

Puppet Master (with RZA, KinG! & The Observer)

KXNG Crooked

[Intro:

KXNG Crooked

This is Bobby (Digital?) contacting you from cyberspace
The puppet master and his minions have penetrated into our dimension

We need you to make a full on attack
These evil dark forces can't be allowed to spread
This is a code red!

This is a code red! [Verse 1: KXNG Crooked]

I'm here to kill the puppet master
Him and whoever love the bastard
Niggas dying in the streets, in the belly of the beast
While his belly's filling up with laughter (hahahaha)
I'm here to kill the puppet master
I see him hiding in the upper classes
He's using propaganda to corrupt the masses and cover up his madness

That's the motherfucker I'm coming after!

I'm here to kill the puppet master
'Cause he created this wasteland
Little kids so hungry that they can't stand
Their living conditions is worse than a caveman
So what's the game plan?

Use every second and minute to try to catch him and end it
Use every weapon invented to bring him death so head spend his last breath in the clinic
That's why my second amendment is in my waistband

His brains I'ma blow 'em out

I said his brains I'ma blow 'em out

Since he in hiding I'm knowing how to smoke him out
By kidnapping his kids, even the ones that his wife don't know about (shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up)

Man, tie these little bastards up before I (?) puberty

You know what your Daddy try to do to me?

Tried executing me, sent his robots into brutally
Murder my community, broke every law and had immunity

Left us here to deal with the lunacy

While he on a date, eating stake, on a plate With your whore ass Momma, I had to deliver eulogies

We drownin' in tears

Our neighborhoods, drownin' in bloodshed
The streets run red, that's why I walked into my gun shed

No more speech there's enough said
Nigga I'm here to kill the puppet master

[Chorus: KXNG Crooked]

I pledge allegiance to this flag
It's just like a Blood, or a Crip rag
But this is a new federation

We gon' unite on your bitch ass
We gon' come right on your bitch ass
We gon' draw down on you quick fast
Leave your foundation in quicksand

I pledge allegiance to this flag[Interlude: KinG! (And I'ma make it to these motherfuckin' strings that he's
pulling on don't work

(?) try to sell those dreams of being when it turned out we all broke
By getting debt over knowledge, get a job just to pay it back to the college
My cousin just got back to society, how he gonna work and y'all won't ever hire him, whatsup?

[Verse 2: KXNG Crooked]

I'm here to kill the puppet master, so he can feel all my pain and anger

Body chained to a fucking anchor

Dead floating under an oil tanker

He's on the board of the world bank

He repo'd my momma's house and the shit sank her

So tell me who's the biggest gangsta?

Is it a banger, or a banker?

He's pulling strings from behind the scenes

Control your dreams, with the finer things

Slave labor for designer jeans, blood of African minors all on your diamond rings

It's human beings against the machines, my nigga so this what it means by any means

We grippin' these pistols with beams, we clicking with different regimes to form an invincible machine and
send them machines to hell[Chorus: KXNG Crooked][Interlude: (?)]

We got to kill him right now

We got to kill him while he's still flesh and blood

We got to kill him right now

We got to kill him before he unloads his consciousness into an android and becomes immortal

We got to kill him right now

We got to kill him right now

We got to kill him right now

We got to kill him while he's flesh and blood, while he's breathing

We got to kill him right now[Chorus: KXNG Crooked][Outro: The Observer]

With the blood of ancient pharaohs coursing through his veins

Tut leads his (?) into the labyrinth of the puppet master

Is this the end, or the beginning?

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

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