Masons Fire at the Military base your
stationed Fire till the records no longer in rotation
[Hook] Move, kick, punch, stab Slice, block, slash, jab
(2X)

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