

# Black Helicopters (Censored Version)

## Non Phixion

[Ill Bill]

Had the time of his life a capitalist with a communist wife  
Started to fight and did to cats what God did to Christ  
Hardly the type to give garbage advice  
He was larger than life  
He'd penetrate the roof of your car with a spike  
Trained by an insane ex marine  
CIA trained a renegade assassin android  
Passport pilot to black helicopter choppers over Bosnia  
Sniffing so much coke nose is fucked up and bled alot  
For all ya'll bystandersin baggedy- ass jeans to hide ya banga-bangas  
Thugged the fuck out hang with bash in ya face gat gangsta's  
The governments these other kids it's like a drunken bitch  
That sucked a hundred dicks at your party then cried rape  
Plus the hooker lies great sniff another line to get ya mind straight  
Pull out the nine and start shooting people  
Money ain't the root of evil it be much more than that  
America taught me how to kidnap and torture cats

Chorus: repeat 2X

Exit the stargate initial perception quickens my heart rate  
This dark place planet Earth orbits one star  
Come from afar far away state of mind  
Open up your 3rd eye Black Helicopters in the sky

[Goretex]

I need G's so I can jet easier  
My crib's tapped I suspect Ether  
Thats why I'm out of touch with the media  
Undercovers like Pete Seiger  
I couldn't tell neither  
Watchin the projects with a van of speakers  
Peepin how my kids rest bangin my wiz for hours  
Surveillance tape pissing in King's Plaza - even got us after hours  
Drug party's golden showers on the poor shiksa  
Work for the FBI so anytime I might whisper  
My scary team be like barely clean rockin Israeli jeans  
Thats why I mostly heard and rarely seen  
Realization soaked in urgency

Can't escape history's pen I be the worst of me (\*echoes\*)

Chorus 2X

[Sabac]

This cop bring the city hoppin like a rocka with binoculars  
Took me and these 2 Rastas and a mobster cat for hostage  
Said that we were imposters He's an impatient government agent  
From the United Nations and said we had the proper information  
About the aliens vegetarians devils and aryans  
These are civilized Barbarians we'll fuckin bury them  
One Rasta said "ya pussy blood clot" and got shot  
I'm like fuck this I'm blowin up spots this shit is hot  
We know about the plan to fill the projects with contraband  
Drop bombs on Brazil so you can kill and conquer land  
You drug trafficking your new creation for disease  
To control the population in the States and overseas  
To put poison in the weed and the milk we feed our seeds  
You looked shocked that Sabac could know the plots to all of these  
Took his glock licked a shot when the bastard wasn't lookin  
Threw him out then the mobster flew the chopper back to Brooklyn

Chorus 2X

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>