

Muskateer Sword

Stand High Patrol

Born in April 1983

Still good, and they'll see

Grew in the big mill downtown neighborhood

(Who'd was this? In a good mood)The first time I went on the stage

I fell from the stage

But I jump on it back

Just as a muskateer

Was it the living sign of my destinyI'm a muskateer

Fighting in the world with my sword

Microphone check one

I'm a muskateer

Fighting in the world with my swordCocaine mash up the nose of my friends

Landlord want I want pay my rents

What's happened to the neighborhood?

Now they are rough, in the black moodBass on your chest

Microphone test

Went from west

Yes I come from Brest

Some-ah got knife

Some-ah got gun

I've got the mic that's stuff for the fun(Special __?__ to all my muskateers)

My crew, my friends, my family

(Stunted all your brains and your bodies!)I'm a muskateer

Fighting in the world with my sword

Microphone check one

I'm a muskateer

Fighting in the world with my sword

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>