

# Red Dawn

## Killarmy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[ p.r. terrorist ]  
Skuffed up guns, toss the filthy heat then run  
Dirty weaponry fill my clip with rusty dum dums  
It hardly worked right, when I bust it hardly jerked right  
Smith and wesson type, illuminate the block all night  
Serial scraped, found it in the nearby lake  
Dried it off, an hour later caught your man for his cake  
Administrate an earthquake, the earth shake  
Your body ache, your lifes at stake stake  
Your lyrics ain't holding no wieght  
Parylize your enterprise cause they moving like snakes  
Up in my grasp, little they know it's water then gas  
Spark that ass with the friction that my music enhance  
Verbal vibrations spit a few darts from out my stash  
Terrorist nemesis is the first and the last  
Knowledge and understanding one and the same  
I aim, no restrain, nothing to lose, all to gain  
I raise cane and snap your back, rip out your veins  
Crack your frame, return you loopbbback from where you came[ 9th prince ]  
Yo, yo I'm the master of ceremony revolutionist  
Lyrical demolitionist, trapped in the abyss  
Pirates of dark waters meterologist  
Slang thugs be sublime to to abdict lyrics is dangerous  
I exiled myself from earth and built a home on uranus  
9th prince, the ill street acrobatic, lyrical gymnastic  
The stage is gymnasium  
I slay through the rythem, I tear notes like patriotism  
The universal, find at rehearsal  
Rappers is too commercial, I live til we murder you  
We attack with logical, scrape your physical composition  
With broken bottles, and blow fire out my nostrils  
Rappers is nervous, battle mode verses

Lyricaly enormous shockwaves split the surface  
Psychic predictions, it's the imitation of the minds of egyptians  
Political, poor then musician  
Tools hit the moon make the earth cause collision  
With seven planets, then I vanish  
So call me the human titanic  
Seize the prisoner in captivity  
Son of solar broke the laws of gravity  
Fellows incarcerated, assault and battery against the music academy  
Mcs is too gentle  
Stab my pencil inside your temple  
And revenge the general[ chorus: p.r. terrorist ]  
Red dawn, war pawns, raps nasty like porn  
Pass on, transform, arm leg leg arm  
Supreme head, infra-red, we form like voltron  
We form like voltron[ beretta 9 ]  
We go to war like arabians, pakistinians, richmond and indians  
Germans, muslims, vikings, patriots  
Trojans, conquistadors, romans  
Projects, aztecs, confederates, yankees, nazis  
Nomvets drown you in the ocean get your shit open  
Shouldve had your sword but it was broken  
Strike your whole facility with strength and agility  
To the best of my ability with heavy artillery  
Extreme me a military killarmy adversary  
Shot your first platoon, drop a bomb on your secondary  
Mindstate be war, for this newer revolutionary  
Beretta aiming sights at your dome and at your coronary  
Then I finish you off with a banner to the respiratory  
Best prepare to die when you step into my territory[ chorus ] ( 2x )Then drop a bomb  
Word is bon

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