

# Patriots

## Big Daddy & Dr. Dru

I make your bitch crew shit stools  
I put a pistol in your mouth to pull then I feed you to the pit bulls  
Don't even talk about guns  
The only 9 you got is a 5 dollar bill and 4 ones So I don't give a fuck what none of y'all niggas say  
'Cause anything that can't penetrate ricochets  
Rhyming with me on a record?  
You might as well have died and went to hell instead of heaven 'cause  
My rhyme weapon is like a medieval torture method  
Your 4 limbs tied to four horses all pulling in different directions In this profession I get busy without a question  
Seeing me is like seeing a vampire's reflection  
Fast or slow flows connect like electrodes  
I make cassette tape decks blow when I'm in wreck-mode  
Explode leaving areas abandoned  
With more radiation behind than spots UFO's landed in Is that all soldier?  
Yes, sir  
Is there anything you need?  
No, sir  
Report back to me before the briefing, at ease  
Are you a Navy Seal?  
Yes, sir  
Then say it like you mean it  
Tell them who free from the Navy Seal Team is Free be the one rocking shit  
Special operatives  
Specializing in weapons diagnostic  
My survival tactics be drastic  
Like Rambo I'm straggling niggas with my bow and arrow elastic Whoever said you couldn't be 5 feet and  
thoroughbred  
Never witnessed the cerebral cortex in my head  
How many gigabytes does your hard drive hold?  
Or does your hard drive fold, once the signal hits the node? Beyond mission control the theory behind your  
thought  
Marie Antoinette, behead me, I still rock  
While you choke and suffocate I'll be on testosterone  
I'm known to breaking levels down to the values unknown A specimen with extraterrestrial estrogen  
Kick your intestines in, sell your testicles to Mexicans  
I bring the force like a nutcracker, annihilate rhyme hackers  
Navy Seal linebacker  
The last set of pits remain unclaimed  
So if you buck against free you better tattoo your name on your teeth I disintegrate those that oppose

Disintegrate hoes with they assholes in they nose  
I suppose you wanna run your mouth like acasnette  
I put bitch niggas to rest in a bitch bassinetIs that all soldier?

Yes, sir

Is there anything you need?

No, sir

Report back to me after the briefing, at easeAre you a patriot?

Sir, yes sir

Then say it like you mean it

Tell them who Canibus from the Navy Seal Team is

I'm the meanest muthafucka on this whole Navy Seal Team

And I can kill anything if it bleeds or breathesCalling all bitch ass niggas and bitch ass bitches

I got a howitzer bigger than any 4/5 is

Rapping is a raw business

But as an individual I'm as different as anybodys fingerprint isAnd foreign is a form of the antonym

Put me in the same category you would put Marilyn Manson in

Bugging like a satanic evangelist

Jogging butt-naked down sunset Boulevard in Los AngelesEvery MC in your crew will get ruined or wounded

You talk the bullshit and you to scared to do shit

I'm the type of nigga that will prove it, produce shit

I spent so much time in the studio I had to move inA soldier, who his practices West Indian opia

I can drink the poison from a king cobra

'Cause long after y'all are dead and gone

I'll survive the nuclear holocaust like a roach [Incomprehensible]Is that all soldier?

Sir, yes sir

Is there anything you need?

No, sir

Report back to me after the briefing, at ease

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>