

# Dom Pachino, Holy Water

(Intro: P.R. Terrorist)  
Holy water, heh, what?

(P.R. Terrorist)  
Master my craft, flashback on lyricist crash  
Hid behind the moon, waited into midnight to blast  
The earth, a comet from out the holy skirts  
Ain't an over night surprise, the Gods put in work  
Paid the price, got jerked, seen Divine even smirk  
Heard the pistol pop with a chirp, while my wit' murk  
Transform into a jet, spiders throw in they nets  
Try to intercept the war vet, who never submit  
Terrorist shit, told you before, don't fuck with it  
Every thought that's conceived, ain't easy to transmit  
Highjack the ship, brought impact when I attack it  
Complex minds, can only project, the extracted  
The purest form, my verse can climax to the song  
After The Swarm, then they felt the Killarm' bomb

(Chorus: Islord)  
Holy water, we baptized, get your whole franchise  
Dumped your head into the honey of my beehive  
A hundred stings, had you paralyzed  
A hundred stings, had you paralyzed

(P.R. Terrorist)  
Yo, yo, them, I can't trust, walk dark streets and smoke dust  
Achieved out, bust my gun until it rusts  
From the black rain, holy water run through my vein  
Snake & Crane strike your vitals and pain, wick' in the brain  
Try and act strong headed, these thoughts will leave you deaded  
Took time to manifest what was war, the day I said it  
Magnetic minds, attracted my kind, others are blind  
Try'nna find, the truth and the lie, open your eyes  
U N I Verse, Allah's Knowledge, Knowledge is first  
Time to disperse, this Devilish curse, put it on the Earth  
Bring all men together, the risk, followed by Tera Iz Forever  
No title, I'm God, without no letter, just the aura  
Mental explorer, lyrics are rawer than a rough cut  
Bear back dick, fucking a slut  
All words come from the pit of my gut  
Just like my nut

(Chorus 2X)

(Outro: Islord)  
Goin' against the wise men... the wise men  
The wise men... the wise men..