## **Allah Sees Everything**

Chorus: Allah sees everything, everything Allah sees everything, everything . . . [P.R. Terrorist] Yo, Master thought inaudible to palms Swing ya magic wand Disarm ya firearm Hear the sirens flee the scene calm Through the eyes of God I reside in modern day Vietnam Filled with yound minds designed and curious Soldier where's ya warpaint Situations's getting serious, new cops, New blocks, government issue new positions To take the Gods off the earth Is what the devil's wishing You won't last with religion It deals with division Allah's all United we stand son, divided we fall Throw a mic through a stage floor And hear the crowd roar Pandemonium, Killarm selling out in stores Alcololic beverages, white boys sweating from their pores Screaming hip-hop, is what we're living for (Chorus) [Islord] Eiyo, eiyo, what's today's mathematics, son you can't quote You get ya throat chopped by the sword I possess In my palms, that's coming down like napalm bombs That cause explosions now you frozen Thirty-two below the equator, cause you savor The flavor that the God branded on ya dome With the microphone That's multiple like a lifesaver Coming from all angles that hit ya pressure points And ya joints like a chiropractor That leave ya paralyzed >From ya neck on down to asscrack So where we at? We in da middle of a warzone black Politically word life you better open Yo eyes and realize the gameplan That the caucasian man got mastered And ya only plan with one man left on the battlefield So grab ya stell and ya shield and stand firm With your God-you now, your God-you's right now Cock back with off safety with one in da head Enough said (Chorus) [9th Prince] Yo, yo Poetic extremely urgent material Hit the streets that's made of criminals imperial My eagle claw snatch out your testicle Imma kill her without the serial Spitting poisonous darts seize the charts Attack the heart, undersiege like sharks in the dark Visionous lyricist with a pen that's poisonous

## Killarmy

Deadly venoms that'll drill em, stick em, pill em Reveal em and kill em like the Pilgrims Challenging executioner, you must be stupid I'm in Jupiter, I turn ya ass into stone like Medusa Nighttime addition when I vision, MC's are prisoners And stage is the prison, 9th Prince the warden Mind is made of platinum, I feel a million civilians I flow like water skiing through the region Lyrical avenger with a two-shot Dillinger Prime Minister of ninja Plot assassination with a Desert Eagle silencer (Chorus)