

Killarmy, Universal Soldiers

"What is your style and what is your Clan?"
"The soldier, and uses military style."
"Oh? So there may be a war."

(Killa Sin)
Universal soldiers
Yo, yo

Automatically I reign supreme, laser beam tracks and graze your brain
Hit your spleen, ricochet and decay, exit clean
Find a lies, cries, complies
Close your eyes soldier's lies
Look beyond the skies though the soul roll with pride
A few brave unmilitant names who misbehave
Killarmy style rushin the stage in jiggy waves
The Killa Bee ministry forms another industry
Physically re coffin and killin any savage mentally
Solidify negative vibes are liquified by the masses
Prolly find them bastards in gaseous regiment
For stampedin in all illified elements
Universal soldiers, combine the sacred seven men

(Dom PaChino)
In the industries enemies tryin to diminish me
Finish me, mercenaries go on a killin spree
The art of war, plannin a siege is risky
Like an armed struggle, shots flingin doubles and they missed me
Cause I'm immune to tight situations
Manuverin is my formation to different locations
If I get caught then I been gotten
That means the plan I was plottin wasn't stable
I gotta go back to the drawing table
And start from scratch rearranging the whole map
Changin the blueprints, make sure no one's been tapped
In fact son, that must've been the problem
Take the horns off the hook, we gonna do this deal solemn
In us we trust and when the narcs came and rushed
Ain't no time to discuss, grab our God jewels and bust
Cause I roll with the unit, 360 degrees
Tight like an ovary, ain't no more casualties
Bein reputed, we sever reign undisputed

(Shogun Assassin)
Yo kill to protect and arm myself with intellect
Life is on edge cause I serve at the dude in the army
I come with the New Wu Order and documented notes
The battlesite, planet Earth, stabbin niggas quotes
Attack the wilderness like a virus
Planted with no antidotes
There is no immunity
Wagin war on the devil's community
Zero in and I catch a vision
I see a valley of men castin weight on those who did sins
19 million strong, appear in your atmosphere in military gear
Camouflaged commandos, outlaws, desperados take the world by storm
Operation come and attack Devil City
Seek and destroy illumination
The worship of light, skull and bones was the devil's hope
Twelve whipped cardinals and one pope

(9th Prince)
Yo Arabian knights Killarmy left on the battlefield
Warfare's revealed
Soldiers sport navy seals for pella fighter in armored jet planes

I burn hotter than propane
Army suit is stained with bloodstains from soldier's remains
The Red Army, movin across the desert on camels and black horses
Camouflaged fortress, four horsemen blowin shit out of proportion
I'm trapped in a line of fire, all our desires be inside the empire
Rhymes are sharp like barbed wires
Vocal shit the air like skydivers
On gunpowder rains like April showers
Camouflaged pillow with skies in Range Rovers
Soulful soldier soul controller
I kill Jehovah left the sash as closure
Casualties of wars
Battlegrounds ruled by lords armed with swords
I meditate seven miles away from Kuwait
Where water runs dry through rivers and fountains
On weekends catch me collectin heads at the Caucus Mountains