Spy Hunter

pH10

Spy Detail, there was a 498-DS

A top-secret formula had been stolen from the research lab

We had a job to do

We ran all suspects name through I and came up withRespond like James Bond to this con named Don Millions in his palms, sellin' neutron bombs

Time 6 a.m., agent mayhem and eight men, no maybe ten

Came to scoop me in the Benz in the GrahamMoney involved? Say when, gave me a beige Range and thangs

But they claimed the Range changed to a plane, strange

But perfect, showed me circuits and how to work it

Wounds, how to nurse it, weapons, how to burst itSearched it, like a serpent, read the blueprints

Dime be with two chinks sportin' links and new minks

Drive a six with dark tints and one of the chinks

Named Dinks and Dinks always drinks so he thinks he's invinc'Other chinks a wimp, but Teflon's his vest holds

If he think you gonna roll, he'll put holes in your dress code

Time to load and hit the highway, I'ma do it my way

Spy way, do or die way, Schwarzenegger, true lie waySo I pulled up on the drive way, ran through the side way

Saw his compadres, motherfucker, yippee kay

Die hard, nigga yelled, "My God", caught an Uzi scar

Hit the tar, other bullet to the car, "Ah"Time to pay him back, time to fade him

Got up tried to spray him, no aim, so I grenade him

Didn't get the Don but the bombs was a factor

Found what I was after, set the reactors

For two minutes, heard laughter and "Lieutenant you finished"

It was the Don with a Smitheth, Wessun to my chestunFor a second I thought I was dead, no more said

Then I heard shots of lead and lead sped through his forehead

Brando with the ammo and Dubez with the Uz'

Move into plane rovers, motherfucker, we spy huntersBig Dubez, Billy D, four-five, concealed weapon

Runnin' through bricks that niggaz ain't yet step on

Eludin' Cop-po, in the eight, inhalin' char-coal

They tailin' but I'm Indy 500 MonacoPigs can't stop no, Sporty Thiev Gestapo

They sickened against flip whips to saw you slick and

Out the fender, yo, no retreat no surrender

To the fullest, that's why my toys deflect bulletsOn the cell like "Who in charge? Get me the sarge"

Your squad car next, your fam reached my garage

Espio-nage, yo my fate on the rocks

I blow 'em out the box, firin' missiles on roadblocks

On the verge on smack-ups, forces callin' for back-up

Chunked in the trunk, 200 ki's to crack upBreathe holdin's essential, spy-hunter utensils

Four governmentals with four sets of dentals

I'm on a Cannonball Run like Burt Reynolds

Bustin' off at the choppers, backin' down coppersWe in the Phillipines, on death row, about to face guillotines my crew lace marines, stick over and make realer teams

so yo, say hello to my lil friend, you wanna play?

Okay, feel ten through your steel, manYo we come together like foreign leaders

Livin' large in Argentina, camouflaged in Korea

in the bushes where they can't see-us

spin astro 16 silence-face screw ons, Mission ImpossibleMerge 'em to the Persians with 2 glocks to my head Enough cream to flip the script, got niggaz watchin' the Feds

Twenty ultra-red beams comin' through my window

Tear-gas bleak up my glass the smoke blew the crib-boThe coke moves are ditto, layin' blue in Beirut Sneakin' weedin' Sweden shook the D's in Peru

Like a crooked Batman with no partner but still Robin

Trails be mind-bogglin', leave the D's followin'my front man, I be the big man behind the front man

Front man got knocked? Big man still be the trump man

Mix six crews and their glues, skully low smokin' nickels

Runnin' up in cold blocks with iclesspray the trey-nickel, guaranteed to hit you

If I miss you, bullets will probably ricochet and nip you

and fall like the Berlin wall

hang 'em off the terror spies let's make a ballCrooked navy seals with flak-on, sniffin', getting they crack on I managed to mack on enough oil to put Iraq on

Stapped the gats on for this spy-war Coke lab, helicopter roof, and a cy-borg

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