

Blitzkrieg was a tactical system devised to pierce the enemy's front, and then to encircle then destroy all of his forces with in the circle...

Still truth, inner sin  
While I push psycho, droop in hallucinogens  
Venom in my verse, poison concoction  
Mad spray obnoxious panic induced toxins  
Usual delusional wordplay of the sick freak  
And I ain't had sex with a porn star in six weeks  
Been trying to hear your new song, your shit's weak  
I'm short, fast, powerful attack - I'm a blitzkrieg  
Three headed dragon with wings, I breathe fireballs  
Black scales, platinum tongue, and gold eyeballs  
I'm the next executioner like Lex Luthor  
Dedicated my heart to the groupies, cause sex super  
Still full of piss and vinegar  
City full of 99 balloons, I'm the Hindenburg  
You don't want to see me spazz out fool  
I distort and control like I'm Ra's al Ghul  
Adapted to darkness, chop with the sharpness  
Keep your complaints, that is not my department

Yo  
No such thing as a nice vulture  
Lyrically a blowtorch to your ice sculpture  
I'm more morbid than a mortician  
Plus more efficient  
Catching rappers like I'm sport fishing  
Lord bishop, abort mission  
Record foreign vicious  
Horde visions like a worn prison  
Record mode - do it with a wonderful wardrobe  
Old warlord spitting swords for poor folks  
Watch the shit hit the fan when I shitcan these lame fucks  
Battle meter's getting off dope, dog the pain sucks  
Feel very sorry for 'em  
Spit hallucinogenics weaponized in aerosol form  
An electrifying bunch  
Rectifying while I'm doing death defying stunts  
I don't care what you say, you can go to hell  
Bored as hell, back's so tight it's like a tortoise shell

BAX WAR bitch

Rob the Viking