

# Zu Ninjaz, Slicer

(Intro: Dana (K-Blunt) {Buddha Monk})  
Oooh oooh (what what what what what?)  
{Hahahahaha} Get ready get ready  
{What what enter enter}  
(Where that nigga? Where that nigga?)  
(Niggaz wanna make noise get ready) (Slicer slicer)  
{Only the rare beast will be destroy by you Ninjaz and your techniques}  
{For here are the elements of a ninja}  
{That we bring forth to destroy all those  
who try to destroy all those who to try reclaim}  
{those royal famous techniques of those who think they have the real jewels}  
{Assassins enter this world} (Enter) {Let's begin}  
{Enter the Ninjaz slum}

(K-Blunt)  
Question, answer, who's the believer?  
True believers break us down and deceive us  
Images reflect like foil, mad turmoil  
Causin' brain tissue to uncoil  
Cultural like irrigation  
Control the population with female genital pre-relations  
Defy the laws of gravity  
Scientifical scientists can't comprehend us, a catastrophe  
Tossin' hooks from trees, separated at the knees  
Intense pain, you can't SCREAM  
Wish you could, ya petrified like wood  
Now I chop ya head 'til ya ass is good  
Remember this, I feed like photosynthesis  
Remember this, ways, a sharp tight disc gets thrown  
Slice so deep, in to the bone, burnin' Blunt with rabies  
I fall on this microphone  
You couldn't see the force for the trees, yet you believe  
As you descend, beneath (nigga dyin' nigga what?) Ha ha.. bring it back

(5 Foot Hyper Sniper)  
Niggaz get scalped, fuckin' with this Amityville Horror house  
Knives in the pillows of their couch  
Go through ya ass, boss, make a route  
Come out ya naval, disconnectin' ya tables, to the swords  
Sword choppin' ya, breathe the force!  
Wrap you like syran wrap, shouldn't have worn that  
Like Kojak, told you on Zu tracks 'bout my axe  
Fiends for blood, caught them in my den  
I let my Ninjaz begin slicin' ya skin  
(Ouch hits the blades, comin' in slicin' on limbs!)  
Slashin' 'em, gashin' 'em  
The dumb, deaf and blind, refined, the 85 mind  
Get 'em off the swine, slice his spin  
Get him open, in every direction, fire off intersections  
Leave 'em, never, open operate, new Blunt, cut him new wounds  
Can't escape, the tales, from the Ninjaz tombs

(Interlude: Buddha Monk)  
Ninja habitat, your mission is not complete, protect please

(D.L.)  
Never mind that, yo, where ya mind at?  
It's in the gutter, motherfucker  
Leave you on cloud nine, I'm packin' mine  
Fully refined, re-designed for ninety-nine  
Refrained from swine, cheap wine, dirty behind  
You can't come near me, you wanna kill me cuz you fear me  
You spineless, I rip ya back out, sucker you hear me?  
The total rap package, automatic street sweepin'

Lyrical manifeste sent here to bless ya  
I'm a messenger deliverin' unabombs  
My arsenal is limitless  
Check my file, shit hits, you make licks, mimick this  
You can't do this shit, it's home son  
You couldn't swing it cuz all you hit was home runs  
You out the ballpark, not even close to my rawness  
I knock out artists, annihilatin' any target  
Don't start it (Hhahhaa) Nigga

(Babyface Fensta)  
Pirate, nitwit, esophagus  
Spit rancid acid at ya head like the horn of a rhinoceros  
Preposterous statements'll go through, few and dangerous  
Circumstances like startin' beef you wasn't ready for  
Was takin' too many chances  
Daredevil, ya rebel in splendor  
My agenda, descend the Earth nation, contend with despicable heathens  
Leave bodies floatin' like casualties from navy battleships  
Twist like fronto and I know that nigga and his bitch  
Reality, six in ya midst, dimension descension  
Duct tapin', interrogatin', Gillettes, electric shocks, wet  
Russian roulette with society misfits  
Bleedin' and crippled, neutral nemesis, subsequent offenses  
Death penalty, ya whole family, tragedy  
Gibberish, rhetoric, condemned

(Hook: Dana - repeat to fade)  
Niggaz if ya wanna make noise get ready.. (slicer slicer)

(Outro: Buddha Monk)  
The Zu's callin'... terrorists...