

## Annakin Slayd

### "Locomotive Overthrow"

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I drop napalm like apocalypse now  
Kick locomotive flows when I'm rockin the house  
Hip hop Intifada, throw a rock in the crowd  
Slayd steppin' up the ladder to the top of the clouds  
Ha ha yeah, now I'm spittin my language  
But y'all had go and trade the picnic for the sandwich  
Fuck that diplomat stance, pick up an anvil  
Drop five tons down bring this shit to a stand still  
Stalwart Yosemite Sam  
Put a Molotov cocktail in every hand  
Go, twenty-five kilometers of enemy land  
Cross mud, snow, ice, rock and plenty of sand  
Rush, rush down barriers, hold our ranks  
I'm a one man, all heart, stalwart tank  
There ain't nothing to y'art, that's why I'm drawing a  
blank  
Yeah, I'ma take this dive, you keep walking the plank

Chrous: Clench left fist, that's the way we throw  
Raise right arm, that's the way we show  
Stomp both feet, this the way it goes  
Locomotive overthrow never stop, never slow  
Clench both fists, that's the way we throw  
Flex both arms, that's the way we show  
Stomp both feet, this the way it goes  
Locomotive overthrow, never stop, never slow

Money, cash, fame and glory  
Me? It's all truth. You? Same old story  
Bet you never seen a rapper like this before me  
Bet you catch me on the couch like Prince, this bores  
me  
They say it's just a fad, I ain't relying on that  
Trying to snatch the crown you ain't denying me that  
Kick it like a locomotive when I'm ridin' the track  
I'm a missionary, you're a bitch, lie on your back  
Flex so tough we break the chains, uh  
Put your feet down, boy, stake your claim  
Stand at attention y'all state your name  
Steal boots stomp, march, shake the game  
I strike a pose, verse of prose like Poe poet

Rappin, rappin, rappin, till the door's blown open  
Don't get it, that means you don't know it  
So I brought the motherfuckin' kitchen sink to throw it

[Chorus]

Anni Slayd, Runaway Train  
Loco in the frame but I'm tryin' to stay sane  
Got that Will Wallace heart man, I brave the pain  
From Eric Gagne town that's why I save the game  
The battle started when we got out the station  
I fired the first shot cause I ran out of patience  
All those motherfucking cards stacked against him  
Got a Texas hold stare when I stand and face 'em

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