

## **Shabazz The Disciple**

### **"Death Be The Penalty"**

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featuring Bless Freestyle Poetic

[Intro: Shabazz The Disciple]  
Yeah yeah the revenge of the saga  
Ghetto apostles  
General Grym Sargeant Shabazz  
Lieutenant Bless Captain Freestyle  
Report to your post  
Baby J C12  
The industry... give up the ghost

[Chorus: Shabazz The Disciple]  
We win the war cuz we bomb first  
It's like grenade converse  
Snatch it with the Vietnam verse  
Ghetto apostles doin Godz Work  
Boostin camouflaged shirts  
Marchin through your bitches and your concerts

[Shabazz The Disciple]  
I'm that gorilla in the mist  
Stalkin with an army of insalents  
I got your organization under surveillance  
You move your pawn 2 squares as the King unveils  
Hired military agents, soldiers marchin in for the kill  
This is a war, join ranks, play your position  
Put the industry in checkmate, force 'em under  
submission  
Your whole perimeter is surrounded by my legion  
You're trapped inside the center of an isolated region  
Chk-chk-bloaw! Bloaw! Glass shatters, bullets scatter  
No evidence or fingerprints of C12 matter  
Black bishop movin in, attack the queen  
Sabotage frontlines, the industry's in quarentine

[Bless]  
This is a violent course, forget all violent thoughts  
No silent war, massive survival course  
Mount your ridin horse and rapid thoughts  
Survive the holocaust, grab your holy cross  
and crush 'em like star

Witness your empire fall like Sodom and Gamorra  
Convert your bibles, cut rhymes of Tora  
Bless'll be the high exhalor  
Divine curer, whose mind is purer  
Starrin in my rivals eyes, I analyze  
Causin examinin, paralyze  
Although they choose to itemize lives

[Chorus x2]

[Freestyle of Arsonists]

Continue infiltration by firebomb detonation  
Phasers and lasers, scopin, token from smoke  
inhalation  
Secret service agents are comin at me, I gotta hit 'em  
Eye strain, threw a grenade, settin off the sprinkler  
system

[Poetic/Grym Reaper of Gravediggaz]

I specialize in inferior terrorizin your airwaves  
Like droppin off thermal-nuclear bombs in subways  
I'm here to stress your life, paintin pictures of death  
Ancient scriptures with your silhouette  
I'm coldest winter, bringin the Earth tremors  
Inverse your innersanctum, my sagmental warden  
Haha, I laugh at how I bang them  
Hoes coppin a plea should've took the oppurtunity to  
flee  
I bring terror to ears like the Phantom  
My foes reveal a Navy Seal approachin ghetto walls  
Enemies forfeit, jackets stained from open sores  
Non-negotiable term for your surrender  
I beat your weak arsenal and burn it in the center

[Chorus x2]

[Freestyle of Arsonists]

Rhyme angle, special operation, sub-team Arsonist  
Switch the disc and get out of there fast, we don't want  
to take no risk  
Code name, Freestyle, alias the asthmatic  
Full metal jacket status with the diplomatic  
Burocratic tactics, we got the area secure now  
Triple the C-4 and get rid of the whole floor, yo  
Copy, I copy that, we got the whole music business  
wired  
When the shit blow, your whole empire despise is

[Bless]

We could take it and live lavish and still build on the  
mathematics

More precise, cut karets, rock ice and still civilize the  
savage

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Dancin in the garden of eden, gotta take a long  
breathin

Glancin back at days I used to be behind the bars with  
heathin

[Poetic/Grym Reaper of Gravediggaz]

Last like the Aztecs, cash checks, blast techs

Collect all of my assets from sales from the cats sets

[Freestyle of Arsonists]

Iceless but priceless, top of the price list

Probably the first on your heist list

You might miss, so knowledge this

[Outro]

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! What?! What!?

No commercials, baby! What!?

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