Bastard Swordsman

Killarmy

p.r. terroristI do, I know, I know what time it is

Terrorist, the bastard swordsman

Holocaust, yo, yoRap 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 rain 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 10

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 rubberWu-tang, wu-tang yop.r. terrorist (holocaust)Bastard swordsman, swing yo shit

(I'm duckin all of em Swingin back, double edged axe we cuttin all of em) *repeat 2x*

Inflicted with a rare disease, mc's flee
Fought wars for centuries my wounds bled killer bees
Roam the battlesight word, shatter mics I've had a tragic life
Blood splatter nice ghetto life live on a sattelite
Blind, injected with venom from water moccasins
The child who floated in the air lock 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 glancing gouge out ya own eyes
West coast that grotesque group flow's wet
Bury you and some in norweiga wit 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-skeptic
Anorexic, war machine,
Depressed, drunken mess
Learn from the best, snatchin ya fossil from ya flesh
Bloodshot, doctor killgrave, subterranian

Skeleton's reinforced with stone and titanium Gyros, hun 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

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 y'all 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 reincarnationkilla sin (shogun assasson) 2xBastard swordsman,

swing yo shit

(I'm duckin all of em,

Coming back, double edged sword

And cuttin all of em)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 titanicshogun assassonMother fuckas

Comin straight for ya jugular vein

With my double edged blade

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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