

Blood for Blood

Killarmy

Chorus: blood for blood without rewards
A bullet hears my true love sign
In life's young dreams to all
Blood for blood
Blood for blood without rewards(dom pachino)
Deep in the hot sands of savannah, stands a rhymin' highlander,
Mental expander with all the propaganda
You in a contest, on his conquest
Lies a rap voyager, articla lyricist
Lyrics are delhi like asbestis
You get cardiac arrested by the specialist
Commando with no encore, sore like a bald eagle
To this world full of evil
A shields of forcefield, transparent like dear parks spring water
Tracks are trench slaughter like a chainsaw massacre
An ancient warrior trapped in castlevania
One more way to explain is anger(shogun assason)
To all my universal soldiers stay at attention
While I strategize an invasion, the mission be assasination
Snipers hittin' car casins with semi-automatic shots heard around the world
My part is to control the globe and hold the world hostage
And my fingertips with tight grips like atlas
See I got a warplan more deadlier than hitler
It was all written down in ancient scripturesChorus: a bullet hears my true love sign
In life's young dreams to all
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A bullet hears my true love sign
In life's young dreams to all
Blood for blood(9th prince)
Yo, a re-genesis, a speak lyricist, x-ray visionist
Lyrical specialist under world terrorist
My razorblade custom sharpness
Sharpin' the sword 'n' re-killed by the lord
The last platoon set up a camp fire on the moon
Be built of a will, illuminate soon
All my soldiers train with eagle claws
First to three of military laws
We create a massacre like texas chainsaw

Blood for blood keep the unity thick like mud
Killarmy attack 'n' pell of fighters
Deadly control of lone rangers, soap a sky blackness
Squadron ally bombers like hitler and the battle of britain
Analyse my vision then join my collision
Which is a war conviction, militant chamber that's headin'
Chorus: my true love sign
In life's young dreams to all
Blood for blood
Blood for blood(beretta 9)
Yo, check the convoy is parachutes diploid
A squadron of arment killarms garment, it's sexist
Surrender yo' shows 'n' yo' weapons
Force the section pass the ammonition
Shit is deep as I walk into danger
Blowin' up spots with bad times 'n' anger
Outlaws dipped to black for t-cap
With more force to loot
I bomb beyond the strike back
The army, seven man deep, back to back
I pullin' out gats, lounchin' deadly attacks
I be goin' to war, unheard 'n' unseen
Awakin' from yo' dreams, puck gunshots 'n' screams
Don't got time for the snitchers, leave 'em count their stitches
Make 'em take a fall in the bloody ditches
Beretta 9 givin' it raw, blood for blood
Now we've gathered all at war
Chorus: why, blood for blood
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