

Les Sultans

"Dead Weight"

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K-Rino is down with The Terrorists...(The founder...)

Klondike Kat is down with The Terrorists...(Lyrical Lion...)

Section A, they down with The Terrorists...(DBX, Eyque...)

Aftamath is down with The Terrorists...(My brotha Twice...)

A.C. Chill is down with The Terrorists...(What's up, Kim?)

Tech-9 is down with The Terrorists...(What's up?)

Murder One is down with The Terrorists...(Murder One...)

First Degree, they down with The Terrorists...

(Yeah, wreckers...)

Felony is down with The Terrorists...(What's up, Felony?)

The Messiahs, they down with The Terrorists...

(Rasheed, Jim...)

J.J. Bass is down with The Terrorists...(What's up, Jason?)

Rapper K is down with The Terrorists...(What's up, Keith?)

The Game Boys, they down with The Terrorists...

(Nice to meet, Weester...)

Maestro from Philly is down with The Terrorists...

(Keenan...)

A Step Beyond, they down with The Terrorists...(K.O...)

Joe Will is down with The Terrorists...(What's up, Joe?)

Point Blank is down with The Terrorists...

(What's up, Reggie?)

Triple-X is down with The Terrorists...(What's up,
Anthony?)

Street Military, they down with The Terrorists...

(What's up, gees?)

Grim and The Latin Sectors is down with The
Terrorists...

(Paul...)

Everybody know I don't go out that much

But when I go out I hear so much stuff

About Dope, about this, about that

About Egypt-E, about Rap-A-Lot and my contract

All in my life, jocking what I do

I got my knife, my clock ain't that few

I got my 9, my .38 and my Beringer

I'm ready to go to war with lyrics and I'm daring you

You step to Dope with a rhyme

Any line, any kind, you little punks, I don't mind

Because I'm mentally gifted

now watch me shift it and uplift it

Can I kick it with a swift kick?

Like a pander but I'm a panther, a hunter

A grand slam home run hitter not a bunner

Been hurt too many times to trust you so I go for the
Gusto

Don't even attempt to stop my flow

Cause my lyrics bust your game in half

You wanna battle? Go get your royalty check and put up
half

You jocking on me, leeching on me, looking for a piggy
bag

I'm locing up cause there ain't gonna be none of that...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
take...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
take...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
take...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight, two
shots...

Dead weight...

A brotha gotta pack his peace

I see, just to get self peace bullets gotta release

And no, I wasn't raised like that but you gotta survive

In South Park your life is on lease

Watch your back, how many times have I said it?

And books and magazines don't lie, I know you read it

It will happen so fast, it will happen so quick

Brothas looking for a strong come-up, a major lick

I'm in it to win it

I'm telling you I'm in this rap game to end

But how can I save more money

and all that money I need to spend

I hooked up with Egypt and we make terror beats

Then I'm flat broke searching for money

in between our concerts

Barely making it and still it's Allah's thang

I have just enough to put 94 cents in my gas tank

See, everything be cool when

I'm producing your souvenir song free

Now you wanna pull out your gun and fight

when Landmine's charging a fee

Hmmm, I see how you are, a conman, self centered
solo star

You jocking on me, leeching on me, looking for a piggy
bag

I'm locing up cause there ain't gonna be none of that...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
take...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
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Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
take...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight, two

shots...

Dead weight...

Yo, straight, straight love shouts to K-Rino

Klondike Kat, Aftamath, Geylan

yeah, J.J. Bass, Rasheed the Messiah, what's up?

Yeah, Maestro from Philly

K.O. my friend indeed, Point Blank, Triple-X, Street
Military, Grimm and the Latin Sectors

my mom, my dad, my sister Atrece and my niece Ariel

Allah, yeah...

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take...

Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
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Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight

Two shots to the back of your head is all it's gonna
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Dead weight, when I'm releasing dead weight, two
shots...

Dead weight...

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