

## **Outerspace f/ Vinnie Paz**

### **"Blades of Glory"**

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[Vinnie Paz]

Yeah yeah, the Pazmanian devil  
(yeah peoples) Outerspace  
(yeah) the fuckin' Warchild  
Planetary (yeah, yeah)

[Planetary]

One for the blood, two for the ashes  
Three for that new, Outerspace shit classic  
Nigger we fantastic, we rhyme masters  
I throw lines faster than McNab passes (what)  
Pass the cup - we start actin' up  
I'm a Philly nigger for life, you ain't half as tough  
You tried to, shit on the clan only pissed on ya hand  
Now that's what the fuck, you get thinkin' you bigger  
than Fam'  
It's Planetary, doggy I can promise I'm vicious  
I make ya momma a witness, I vomit on bitches  
Rhymes is explicit, real like Haley's comets that visit  
Bombs in ya district, similar to Gandhi wit' vision  
Explosive shit, and 16s the most you get  
You want more you gotta pay, I'm an emotional wreck  
The notion of step, is jus' like that moment you slept  
You got severed, you should o' never came close to  
this mess

[Chorus]

Y'all can't, we can (singing)  
Fall down it's the army - STAND UP!  
We came to snatch the crown  
And our whole click will (singing)  
Fuck around it's the army cocksucker  
From Philly to Cha-town  
Y'all can't, we can (singing)  
Fall down it's the army - STAND UP!  
We came to snatch the crown  
And our whole click will (singing)  
Fuck around it's the AOTP  
From Philly to Cha-town

[Crypt the Warchild]

Yo, yo

I came in the game hungry, young buck new jack  
Stated my name, and now I abuse raps  
Your cranium drained, when I crush ya melon  
In the middle of broad day, who the fuck is tellin'?  
Outrageous haters, can't contain us  
Chickenheads play the side, givin' neck and brain  
Ah, rip to shred any track, just by shoutin' phrases  
For niggers rockin' backpacks or locked in cages  
Whether you clap gats in the blocks, contagious  
From rottenest days, boxed in a maze, Lord save us!  
Ready for war, with a long machete or sword  
Blades of glory will change my story nigger I'm pure  
Uncut, bar 16s on triple beams - untouched  
The thud alone will cripple fiends  
Who want what? - bars explode across the globe  
Who jump up? - wit' garbage flows hit the road

[Chorus]

Y'all can't, we can (singing)  
Fall down it's the army - STAND UP!  
We came to snatch the crown  
And our whole click will (singing)  
Fuck around it's the army cocksuckers  
From Philly to Cha-town  
Y'all can't, we can (singing)  
Fall down it's the army - STAND UP!  
We came to snatch the crown  
And our whole click will (singing)  
Fuck around it's the AOTP  
From Philly to Cha-town

[Vinnie Paz]

(Yeah yeah)  
Machine gun rap and animal rap, we similar  
A bunch of sick fucks like Caligula  
Cut you up and spit on ya, carve a Jedi Mind insignia  
On ya fuckin' spine, I'm divine rhyme cinema  
Put an ice pick in ya, turn into beast  
If you fuckin' with my mother brother nephews and  
niece  
The attitude I have on the streets is no peace  
That's why I'm always aiming my piece at police  
But I don't even want no beef, wit y'all 5-0  
That's why I visited four mosques in Cairo  
That's why I study the God's thoughts in Heiro'  
So I can avoid the cop hot shots that are hollow  
The same ones that they put in Amadu Dealo  
I'ma start a fucking revolution, y'all follow  
The military is disposable - that's hypocrisy  
And I'm about to kill ~~~~~ whose stoppin' me?!?

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