

Killarmy, Bastard Swordsman

Artist: Killarmy f/ Holocaust
Album: Dirty Weaponry
Song: Bastard Swordsman
Typed by: Tha Masta

(Intro: Dom Pachino)

"I can't understand why you treat me this way"
I do, I know, I know what time it is
"I can't understand why you treat me this way"
Terrorist, The Bastard Swordsman
"I don't understand why you treat me this way"
Holocaust, yo, yo

(Dom Pachino)

Rap diligently, return of the 'arm'
the star trilogy, scars and injuries inflicted on my enemies
Attack you mentally, draw up and stand just like a centipede
Then strike fast, leave ya weak ass up in a sling
in the infirmary, telling war stories like you was king up
in my rainforest, yet the God reign the hardest
Flame and fury, torch off ya skin tissue and cartilage
Throw darts the sharpest, aimed at ya head, ya man parted
Looking retarded, telling him you never should've started
what you couldn't end, handled my friend since age ten
But he's not my brother, though he helped me out up in da deep cover
when shit got hot, all palms sweating on the rubber

(Holocaust)

Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang yo

(Chorus 2X: Dom Pachino, (Holocaust)

Bastard Swordsman, swing yo shit
(I'm duckin all of em
Swingin back, double edged axe be cuttin all of em)

(Holocaust)

Inflicted with a rare disease, MCs flee
Fought wars for centuries, my wounds bled killer bees
Roam the battle sight, word shatter mics, I've had a tragic life
Blood splatter nice, cattle like, live on a satellite
Blind, injected with venom from water moccasins
The child who floated in the airlock without oxygen
For seventeen years all I learned was profanity
Graduated from the Academy of Insanity
Holocaust, loud mouth who roams wise
I'm hideous, glance and gouge out your own eyes
West Coast vet, grotesque, keep flows wet
Bury you and some remote region with a broke neck
Wu-Tang, seven death blows, explore the globe
Stand in shallow water and slaughter those who oppose
The passionate destroyer who stings like antiseptic
Barbaric, esoteric, half-sorcerer, half-sceptic
Anorexic, War Machine, depressed, drunken mess
Learn from the best, snatching your fossil from your flesh
Bloodshot, Doctor Killgrave, subterranean
Skeleton's reinforced with stone and titanium
Gyros hung, blood and oil flow as one
Mental powers override Iron Fist and blade tongue
The Bronx Don, with bomb songs, hit Hong Kong
Holocaust is scientific experiment gone wrong

(9th Prince)

Yo, Ally Commanders
Come Dress to Kill at the Armageddon Wedding

We're the old temple platoon ya die soon
Our battlegrounds in the womb of the moon
Most of yall niggas is cloons
gettin hit by typhoons, machine guillotines
Rip out the spleens, tonight while ya screams
I'll blast ya in ya dreams, listen to my bombs
Like you used to read the Psalms
I got firearm like Megatron, asthma attack rap
snaps, windpipes crack,
Bury ya ass beneath the graveyard shack
Third eyes like binoculars, visions of the lyrical opera
Sponsor the conquer, I blow spots like the Unabomber
The stage is made of steel cage, battlegrounds of
Starrcade '98, I meditate at a rate that'll cause an earthquake
I drop antrax bombs on your plantation
then murder you twice, to make sure there's no reincarnation

(Chorus 2X: Killa Sin, (ShoGun Assason)
Bastard Swordsman, swing yo shit
(I'm duckin all of em
Comin back, double edged sword and cuttin all of em)

(ShoGun Assason)
My mind is bad, because it's great to see that full
My old dad, and charter his story
And made him believe in a my-story
That's how you know times is bad
When Gods is being killed by crabs
that invest these streets, it ain't safe no more
So before you leave your front door the war is cold
So grab your heats, your God-U now
and your teflon cause the war's on like
Red Dawn, I'm a threat to America like Saddam
I be the verbal terrorist doing the strength of his language
Now I'm mad like Max, when I attack tracks
To the death of Wu wax, I drop facts like
bombs on Saigon, it be the music that makes me sick
And act like a paranoid schizophrenic,
I leave your mind in a state of panic,
like a claustrophobic trapped on the Titanic

(Chorus 3X: Killa Sin, (ShoGun Assason)
Bastard Swordsman, swing yo shit
(I'm duckin all of em
Comin back, double edged blade and cuttin all of em)

(Outro: ShoGun Assason)
Mothafuckas
Comin straight for ya jugular vein
With my double edged blade

gun shots
screams
"You bastard you killed my father!"
gun shots
glass shattering