

Yo Avatar, battlescars connect with the souls
Let out roar and destroy vehicles
I kick tanks, swallow rockets
Swat helicopters, kill then cop it all
Trooper hero trained different
with tied to my back frame different
My brain different, move objects with it
Gun cocked back, blow your brain out of your fitted
You gotta be kidding, your body be missing
Cut in fragments Alucard land on your lawn, I ride dragons
Slash mirror blades slice through armour
Monster of technique Shaolin vs Lama
Conquer, move onto the next planet
Cause panic, cause damage, vanish
body burst to gases
Cyclops with flames that turn to ashes

I see em coming from afar but you can tell they ain't ready for war
Stepping up to these bodies stuck in shells, they ain't ready for war
They don't know we about to give em hell, they ain't ready for war
Guts, they ain't ready for war
Glory, they ain't ready for war
Victory

Wondering how their kingdom fell, they ain't ready for war
Revolution, uprising and rebel, they ain't ready for war
They don't know we about to give em hell, they ain't ready for war
Guts, they ain't ready for war
Glory, they ain't ready for war
Victory

drop a propaganda
The cam records but can't record this
Off the decibel charts, wrestle with sharks
Hospital in-patient, I'm impatient for our turn, stars turn like God armour
Under the godfather the car's compartment was bombed by Irish carbombing
The false prophet topic
Robotics I snort objects that shot out more objects
Rules of conscience broke down by no doubt drug are never sold out
On the downlow we drop like Dow Jones
Out for calzones like Al Capone
crowd control bound to of gold around the throne down the road
I'll surround your soul till it erodes until a cloud of smoke

I'm on fire, grab the extinguisher, minister wi-fi sinister
Shatter dreams, spirits lift become drifters
Sledgehammer both hands
diagnostic to catalogue, I smash the monologue
Dialogue finish a killer epilogue, twist the fist up
trips up clash of the titans
With both cannons drawn on shitty paper
The word burn with no chaser
Human eraser, eagle Fluid in fashion and tailor made
I rocking a pair of shades taken the day of my death
Carry my own chalk
Investigative report show that I never been bought
My dirt is so squeaky clean

Banging my head so crazy
It pays to be so smashing, intuition is laughing
Now how the fuck did this happen?
Creative Juices, Snowgoons collabo took the planet of madness

I'm a to kick this like gods atop of Mount Olympus
A lot of bitches try to bond to find a common interest
But I think it's probably best that you should mind your business
Cause even can get stopped by your whole squad of ninjas
I sold you suckers to rapping god and I'm not religious
Select the poem, just wanna be left alone
Set the tone, stepping stone, Creative Juices forever
Others attempt to clone but even less is known
Surviving wars with no rules crushed planets to full moons
Dope tunes by Snowgoons resurrect us from old tombs
No ammo left so need the full strength of nanotech
Wrap ten fingers around your narrow neck
Till you can't breathe with ease
Squeeze, Smacking bitches, I draw soldiers like kids playing with action figures
Get shot in the face for rapping lyrics