

Inxs & Jon Stevens**"Pay the Price"**

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Verse 1:

Yeah um, I pray to the Lord on the floor
I swore I'd bring on world war 4 (why?)
Cause rappers wanna walk my path
But they don't know that my path is like a plane crash
aftermath
Vocals of danger
Coject our style when told I won't be caught up in the
chamber
I reign from the west coast
Part man the other half pure espestose
Think twice before you try Christ
California terrorist got you caught in my sights
I play triple yatzee with Nazis
Sip Asti Spumanti with Khadafi
Givin' MC's ceasenan sections (with what?)
With this venomous selection
I possess the powers and finesse
To aid alphabets and destruct like bullets
I be the brainstorm the weathman couldn't predict
And when I rain asphalt splits from my brain
Acid hip hop facists
And when I drop my neutrons I turn the masses to
ashes
No dust is necessary the progosis is likeness I control
like a hypnotist
If I didn't rap I'd work for UPS
Sendin' niggas to hell Priority Express, yeah

Hook:

(WHERE YOU FROM?) Killa Cal
(WHAT'S YOUR NAME?) Vooodu
(DOIN' WHAT?) Keepin' it real keepin' it true
(WHY?) Cause I'm respected as if I was God
HemisFear's my squad enemies get scared (x2)

Verse 2:

Your blood ain't even worth sheading
There's no cure when my infection starts spreading
I'm deadlier then Freddy Krueger with a rueger
Crews be like the loser with my murderous manuvvers

You must be children of a less God
Cause why am I able to crash your heavens and leave
'em scared
Large like astronemics my phonics must be hooked on
homicide
Killing A through Z and anything inbetween
Your cruising for a crucifix
I need a fix my dopeness is heroin times nine
One ill rhyme givels life like enzymes
My pit lines write plaques not paragraphs
Trillions of killabytes I generate megamath
Human begins become an endangered species
When I release these poisionus thesis

Hook (x2)

Verse 3:

Sometimes I kill slow sometimes I kill quick
Wanna test this punk test this stick
How soon can I make theis room a tomb
I howl at full moons and shoot crews at high noon
You'd rather get hit by a car then try and deal with this
force field
Men get killed
Psychological warfare, rappers are missing in action
Because of the Los Angeles assassin
I take the bones of the microphones
Remove the hormones to change my DNA rap tunes
My mental capacity causes catastrophies
There's nothing existing that can last with me
Rhymes rip the continent I make it raw
Rappers try to deal they dound them dead on
Crenshaw
And Vanas I told 'em you will end up like Ron Goldman
If you disrespect the west (yo)
And he violated at the worst degree
That's why we gave him a fatal injury
Your arms lift from a death sentence (pouring sound)
I break you down till it quit

Outro:

Shout to the Western HemisFear armed forces: Meen
Green, Ras Kass, Byrd,
Vooodu, 95 baby. Profound elements. Verbal
corporation. Western HemisFear
will surface. Killa Cal. yeah yeah.

