Ninjas in Action

Jumpsteady

We got many psychopathic ninjas on this track
Choppin off wigs like a flyin guillotine attack
Jumpsteady, a shocker, rockin the blue blockers
A Bruce Lee one inch punch heart stopper
You mess with my own,
I'll turn ya to stone,
Give ya busy tone from an undertaker's phone
That's full circle three fold justice, muthafucker
Beat ya silly like a tire - tappin trucker
I see this ho is waitin for me
Muthafucka, tell a friend
I gotta glock that bucks harder than a drill team sergeant
Never been a bitch, always gots to get respected
The target is ejected with the venom from my weapon
Then ya is deceased when I strike ya in jaw
Ain't no time tell yo mama that you love her anymore
Ain't no callin on your homies, ain't no callin on the Lord
Somebody shoulda told ya bout fuckin with a corpse
Violent J y'all and I'm outta control
Steady slappin' off the California highway patrol
Rockin a chemical imbalance and a stolen school bus
Full of screamin lil kids, we doin' 90 plus
Runnin cops off edges, ratta-tat-tat 'em
Bustin shots, swervin and throwin kids at em
Jumpsteady in a chopper and away we get
Watchin everybody else fallin over the cliff
It's the tripe X balla
I'm in love wit yo mama
But yo daddy be playa hatin so I don't call her
I'ma go see my ninja level flow
Callin storm, shadow, letcha know, we slicin atcha dome
Mr. Bones, Madrox, who you trippin on?
My appetite is planetary when I'm screamin unicorn
(Uuniiiiiicornn!)
Show me who we bumpin on, show me who we smokin wit
Handled like some lunatics to get into some killer shit
S-H-A- double G-Y
Why? 'cause I run wit a hatchet guy
Let me go ahead and check my watch

(Fo whut?)
So I can see how much time you got
(Ah!)
Before the hatchet that I run wit swings dowwwn
And splits yo face (shit!)
I understand why everybody wants to be down with me
I'm runnin with Jumpsteady
Psychopathic, we crazier than a muthafucka
ABK in this bitch undercover
No badge, no cuffs, no jail
Bout to beat ya in the head with my 40 until ya tell
Detroit hatchet family on the scene
Juggalos, deputies, bitch ya know what I mean
Taking over the world with no means to quit
With some underground hatchet swingin illusional shit
Wha!
Legz Diamond in this bitch
Making hair stand up on the back of your neck
I'm comin for you haters, little bitches you are
You can run, you can hide, but you won't get far
Bullets for your credits, runnin yo mouth
How you talkin that shit? You get yo fuckin brains blown out
Your game is weak, the stakes are high, and so am I
I don't live and let live, I take an eye for an eye
Psychopathic ninjas on a killing spree
Creeping in the shadows of eternity
Psychopathic ninjas you will never see
As the phantom blade becomes your reality
This ain't no two hand touch so get yo helmet on
All you might just get planted on yo neighbor's front lawn
We some grave diggers wit the shovels and boots
We on some wicked shit hidin in hubbles and under suits
I'm on a whole different level
Leave you and the devil
In the dust
With a sign that says 'Heaven Or Bust'
I'm not yo priest or yo reverend
But I've been known to bless a mic
That'll make you swear to God I was heaven sent
For a locus, I'm a hundred ton death from above
To OJ Simpson, I'm a fingerless glove
For a pilot, I'm a 'Ghani with a beard and a trenchcoat
Chillin first class, steady sippin on a coke
To a paranoid cop, I'm a game of Morton's list
For a crab, I'm an elusive and deadly cuttlefish

At your birthday, I'm Jeff Dahmer bakin a cake
As you ponder why your best friend is three hours late
I can still rock that heater in my back
(Where it's at?)
On the stable on the roof bustin shots with my gat
The surface is scattered with bullets, we flyin through the air
'cause I leap of da roof, 30 feet without a care
Just to break off my leg and shit
Get up and beat a mothafuckin pig with it
'cause cops ain't shit, they get they muthafuckin throat cut
And wrapped in bloody sheets and tossed up in my trunk
What!
A Bruce brother nerd sippin gasoline slurpies
Rockin a rare breed of Sudanese herpies
Raised in the jungle, communicate with snakes
I'll squeeze your throat piece off til it breaks
Like a boa constrictor
A pressure inflictor
Lotus Pod pro tool wit a pit shifter
We'll always be underground, not just at first
I ain't tryin' to play myself the fuck out like Fred Durst
Fat kids stay big and fuckin like marshmellows
And stomp holes in your fuckin lyrics like the goodfellows
Not it for the cheddar, not in it for the hoes
But I love the juggalettes like peach faygo
Newports and a plan to fuck
And a half of cup of syrup when it's time to get drunk
Nightclubs in my trunk and my disco balls
And my hatchet in the air screamin fuck y'all!
I'm the urban legend in your back seat
With a hook to your head while your rollin down the street
Most people, they look at me and run
They get up in the club and I pulled out a gun
Ya know your bed? That's me under it
Pull the covers over your head, I'ma smother it
Then it's back off into the moonlit sky
Throw your hatchets high!
What you non juggalos gonna do?
We know you see us, a gang of painted faces comin through
You gonna run, you gonna hide
You gonna try to say that you got ya one just to stay alive
It don't work bitch don't even try
I'm blowin holes in yo chest from the gun that I fire
Comin thru your dome, come one and all
It'd be a shame to see a buncha muthafuckas fall

I'm givin props to my homies on the southwest side
Psychopathic family til the day that we die
I'm off into the street slangin them tapes
Shoutout to Double A and the money he makes
Esham, my dogs runnin on the east side
My street gang's grown, muthafucka worldwide
My juggalos, we one big click
It's the Chaos Theory, cmon get wit it
Psychopathic ninjas on a killing spree
Creeping in the shadows of eternity
Psychopathic ninjas you will never see
As the phantom blade becomes your reality
Yeaaaaah!!Light's out!
*prison door slams*So how long you been here, old man?
20 years
Damn, that's a longass time, you musta got caught up on some serious shit. I'll be out in 3 years. You ever thought about escapin this place?
Sure I do, but ya see those walls and those guntowers and all them guards. Makes it almost impossible for an old man like me to try and get out of here. Besides, I escape every night. 'cause the one thing they can't lock up is your mind unless you let em. And everynight, I can dream. That's when I escape, that's when I escape these walls, and I...

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