

# Wake Up

## Killarmy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wake the fuck up  
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Wake the fuck upWake the fuck up  
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Wake the fuck upWake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck upYo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
The wisdom we apply, son, soak this shit up  
If it was sess son, niggaz would smoke this shit up  
So wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck upYo, yo, yo, we are street soldiers  
Of the dark side of the planet  
I kill killing orders like a lieutenant  
Hit the planet earth then explode  
Like a human cannonThe universal author, born to kill saga  
Givin' niggaz head trauma  
Bulletproof shield is made of gold armor  
Brain surgeon is aversions, my purgin' mind urban  
Scientists found, killed and wrapped up in curtainsCasualties, flashbacks, now simply that  
I attack like a rat, serious as a heart attack  
Professional assassinator, professor  
Assassinate your mind state and broke the metal plateLyrical Nostradamus, psychotic mind of Saddam  
Ex con, attack the Pentagon  
With unorthodox firearm from Vietnam  
I crucify 'em, like Muslims murdering Jews from JerusalemNow who's the supreme lyricist? You can't seize  
this  
When I die, my name'll be worshiped like Jesus  
War visual, individual incriminate the criminal  
My culture nickel put holes in your face like dimplesYo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
The wisdom we apply, son, soak this shit up

If it was sess son, niggaz would smoke this shit up  
 So wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
 Brains get unfrozen when they oppose, as we unfold  
 Futuristic scrolls that was prophesized scriptures  
 Hitting an untold, I roll with my skull and  
 Bones made of solid gold, skin is closing up  
 Approach your home with a war  
 Armageddon in my home  
 Wisdom, mind ruler, mental intruder  
 From the tribe of Judah devils disappear like  
 They went through the Bermuda triangle  
 Erupting on Ryzarector tracks like volcanoes  
 So God swear to me, I appear two years  
 Sample revolution in the burning cup  
 Constitution, learned too much, came off must return  
 Observe the facts, delivered by blacks  
 Soon as we unite the sky cracked  
 A group of UFO's formed a seven in the heavens  
 God celebrate devil's death day signal  
 Jail let loose the criminals, bystanders died  
 Waiting for miracles we giving you  
 Yo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
 Yo, I make your heart thump  
 like tree stumps  
 Be crackin' concrete, chumps released once  
 The earth shifts, vocal points clips he wrote and missed  
 Killer vocalist, load his fist blessed with loaded gifts  
 Golden clips, shotty slipped like psychotic hits  
 In soldier flicks, who wrote the shit superior  
 Mines combine the modus click  
 Enterprise like German spies, keep my eyes on soviets  
 Stay Russian, my direction I'm wettin' like a leaf bone  
 Freak poems, seek thrones, to call home where freaks bone  
 To each his own, chrome zones, be cloned like chromosomes  
 So the chrome, the golden toned champ whip rollin' bones  
 Fire's on, blazin' hot trails at night, barren ville  
 Shotty still collaborating on tracks with Bobby Steels  
 Generate a mil, Killa Bee law, kill or be killed  
 Know the ledge, finally our justice has revealed  
 Yo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
 The wisdom we apply, son soak this shit up  
 If it was sess son, niggaz would smoke this shit up  
 So wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
 The 43rd conviction, incarcerated in hell for eternity  
 But my mentality and chemistry  
 Made me celestial through the galaxy  
 Sparks friction, generating through evaporation  
 Slay through meditation, your body is now liquidation  
 Even your hemoglobin is swollen with corrosion  
 Amputated and rated physical zone disintegrated  
 That's what niggaz face when fuckin' with the Sunz of Man  
 Go to the dungeon I could lead a hundred men with a golden pen  
 Forced to intercept with the click from Shaolin  
 Killin' devils, scatter they ashes over the sea of Mediterranean  
 That's my trademark, PS burned in my victim's  
 heart  
 I be the star from afar illuminating through the dark  
 Another burning face of death, the initiation of the Mason  
 186 my name's left in the Book of Revelation  
 Reminiscing about the days, raising hell

Representative of a mind, able to lead a city  
What technicality of mankind  
Mistake trying to keep me behind  
The closed doors of reality All three eyes to the revolution  
Can now escape the blind state of confusion  
Trials and tribulations of the original nation  
Leaves a headache, the only chance of elevation  
Unite with the black coalition Sunz of Man, population click, Wu-Tang Clan  
First the Killarmy, eat your skeletons  
Buried in the promised land You better wake the fuck up  
That's word, life, don't sleep  
We don't be having that shit no more  
Word is bond, this is as real as it's going to get Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up  
Wake the fuck up Killarmy, Wu-Tang Clan  
Word, word, Shaolin  
Wake the fuck up  
Get the actual facts  
Better fuckin' resurrect Yo, wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up  
The wisdom we apply, son, soak this shit up  
If it was sess son, niggaz would smoke this shit up  
So wake the fuck up or get broke the fuck up

Lyrics provided by

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