

# Killarmy, Wu-Renegades

"For security reasons I am broadcasting tonight from an undisclosed location; because the subject of tonight's American expose is terrorism."

(Killarmy in this motherfucker)

Intro/Chorus:

Yo, Killarmy, we the last armaggedeon  
Prepare yourself now for the six man wettin  
In the streets, or in the sand war is on  
Now aside nigga here comes the pride

Verse One:

You can't persuade this brigade Killarmy renegade  
on this crusade lyrical murder is sure to be my trade  
Drill more heat than Black Suede, I'm the sun  
beamin on your dome when the shade is nowhere to be found  
All you hear is the unreknowned sound  
that makes your eardrum pound, you can't avoid it  
It been exploited in your district  
The ballistics are statistics fuck the critics  
They criticize while I revise my enterprise  
Do the knowledge and you'll be surprised  
?Generalize and currency alive?  
while strong soldiers build with boulders  
Forts and barriers, my brain pattern hold weight like a freight  
Sharp like ice skates, blows this track like a cellmate  
Then motivate, now I'm out of state, usin my Papermate  
to penetrate, through open minds that take the time to listen to  
The Crimson Tide that I provide, I dedicate  
my life to my poetry, if it's meant to be then let it be  
It's only right I'm out for the night, my life's a legacy

Verse Two:

Yo, it's like I remember slapboxin now we clap shots to catch props  
From knockin rocks on the block ?to chop the fat priced and jock?  
I see the Jakes and motivate cause half my team be holdin weight  
We march across the Golden Gate Bridge  
My mind is in the solider state  
Forever real, troops'll never squeal, so my Beretta's peel  
leisurely, and penetrate your mental shield, easily  
I'm pleased to be, the man hundred grand, the tan Lands  
Now my Clan's doin tours in Japan and San Fran-cisco  
liver than disco packin nickel plated pistols  
and keep my block hot like burnin Crisco  
Wu-Renegades, deadly switchblades

Chorus 2X

Verse Three:

Check it out, yo, yo  
Renegades are slayed in steel cage, that wave war blades  
at United Snakes parade, the unforgiven law no mercy  
Build controversy, then perform surgery  
Killarmy, we meet at a ninety degree angle  
Universal star angels, we form the tip of a triangle  
like Egyptians did, I perform inside pyramids  
Wu-Tang, a scientist, label me the last lyricist  
for today's Genesis, surrender  
Take you on an adventure like they had kidnapped seven ninjas  
Supreme marine I move in submarines

Anti-murderer, stage burgaler  
Rugged rhyme ?asserter-er, with the righteous crutches?  
Lyrical ruckus, build to destruction, Destructicons  
Best to kill or camouflage, Desert Storm  
On the battle before I lost a arm  
Held on to my sword took both hands like Voltron  
Like the master who's imperial, king of the scenario  
To all my universal soldiers, salute the general

Verse Four:

I come armed with explosive chemicals just dream me in physical  
Killarmy individuals the concept of principles that are highly indispensable  
My name is Born God Allah, King of North America  
On a ship I was stripped of my knowledge and wits  
Death to all enemies, by your own fuckin penalties  
Off with your dome I roam through your war zone with a platoon  
full of soldiers with dust bones  
Ain't nuttin but the army shit, one minute til we all hit  
Tie you up with your barracks  
With heat-seeking lyrics and my ?royal friends from the tribe of Indians?  
I break down your physical change it to a chemical  
you cats are made of wickedness, the black man be original

Chorus 2X

Let it vibe, homicide, suicide