

Pain

Killarmy

Intro:

"You feel some pain, but I'm known, you can't here me"

"Get out of my head" *gun shot*

What, ("You feel some pain..")

It's like this, what, what

Check it out, yo

[Shogun Assassin]

This is war niggaz, a duel to the death

You better make sure your swords sharp

And you got a lyin' heart

Cause, I strike for the throat

And stab them with a deadly note

That pierces the eardrums

Those are the equally grym

Now you're stunned

Another victim of the Shogun

A spinal chop to the cerebellum

So, go ahead, try to run in advance

Cause I stand firm on my warrior stance

Ready to be-head you, dead you

Rid your body of a soul, make it an empty vessel

Because, your rhymes aint punctual

My actual or factual, that's why I verbally attack you

[Islord]

Yo, aiyyo, aiyyo, aiyyo check this

Thousand dollar line for line paragraph causin' ruckus

Towards y'all, weak motherfuckin analog niggaz

Tryin' to come into the mist of my digital shit

You get flipped on, snapped on your collar bone

And a spike, cause I don't like snake niggaz in my eyesight

Cause, I'm so agile and so quick to pull

My razorblade sharp sword out the case

And chop your face, disgrace y'all to another place with

No traces left behind, where the body was laid out

For the coroners to figure out

That it was one swing from the guillotine

That decapitated his head from his shoulders

"You can't here me"

"Get out of my head"

[Beretta 9]

Yo, we're holdin' straps of fire to make gunmen retire

Or pisteens slugs that penetrated your entire

Physical, that left niggaz critical

Killarmy the black son to make all fuckin nine planets digable

With the science to control ninety-nine, keep all minds alligned

All the selfish will be dealt with by the nine

M-M which stands for marksman, regard the last swordsman

Which chop off your head if you don't live accordin

I sincerely love Allah's mathmatics, camouflage fabrics

I got a revolver, fuck automatics, the black asaitic

Lick em off to a shot at your motherfuckin attic

"Soldiers combine the sacred seven men" - Killa Sin sample
"Killarmy Profilin' mostly buck whilin'" - Islord sample
"Soldiers combine the sacred seven men" - Killa Sin sample

"Killarmy Profilin' mostly buck whilin'" - Islord sample
"Get out of my head" - movie sample
"Soldiers combine the sacred seven men" - Killa Sin sample

[9th Prince]

Yo, I'm a legendary swordsman, bionic man like state forces
Seven horsemen, wu-ninjas move across coarse sands
I murder niggaz wit my bare hands
It's darkness in the wu-caves
We hang crusades, salute grenades, the sixty ways like frave
My pistol has an infer-red, as an eagle
Loitor will lag, blast the brains out of apple heads
I leave MC's and DJ's on twists at deathbeds
Underworld stasis, the black knight like Latice
Destroy the midnight train, my domain is built like alactics
Beretta 9 the killin' machine
Shogun Assason is that nigga who chases you in your dreams
Killa Sin will kill again with the same knife
The thief of Bagdad could steal your life
PR Terrorist and Prince Sadaam moves the middle-east region
It's razorblade season, so all you putty-faced niggaz is badly bleedin

[Killa Sin]

Yo, I'm like a landmine, schemin' on air-time
Keepin' on the standby, flight and blow the crowd with their hands high
For now I amplify sounds of the coliseum down
First round, face down, lace clowns like a nightgown
Light brown, deck them down
Eyes wide as I recite, beamin' the mic
With satellites, tri-state cream
To travel right, fleein' the scene
Team fights with the livest MC's
So, Killarm, strike your moment of silence
Live degrees, well you're eatin' them off
That's the reason why your legion fell off
You popped corns wanna be war pawns
Once, the war's on, and Al Pachino won the last of red dawn
Open mic session, bury you
Spark a party up, somethin terrible
The pain that my niggaz bring forth is unbearable
Yo, I'm tellin' you...it's da fuck

Outro: *various talk over samples*

"Arm make them, Killarm's born man"
"You feel some pain, but I'm known, you can't here me"
"Get out of my head" *gun shot*
"...born man, Killarm's born man"
"You feel some pain, but I'm known, you can't here me"
"Get out of my head"
"You feel some pain, but I'm known, you can't here me"
"Get out of my head" *gun shot*