

Mr. Lif, Pulse Cannon

Insight (Mr Lif) {T-Ruckus}

Its finished!
Its finally tuned up
Technical tweezees have
Tightened the loose nuts
(Now we can remove cuts as soon as they move up)
{Ruck's in the back with the ax for the cuts
Removing their bones to build thrones in the dungeon
Hungry from war Dead bodies get bludgeoned}
Gun em!
(Examine the Pulse Cannon
The result of diligent planning
Serving the area site)
Now scanning four hundred soldiers
Approaching the landing
{Their family's abandoned,
They're on a fool's quest
Organs liquify from a blast in the chest
This hardly a test for my
Power cosmic bomb shit
Trauma an absence of logic
It's what they displayed
Motherfuckers fillet
And the blood of ten men
On the end of my blade}
They try to invade
(We slight from their raid)
{An aura of death}
(From the suckers we sprayed)

(Chorus)(All Three)
Ready, Set
Aim, Fire!
Burn, Turn
Salute, March
Charge, Launch
Tally, Pull
Devastating Energy
(Behold)
(2X)

Feel the fluctuating blast of
Concentrated energy
A deadly dose of shock churn through the enemy

(Potentially)
Paralyzing
(Damages)
Resonance
(The effects are evident)
{I terrorize infinitely
Exert myself minimally
Certain death is the penalty}
Revive 'em
(Clear)
We got a pulse here
{Ready on the left}
(I'll prick through his right ear)
Now give him his nightmare
(Terror)
{Got him!}
To be sure that I stop him
I chop the ??corpus collosum??

(The enemy claims)
{Their power was awesome}
Toss 'em in the moat
{(Their body float)}
(They're panicking 'cause their is no hope)
{Po's beam reflecting off my (Chainmail coat)}
The sergeant is done
Slam the commander
{Body count taken we're burn downin' banner}
(They didn't understand the incredible force)
{(Knights Of The Round Table)}
(They battled and lost)

(Chorus)

{*Statik Selectah skratches*}
"Bodies may have been hurtled by the blast"
"When the building collapsed"
"Damage" "Casualties"
"Fire disaster" (sound of a building collapsing)