

Louis Logic f/ Vinnie Paz, L Dorado, Jus Allah & B.A. Barakus

"Blood Reign"

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[Vinnie Paz] Yeah, Vinnie Paz nigga, 2G, baby Army of the Pharoahs, all that good shit, yo, yo [Ikon the Hologram] The Lawnmower Man smashes through your skull with battle axes We whip asses with the jaws and daggers, that slashes Crushing opposition like we was fascist Stigmata and full gashes, we bashes The faggots who can't attack it right Take they sternum and then turnin' 'em into my acolytes That's the sight of blood that make a child stop That's the rights of thugs that keep it wild hot I hate you, say to pray to our heavenly father It's fatal, like a NATO military armada We hotter warriors from Atlantis Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is The Mantis, who use the flame rod Cause y'all couldn't physically bruise the name God [L Dorado//Diamondback??] Yo, the technique, detrimental to your immune Leave you in the dust, let y'all niggas choke on fumes It's the type nice, aerodynamic, gigantic Shadow I cast is dominant, royal highness North Philly's own homegrown champion Purposely remainin' unknown until shone Cold as stone, the stage, my home away from home, I Prefer to leave these clone niggas alone Buildin' a home for lost emcees gone wrong Feel the pressure of my team come on strong It's QD [Black Thought: Never try duplicate the skills executed son, Listen up suckas to what I say...breakin out in unstoppable] [Jus Allah] Megatrauma's fuckin' monstrous, hoppin' outta Lake Loch Ness Every motherfucker an' range is left topless Roam the metropolis like shit's copless Y'all cockless, we stuff y'all in boxes For stuffed pockets, yo, my thugs is thick Thug'll crisp 'em when we gotta put a slug in your bitch Spotted your dame, Pharoahs, we shatter your brain Till a nigga salary change to lateral gain Like Calgary Flames, puttin fire on ice Put me in hell, for puttin' four nails in Christ [Louis Logic] I'm like Billy Goat Gruff under the bridge, and Governor Ridge Waitin' to knock heads off, I'm a mean son of a bitch With a itch to misbehave and wave a switchblade In front of your face so close it'll leave your whiskers shaved So disengage, or rip the pages from your notepad Shove 'em up the whole between your lower

back and gonads The only way your rhymes'll be the
shit You need to read the script on playin' gay Cause
you cats could eat a dick Servin' sucka emcees a fifth
of the drunken stylin Rippin' M-I-Cs like a pub in Dublin,
Ireland [B.A. Barakus] Hey yo I got a fetish to see flesh
rip When my tec spits, breakin' the bone where your
chest is I dare a nigga to try'n battle I put the sweat in
your palms when you swallowed your Adam's apple Eat
emcees like chupacabra was eatin' cattle And feed
disease with palabras, frequently rattle I make the
hardest man fall back and start to squeal Hold a fifth to
his face, taste the steel The squad i got roll deep and
stay ruthless You're useless, fuck with us ya' leave
toothless We often known as psycho drama dispensers
Paralyze niggas and put 'em in trauma centers

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