

DJ Muggs & Planet Asia

"Black Mask Men"

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(Intro) Planet Asia Get that shit playing nigga M-16 shit, uh, I just want that shit to loop Muggs, know'I'm'saying, Medallions GCM, simple and possible nigga Know'I'm'saying [Planet Asia] Fine line executioner, crystal vision DJ's mix, blend me, this is nothing trendy Straight outta freedom now your source harvest Fuck your wack songs we ain't trying to hear it Don't force the garbage - it's classical rap My team guaranteed to put the real shit back on the map Relax, back style Y'all niggas is stressed writing the wack files I grab you wit a submissive grip till you tap out I could be very cold, you neva know I'm walking wit a heavy load Take everyone's body could barely hold I put the soul in your stereo No matter where I go I'm on a level that you'll neva know (Chorus) Planet Asia I'ma Soul Assassin - 'Black Mask Men' Till they close the casket It's the formula we stick to That makes it so official We got it locked like Pit Bulls I'ma Soul Assassin - 'Black Mask Men' Till they close the casket Roll up a wood and let a nigga smoke Got Muggs on the MPC cooking up the dope [Planet Asia] S-900 cadence, I ain't the one to play wit Up in the studio blunted and faded The breath technique, man of mystique Straight outta FC The one ya main chick got tatted on her left cheek It's all in the game, it's EA Sports CA thoughts, over be caleeko corks 70 degrees beach weather, people's court Peep the resort and plus my bitch feet so soft Hawaaiin fishermen hat flip; this is that rap shit Gonna fly, mud of the sky, sounds of blackness Treasure Island, just cuz I murdered the Gilligan's when I hold the pen It's OG like Pendleton, and this is so relaxing Melodic murdah from my Soul Assassin (Chorus) Planet Asia I'ma Soul Assassin - 'Black Mask Men' Till they close the casket We in the lab making hits from scratch It's a lot of songs out but them shit is wack I'ma Soul Assassin - 'Black Mask Men' Till they close the casket We getting drugged off Jack Daniels To all you clown ass cats in the game just know we can't stand you (Outro) Planet Asia Know'I'm'saying, we on the move, know'what'I'mean Yeah, it's goin down man, it's that midnight shit Driving in ya whip, know'I'm'saying It's

hot outside and shit, know'what'I'mean I got the
mothafucking drink nigga wit the umbrella on it
Know'I'm'saying Wit a bad, bad, bad, pretty young
thang on the side We getting lit nigga, yeah It's all to
King, haha I'm outta here, ay' take me to the top
(Sample) "The Assassins were said to number over
70,000 fanatically devoted members. Their specialty,
they had perfected the art of killing."

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